

# Alone at Eve

Thomas R. Sweatmon, 1917

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♩=92

1. Walk - ing a - lone at eve and view - ing the skies a - far,  
2. Sit - ting a - lone at eve and dream - ing the hours a - way,  
3. Clos - ing my eyes at eve and think - ing of Hea - ven's grace,

Bid - ding the dark - ness come to wel - come each sil - ver star;  
Watch - ing the sha - dows fall - ing now at the close of day;  
Long - ing to see my Lord, yes, meet - ing Him face to face;

I have a great de - light in the won - der - ful scenes a - bove,  
God in His mer - cy comes with His Word; He is draw - ing near,  
Trust - ing Him as my all where - so - ev - er my foot - steps roam,

God in His power and might is show - ing His truth and love.  
Spread - ing His love and truth a - round me and ev - ery - where.  
Plead - ing with Him to guide me on to the spir - it's home!

*Refrain*

O, for a home with God, a place in His courts to rest; Sure in a safe a-bode with

Je-sus and the blest; Rest for a wea-ry soul once re - deemed by the Sav-ior's love,

Where I'll be pure and whole and live with my God a - bove!