

Evening Prayer

Rick Wakeman

Go with each of us to rest;
If any awake, temper to them the dark hours of watching;
and when the day returns, return to us, our sun and comforter,
and call us up with morning faces and morning hearts, eager to
labour, eager to be happy,
if happiness should be our portion,
and if the day be marked for sorrow, strong to endure it.
May the road rise to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back,
May the sun shine warmly on your face,
the rain fall softly on your fields.
And until we meet again, may God hold you in the palm of his hand.