

In The Silence

Susan Evans McCloud

Michael F. Moody

Earnestly ♩ = 88-96

1. In the

5

si - lence of the eve - ning Un-der-neath a win - ter sky, When the
si - lence, in the shad - ows, Lo, the light of truth burns bright. In thy
sun - rise, sweet with bird - song, In the clar - i - ty of morn, Let me

9

stars stream forth in splen - dor, Thy com - ing Lord, is nigh. Oh, will I
peace and in thy pow - er There will nev - er - more be night! Oh, let thy
seek thee, let me find thee, Let thy love in me be born! Oh, Savior,

mf r.h.

13

see thee in the beau - ty? Will I hear the an - gels sing? Are my
Saints re - joice to - geth - er, Let our hearts rise to thy throne, Let thy
Lord come to re - deem us, Let me walk thy gen - tle way, Let thy

2

17

own gifts pure and ready For an offer - ing to bring?
love be as a bea - con That will
mer - cy, all suf - fi - cient, Light my

rit.

2. In the

mp

21

guide us safe - ly home. 3. In the striv - ing mor - tal day.

mp

rit.

mp