

O Lord, support us



O Lord, support us
all the day long of this troublous life,
Until the shadows lengthen
and the evening comes,
the busy world is hushed,
the fever of life is over
and our work is done.
Then, Lord, in thy mercy,
grant us a safe lodging,
a holy rest,
and peace at the last.

John Henry Newman (1801-90) – *attributed (possibly 16th century)*