NOW THE DAY IS OVER.
FOR MEN'S VOICES.
Att. from Barnby by L. R. Lewis.
Shadowes

Andante con moto.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw-ing nigh, Shad - ows of the
eve-ning Steal a-cross the sky.
Calm and sweet re-
eve-ninig Steal a - cross the sky. 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry, give sweet re-
pose, And with Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.

With Thy ten-d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
pose, . . . . And with Thy bless - ing Our eye - lids close.

3. When the morn-ing wa - kens Then may I a - rise, May. I a - rise
When the morn-ing wa - kens. May I a - rise
In Thy ho-ly eyes. 4. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther!
Pure and fresh, and sin- less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

ff piu allegro

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther! Glo - ry to the Son, To the Fa - ther, Son, and
Sin- less in Thine eyes. To the

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NOW THE DAY IS OVER.

Spir - it, While the a-ges run. Now the day is o-ver, A-men, A-men.

LOWLY AT THY FEET.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Tenderly.

W. H. DOANE, by per.

1. Low-ly at Thy feet, O Sav-iour, I am kneel-ing, Breath-ing a prayer of
2. Low-ly at Thy feet, O Sav-iour, I am kneel-ing, Help-less I come, for
3. Low-ly at Thy feet, O Sav-iour, I am kneel-ing, Thy pre-cious blood will
4. Low-ly at Thy feet, O Sav-iour, I am kneel-ing, Thy voice a-lone can

pen-i-tence to Thee; Whi-ther can I go, Thou art my on-ly ref-uge,
Thou hast said I may; 'Tis Thy promised word my bro-ken heart is plead-ing,
cleanse from ev-ry sin; O-pen Thou mine eyes that I may see the foun-tain,
bid my spir-it live; Take me as I am, my faith to Thee is cling-ing,

Lord, I have sinned, but Thou hast died for me. Low-ly, low-ly,
Thou wilt not turn the pen-i-tent a-way.
Wash me, O Lord, and make me pure with-in.
Now, bless-ed Lord, the pen-i-tent for-give.

at Thy feet I fall, Sav-iour, Sav-iour, hear, O hear my call.

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