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NOW THE DAY IS OVER

SABINE BARING-GOULD

1. Now the day is o-ver, Night is draw-ing nigh,
2. Je-sus, give the wea-ry Calm and sweet re-pose;
3. Grant to lit-tle chil-dren Vi-sion's bright of Thee;
4. Thro' the long night-watch-es, May Thine an-gels spread
5. When the morn-ing wak-ens, Then may I a-rise,

Shad-ows of the ev'ning Steal a-cross the sky.
With Thy ten-d'rest bless-ing May our eye-lids close.
Guard the sail-ors toss-ing On the deep blue sea.
Their white wings a-bove me, Watch-ing 'round my bed.
Pure and fresh and sin- less In Thy ho-ly eyes. A-men.

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SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY

G. W. DOANE, 1827

SEYMOUR. 7s

1. Soft-ly now the light of day Fades up-on my sight a-way;
2. Thou, whose all-per-vad-ing eye Naught es-cap-es, with-out, with-in,
3. Soon for me the light of day Shall for-ev-er pass a-way;

Free from care, from la-bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.
Par-don each in-firm-i-ty, O-pen fault, and se-cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor-row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.