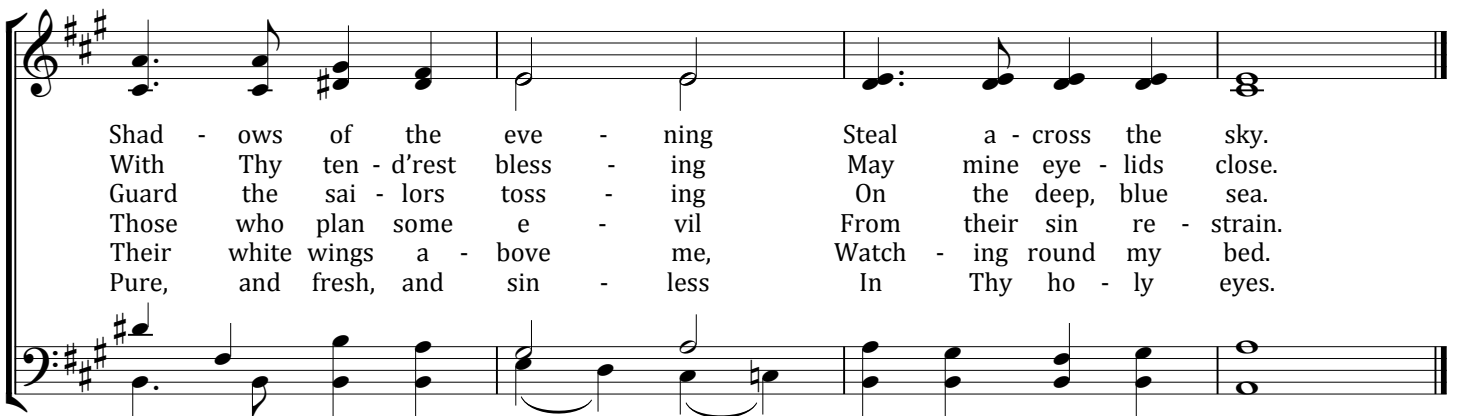


Now the Day Is Over

*He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day. Psa. 91:4-5*



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 - sions bright of Thee;
4. Com - fort those who suf - fer, Watch - ing late in pain;
5. Through the long night watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
6. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise



Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May mine eye - lids close.
Guard the sai - lors toss - ing On the deep, blue sea.
Those who plan some e - vil From their sin re - strain.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

WORDS: Sabine Baring-Gould, *pub.* 1865. MUSIC: "Merrial"; Joseph Barnby, 1868. Public Domain.