Across the Sky the Shades of Night

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: ES IST DAS HEIL UNS KOMMEN HER

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| s | s - s - s - ta - | l - s - f - - s |
  A-    cross the sky the          shades of night This

| m - d - m - f - | s - l - s - - s |
  winter's eve are          fleeting; We

| s - s - s - ta - | l - s - f - - s |
  deck Thine altar,          Lord, with light, In

| m - d - m - f - | s - l - s - - s |
  solemn worship             meeting; And

| d' - - ta l - s - | d' - l - s - - s |
  as the year's last          hours go by, We

| d' - - s s - d - | m - s - m - - d |
  raise to Thee our           earnest cry, Once

| r - f - m - r - | d - r - d - - |
  more Thy love en-           treating.
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The other verses

2 Before the cross subdued we bow,
To Thee our prayers addressing,
Recounting all Thy mercies now,
And all our sins confessing;
Beseeching Thee this coming year
To keep us in Thy faith and fear
And crown us with Thy blessing.

3 And while we pray, we lift our eyes
To dear ones gone before us,
Safe home with Thee in Paradise,
Whose peace descendeth o'er us;
And beg of Thee, when life is past
To reunite us all at last
With those who've gone before us.

4 We gather up, in this brief hour,
The memory of Thy mercies:
Thy wondrous goodness, love, and power
Our grateful song rehearses:
For Thou hast been our Strength and Stay
In many a dark and dreary day
Of sorrows and reverses.

5 In many an hour, when fear and dread,
Like evil spells, have bound us
And clouds were gathering overhead,
Thy providence hath found us.
In many a night, when seas ran high,
Thy gracious presence, drawing nigh,
Hath made all calm around us.

6 Then, O great God, in years to come,
Whatever may betide us,
Right onward through our journey home
Be Thou at hand to guide us;
Nor leave us till, at close of life,
Safe from all perils, toil, and strife.
Heaven shall enfold and hide us.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune ES IST DAS HEIL UNS KOMMEN HER (From Etlich Christlich Lider, Wittenberg, 1524); words by James Hamilton (1819–1896). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.