How Heavy Is the Night

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: AYLESBURY

| l, - - - m - r - | d - t, - l, - - - |
How heavy is the night

| m - - - s - f - | m - r - m - - - |
That hangs up- on our eyes,

| _ _ d - t, - l, - | m - d - r - d - |
Till Christ with his reviving

| t, - l, - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
light, Over our souls a-

| l, - - - - - - - |
rise!

The other verses

2 Our guilty spirits dread
To meet the wrath of heaven
But, in his righteousness array'd,
We see our sins forgiven.

3 Unholy and impure
Are all our thoughts and ways;
His hands infected nature cure
With sanctifying grace.

4 The powers of hell agree
To hold our souls in vain;
He sets the sons of bondage free,
And breaks the cursed chain.

5 Lord, we adore thy ways
To bring us near to God,
Thy sovereign power, thy healing grace,
And thine atoning blood.

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