Now the Day Is Over

Doh is A · 4/4 Tune: MERRIAL

| s - s - s - s - | s - - - s - - - |
Now the day is over,

| l - l - se - l t | l - - - d' - - - |
Night is drawing nigh,

| d' - - d' t - l - | s - - - s - - - |
Shadows of the evening

| s - - s s - s - | s - - - - - - - |
Steal across the sky.

The other verses

2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep,
Birds, and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

3 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tend'rest blessing
May mine eyelids close.

4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep, blue sea.

5 Comfort every suff'rer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

6 Through the long night watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

7 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

8 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
While all ages run.

Tune MERRIAL by Joseph Barnby (1838–1896); words by Sabine Baring-Gould (1834–1924). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.