Where Wilt Thou Go Since Night Draws Near

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

| s - | d' - s - l - l - | s - f - m - m - |
Where wilt Thou go since night draws near, O

| f - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - s - |
Jesus Christ, Thou Pilgrim dear? Lord,

| d' - r' - m' - d' - | f' - m' - r' - m' - |
make me happy, be my Guest, And

| d' - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - |
in my heart, oh, deign to rest.

The other verses

2 Grant my request, O dearest Friend,
For truly I Thy best intend;
Thou knowest that Thou ever art
A welcome Guest unto my heart.

3 The day is now far spent and gone,
The shades of night come quickly on;
Then stay with me, Thou heavenly Light,
And do not leave me in this night.

4 Enlighten me that from the way
That leads to heaven I may not stray,
That I may never be misled,
Though night of sin is round me spread.

5 And when I on my death-bed lie,
Help me and let me gently die.
Abide! I will not let Thee go!
Thou wilt not leave me, Lord, I know.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune WINCHESTER NEW (From "Musikalisches Handbuch", Hamburg, 1690); words by Ernst Christoph Homburg (1605–1681); translated by August Crull (1845–1923). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.