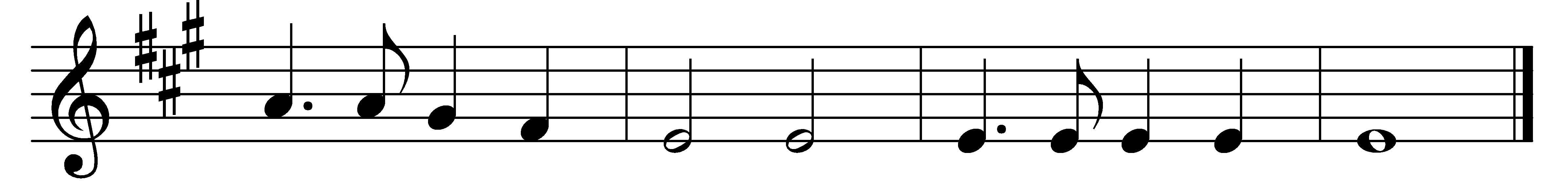
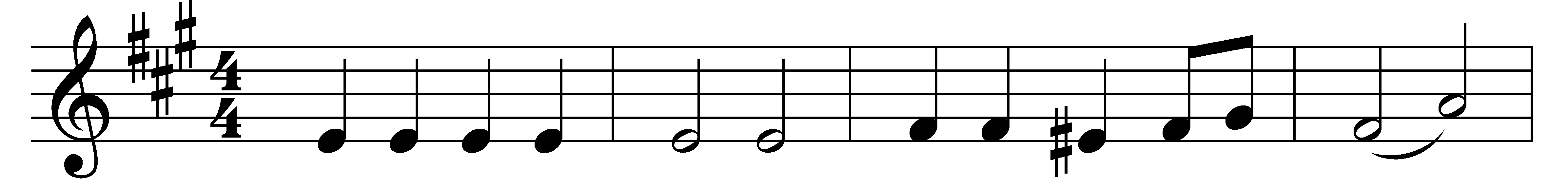
Now the day is over Hymnal 1982 no. 42 Melody: Merrial 6 5. 6 5.

Words from AMNS



Now the day is over,

night is drawing nigh,

shadows of the evening

steal across the sky.

Now the darkness gathers,

stars begin to peep,

birds and beasts and flowers

soon will be asleep.

Jesu, give the weary

calm and sweet repose;

with thy tenderest blessing

may mine eyelids close.

Grant to little children

visions bright of thee;

guard the sailors tossing

on the deep blue sea.

Comfort every sufferer

watching late in pain;

those who plan some evil

from their sin restrain.

Through the long night watches

may thine angels spread

their white wings above me,

watching round my bed.

When the morning wakens,

then may I arise

pure and fresh and sinless

in thy holy eyes.

Glory to the Father,

glory to the Son,

and to thee, blest Spirit,

whilst all ages run.

Words: Sabine Baring-Gould (1834-1924)

Music: Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)