The day is past and over





The day is past and over; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee! We pray Thee that offenseless The hours of dark may be. O Jesus, keep us in Thy sight, And guard us through the coming night.

The joys of day are over; We lift our hearts to Thee, And call on Thee that sinless The hours of dark may be. O Jesus, make their darkness light, And guard us through the coming night.

The toils of day are over; We raise our hymn to Thee, And ask that free from peril The hours of dark may be. O Jesus, keep us in Thy sight, And guard us through the coming night. Lord, that in death I sleep not, And lest my foe should say, "I have prevailed against him," Lighten mine eyes, I pray: O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight, And guard me through the coming night.

Be Thou our souls' Preserver, O God, for Thou dost know How many are the perils Through which we have to go. Lord Jesus Christ, O hear our call And guard and save us from them all.

John M. Neale