Now the Day Is Over

1 Now the day is over; Night is drawing nigh.
2 Jesus, give the weary Calm and sweet repose;
3 Comfort ev’ry sufferer Watch-ing late in pain;
4 Through the long night watch-es May your angels spread

Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky.
With your tend’rest blessing May my eyelids close.
Those who plan some evil, From their sin restrain.
Their bright wings above me, Watch-ing round my bed.

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

Tune: Joseph Barnby, 1838-96