## The day is past and over.

Translated by the Rev. J. M. NEALE, D.D.

The Music by Joseph Barnby.



mf The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee,
And ask Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be:
p O Jesu, make their darkness light,
pp And save me through the coming night.

mf The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of dark may be:
p O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
pp And guard me through the coming night.

p Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
Or sleep in death shall I,
And he, my wakeful tempter,
Triumphantly shall cry
f "He could not make their darkness light,
Nor guard them through the hours of night."

mf Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God! for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:
p Lover of men, O hear my call,
pp And guard and save me from them all. Amen.