

# 147. Father, I Call on Thee!

*"And call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me." Ps. 50:15*

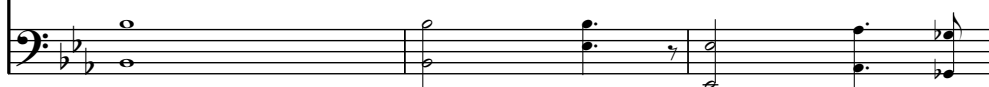
All Bass (optional solo)



1. Fa - ther, I call on Thee! Dark - ly the cloud of the night doth sur-round me,  
2. Fa - ther, I'll fol - low Thee; Glad - ly I read in Thy Word of sal - va - tion,



Fierce - ly the sword of the foe flash - es round me; Heed Thou the bat - tle, be  
For Thou dost give me a clear rev - e - la - tion Of what is need - ful to



ev - er nigh! Fa - ther, O hear my cry!  
fol - low Thee, Fa - ther, O bless Thou me!

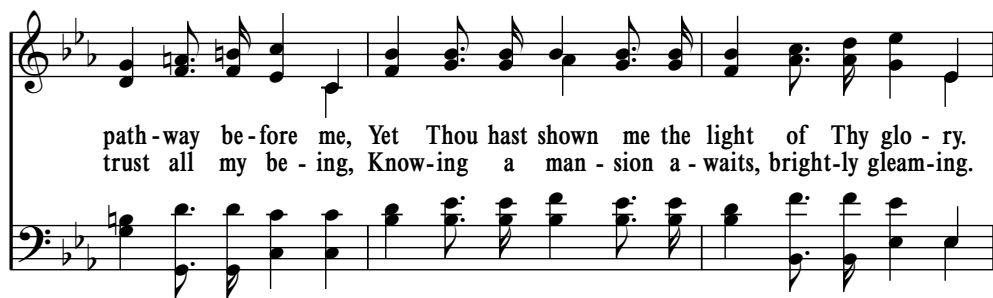


Chorus



Fa - ther, O lead Thou me! Dark and un - known is the  
Fa - ther, O bless Thou me! In - to Thy hand I en -






path-way be-fore me, Yet Thou hast shown me the light of Thy glo - ry.  
trust all my be - ing, Know-ing a man - sion a - waits, bright-ly gleam-ing.



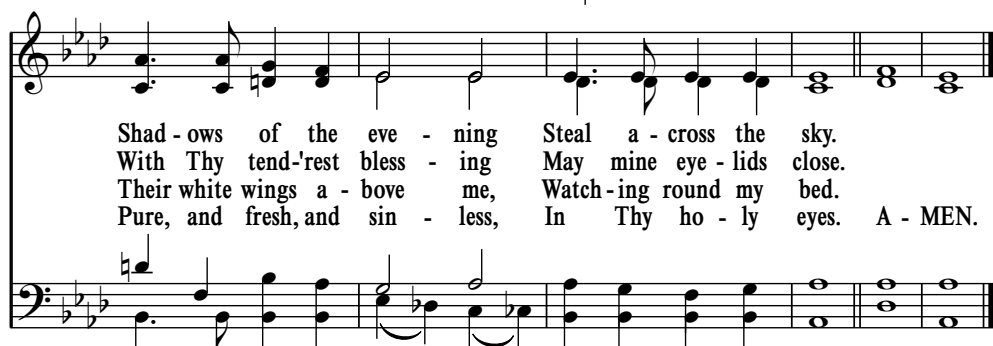
Lord, may Thy will be re-vealed in me. Fa - ther, I'll fol - low Thee!  
Trust-ing Thy hand is di - rect - ing me. Fa - ther, all praise to Thee!

## 148. Now the Day Is Over

*"I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, LORD, only makest me dwell in safety." Ps. 4:8*



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,  
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;  
3. Through the long night watch - es May Thine an - gels spread  
4. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise



Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
With Thy tend'-rest bless - ing May mine eye - lids close.  
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch-ing round my bed.  
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less, In Thy ho - ly eyes. A - MEN.