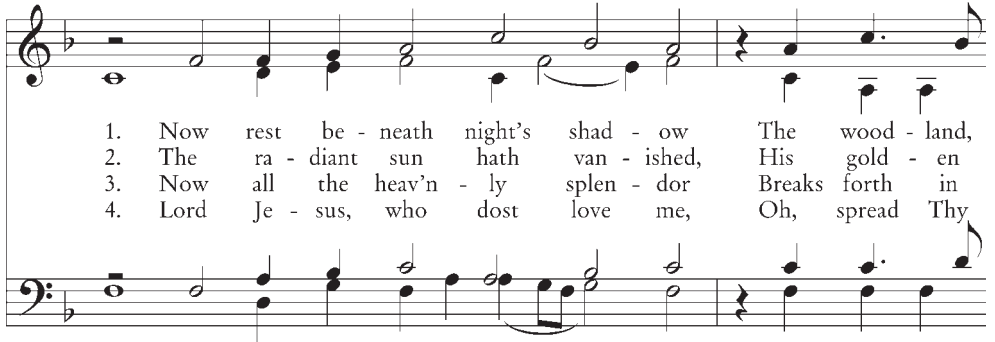


# Now Rest Beneath Night's Shadow

INNSBRUCK, ICH MUSS DICH LASSEN (7 7 6. 7 7 6)  
Heinrich Isaac, 15th century

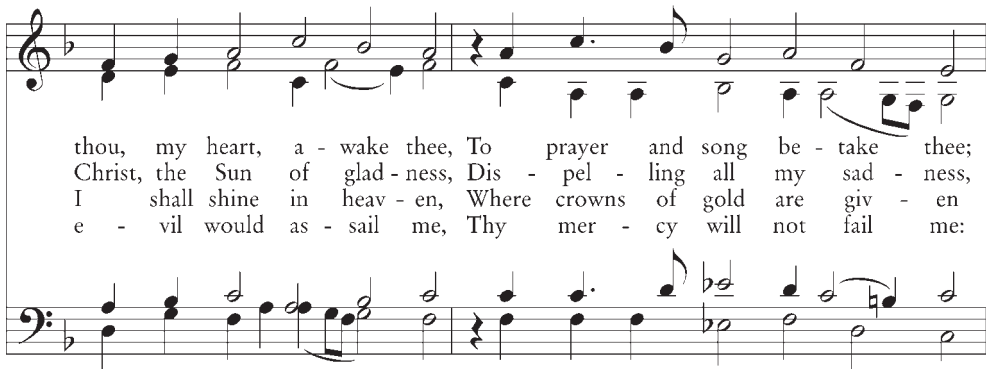
Paul Gerhardt, 1648  
tr. composite




1. Now rest be - neath night's shad - ow The wood - land,  
2. The ra - diant sun hath van - ished, His gold - en  
3. Now all the heav'n - ly splen - dor Breaks forth in  
4. Lord Je - sus, who dost love me, Oh, spread Thy



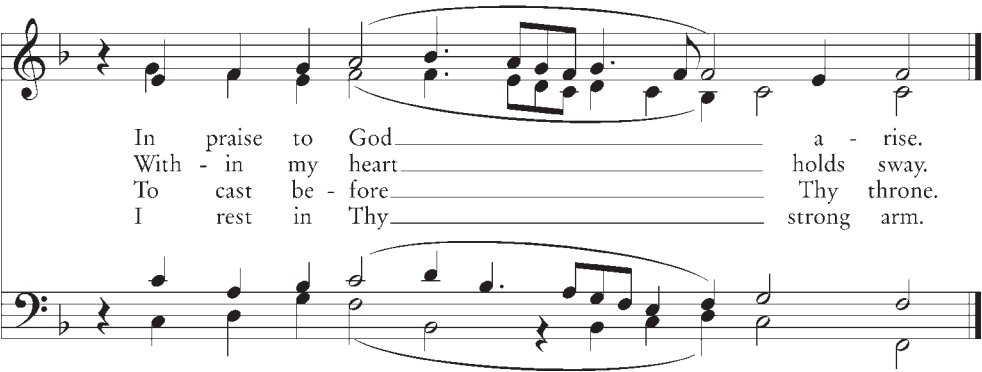
field, and mead - ow, The world in slum - ber lies; But  
rays are ban - ished By night, the foe of day; But  
star - light ten - der From myr - iad worlds un - known; Thus  
wings a - bove me And shield me from a - harm! Though



thou, my heart, a - wake thee, To prayer and song be - take thee;  
Christ, the Sun of glad - ness, Dis - pel - ling all my sad - ness,  
I shall shine in heav - en, Where crowns of gold are giv - en  
e - vil would as - sail me, Thy mer - cy will not fail me:



In praise to God a - rise,  
With - in my heart holds sway,  
To cast be - fore Thy throne,  
I rest in Thy strong arm,



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