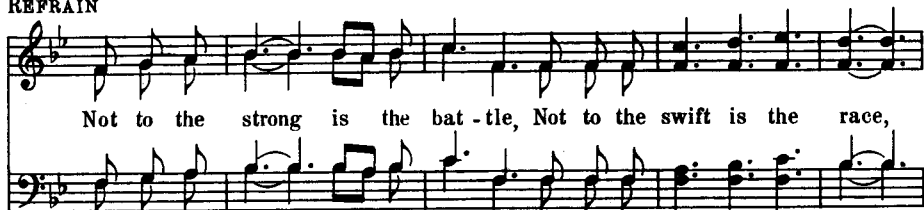
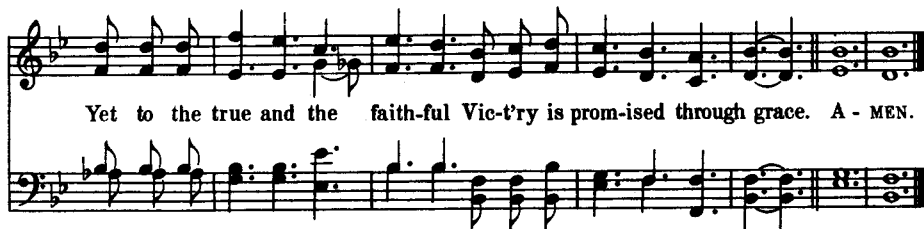


REFRAIN



Not to the strong is the bat-tle, Not to the swift is the race,



Yet to the true and the faith-ful Vic-t'ry is prom-ised through grace. A - MEN.

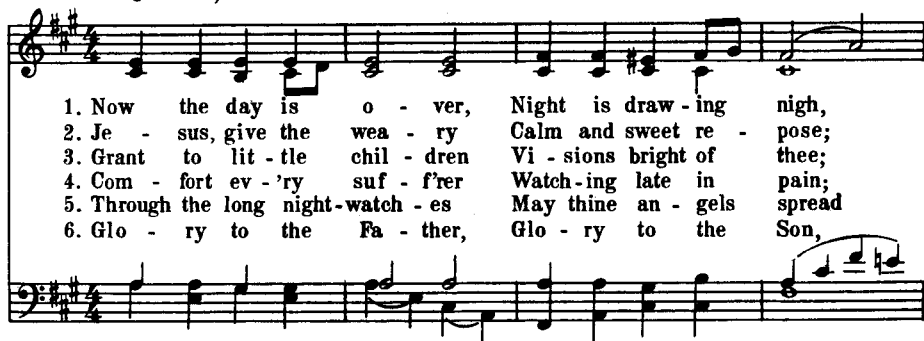
Now the Day Is Over

666

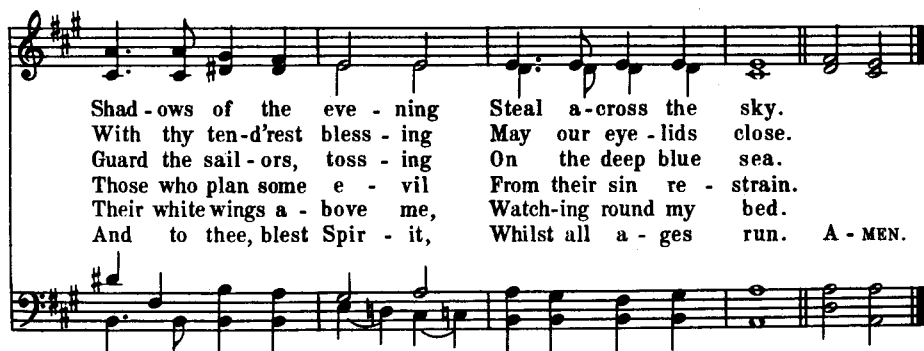
When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid: yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet. Prov. 3: 24

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868



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. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of thee;
 4. Com - fort ev - 'ry suf - f'rer Watch - ing late in pain;
 5. Through the long night - watch - es May thine an - gels spread
 6. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry to the Son,



Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - ors, toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Those who plan some e - vil From their sin re - strain.
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
 And to thee, blest Spir - it, Whilst all a - ges run. A - MEN.