

Evening Prayer

J. Rist

Der Tag ist hin

INJ

♩ = 100

B♭ Clarinet

Piano

The day is gone, the sun's bright light has lost all
Up, up, my soul, con - sid - er the do - ings
I come, dear Fa - ther, now a - new, have noth - ing
Where shall I go? the night so deep can - not pro -
So, grant me once a - gain Your grace, there is no

3

Gm C5 F F Gm

pow - er and all might. The dark - ness of the night comes
of the day now tell. Your mak - er wants to know from
I can of - fer You. I but com - mit - ted sins se -
tect my trou - bled sleep. My lack of mer - cy I can't
o - ther hid - ing place. In Je - sus I seek peace and

6

C F B♭ C F

nigh and op - ens now the star - ry sky.
you if you did what He asked you to.
vere so that I hard - ly dare ap - pear.
hide from You, O God, the source of light.
calm, His right - eous - ness is my true balm.