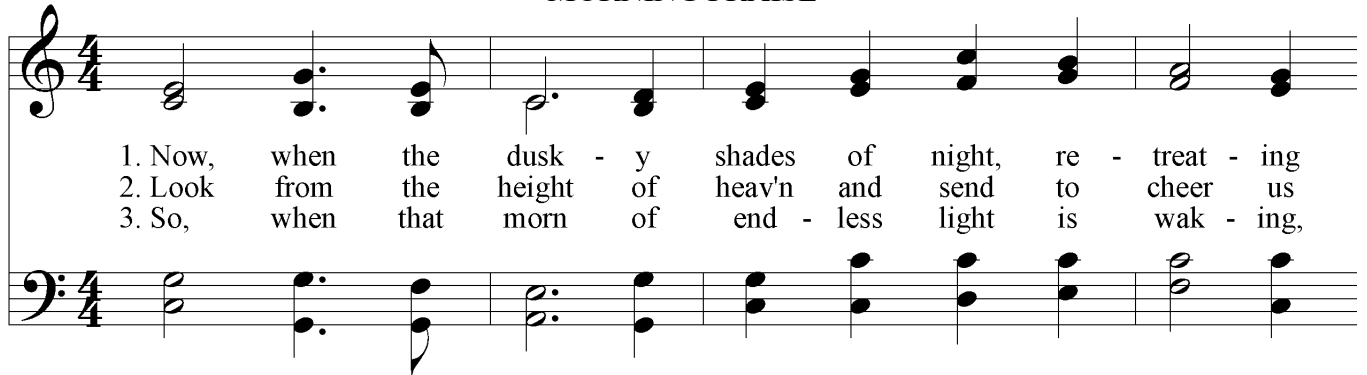
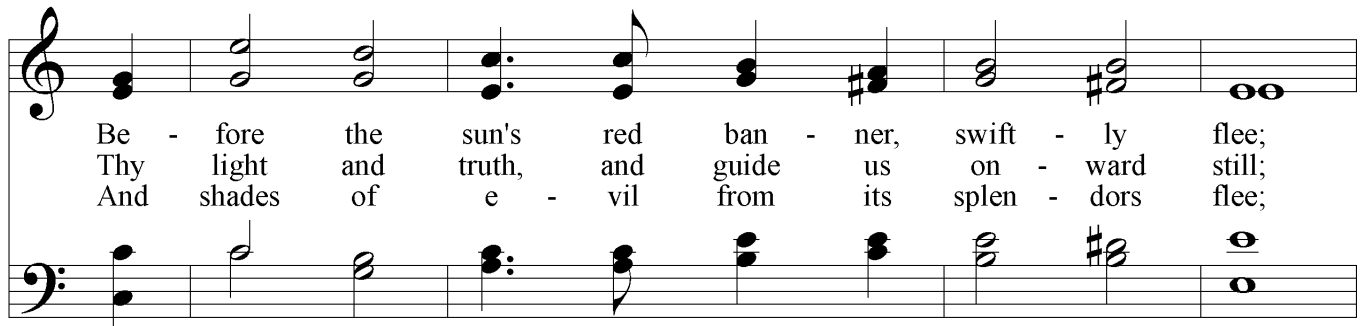


# Now, When The Dusky Shades Of Night

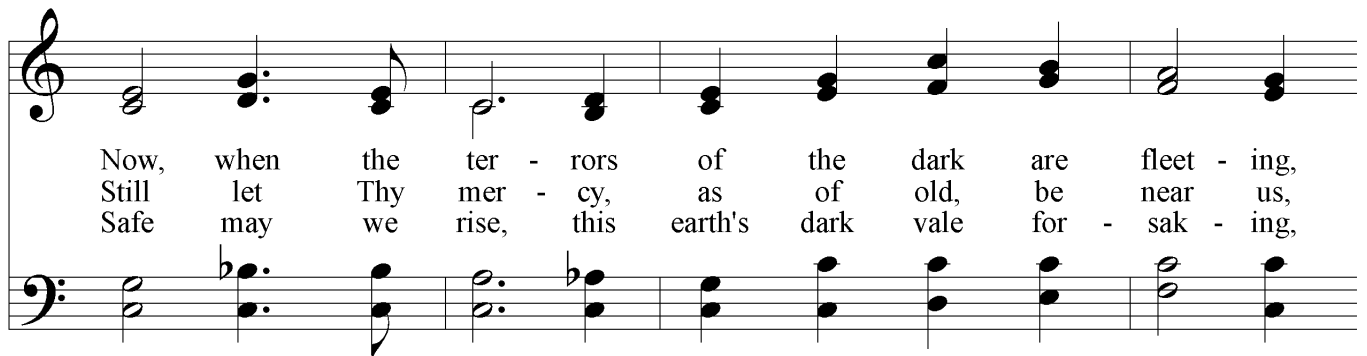
MORNING PRAISE



1. Now, when the dusk - y shades of night, re - treat - ing  
2. Look from the height of heav'n and send to cheer us  
3. So, when that morn of end - less light is wak - ing,



Be - fore the sun's red ban - ner, swift - ly flee;  
Thy light and truth, and guide us on - ward still;  
And shades of e - vil from its splen - dors flee;



Now, when the ter - rors of the dark are fleet - ing,  
Still let Thy mer - cy, as of old, be near us,  
Safe may we rise, this earth's dark vale for - sak - ing,



O Lord, we lift our thank - ful hearts to Thee.  
And lead us safe - ly to Thy ho - ly hill.  
Thru all the long bright day to dwell with Thee.