

THE BEAUTEOUS DAY NOW CLOSETH

1. The beau - teous day now clo - seth, Each flow'r and tree re -
 2. Now all the heav'n - ly splen - dor Breaks forth in star - light
 3. A - while his mor - tal blind - ness May miss God's lov - ing

pos - - - eth, Shade creeps o'er wild and wood. Let
 ten - - - der From myr - iad worlds un - known; And
 kind - ness, And grope in faith - less strife; But,

us, as night is, fall - - - ing, On God, our Mak - er,
 man, thy mar - vel see - - - ing, For - gets his self - ish
 when life's day is o - - - ver, Shall death's fair night dis -

call - - - ing, Give thanks to him, the Giv - er good.
 be - - - ing For joy of beau - ty not his own.
 cov - - - er The fields of ev - er - last - ing life. A - men.