The Beauteous Day Now Closeth

Words: Paul Gerhardt
Music: Heinrich Isaak

1. Eternal Father, Thou hast said, That Christ all glory shall obtain;

2. We wait Thy triumph, Savior King; Long ages have prepared Thy way;

3. Thy hosts are mustered to the field; “The Cross!” the battle call,

4. On mountain tops the watch fires glow, Where scattered wide the watchmen stand:

5. Oh, fill Thy Church with faith and pow’r, Bid her long night of weeping cease;

That He who once a sufferer bled
Now all abroad Thy banner fling.
The old grim tower’s of darkness yield:
Voice echoes voice, and onward flow
To groaning nations haste the hour

Shall o’er the world a conqueror reign.
Set time’s great battle in array.
And soon shall totter to their fall.
The joyous shouts from land to land.
Of life and freedom, light and peace.

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