The Day Is Past And Over

ANATOLIUS

1. The day is past and o-ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;

2. The joys of day are o-ver: We lift our hearts to Thee,

3. The toils of day are o-ver: We raise the hymn to Thee,

4. Be Thou our souls’ pres-erv-er, For Thou a-lone dost know

We pray Thee that of-fence-less, The hours of dark may be.
And call on Thee, that sin-less The hours of gloom may be.
And ask that free from per-il The hours of fear may be.
How man-y are the per-ils Thru which we have to go.

O Je-sus, keep us in Thy sight, And save us thru the com-ing night.
O Je-sus, make their dark-ness light, And save us thru the com-ing night.
O Je-sus, keep us in Thy sight, And guard us thru the com-ing night.
O lov-ing Je-sus, hear our call, And guard and save us from them all.

Words: Translated by John Mason Neale
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