245

Softly Now the Light of Day

"This is the day the Lord hath made..." (Ps. 118:24)

GEORGE W. DOANE

1. Softly now the light of day
   Fades upon my sight away;
   Free from care, from labor free,
   Lord, I would commune with Thee.

2. Thou, whose all pervading eye
   Naught escapes, with out, with in,
   Par don each in firmi ty,
   Open fault and secret sin.

3. Soon for me the light of day
   Shall for ever pass away;
   Then, from sin and sorrow free,
   Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4. Thou who, sinless, yet has known
   All of man’s infirmity,
   Then, from Thine eternal throne,
   Jesus, look with pitying eye.