

LONDON MUSICAL.

SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY. G. W. DOANE "MERCY." L. M. GOTTSCHALK, "LAST HOPE"

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way.
 2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes with - out, with - in,
 3. Soon from us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
 4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty,

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would com - mune with Thee.
 Par - don each 'in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
 Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye.

COMIN' THRO' THE RYE.

ROBERT BURNS

Lively.

1. If a bod - y meet a bod - y, Com - in' thro' the rye, If a bod - y
 2. If a bod - y meet a bod - y, Com - in' frae the town, If a bod - y
 3. Among the train there is a swain, I dear - ly love my - sel'? But what's his name, or

kiss a bod - y, Need a bod - y cry? Ev - 'ry lassie has her laddie;
 greet a bod - y, Need a bod - y crown? Ev - 'ry lassie has her laddie;
 where's his name, I din - na choose to tell. Ev - 'ry lassie has her laddie;

Nane, they say, ha'e I; Yet a' the lads they smile on me, When comin' thro' the rye.