

GOOD NIGHT.

[FROM THE GERMAN OF KÖRNER]

Good night !

Say it to the tired and worn,
Day is into darkness gliding,
Busy hands in rest abiding,
Till again awakes the morn.

Good night !

To bed !

Close in peace the wearied eyes,
On the street it grows more quiet,
And we hear the watchman's fiat,
When, like night, to all he cries,

"To bed !"

Sweet Sleep !

Heaven come to all in dreams,
May the lover, deep lamenting,
Find the loved one then relenting,
Basking in her gracious beams.

Sweet sleep !

Good night !

Sleep until the day awakes,
Sleep until the coming morrow
Brings its own distress and sorrow ;
Loving care our Father takes !

Good night !