

3 Light Thou my weary way,  
Lead Thou my wand'ring feet,  
That while I stay on earth I may  
Still find Thy mercy sweet.

4 Thus shall the heavenly host  
Hear all my songs repeat  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Thy joy, Thy mercy sweet !

—o—

—11—

*" Now the day is over."*

J. BARNBY.

1 Now the day is over  
Night is drawing nigh,  
Shadows of the evening  
Steal across the sky.

2 Now the darkness gathers,  
Stars begin to peep,  
Birds, and beasts, and flowers  
Soon will be asleep.

3 Jesus, give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose,  
With Thy tenderest blessing  
May our eyelids close.

4 Grant to little children  
Visions bright of Thee,  
Guard the sailor tossing  
On the deep blue sea.