

# HYMN FOR NIGHTFALL.

Words by T. B. S.

Music by MRS. KNAPP.

1. Fad - ing like a life - time ends an - o - ther day;

Bend in mer - cy, Je - su, hear us as we pray.

**DUET.**

The morning's glo - ry's long since fled, The noon's strong manhood too is dead, And

ev'ning like old age is here, And midnight's stroke is near.

**CHORUS.**

Fading, sure - ly fad - ing, dies an - o - ther day; Its

solemn voice to each doth say, Life glides away, Lite glides away. Its

solemn voice to each doth say, Life glides away, a - way.

2 Just beyond the nightfall comes another day;  
 Thon in glory throne'd, hear us as we pray.  
 The grave is not the end of all,  
 Our souls shall hear a trumpet call—  
 The summons to a grander state,  
 When faith's reward is great.  
 From beyond death's nightfall shines another day:  
 "If ye would live," faith hears it say " Love, work, and pray."