



## A HYMN.

The day is past, the sun is set,  
And the bright stars are in the sky ;  
Now the long grass with dew is wet,  
And in the dark the bats now fly.

The lambs have now lain down to sleep,  
The birds have long since found their nests,  
The air is still ; and dark and deep  
On the hill side the old wood rests.

Yet of the dark I have no fear,  
But feel as safe as when 'tis light ;  
For I know God is with me here,  
And he will keep me all the night.

For he, who rules the stars and sea,  
Who makes the grass and trees to grow,  
Will look on a young child like me,  
When on my knees to him I go.