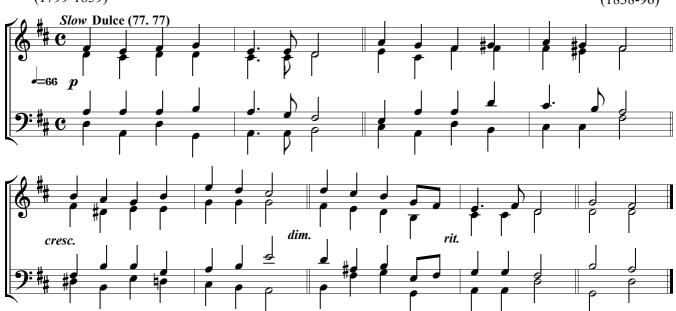
George Washington Doane (1799-1859)

Softly now the light of day

Joseph Barnby (1838-96)



1 Softly now the light of day fades upon my sight away; free from care, from labour free, Lord, I would commune with thee.

- 2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye naught escapes, without, within, pardon each infirmity, open fault, and secret sin.
- 3 Soon for me the light of day shall for ever pass away; then, from sin and sorrow free, take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.
- 4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known all of man's infirmity; then, from thine eternal throne, Jesus, look with pitying eye.