

Softly Now the Light of Day

Arr. from Carl M. von Weber, 1826

Softly now the light of day
Fades upon out sight away:
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, we would commune with Thee.

Thou, whose all pervading eye
Nought escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

Soon from us the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee.