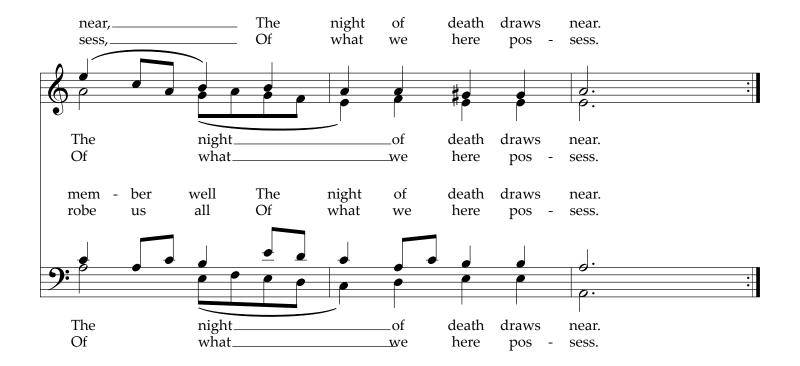
The Day Is Past and Gone





- 3. Lord, keep us safe this night,
 Secure from all our fears;
 May angels guard us while we sleep,
 Till morning light appears.
- 4. And when we early rise
 And view th'unwearied sun,
 May we set out to win the prize
 And after glory run.
- 5. And when our days are past
 And we from time remove,
 O may we in Thy bosom rest,
 The bosom of Thy love.