Now Rest Beneath Night’s Shadow

INNSBRUCK, ICH MUSS DICH LASSEN (7 7 6. 7 7 6)
Heinrich Isaac, 15th century

1. Now rest beneath night’s shadow
   The woodland, field, and meadow,
   The world in slumber lies;
   But thou, my heart, awake thee.

2. The radiant sun hath vanished,
   His golden rays are banished
   By night, the foe of day;
   To prayer and song be take thee;

3. Now all the heavenly splendor
   Breaks forth in starlight tender
   From myriad worlds unknown;
   I shall shine in heaven.

4. Lord Jesus, who dost love me,
   Oh, spread Thy wings above me
   And shield me from a alarm!
   Thy mercy will not fail me.

Paul Gerhardt, 1648
tr. composite

EVENING HYMNS
In praise to God a - rise,
Within my heart holds sway,
To cast be - fore Thy throne,
I rest in Thy strong arm.