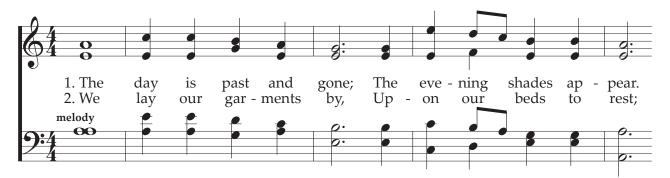
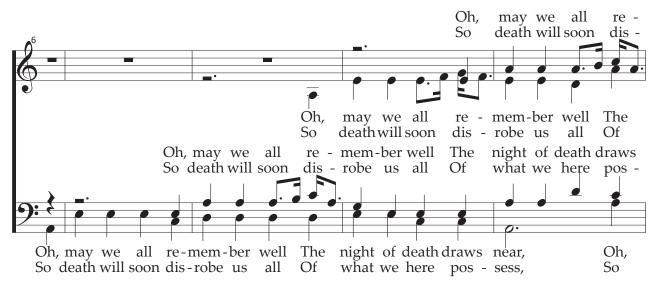
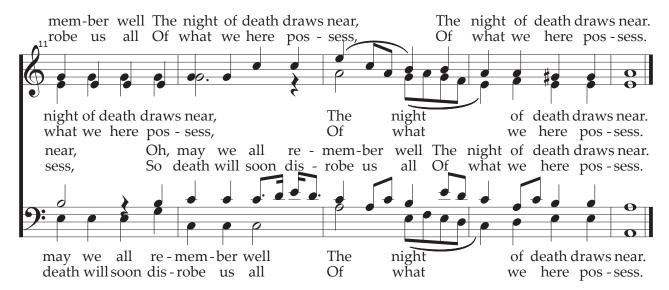
695

The Day Is Past and Gone







- Lord, keep us safe this night;
 Secure from all our fears;
 May angels guard us while we sleep
 Till morning light appears.
- 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, Oh, may we in Thy bosom rest, The bosom of Thy love.