Softly now the light of day

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

**Thou, whose all pervading eye
naught escapes, without, within,
pardon each infirmity,
open fault and secret sin.**

**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.**

**Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
all of man's infirmity;
then, from thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.**

**Words: George Washington Doane, 1824
Music: Seymour, Posen, Lew Trenchard, Tunbridge
Meter: 77 77**