The day is past and over

The day is past and over;
all thanks, O Lord, to thee!
I pray thee now that sinless
the hours of dark may be.
O Jesus, keep me in thy sight,
and guard me through the coming night.

The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to thee,
and ask thee that offenseless
the hours of dark may be.
O Jesus, keep me in thy sight,
and guard me through the coming night.

The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to thee,
and ask that free from peril
the hours of dark may be.
O Jesus, keep me in thy sight,
and guard me through the coming night.

Be thou my soul's preserver,
for thou alone dost know
how many are the perils
through which I have to go.
O loving Jesus, hear my call,
and guard and save me from them all.

Words: Greek, eighth century;
trans. John Mason Neale, 1862
Music: Du Friedensfurst, St. Anatolius, Hominum Amator
Meter: 76 76 88