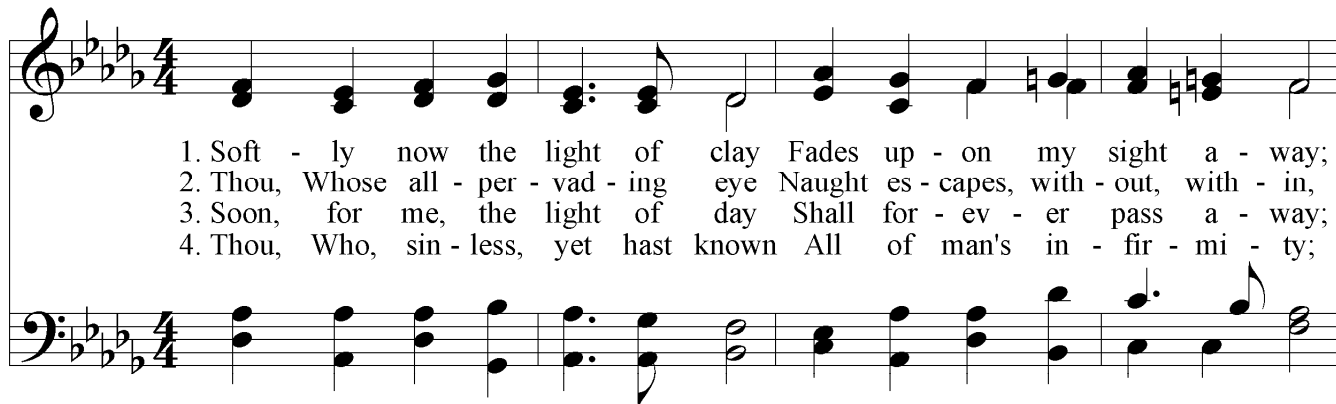


# Softly Now The Light Of Day

DULCE 7, 7, 7, 7



1. Soft - ly now the light of clay Fades up - on my sight a - way;  
2. Thou, Whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,  
3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;  
4. Thou, Who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - fir - mi - ty;



Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.  
Par - don each in - fir - mi - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.  
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.  
Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pit - ying eye. A - men.