Softly Now The Light Of Day

1. Softly now the light of day Fades upon my sight away;
2. Thou, whose all pervading eye Naught escapes, without, within;
3. Soon for us the light of day Shall forever pass away;
4. Thou who, sinless, yet hast known all of man's infirmity;

Free from care, from labor free, Lord we would commune with Thee!
Parson each infirmity, Open fault and secret sin!
Then from sin and sorrow free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee!
Then, from thine eternal throne; Jesus, look with pitying eye.

Words: George W. Doane
Music: Carl M Von Weber