Softly Now The Light Of Day
DULCE 7, 7, 7, 7

1. Softly now the light of clay Fades upon my sight away;
   Soon, for me, the light of day Shall forever pass away;
   Thou, Who, sinless, yet hast known All of man's infirmity;
Free from care, from labor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.

2. Thou, Whose all-pervading eye Naught escapes, without within,
   Soon, for me, the light of day Shall forever pass away;
   Thou, Who, sinless, yet hast known All of man's infirmity;
   Pardon each infirmity, Open fault, and secret sin.

3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall forever pass away;
   Thou, Who, sinless, yet hast known All of man's infirmity;
Free from care, from labor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.

4. Thou, Who, sinless, yet hast known All of man's infirmity;
   Soon, for me, the light of day Shall forever pass away;
   Thou, Who, sinless, yet hast known All of man's infirmity;
   Then, from Thine eternal throne, Jesus, look with pitying eye. Amen.

Music: Sir Joseph Barnby (1838-1896), 1880