Day Is Gone

1. Day is gone; gone the sun—From the lake, from the hills,
   from the sky; All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.

2. Fading light dims the sight, And a star gems the sky,
   gleaming bright, From afar drawing nigh Falls the night.

3. Then good night, peaceful night, Till the light of the dawn
   shineth bright; God is near, do not fear: Then good night.

Words: Unknown
Music: Bugle Call, with chords