

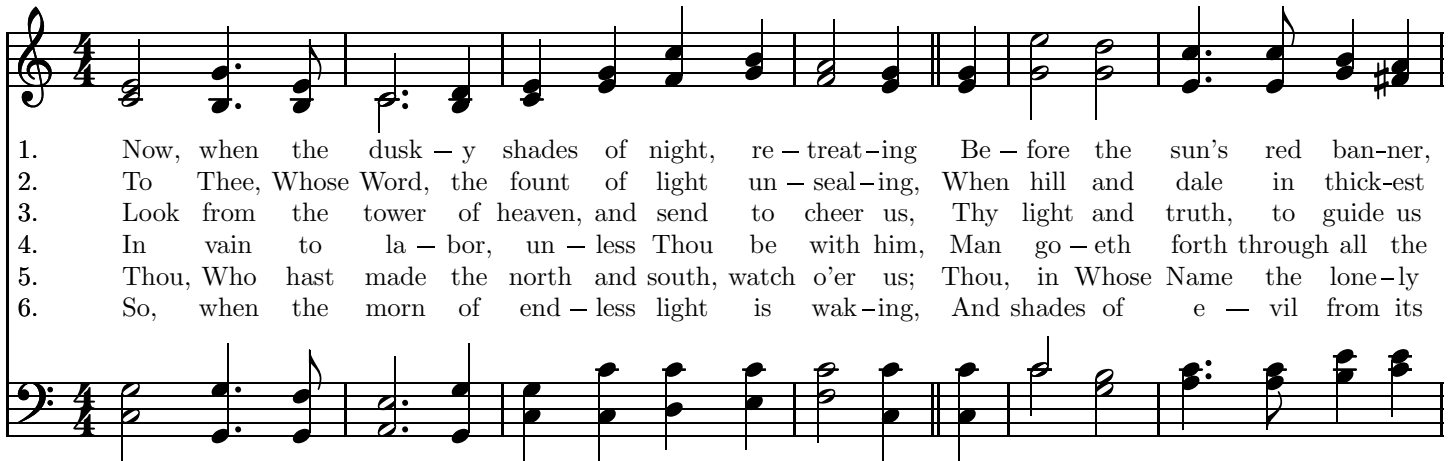
St. Peter of the Fields Parish

Now, When the Dusky Shades of Night

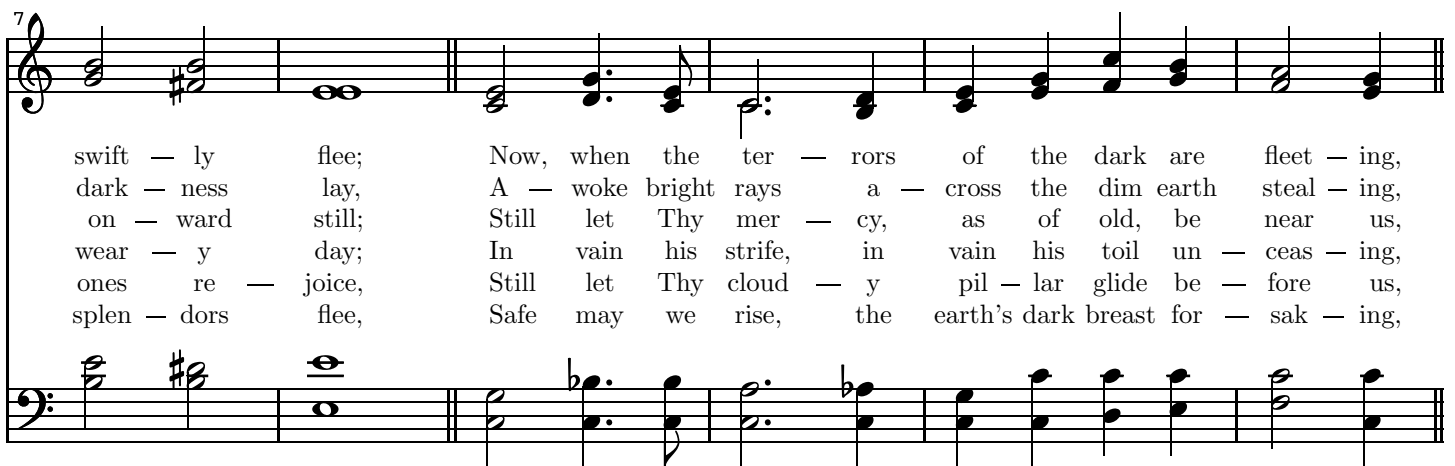
Dawn 11.10.11.10

Anon. in Hedge and Huntington's Hymns, 1853

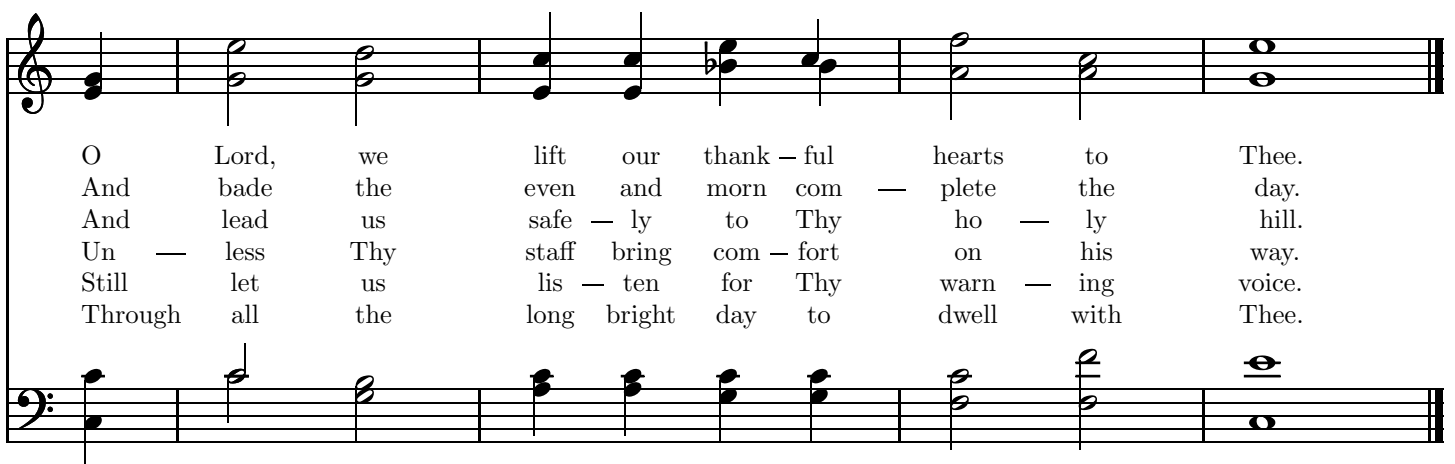
John Stainer, 1872



1. Now, when the dusk - y shades of night, re - treat - ing Be - fore the sun's red ban - ner,
 2. To Thee, Whose Word, the fount of light un - seal - ing, When hill and dale in thick - est
 3. Look from the tower of heaven, and send to cheer us, Thy light and truth, to guide us
 4. In vain to la - bor, un - less Thou be with him, Man go - eth forth through all the
 5. Thou, Who hast made the north and south, watch o'er us; Thou, in Whose Name the lone - ly
 6. So, when the morn of end - less light is wak - ing, And shades of e - vil from its



7. swift - ly flee; Now, when the ter - rors of the dark are fleet - ing,
 dark - ness lay, A - woke bright rays a - cross the dim earth steal - ing,
 on - ward still; Still let Thy mer - cy, as of old, be near us,
 wear - y day; In vain his strife, in vain his toil un - ceas - ing,
 ones re - joice, Still let Thy cloud - y pil - lar glide be - fore us,
 splen - dors flee, Safe may we rise, the earth's dark breast for - sak - ing,



O Lord, we lift our thank - ful hearts to Thee.
 And bade the even and morn com - plete the day.
 And lead us safe - ly to Thy ho - ly hill.
 Un - less Thy staff bring com - fort on his way.
 Still let us lis - ten for Thy warn - ing voice.
 Through all the long bright day to dwell with Thee.