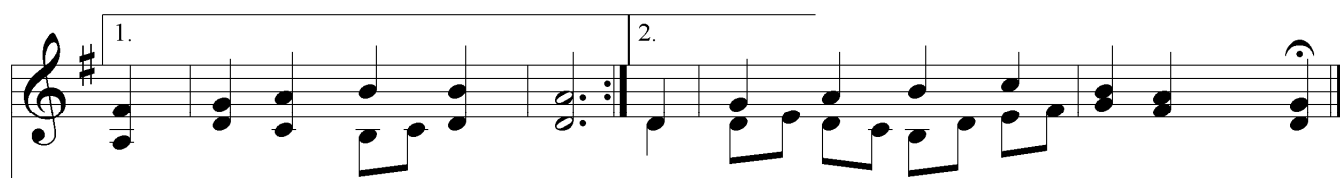


Now Rest Beneath Night's Shadow



1. { Now rest be - neath night's shad - ow The wood - land, field and mead - ow:
But thou, my heart, a - wake thee, To prayer and song be - take thee,
2. { Lord Je - sus, who does love me, O spread Thy wings a - bove me,
Tho' Sa - tan would de - vour me, Let an - gel - guards sing o'er me:



The world in slum - ber lies; Let praise to thy Cre - a - tor rise.
And shield me from a - larm; "This child of God shall meet no harm."

