

# The Day Is Done

C

*Andante*

1. The day is done, the night draws nigh, A myr - iad  
2. What tho' be - set with doubt and fear, What tho' my  
3. To Thee a - lone my soul I bare, And Thou a -  
4. Give me the light of faith, I pray, To guide me

stars be - deck the sky; My droop - ing soul is  
days seem dark and drear; Tho' cold the world nor  
lone canst soothe my care; The cal - lous world may  
on life's wea - ry way, Grant me the light that

sore op - pressed, For I am tired and fain would rest.  
heeds my pain, I shall not cry to Thee in vain.  
pass me by, But Thou, O Lord, art ev - er nigh.  
will not wane E'en in the dark - est night of pain.