

# The Day Is Past And Over

NEALE P. M.

*Moderato con moto.*

*cres . . . cen . . . do . . . poco . . . a . . .*

*p*

1. The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee!  
 2. The joys of day are o - ver: I lift my heart to Thee;  
 3. The toils of day are o - ver: I raise the hymn to Thee,  
 4. Be Thy my soul's pre - serv - er, O God! for Thou dost know

*poco . . . al . . . . . f*

I pray Thee that of - fence - less The hours of dark may  
 And call on Thee that sin - less The hours of gloom may  
 And ask that free from per - il The hours of fear may  
 How man - y are the per - ils Thru which I have to

*Poco piu mosso.*

*f*

*poco . . . . . a . . . . .*

be, O Je - sus, keep me in Thy  
 be, O Je - sus, make their dark - ness  
 be, O Je - sus, keep me in Thy  
 go, Lov - er of men, O hear my

*poco . . . . . dim . . . . . al . . . . . fine*

sight, And save me thru the com - ing night!  
 light, And save me thru the com - ing night!  
 sight, And guard me sight thru the com - ing night!  
 call, And guard and save me from them all.