

Now the Shades of Night Are Gone
Samson Occom, 1770.
Justin Knecht, 1797.

Now the shades of night are gone
Now the morning light is come.
Lord, may we be Thine today;
Drive the shades of sin away.

Fill our souls with heav'nly light,
Banish doubt and cleanse our sight.
In Thy service, Lord, today
Help us labor, help us pray.

Keep our haughty passions bound,
Save us from our foes around;
Going out and coming in,
Keep us safe from every sin.

When our work of life is past,
Oh, receive us safe at last!
Night of sin will be no more,
When we reach the heav'nly shore.