

When Day's Shadows Lengthen

Frederick Lee, 1867.

Nicola Montani, 1920.

When day's shadows lengthen,

Jesus, be Thou near;

Pardon, comfort, strengthen,

Chase away my fear;

Love and hope be deepened,

Faith more strong and clear.

When the night grows darkest,

And the stars are pale,

When the foemen gather

In death's misty vale,

Be Thou sword and buckler,

Be Thou shield and mail.

So no fears shall chill me,

On that unknown shore,

For in death He conquered,

And can die no more;

His hand guards and guides me,

To the heav'nly door.

Blessed warfare over,

Endless rest alone;

Tears no more, nor sorrow,

Neither sigh nor moan,

But a song of triumph

Round about the throne.