

## The Night Is Far Spent

Words: Thomas Kelly, 1836

Music: Johann Haydn (1737-1806).

The night is far spent, the day is at hand;  
Already the dawn may be seen in the sky;  
Rejoice then, ye saints, 'tis your Lord's own command;  
Rejoice, for the coming of Jesus draws nigh.

How bright it will be, when Jesus appears!  
How welcome to those who have shared in His cross!  
A crown incorruptible then will be theirs,  
A rich compensation for suffering and loss.

Affliction is light compared to the day  
Of glory that then will from Heaven be revealed!  
The Savior is coming, His people may say,  
The Lord whom we look for, our sun and our shield.

O pardon us, Lord, that love to Thy name  
Is faint, with so much our affections to move!  
Our deadness shall fill us with grief and with shame,  
So much to be loved and so little to love!

O kindle within us holy desire,  
Like that which was found in Thy people of old!  
Who felt all Thy love, and whose hearts were on fire,  
While waiting in patience Thy face to behold!