

The Christian's Good Night

Sarah Doudney, 1871.

Ira Sankey, 1884.

Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest;  
Lay down thy head upon the Savior's breast;  
We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best  
Good night! Good night! Good night!

Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep;  
But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep;  
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep  
Good night! Good night! Good night!

Until the shadows from this earth are cast,  
Until He gathers in His sheaves at last;  
Until the twilight gloom be over past  
Good night! Good night! Good night!

Until the Easter glory lights the skies,  
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,  
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise  
Good night! Good night! Good night!

Until, made beautiful by love divine,  
Thou, in the likeness of thy Lord shalt shine,  
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine  
Good night! Good night! Good night!

Only "Good night," beloved, not "farewell!"  
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell  
In hallowed unison indivisible  
Good night! Good night! Good night!

Until we meet again before His throne,  
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own,  
Until we know even as we are known  
Good night! Good night! Good night!