

The Christian's Good Night-Ira Sankey

Words: Sarah Doudney, 1871

Music: Ira Sankey, 1884

Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest;
Lay down thy head upon the Saviour'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!