Fa-ding light dims the sight
And a star gems the sky, glea-ming

bright From a far dra-wing nigh,
Falls the night. Day is
done. Gone the sun,
from the lake, from the hill,
sky. All is well, safely rest. God is

nigh. Then good-night, peaceful night; Till the

light of the dawn shin-eth bright. God is near, do not

fear, Friend, good-night.