

Frederick George Lee
(1832-1902)

When day's shadows lengthen

Joseph Barnby
(1838-96)

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80 When day's shadows leng- then, Je-sus, be Thou near; Par-don, com-fort, streng- then,
Chase a - way our fear; Love and hope be dee- pen'd, Faith more strong and dear. A-men.

2. When the night grows darkest,
And the stars are pale,
When the foe assembles
In death's misty vale,
Be Thou sword and buckler,
Be Thou shield and mail.

3. Come, Thou Food of angels.
Source of every grace,
In Thy Father's mansions
Give us soon a place,
That unveiled in splendour,
We may see Thy face.

4. By the Jordan's ripple
Passing through the shade,
Let us hear that promise
Once forever made;
It is I, thy Jesus,
Be not thou afraid.

5. Then be near us, Jesus,
Enemies shall flee;
Hidden God and Saviour,
Thou our Comfort be,
Food and Priest and Victim,
Let us feed on Thee.

6. So shall no fears chill us
that unknown shore,
For in death He conquered
And can die no more.
His hand guards and guides us
To the City's door.

7. Blessed warfare over,
Endless Rest alone.
Tears no more, nor sorrow,
Neither sigh, nor moan,
But a song of triumph
Round about the Throne.