

- 1. When shades of night around us close, And weary limbs in sleep repose, The faithful soul awake may be, And longing sigh, O Lord, to Thee.
- 2. Thou true Desire of nations, hear, Thou Word of God, Thou Saviour dear; In pity heed our humble cries, And bid at length the fallen rise.
- 3. O come, Redeemer, come and free Thine own from guilt and misery; The gates of heaven again unfold, Which Adam's sin had closed of old.
- 4. All praise, eternal Son, to Thee, Whose advent sets Thy people free, Whom with the Father we adore And Holy Ghost for evermore.