

Norway

John Leland, 1792

66. 86. (S. M.)

Transcribed from *Province Harmony*, 1809.

A minor

Hezekiah Moors, 1809

Tr. 5 10 1. 2.

1. The day is past and gone, The evening shades ap-pear,
 2. I lay my garments by, Up-on my bed to rest;
 3. Lord keep me safe this night, Se-cure from all my fears;
 4. And when I early rise, To view th'un-wea-ried sun,
 5. That when my days are past, And I from time re-move,

O may we all remember well, The night of death is near.
 So death will soon remove me hence, And leave my soul undressed.
 May angels guard me while I sleep, Till mor-ning light ap-pears.
 May I set out to win the prize, And af-ter glo-ry run.
 Lord I may in thy bosom rest, The bo-som of thy love.

C.

1. The day is past and gone, The evening shades ap-pear,
 2. I lay my garments by, Up-on my bed to rest;
 3. Lord keep me safe this night, Se-cure from all my fears;
 4. And when I early rise, To view th'un-wea-ried sun,
 5. That when my days are past, And I from time re-move,

O may we all re-mem-ber well, The night of death is near.
 So death will soon remove me hence, And leave my soul undressed.
 May angels guard me while I sleep, Till morning light ap-pears.
 May I set out to win the prize, And af-ter glo-ry run.
 Lord I may in thy bo-som rest, The bo-som of thy love.

T.

1. The day is past and gone, The evening shades ap-pear,
 2. I lay my garments by, Up-on my bed to rest;
 3. Lord keep me safe this night, Se-cure from all my fears;
 4. And when I early rise, To view th'un-wea-ried sun,
 5. That when my days are past, And I from time re-move,

O may we all remember well, The night of death is near,
 So death will soon remove me hence, And leave my soul undressed,
 May angels guard me while I sleep, Till mor-ning light appears,
 May I set out to win the prize, And af-ter glo-ry run,
 Lord I may in thy bo-som rest, The bo-som of thy love.

The night of death is near.
 And leave my soul undressed.
 Till mor-ning light appears.
 And af-ter glo-ry run.
 The bo-som of thy love.

B.

1. The day is past and gone, The evening shades ap-pear, O may we all remember well, O may we all re-mem-ber well, The night of death is near. O
 2. I lay my garments by, Up-on my bed to rest; So death will soon remove me hence, So death will soon re-move me hence, And leave my soul undressed. So
 3. Lord keep me safe this night, Se-cure from all my fears; May angels guard me while I sleep, May an-gels guard me while I sleep, Till mor-ning light ap-pears. May
 4. And when I early rise, To view th'un-wea-ried sun, May I set out to win the prize, May I set out to win the prize, And af-ter glo-ry run. May
 5. That when my days are past, And I from time re-move, Lord I may in thy bosom rest, Lord I may in thy bo-som rest, The bo-som of thy love. Lord