

The Lord's My Shepherd.

Francis Roux, 1641.

Arr. from W V Wallace

1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
 2. My soul He doth re-store a-gain; And me to walk doth make
 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill;

In pas-tures green; He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
 With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
 For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.

4 My table Thou hast furnished
 In presence of my foes;
 My head thou dost with oil anoint,
 And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy, all my life,
 Shall surely follow me;
 And in God's house forevermore
 My dwelling-place shall be.

Now the Day is Over.

Sabine Baring-Gould—1865.

Joseph Barnby—1868

1. Now the day is o-ver, Night is draw-ing nigh;.....
 2. Je-sus, grant the wear-y Calm and sweet re- pose;.....
 3. Grant to lit-tle chil-dren Vi-sions bright of Thee;

Shad-ows of the eve-ning Steal a-cross the sky.
 With Thy ten-d'rest bless-ing May our eye-lids close.
 Guard the sail-ors toss-ing On the deep, blue sea.

14 When the morning wakens,
 Then may I arise
 Pure, and fresh, and sinless
 In Thy holy eyes.

5 Glory to the Father,
 Glory to the Son,
 And to Thee, blest Spirit,
 Whilst all ages run.

Count that day lost whose low descending sun
 Views from thy hand no worthy action done.
 Old English Proverb, used prior to 1697.