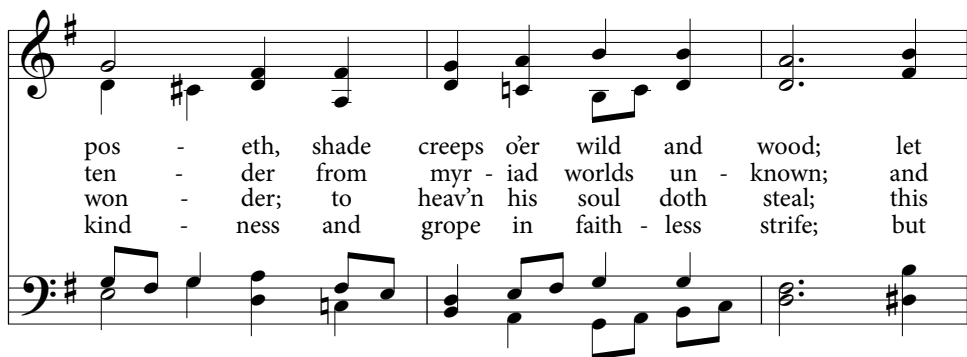


The Duteous Day Now Closeth

INNSBRUCK




1. The du - teous day now clos - eth, each flow'r and tree re -
2. Now all the heav'n - ly splen - dor breaks forth in star - light
3. His care he drown - eth yon - der, lost in th' a - byss of
4. A - while his mor - tal blind - ness may miss God's lov - ing -



pos - eth, shade creeps o'er wild and wood; let
ten - der from myr - iad worlds un - known; and
won - der; to heav'n his soul doth steal; this
kind - ness and grope in faith - less strife; but



us, as night is fall - ing, on God our Mak - er
man, the mar - vel see - ing, for - gets his self - ish
life he dis - est - eem - eth, the day it is that
when life's day is o - ver shall death's fair night dis -



call - ing, give thanks to Him, the Giv - er good.
be - ing, for joy of beau - ty not his own.
dream - eth, that doth from truth his vi - sion seal.
cov - er the fields of ev - er - last - ing life.

WORDS: Paul Gerhardt, 1648; tr. Robert S. Bridges, 1899

7.7.6.7.7.8

MUSIC: Heinrich Isaak, 1488; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 18th cent.