Now it is Evening

Text: P Herbert (+ 1591), Trans: Geoffrey Woodward
Melody and Harmony: Petus Nigidius (1540)
Arr: Philip Norman - 1995

Now it is evening: time to cease from labour;
Call we, ere sleeping, on the name of Jesus;
Fountain of goodness, bless the sick and needy;

Father, according to thy will and pleasure,
Rise we at daybreak, strong to serve thee better;
Visit the captive, solace the afflicted;

Thro’ the night season, have thy faithful people
Order our goings, well begun and ended,
Shelter the stranger, lull the babe to slumber;

Safe in thy keeping,
All to thy glory,
Foster the orphan.