

Now That the Daylight Fills the Sky

1 Now that the day - light fills the sky, We lift our hearts to God on high,
 2 Would guard our hearts and tongues from strife; From an - ger's din would shield our life;
 3 So we, when this new day is gone And night in turn is draw - ing on,
 4 "All praise to You, cre - a - tor Lord! All praise to You, e - ter - nal Word!

That He, in all we do or say, Would keep us free from harm to - day;
 From e - vil sights would turn our eyes, And close our ears to van - i - ties.
 With con - science by the world un - stained Shall praise His name for vic - t'ry gained.
 All praise to You, O Spir - it wise!" We sing as day - light fills the skies.

Text: Latin, c. 5th-6th cent.; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66, alt.
 Music: Ethan H. Gillespie, b. 2000

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 L.M

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Ps. 143:8-12; Phil. 4:5-8; Ps. 59:16-17; Ps. 4:1-3