

Close of the Day

Transcribed from *Province Harmony*, 1809;

Counter by B. C. Johnston, 2018.


Anonymous Author, *ante* 1795

88. 88. (L. M.)

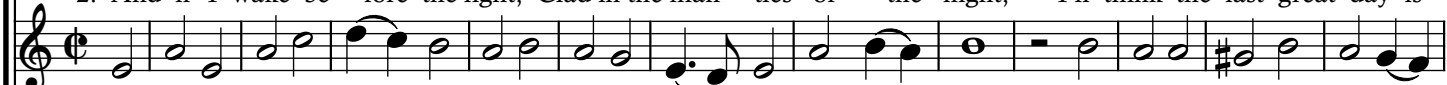
A minor

Hezekiah Moors, 1809

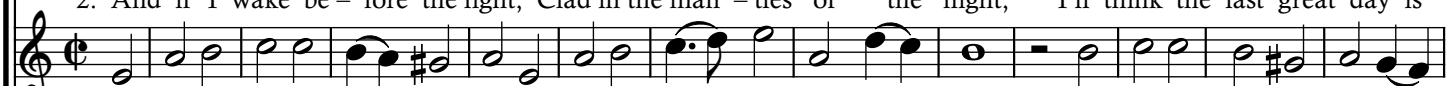
Presto

Tr.  5 10

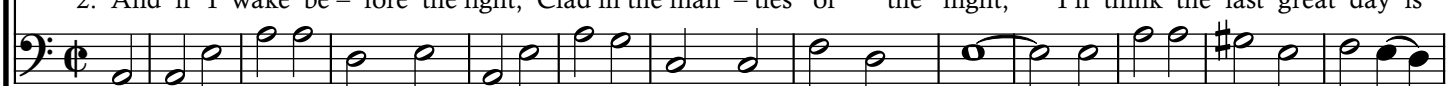
1. The night draws near, we must away; With hal-le-lu-jahs close the day; The sun sets in the western
2. And if I wake be-fore the light, Clad in the man-tles of the night, I'll think the last great day is


C. 

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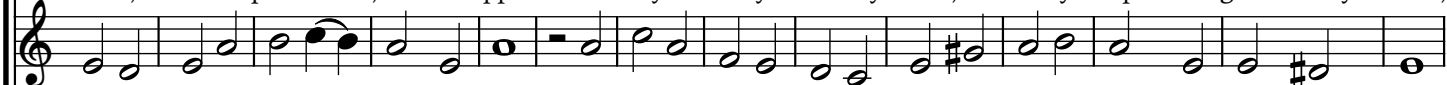
T. 

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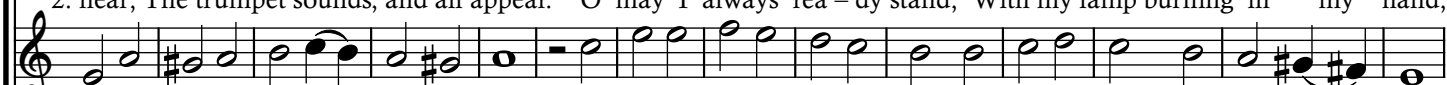
B. 

Tr.  15 20 25

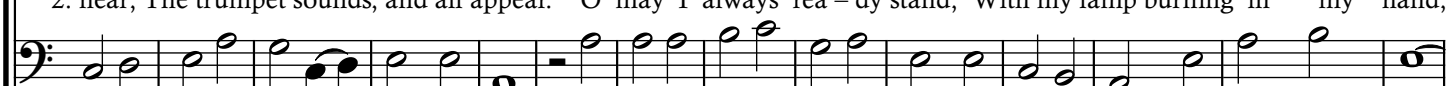
1. skies, We never more may see him rise. Bright angels, tune your anthems high, While on our beds as graves we lie;
2. near; The trumpet sounds, and all appear. O may I always rea-dy stand, With my lamp burning in my hand;


C. 

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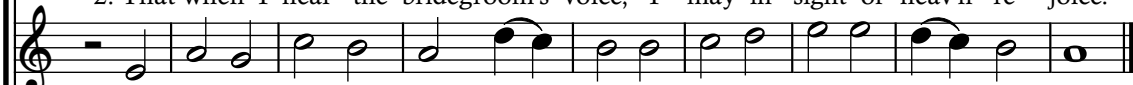
B. 

Tr.  30 35


1. And spread your purple pin-ions round, And may our sleep be sweet and sound.
2. That when I hear the bridegroom's voice, I may in sight of heav'n re-joice.

C. 

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2. That when I hear the bridegroom's voice, I may in sight of heav'n re-joice.

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B. 

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2018. 1. Measure 18, *Bass*: note changed from C to A, probably a misprint. 2. *Counter* part written.