

“Where Wilt Thou Go Since Night Draws Near”

From:

The Lutheran Hymnal

(St. Louis: Concordia Publishing House, 1941)

1. Where wilt Thou go since night draws near,
O Jesus Christ, Thou Pilgrim dear?
Lord, make me happy, be my Guest,
And in my heart, oh, deign to rest.

2. Grant my request, O dearest Friend,
For truly I the best intend;
Thou knowest that Thou ever art
A welcome Guest unto my heart.

3. The day is now far spent and gone,
The shades of night come quickly on;
Abide with me, Thou heavenly Light,
And do not leave me in this night.

4. Enlighten me that from the way
That leads to heaven I may not stray,
That I may never be misled,
Though night of sin is round me spread.

5. And when I on my death-bed lie,
Help me that I in peace may die.
Abide! I will not let Thee go.
Thou wilt not leave me, Lord, I know.

Notes:

Hymn #197 from *The Lutheran Hymnal*

Text: Luke 24: 29

Author: unknown, 1674

Translated by: August Crull, 1923, alt.

Titled: "Wo willst du hin, weil's Abend ist"

Tune: "Ach bleib bei uns"

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