

Now that the daylight fills the sky

Melody, pub. Goerlitz, 1648
arr and harm J.S. Bach, 1765

Herr Jesu Christ
L.M.

**Now that the daylight fills the sky,
We lift our hearts to God on high,
That He, in all we do or say,
Would keep us free from harm today.**

**May He restrain our tongues from strife,
And shield from anger's din our life,
And guard with watchful care our eyes
From earth's absorbing vanities.**

**O may our inmost hearts be pure,
From thoughts of folly kept secure,
And pride of sinful flesh subdued
Through sparing use of daily food.**

Ambrose of Milan