

Now The Day Is Over

Shawn Colvin

Now the day is over
Night is drawing nigh
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky

Give to little children
Visions sweet of thee
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea

When the morning wakens
Then may i arise
Fresh and pure and sinless
In thy holy eyes

Give to little children
Visions sweet of thee
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea