

437 When the Night Shades Are falling.

M. B. J.

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Mrs. Maude B. Jacobs.

1. When the night shades gently are fall-ing, And the lights softly glow in the sky,
2. What - ev - er the task that is giv-en, I will faith-ful-ly la - bor on;
3. And when my day here is end-ed, And the twilight of life I've won,

in the sky,
labor on;
life I've won,

Then I think of the home o - ver you-der, And it seems to be so near by.
Con - tent-ed if, when it is fin-ished, The Fa-ther shall say "Well done."
I will face toward home in the eve-ning, And wait for the lights to come.

CHORUS.

O the glo-ry awaiting in the homeland, When our day's work here is done!

work is done!

We will be safe home with the Fa-ther, And no sor-row shall ev - er come.