Now all the woods are sleeping, through the fields the shadows creeping, are...
Now all the woods are sleeping,
sleeping, the woods are sleeping,
creeping, the woods are sleeping,
creeping, the woods are sleeping,
sleeping, the woods are sleeping,
creeping, the woods are sleeping,
sleeping, the woods are sleeping,
creeping, the woods are sleeping,
sleeping, the woods are sleeping,

Through fields the shadows are creeping,
shadows are creeping,
shadows are creeping,
shadows are creeping,
shadows are creeping,
shadows are creeping,
shadows are creeping,
And cities sink to rest;
Let us, as cities sink to rest;
Let
Let
Let

Let
night is falling, On God our maker
us, as night is falling, on God our maker
us, as night is falling, on God our maker
us, as night is falling, on God our maker
us, as night is falling, on God our maker
us, as night is falling, on God our maker

calling, Give thanks to him who loves us
calling, Give thanks to him who loves us, who
calling, Give thanks to him who loves us, who
calling, Give thanks to him who loves us, who
calling, Give thanks to him who loves us, who
calling, Give thanks to him who loves us, who

calling, Give thanks to him who loves us, who

best, who loves us best.

loves us, who loves us best.

loves us, who loves us best.

loves us, who loves us best.

loves us, who loves us best.