

Night Has Closed the Gates

James Baden Powell, before 1917

Melody from Marot's French Psalter, 1647

♩ = 175

1. Night has closed the gates, Fades a - way the twi - light, While all na - ture
 2. Old - en pro - phets spake Ma - ny a word of warn - ing; "From your slum -
 3. Psalm - ists sang their song, Song of lov - ing kind - ness, Of the prom - ise
 4. Christ, the Light has come, Christ, true mer - cy bring - ing, Earth is Hea - ven's
 5. Je - su, Ma - ry's Son! Born for ev - ery na - tion, By the grace Thou'st

dim. *cresc.*

- waits, Watch - ing for the morn, When the Christ was born,
 bers wake! Lo! the heav'n's are riv'n, For sure a Son
 long, Sure, with mer - cy dight, Sure in giv - ing light;
 home, Earth, where an - gels' cry, "Praise to God on high,"
 won, Shed from Hea - ven's height, Mer - cy, truth and light,

f *poco* *rit.*

f

Christ the Star of day - light.
 is giv'n!" Given with the dawn -
 Light un - to man's blind - ness.
 Through the night is ring - ing.
 In the end, sal - va - tion.