

## **The Long Day Closes LYRICS**

### **VERSE 1**

No star is o'er the lake,  
Its pale watch keeping,  
The moon is half awake,  
Through grey mist creeping,  
The last red leaves fall round  
The porch of roses,  
The clock hath ceased to sound,  
The long day closes.

### **VERSE 2**

Sit by the silent hearth  
In calm endeavour,  
To count the sounds of mirth,  
Now dumb for ever.  
Heed not how hope believes  
And fate disposes:  
Shadow is round the eaves,  
The long day closes.

### **VERSE 3**

The lighted windows dim  
Are fading slowly.  
The fire that was so trim  
Now quivers lowly, quivers lowly.  
Go to the dreamless bed  
Where grief reposes;  
Thy book of toil is read,  
The long day closes.

### **END**

Go to thy dreamless bed  
Where grief reposes;  
Thy book of toil is read,  
Thy book of toil is read,

Go to the (thy - sop) dreamless bed,  
The long day closes.