

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.