

## Now The Day Is Over

Shawn Colvin

Now the day is over  
Night is drawing nigh  
Shadows of the evening  
Steal across the sky

Give to little children  
Visions sweet of thee  
Guard the sailors tossing  
On the deep blue sea

When the morning wakens  
Then may i arise  
Fresh and pure and sinless  
In thy holy eyes

Give to little children  
Visions sweet of thee  
Guard the sailors tossing  
On the deep blue sea