

Taps

General Daniel Butterfield



Day is done, gone the sun
From the hills, from the lake
From the sky.
All is well, safely rest,
God is nigh.

Go to sleep, peaceful sleep,
May the soldier or sailor,
God keep.
On the land or the deep,
Safe in sleep.

Love, good night, must thou go,
When the day and the night,
Needs thee so?
All is well, Speedeth all
To their rest.

Fades the light; and afar
Goeth day and the stars
Shineth bright,
Fare thee well; Day is gone,
Night is on.

Thanks and praise, for our days,
Neath the sun, neath the stars,
Neath the sky,
As we go, this we know,
God is nigh