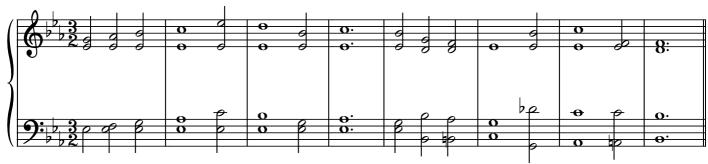
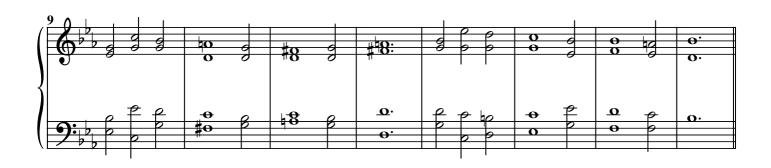
## Lord Jesus, in the days of old

Companion R.S. Newman, 1850-1927 88.88.88







Lord Jesus, in the days of old Two walked with Thee in waning light; And love's blind instinct made them bold To crave Thy presence through the night. As night descends, we too would pray, O leave us not at close of day.

Did not their hearts within them burn? And though their Lord they failed to know, Did not their spirits inly yearn? They could not let the Stranger go. Much more must we who know Thee pray, O leave us not at close of day.

Perchance we have not always wist Who has been with us by the way; Amid day's uproar we have missed Some word that Thou hast had to say, In silent night, O Saviour dear, We would not fail Thy voce to hear. Day is far spent, and night is nigh; Stay with us, Saviour, through the night; Talk with us, touch us tenderly, Lead us to peace, to rest, to light; Dispel our darkness with Thy face, Radiant with resurrection grace.

Nor this night only, blessèd Lord, We, every day and every hour, Would walk with Thee Emmaus-ward To hear Thy voice of love and power; And every night would by Thy side Look, listen, and be satisfied.

James Ashcroft Noble