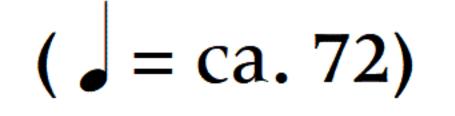
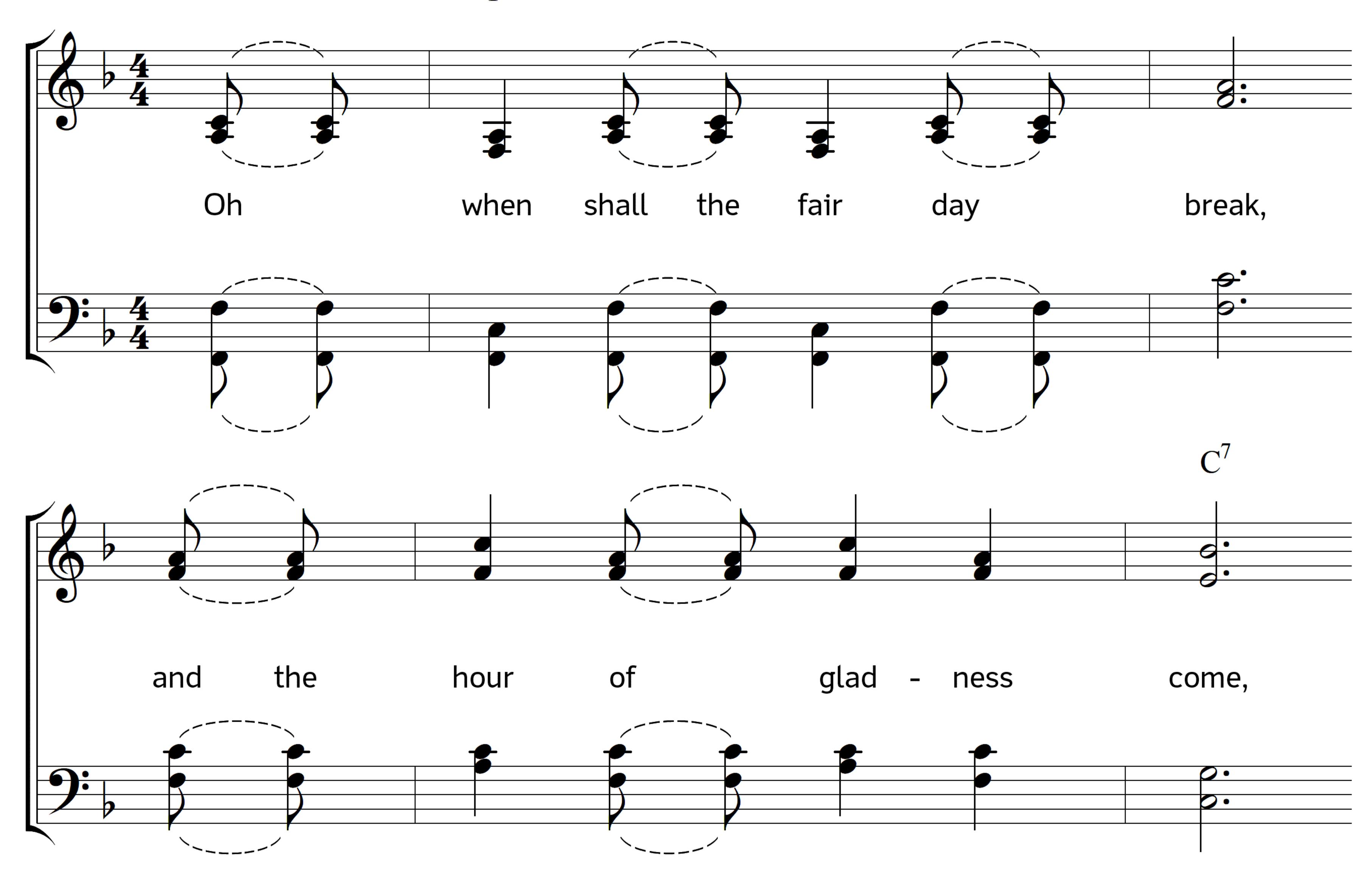
THE NIGHT WATCH



F







- 2. O Lord, the ages are long, and weary my heart for thee, for thee, O my one Beloved, whose Voice shall call for me.
- 3. I would see thee face to face, thou Light of my weary eyes, I wait and I watch till morning shall open the gate of the skies;
- 4. the morn when I rise aloft, to my one, my only bliss, to know the smile of thy welcome, the mystery of thy kiss.
- 5. For here hath my foot no rest, and mine eye sees all things fair as a dream of a land enchanted, for my heart's love is not there;
- 6. and amidst the thronging of men I am lonelier than alone, for my eye seeketh One I find not, my heart craveth only One.

Words: Frances Bevan (after Heinrich Suso). Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2013 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/883/