## Now with the fast-departing light

## BROADHEATH.

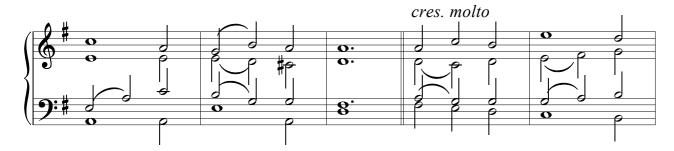
tr. EDWARD CASWALL (1814-1878)

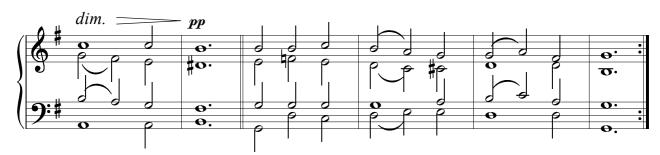
EDWARD ELGAR (1857-1934).

from the Compline hymn *Te lucis ante terminum*.

LM







Now with the fast-departing light, Maker of all, we ask of Thee, Of Thy great mercy, through the night Our guardian and defence to be.

Far off let idle visions fly, No phantom of the night molest; Curb Thou our raging enemy, That we in chance repose may rest.

Father of mercies! hear our cry; Hear us, O sole-begotten Son, Who, with the Holy Ghost most high, Reigneth while endless ages run.