

## The Close of Day

Now it is the close of day  
And I will, by and by,  
Hold my little hands to pray  
Thanks to God on High.

All his guardian angels kept,  
And saved me through today.  
So tonight, when I have slept,  
They'll be on their way,

Keeping watch around my bed  
While I soundly sleep,  
And dear Lord above my head  
Tends His little sheep.

I know that I may sleep this night  
Away so safely,  
Until the morning comes so bright  
That it awakens me.



from "Leaves of Yesterday", Copyright Elvina Granlie McNamara, written at age 10.