

Taps

The National Call of Remembrance

Horace Lorenzo Trim



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1. Day is done, gone the sun, From the
2. Fad - ing light, dims the sight, And a
3. Thanks and praise, for our days, 'Neath the
4. Sun has set, shad-ows come, Time has
5. While the light fades from sight, And the



lake, from the hills, from the sky;
star gems the sky, gleam-ing bright.
sun, 'neath the stars, neath the sky;
fled, Scouts must go to their beds
stars gleam-ing rays soft - ly send,



All is well, safe-ly rest, God is nigh.
From a - far, draw-ing nigh, falls the night.
As we go, this we know, God is nigh.
Al-ways true to the prom - ise they made.
To Thy hands we our souls, Lord, com-mend.