## Glory to Thee, my God, this night.

- 1. G lory to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep me, 0 keep me, King of kings, Under Thine own Almighty wings.
- 2. Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ills that I this day have done; That with the world, myself, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3. 0 may my soul on Thee repose, And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close; Sleep, that may me more active make, To serve my God when I awake.
- 4. Should death itself my sleep invade, Why should I be of death afraid? Protected by Thy saving arm, Tho' death may strike, it cannot harm.
- 5. For death is life, and labour rest, When with Thy gracious presence blest; Then welcome sleep or death to me, I'm still secure, for still with Thee.
- 6. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him, all creatures here below: Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!