

EVENING HYMN.

Glory to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light ;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thy own almighty wings !

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done ;
That, with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

O let my soul on thee repose !
And may sweet sleep my mine eyelids close !
Sleep, that shall me more vig'rous make,
To serve my God, when I awake.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, angelic host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.