

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 thine 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 judgment day.

Oh may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close ;
Sleep which may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

Let my blest Guardian, while I sleep,
His watchful station near me keep ;
My heart with love celestial fill,
And guard me from th' approach of ill.

Lord, let my soul for ever share
The bliss of Thy paternal care :
'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven above,
To see thy face and sing thy love.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below :
Praise Him above the heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.