All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night

1 All praise to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light. Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings, Beneath thine own almighty wings. For give me, Lord, for thy dear Son at the awe-full day. Oh, may my soul on thee re pose dark-ness me dis-tress. Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow;

2 Teach me to live that I may dread The grave as little thoughts sup-ply; Let no ill dreams dis-turb my rest, No pow’rs of The ill that I this day have done, That with the world, my-

3 When in the night I sleep-less lie, My soul with heav’n-ly

And may sweet sleep mine eye-lids close, Sleep that shall me more Praise him, all crea-tures here be-low; Praise him a-bove, ye...
Now the Light Has Gone Away

Text: Frances R. Havergal, 1836-79, alt.
MÜDE BIN ICH
Tune: Liederbuch für Kleinkinder-Schulen, Kaiserwerth, 1842, alt. 77 77

Ask me, then, my best and kindest friend,
You will love me to the end.
Let me love you more and more,
Always better than before.

Oh, all my gifts and like them send,
And good to me, how are you? Sleep. True. Above.
All, that I've done, to serve my God when I awake.
Vig'rous make, heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Text: Thomas Ken, 1637-1711, abr., alt.
EVENING HYMN
Tune: Charles F. Gounod, 1818-93, adapt.

EVENING HYMN

LM D