

Through the Day Thy Love Has Spared Us

Thomas Kelly, 1806.

Kornelius Dretzel, 1731.

Through the day Thy love has spared us;

Now we lay us down to rest;

Through the silent watches guard us,

Let no foe our peace molest;

Jesus, Thou our Guardian be;

Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,

Dwelling in the midst of foes;

Us and ours preserve from dangers;

In Thine arms may we repose.

And, when life's sad day is past,

Rest with Thee in Heav'n at last.