

Through the night thy angels kept

Through the night thy angels kept  
watch beside me while I slept;  
now the dark has passed away,  
thank thee, Lord, for this new day.

North and south and east and west  
may thy holy Name be blest;  
everywhere beneath the sun  
as in heaven, thy will be done.

Give me food that I may live;  
every naughtiness forgiven;  
keep all evil things away  
from thy little child this day.

Words: William Canton, 1902

Music: Peacefield, Keine Schonheit hat die Welt

Meter: 77 77