

God of All Grace, Thy Mercy Send
From the Greek.
Robert Quaile(1867-1927)

God of all grace, Thy mercy send;
Let Thy protecting arm defend;
Save us and keep us to the end:
Have mercy, Lord.

And through the coming hours of night,
Fill us, we pray, with holy light;
Keep us all sinless in Thy sight:
Grant this, O Lord.

May some bright messenger abide
For ever by Thy servants' side,
A faithful guardian and our guide:
Grant this, O Lord.

From every sin in mercy free,
Let heart and conscience stainless be;
That we may live henceforth for Thee:
Grant this, O Lord.

We would not be by care opprest;
But in Thy love and wisdom rest;
Give what Thou seest to be best:
Grant this, O Lord.

While we of every sin repent,
Let our remaining years be spent
In holiness and sweet content:
Grant this, O Lord.

And when the end of life is near,
May we, unshamed and void of fear,
Wait for the judgment to appear:
Grant this, O Lord.