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, O keep me, King of kings, beneath thine own almighty wings.

2. For - give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, the ill that I this day have done, that with the world, my self, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be. so I may rise glorious at the judgment day.

3. Teach me to live, that I may dread the grave as little as my bed. Teach me to die, that vi - gorous make to serve my God when I arise. heaven - ly host; praise

4. O may my soul on thee re - pose, and with sweet sleep mine eye - lids close, sleep that may me more him, all crea - tures here be - low; praise him a - bove, ye

5. Praise God, from whom all bles - sings flow; praise for the sweet the world, thy God, this night.

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