God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

1. God, that madest earth and heaven, darkness and light,
   who the day for toil hast given, for rest the night:
   may we, born anew like morning, to labor rise.

2. When the constant sun returning unseals our eyes,
   may thine angel guards defend us, slumber sweet thy
   Gird us for the task that calls us, let not ease and
   mercy send us; holy dreams and

   self enthral us, strong through thee what
   hopes attend us, this live long night.

   e'er befall us, O God most wise!