1. God, that madest earth and heaven, darkness and light, who the day for toil hast given, for rest the night:

2. When the constant sun returning unseals our eyes, may we, born a new like morning, to labor rise.

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 enthrall us, strong through thee what

hopes attend us, this live long night.

e'er befall us, O God most wise!