

Glory to Thee, My God, this Night

Thomas Ken

quoted here from the 1835 Kirtland Hymnal

1. Glory to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light:
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Under the shadow of thy wing.

2. Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The sins that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3. Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Triumphing rise at the last day.

4. O may my soul on thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close:
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make,
To serve my God, when I awake.

5. When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply:
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6. Let my blest Guardian, while I sleep,
His watchful station near me keep;
My heart with love celestial fill,
And guard me from the approach of ill.

7. May he celestial joys rehearse,
And thought in thought with me converse,
Or, in my stead, all the night long,
Sing to my God a grateful song.

8. Lord, let my soul forever share
The bliss of thy paternal care;
'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven above,
To see thy face, to sing thy love.

9. O when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
Glory to thee, eternal King.

10. Praise God, from whom all blessings
flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye angelic host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.