

An Evening Psalm

(Lord Thou wilt Hear Me When I Pray)

Isaac Watts, Psalms of David
Common Meter

Watt's Original text:

Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray,
I am for ever thine;
I fear before thee all the day,
Nor would I dare to sin.

And while I rest my weary head,
From cares and business free,
'Tis sweet conversing on my bed,
With my own heart and thee.

I pay this evening sacrifice:
And when my work is done,
Great God, my faith and hope relies
Upon thy grace alone.

Thus, with my thoughts composed to pray,
I'll give mine eyes to sleep;
Thy hand in safety keeps my days,
And will my slumbers keep.

from the 1835 Kirtland Hymnal:

1. Lord thou wilt hear me when I pray,
I am forever thine:
I fear before thee all the day,
O may I never sin.

2. And while I rest my weary head,
From cares and bus'ness free,
'Tis sweet conversing on my bed
With my own heart and thee.

3. I pay this evening sacrifice;
And when my work is done,
Great God, my faith and hope relies
Upon thy grace alone.

4. Thus, with my thoughts compos'd to peace,
I'll give mine eyes to sleep;
Thy hand in safety keeps my days,
And will my slumbers keep.