

A song for morning or evening

(My God, How Endless Is Thy Love)

Isaac Watts

Lam. 3:23; Isa. 45:7.

as found in Isaac Watts'
Hymns and Spiritual Songs, Book 1:

God, how endless is thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil like early dew.

Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

I yield my powers to thy command,
To thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from thine hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

as found in the 1835 Kirtland Hymnal:

1. My God, how endless is thy love,
Descending like the morning dew;
Thy glorious gifts come from above,
And all thy mercies too.

2. Thou spread'st the curtain of the night;
Thine angels guard my sleeping hours;
The rising sun returns his light,
And thou awakens all my pow'rs.

3. I yield myself to thy command;
To thee devote my nights and days;
Such cheering blessings from thy hand,
Demand my grateful songs of praise:

4. Demand my pray'r, demand my heart,
From hour to hour; from day to day:
Hosanna! God will do his part,
For he will hear, when I do pray.