

Thomas Kelly
(1769-1855)

Through the day thy love has spared us

William Henry Monk
(1823-89)

Dretzel (87. 87. 77.)



1. Through the day thy love has spared us;
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest:
Jesus, thou our Guardian be;
Sweet it is to trust in thee.

2. Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes;
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In thine arms may we repose.
And, when life's sad day is past,
Rest with thee in heaven at last.