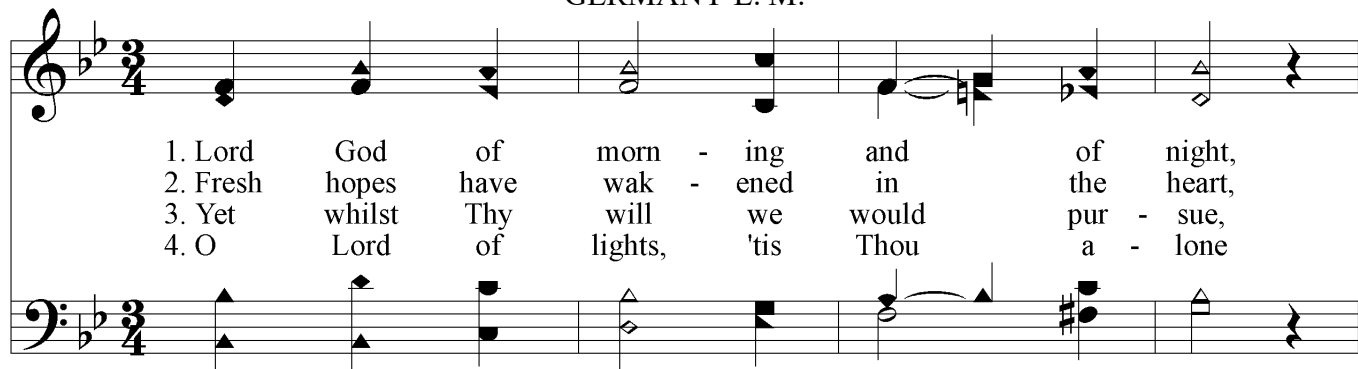


# Lord God Of Morning And Of Night


GERMANY L. M.



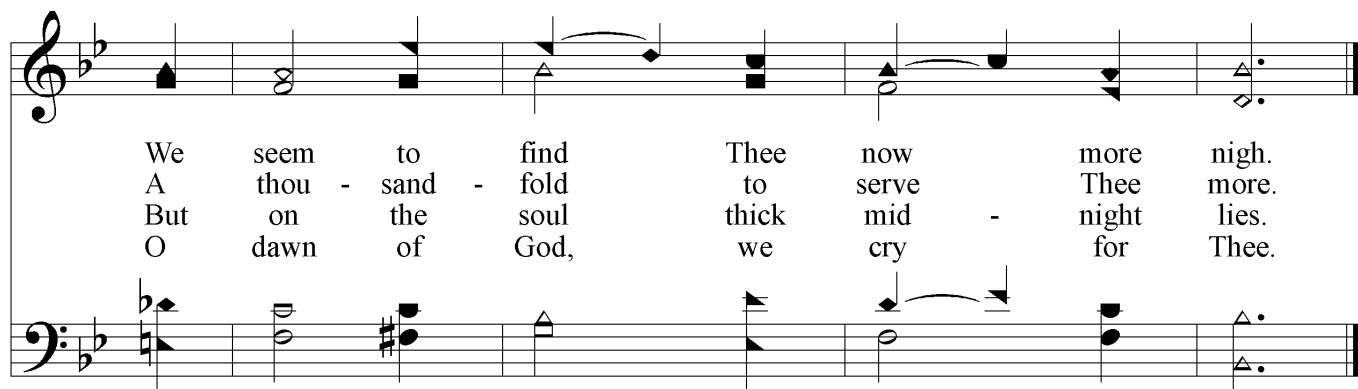
1. Lord God of morn - ing and of night,  
2. Fresh hopes have wak - ened in the heart,  
3. Yet whilst Thy will we would pur - sue,  
4. O Lord of lights, 'tis Thou a - lone



We thank Thee for Thy gift of light;  
Fresh force to do our dai - ly part;  
Oft what we would we can - not do;  
Canst make our dark - ened hearts Thine own;



As in the dawn the shad - ows fly  
Thy thou - sand sleeps our strength re - store,  
The sun may stand day in ze - nith skies,  
Tho' this new day with joy we see,



We seem to find Thee now more nigh.  
A thou - sand - fold soul to serve Thee more.  
But on the soul God, we mid - night lies.  
O dawn of God, we cry for Thee.