

# Through The Day Thy Love Has Spared Us

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*Moderato con moto.*

*mf*

1. Thru the day Thy love has spar'd us, Now we lay us down to  
(2.) Dwell - ing in the midst of

rest; Thru the si - lent watch - es guard us, Let no foe our peace mo -  
foes; Us and ours pre - serve from dan - gers; In Thine arms may we re -

*p e legato*

lest; Je - sus, Thou our guard - ian be: Sweet it  
pose; And, when life's short day is past, Rest with

*Fine mf (2nd stanza) D. S. al Fine*

is to trust in Thee. 2. Pil - grims here on earth, and stran - gers,  
Thee in heav'n at last.