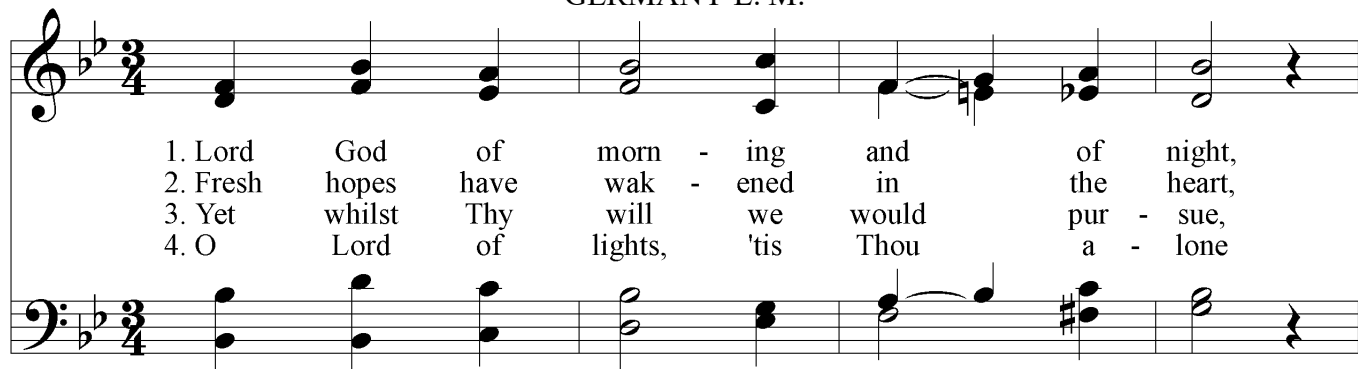


Lord God Of Morning And Of Night

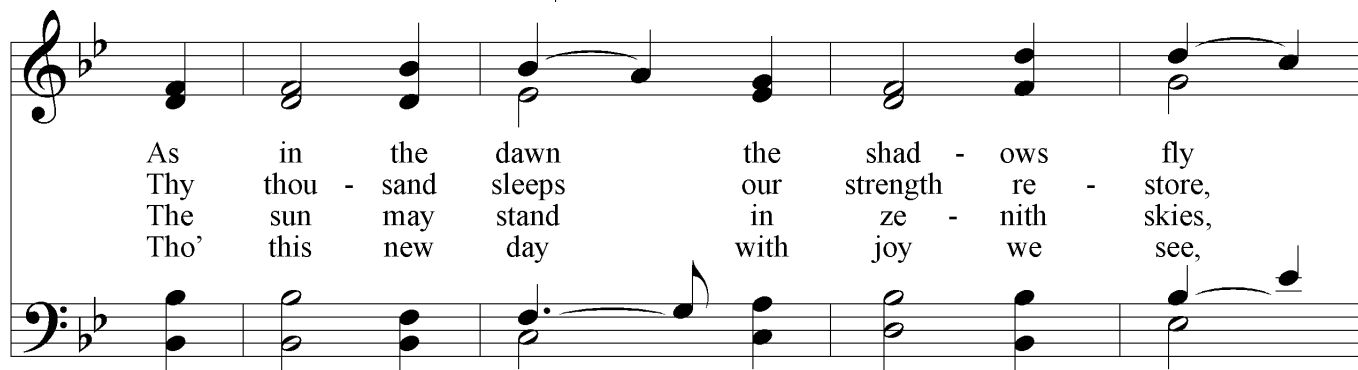
GERMANY L. M.



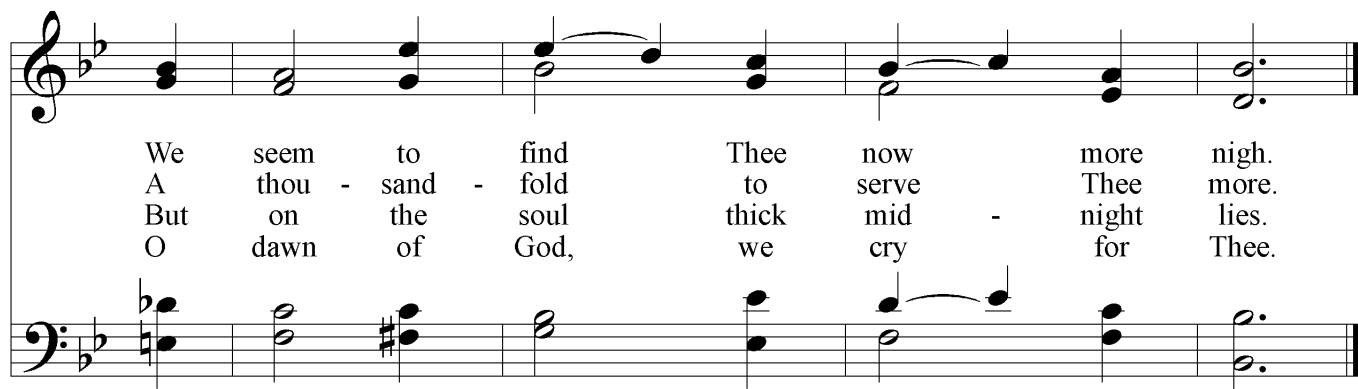
1. Lord God of morn - ing and of night,
2. Fresh hopes have wak - ened in the heart,
3. Yet whilst Thy will we would pur - sue,
4. O Lord of lights, 'tis Thou a - lone



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 to serve Thee more.
But on the soul thick mid - night lies.
O dawn of God, we cry for Thee.