

Through The Day Thy Love Has Spared Us

ANDREAS P. M.

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.