Evening Hymn





Glory to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings, Beneath thy own Almighty wings.

2

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done: That, with the world, myself, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3

Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as little as my bed; Teach me to die, that so I may With joy behold the judgement day. O let my soul on thee repose, And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close; Sleep that may me more active make To serve my God when I awake.

5

If in the night I sleepless lie, My soul with heav'nly thoughts supply; Let no ill dreams disturb my rest, No powers of darkness me molest.

6

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, angelic host, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

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There are three slightly differing versions of this setting of the Evening Hymn in the Catsfield (Sussex) manuscript quire books, but only Acc. 19693 (Sx. Arch. Soc. Library, Lewes) has the symphonies; similarly they all omit verse 5. The initial symphony was originally printed in Westrop's Universal Psalmodist. (c. 1856) Notes below staves denote changes from the Catsfield manuscript sources.