

Lord, thy mercy on us cast.
Use our service, ev'ry piece,
Grant us from Thy treasure vast
Mercy, blessing and release.

Let me, Lord, before Thee stand,
Wakefully my watch I'd keep
Should I fall to slumber's hand,
Guard Thou me from sinful sleep.

Waking, if to wrong I take,
Mercif'ly absolve Thou me;
Sleeping, if a sin I make,
Pardon grant in clemency.

By the cross of Thy disgrace
Grant me, Lord, a restful sleep;
Evil dreams do Thou efface,
Wicked thoughts far from me keep.

Through the night conduct me, Lord.
Peaceful sleep give Thou to me,
Lest foul thought in me find hoard,
Phantoms lest a terror be.

Grant Thy angel's watchful view,
Guard my limbs without abate;
Hateful lusts in me subdue,
By Thy living flesh I ate.

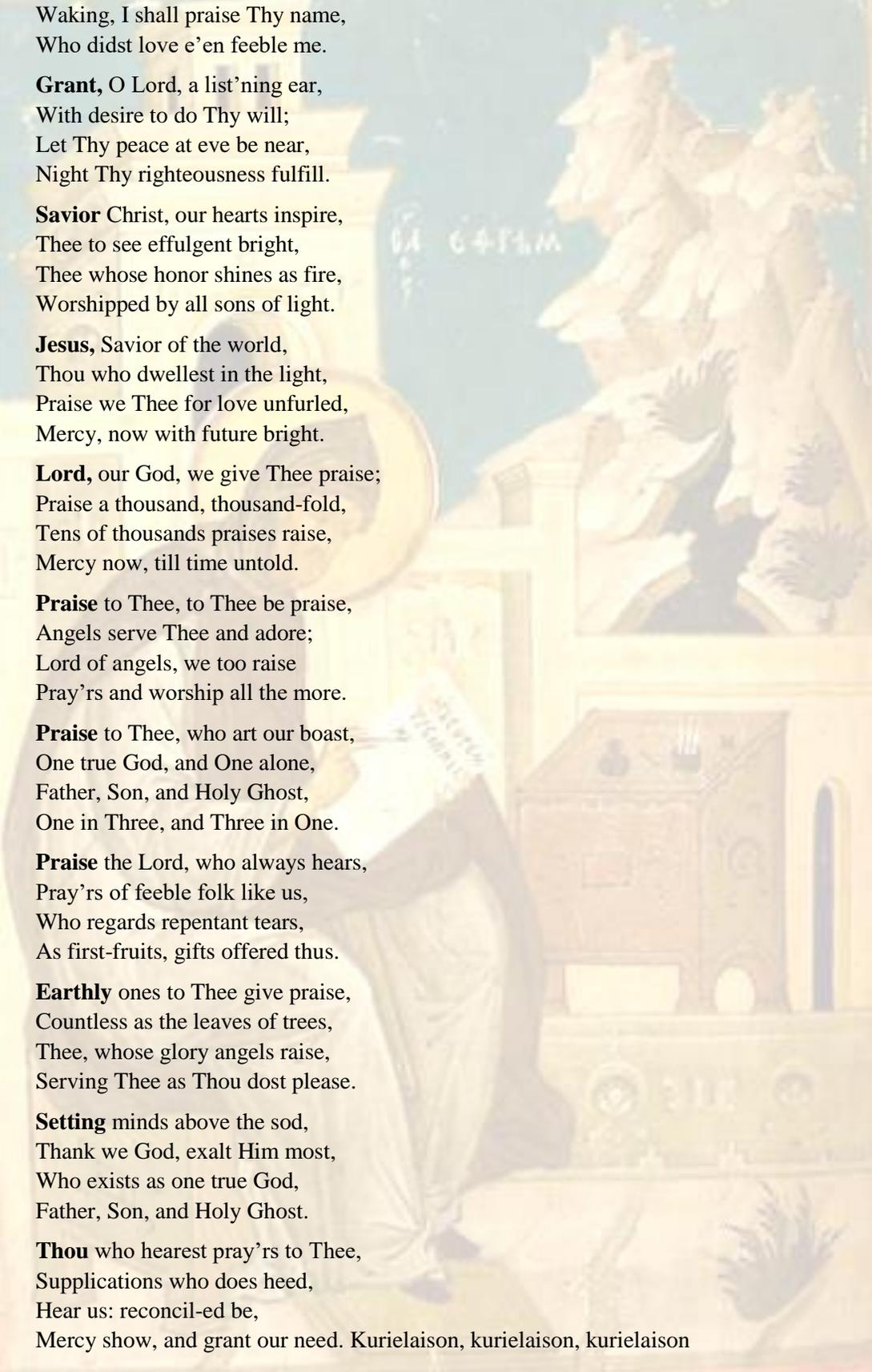
While I lie in sleep and calm,
May Thy blood my keeper be;
Let my soul dwell free from qualm
In Thine image mad'st Thou me.

Overshadow with Thy hand,
Me, a handicraft of Thine;
Let me in Thy fortress stand,
Mercy shielding round be mine.

While my body silent lies
May Thy pow'r its vigil keep
Let my breath like incense rise,
T'ward Thy greatness in my sleep.

Let not evil touch my bed,
By Thy mother's pleas for me;
By Thy blood atoning shed,
Satan's harm remov-ed be.

Since Thy Word abides the same,
Guarded by Thy Cross I'd be;



Waking, I shall praise Thy name,
Who didst love e'en feeble me.

Grant, O Lord, a list'ning ear,
With desire to do Thy will;
Let Thy peace at eve be near,
Night Thy righteousness fulfill.

Savior Christ, our hearts inspire,
Thee to see effulgent bright,
Thee whose honor shines as fire,
Worshipped by all sons of light.

Jesus, Savior of the world,
Thou who dwellest in the light,
Praise we Thee for love unfurled,
Mercy, now with future bright.

Lord, our God, we give Thee praise;
Praise a thousand, thousand-fold,
Tens of thousands praises raise,
Mercy now, till time untold.

Praise to Thee, to Thee be praise,
Angels serve Thee and adore;
Lord of angels, we too raise
Pray'rs and worship all the more.

Praise to Thee, who art our boast,
One true God, and One alone,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One in Three, and Three in One.

Praise the Lord, who always hears,
Pray'rs of feeble folk like us,
Who regards repentant tears,
As first-fruits, gifts offered thus.

Earthly ones to Thee give praise,
Countless as the leaves of trees,
Thee, whose glory angels raise,
Serving Thee as Thou dost please.

Setting minds above the sod,
Thank we God, exalt Him most,
Who exists as one true God,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Thou who hearest pray'rs to Thee,
Supplications who does heed,
Hear us: reconcil-ed be,
Mercy show, and grant our need. Kurielaison, kurielaison, kurielaison