Through the day Thy love hath spared us





Through the day Thy love has spared us; Now we lay us down to rest; Through the silent watches guard us, Let no foe our peace molest; Jesus, Thou our Guardian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers, Dwelling in the midst of foes; Us and ours preserve from dangers; In Thine arms may we repose. And, when life's sad day is past, Rest with Thee in Heav'n at last.

Thomas Kelly

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