Through the day Thy love hath spared us

Text: Thomas Kelly 1806
Melodie: Meiningen 1693
(Komm, o komm, Du Geist des Lebens)

1. Through the day Thy love hath spared us, now we lay us down to rest. Uh - - - let no foe our peace molest.

2. Pilgrims here on earth and strangers, dwelling in the midst of foes, uh - - - in Thine arms may we repose.

Melodie:

1. Through the day Thy love hath spared us, now we lay us down to rest. Uh - - - let no foe our peace molest.

2. Pilgrims here on earth and strangers, dwelling in the midst of foes, uh - - - in Thine arms may we repose.

Je - sus, Thou our Guardian be, sweet it is to trust in Thee.
and, when life's sad day is past, rest with Thee in heaven at last.

Je - sus, Thou our Guardian be, sweet it is to trust in Thee.
and, when life's sad day is past, rest with Thee in heaven at last.

8 Je - sus, Thou our Guardian be, sweet it is to trust in Thee.
and, when life's sad day is past, rest with Thee in heaven at last.

Je - sus, Thou our Guardian be, sweet it is to trust in Thee.
and, when life's sad day is past, rest with Thee in heaven at last.