All Praise to Thee, My God

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light:
2. For give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done,
3. O may my soul on Thee re-pose, And with sweet sleep my eye-lids close;
4. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be-low;

Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath Thine own al-might-y wings.
That with the world, my-self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
Sleep that shall me more vig-rous make To serve my God when I a-wake.
Praise Him a-bove, ye heav’n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

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