Lord God Of Morning And Of Night

GERMANY L. M.

1. Lord God of morn-ing and of night,
   We thank Thee for Thy gift of light;
   As in the dawn the shadows fly
   We seem to find Thee now more nigh.

2. Fresh hopes have wak-ened in the heart,
   Fresh force to do our daily part;
   Thy thousand sleeps our strength restore,
   A thousand-fold to serve Thee more.

3. Yet whilst Thy will we would pur-sue,
   Oft what we would not do;
   The sun may stand in zenith skies,
   But on the soul thick mid-night lies.

4. O Lord of lights, 'tis Thou a - lone
   Canst make our dark - ened hearts Thine own;
   Tho' this new day with joy we see,
   O dawn of God, we cry for Thee.