The night is come



The night is come, wherein at last we rest; God order this and all things for the best: Beneath His blessing fearless we may lie, Since He is nigh.

Drive evil thoughts and spirits far away; master, watch o'er us till the dawning day, Body and soul alike from harm defend, Thine angel send.

Let holy prayers and thoughts our latest be; Let us awake with joy still close to Thee, In all things serve Thee, in each deed and thought Thy praise be sought. For we have none on whom for help to call Save Thee, O God in heaven, who car'st for all, And wilt forsake them never, day or night, Who love Thee right.

Father, Thy name be praised, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be wrought as in our heavenly home; Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver Us now and ever.

Petrus Herbert

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