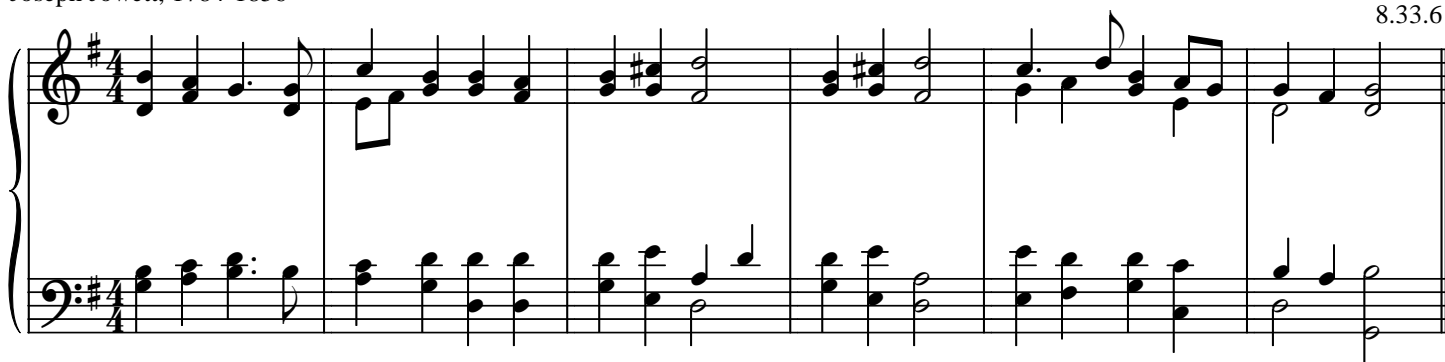


# Ere I sleep, for every favour

Joseph Jowett, 1784-1856

Thanet  
8.33.6



Ere I sleep, for every favor,  
This day showed,  
by my God,  
I will bless my Savior.

O my Lord, what shall I render  
To Thy Name,  
still the same,  
Gracious, good, and tender?

Thou hast ordered all my goings  
In Thy way,  
Heard my pray,  
Sanctified my doings.

Visit me with Thy salvation;  
Let Thy care  
Now be near  
Round my habitation.

Leave me not, but ever love me;  
Let Thy peace,  
be my bliss,  
Till Thou hence remove me.

Thou my rock, my guard, my tower,  
Safely keep,  
While I sleep,  
Me, with all Thy power.

So, whene'er in death I slumber,  
Let me rise  
With the wise,  
Counted in their number.

John Cennick