

Brackley

Tr. C. T. B.

5 10

Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray, I am for ev - er thine; I fear be - fore thee all the day, Nor would I

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15 20 25

dare to sin. And while I rest my weary head, From cares and business free, 'Tis sweet conversing on my

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30 35

bed, With my own heart and thee. I pay this evening sacrifice: And when my work is done, Great God, my faith and

40 45 50

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hope re-lies Up-on thy grace a-lone. Thus, with my thoughts composed to pray, I'll give mine

55 60

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eyes to sleep; Thy hand in safe-ty keeps my days, And will my slumbers keep.