My Father, for another night

My Father, for another night
of quiet sleep and rest,
for all the joy of morning light,
thy holy Name be blest.

Now with the newborn day I give
myself anew to thee,
that as thou willest I may live,
and what thou willest be.

Whate'er I do, things great or small,
whate'er I speak or frame,
thy glory may I seek in all,
do all in Jesus' Name.

My Father, for his sake, I pray
thy child accept and bless;
and lead me by thy grace today
in paths of righteousness.

Words: Henry Williams Baker, 1875
Music: Stracathro,
Meter: CM