Through the Night Thy Angels Kept
Words: William Canton, 1902.
Music: Traditional English.

Through the night Thy angels kept
Watch beside me while I slept;
Now the dark has passed away,
Thank Thee, Lord, for this new day.

North and south and east and west
May Thy holy Name be blest;
Everywhere beneath the sun,
As in Heaven, Thy will be done.

Give me food that I may live;
Every naughtiness forgive;
Keep all evil things away
From Thy little child this day.