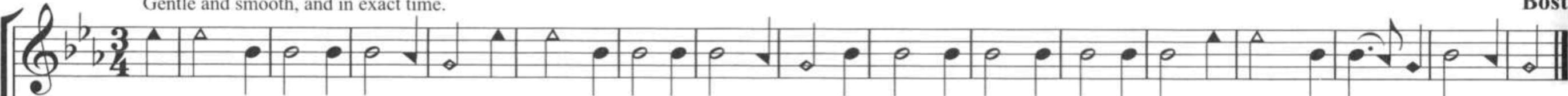


Gentle and smooth, and in exact time.

Bost



1. My God, how end-less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev -'ry ev -'ning new; And morn-ing mer - cies from a-bove, Gent-ly dis - til like ear - ly dew.



2. Thou spread'st the cur-tains of the night, Great Guard-ian of my sleep-ing hours; Thy sov'-reign word re-stores the light, And quick-en-s all my drows-y pow'r's.



3. I yield my-self to Thy com-mand; To Thee de-vote my nights and days: Per - pet - ual bless-ings from Thy hand De - mand per - pet - ual songs of praise.

