

1 Lord Who art en - throned on high, Ab - ba! Fa - ther! Hear our cry:
 2 Be it now Thy gra - cious will, with Thy power to shield us still,
 3 That our ways may e - ver be or - dered, done, and found in Thee.

Thou, Who know'st our ev - ery thought, Thou Who hast in safe - ty brought
 with Thy care this day to keep from ill all Thy fee - ble sheep:
 Walk - ing e - ver in Thy sight, may we al - ways choose the right,

us, through all the by - gone night, to the dawn - ing of the light:
 though temp - ta - tions may sur - round, grant, in us, no sin be found:
 go - veyed, gui - ded by Thy word, through Christ, Thy dear Son, our Lord.

Text: attr. Eliza Humphreys; ad. A. Coles (st. 2-3)
 Tune: *Veni, Sancte Spiritus*, Samuel Webbe (1740-1816)