

Into Thy Hands My Spirit I Commend

E \flat

Andante

1. In - to Thy hands my spir - it I com - mend, As when I
2. And when at last life's bat - tles I have fought, Down death's dark

wake, so when I sleep - ing lie, In love di - vine my sleep Thou
vare my path in peace I wend, My mor - tal ash - es in mine

wilt de - fend, I fear not night, O God, since Thou art nigh.
eyes are naught, My soul in - to Thy hands do I com - mend.
not nigh! O God,
in - to Thy hands