

SONORA L. M.

scripture

Isaac Watts Key of A Major

M. Slason

Slow and solemn



1. My God, how end - less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - 'ry eve - ning new;

2. Thou spread'st the cur - tains of the night, Great Guard - ian of my sleep - ing hours;

3. I yield my pow'rs to Thy com - mand, To Thee I con - se - crate my days;

And morn - ing mer - cies from a - bove Gen - tly dis - till like ear - ly dew.

Thy sov - 'reign word re - stores the light, And quick - ens all my drow - sy pow'rs.

Per - pet - ual bless - ings from Thine hand De - mand per - pet - ual songs of praise.