

Evening Hymn Continued

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Kings under thine own almighty wings

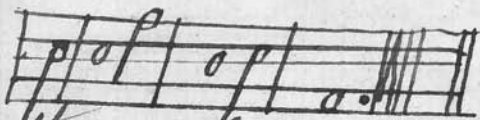
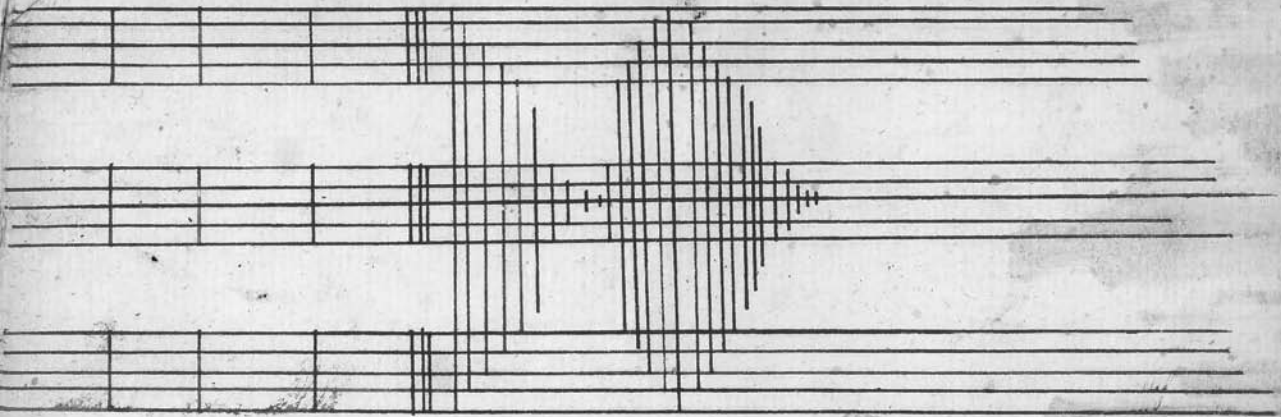
Glorious to thee my God this night for all thy blessings of this light

Keep me O keep me Lord O Lord under thine own almighty wings

Keep me O keep me kings of kings, under thine own almighty wings
that with the world myself and thee, ere I do sleep at peace may
Teach me to die that so I may, with joy behold the judgment day
its heaven on earth its heaven above, to see thy face and sing thy love
Sleep that may me more active make, to praise my God whom
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest, nor powers of darkness molest
praise him above the angels host, Praise father son and holy ghost

A Hymn for Christmas Day

While shepherds watch their flocks by night, all seated on the ground,
 Fear not said he for mighty dread, had seiz'd their troubled mind, glad tid-
 ings to you this day in David's town, is born of David's kind, a saviour who is -
 The heavenly babe, their you shall find, to human view display'd, all mean-
 then spake the seraph ^{men} and forthwith, appear'd a shining throne, of angels
 All glory be to god on high, and to the Earth be peace, goodwill hence ^{forth}.



the angel of the lord came down, & glory shewd around,
 sings of great joy, I bring, to you and all mankind.
 Christ the lord, and this shall be the sign.
 wraps in swadlings bands, and in a manger laid
 praising god and thus address'd their joyfull song
 from heaven to men, begin and never cease

I

Johann K. II

Jonathan Phelps

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