

2 Jesus, give the weary Calm and sweet repose; With Thy tend'rest blessing May our eyelids close.

3 Grant to little children Visions bright of Thee; Guard the sailors tossing On the deep blue sea. 4 Comfort ev'ry suff'rer Watching late in pain; Those who plan some evil From their sin restrain.

5 When the morning wakens, Then may I arise Pure, and fresh, and sinless In Thy holy eyes.