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Evening and Morning

You have multiplied, O Lord my God, your wondrous deeds and your thoughts toward us. Psalm 40:5a

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676; trans. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878

Tune: Johann G. Eberling, 1637-1676

Dawn's gold - en morn - ing Bright - ly a - dorn - ing All of cre - a - tion
 To God in heav - en All praise be giv - en! Come, let us of - fer
 Eve - ning and morn - ing Sun - set and dawn - ing Wealth, peace, and glad - ness,
 Fa - ther, oh, hear me, Par - don and spare me, Calm all my ter - rors,

7 with ex - al - ta - tion Fills all our hearts with its glo - ri - ous sight.
 And glad - ly prof - fer To the cre - a - tor the gifts he doth prize.
 Com - fort in sad - ness These are thy works all the glo - ry be thine!
 Blot out my er - rors, That by thine eyes they may no more be scanned.

13 Though I was sleep - ing No watch was I keep - ing, Now I am wak - ing And
 He well re - ceiv - eth A heart that be - liev - eth; Hymns that a - dore him Are
 Times with - out num - ber, A - wake or in slum - ber, Thine eye ob - serves us, From
 Or - der my go - ings, Di - rect all my do - ings, As I may please thee, Re -

19 morn - ing is break - ing - There in the heav - ens ap - pears a great light.
 pre - cious be - fore him And to his throne like sweet in - cense a - rise.
 dan - ger ob - serves us, Caus - ing thy mer - cy up - on us to shine.
 tain or re - lease me; All I com - mit to thy fath - er - ly hand.