

1. Now all the woods are sleep - ing, And night and still - ness
 2. My Je - sus, stay Thou by me, And let no foe come
 3. My loved ones, rest se - cure - ly, From ev - ery per - il

5

creep - ing O'er cit - y, man, and beast; But
 nigh - me, Safe shel - tered by, Thy wing; But
 sure - ly, Our God will guard your heads; And

8

thou, my heart, a - wake thee, To pray'r a - while be -
 would the foe a - larm me, O let him nev - er
 hap - py slum - bers send you, And bid His hosts at -

11

take thee, An praise thy Mak - er ere thou rest.
 harm me, But still Thine an - gels round me sing!
 tend you, And gold - en - armed watch o'er your beds.