

1 When in the night I med - i - tate On
 2 For - ev - er in my thought the Lord Be -
 3 Mine in - most be - ing thrills with joy And

mer - cies mul - ti - plied, My grate - ful heart in -
 fore my face shall stand; Se - cure, un - moved, I
 glad - ness fills my breast; Be - cause on Him my

spires my tongue To bless the Lord, my Guide.
 shall re - main, With Him at my right hand.
 trust is stayed, My flesh in hope shall rest.

4 I know that I shall not be left
 Forgotten in the grave,
 That from corruption, Thou, O Lord,
 Thy Holy One wilt save.

5 The path of life Thou showest me;
 Of joy a boundless store
 Is ever found at Thy right hand,
 And pleasures evermore.