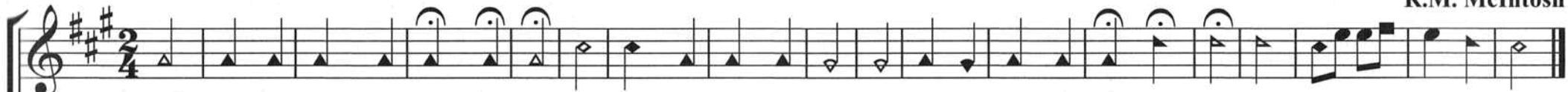


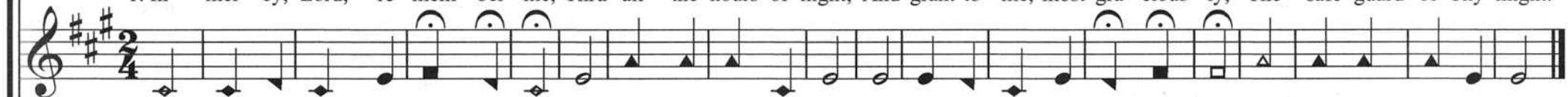
JUDKINS. C.M.

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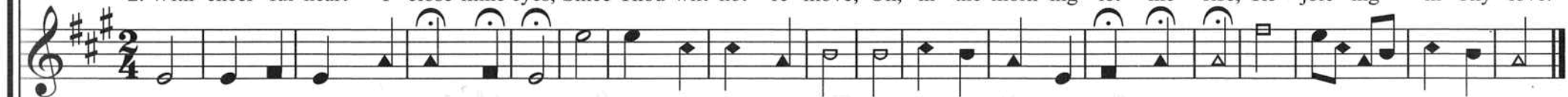
R.M. McIntosh



1. In mer - cy, Lord, re - mem - ber me, Thru all the hours of night; And grant to me, most gra - cious - ly, The safe guard of Thy might.



2. With cheer - ful heart I close mine eyes, Since Thou wilt not re - move; Oh, in the morn - ing let me rise, Re - joic - ing in Thy love.



3. Or, if this night should prove the last, And end my tran - sient days, Oh, take me to Thy prom - ised rest, Where I may sing Thy praise.

