

Watchful's Song (Nocturne)

Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams from "The Pilgrim's Progress"

Text: Psalms & Isaiah

Into thy hands, O Lord, into thy hands, O Lord,
I commend my spirit, into thy hands, O Lord.
Into thy hands, O Lord, into thy hands, O Lord,
I commend my spirit, into thy hands, O Lord.

Except the Lord keep the house
the watchman waketh but in vain.
The Lord hath poured out upon you
the spirit of deep peace:
The whole earth is at rest and is quiet.
Into thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit,
into thy hands, O Lord.

I will lift up mine eyes
unto the hills from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh even from the Lord
who hath made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved.
He that keepeth thee shall not sleep.
Behold, he that keepeth thee
shall neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord himself is thy keeper,
he shall preserve thee from all evil:
Yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul
from this time forth forever more:
from this time forth forever more.

Into thy hands, O Lord,
I commend my spirit,
into thy hands, O Lord.

First Church
of Christ,
Scientist
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