

IVES

L.M.

Adapted from

Mozart, *Zaide*, Aria: "Ruhe sanft, mein holdes Leben"

Hill, *New York Sacred Music Society's Collection* (1843)

1. My God, how end - less is thy love! Thy gifts are
2. Thou spread'st the cur - tain of the night, Great Guar - dian

eve - ry eve - ning new; And morn - ing mer - cies
of my sleep - ing hours! Thy sov - 'reign word re -

from a - bove, Gent - ly dis - till like ear - ly dew.
- stores the light, And quick - ens all my drow - sy pow'rs.