All Thru the Night
Words:Melvia Booker, 1918
Music:Welsh melody.

Jesus Christ my Lord will keep me
All thru the night,
By His counsel guide and lead me
All thru the night;
Night of sin and death and sorrow;
He will keep till dawns the morrow;
From this world I need not borrow,
All thru the night.

Darker grow the shadows round me
Dark is the night;
Snares of Satan oft surround me
Dark is the night.
But my pathway Jesus brightens,
Every heavy burden lightens;
Nothing moves me, nothing frightens,
Tho' dark the night.

Hark! a solemn voice is sounding
All thru the night;
'Tis the voice of God resounding
All thru the night;
Telling of the preparation
Needed by earth's every nation
To escape the tribulation,
Earth's darkest night.

Sun of righteousness appearing,
He'll end the night;
I can see the day is nearing
When ends the night
Sleeping saints will rise all glorious,
Raptured, too, will swell the chorus;
Earth will crown my king victorious,
Thus ends the night.