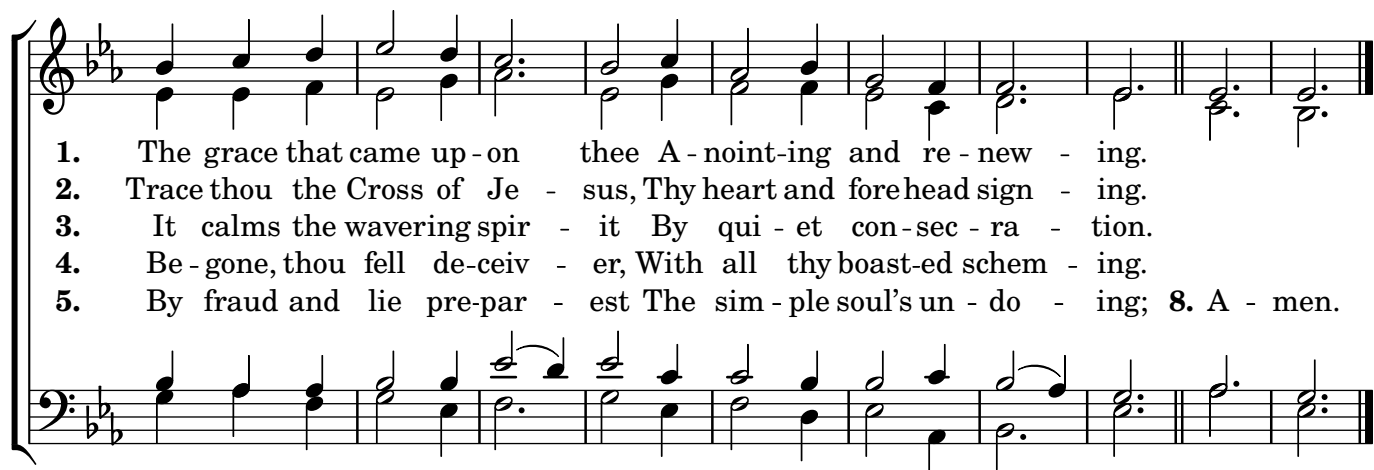


1. Ser - vant of God, re - mem - ber The stream thy soul be - dew - ing,
 2. When kind - ly slum - ber calls thee, Up - on thy bed re - clin - ing,
 3. The Cross dis - solves the dark - ness, And drives a - way temp - ta - tion;
 4. Be - gone, be - gone, the ter - rors Of vague and form - less dream - ing;
 5. Be - gone, thou crook - ed ser - pent, Who, twist - ing and pur - su - ing,



1. The grace that came up - on thee A - noint - ing and re - new - ing.
 2. Trace thou the Cross of Je - sus, Thy heart and fore head sign - ing.
 3. It calms the wavering spir - it By qui - et con - sec - ra - tion.
 4. Be - gone, thou fell de - ceiv - er, With all thy boast - ed schem - ing.
 5. By fraud and lie pre - par - est The sim - ple soul's un - do - ing; 8. A - men.

6. Tremble, for Christ is near us,
 Depart, for here he dwelleth,
 And this, the Sign thou knowest,
 Thy strong battalions quelleth.

7. Then while the weary body
 Its rest in sleep is nearing,
 The heart will muse in silence
 On Christ and his appearing.

8. To God, eternal Father,
 To Christ, our King, be glory,
 And to the Holy Spirit,
 In never-ending story. Amen.

Text: *Cultor Dei, memento*, Prudentius (348-413), Tr. Thomas Alexander Lacey (1853-1931)

Music: NUN LASST UNS GEHN 77 77, *Kirchen-und-Haus-Buch* Dresden 1694