

Grace Before Sleep

TEXT BY SARA TEASDALE (1884-1933) COMPOSED BY SUSAN LABARR

How can our minds and bodies be grateful enough that we have spent, here in this generous room, this evening of content?

Each one of us has walked through storm and fled the wolves along the road; but here the hearth is wide and warm.

And for this shelter and this light Accept, O Lord, our thanks tonight.