

# London Gallery Quire 494

Thomas Ken (1637-1711), adapted.

All praise to thee, my God, this night

Thomas Tallis (1508-1585)  
arr. Thomas Ravenscroft (1592-1635)

[♩=100]

SOPRANO

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night For all the bles - sings  
 2. *For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son The ill that I this*  
 3. Teach me to live that I may dread The grave as lit - tle  
 4. *Oh, may my soul in Thee re - pose, And may sweet sleep mine*

ALTO

TENOR

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night For all the bles - sings  
 2. *For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son The ill that I this*  
 3. Teach me to live that I may dread The grave as lit - tle  
 4. *Oh, may my soul in Thee re - pose, And may sweet sleep mine*

BASS

5

S.

of the light. Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be -  
*day have done, That with the world, my - self, and Thee, I,*  
 as my bed. Teach me to die that so I may Rise  
*eye - lids close, Sleep that shall me more vig' - rous make To*

A.

T.

of the light. Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be -  
*day have done, That with the world, my - self, and Thee, I,*  
 as my bed. Teach me to die that so I may Rise  
*eye - lids close, Sleep that shall me more vig' - rous make To*

B.

8

S.

neath Thine own al - migh - ty wings.  
*ere I sleep, at peace may be.*  
 glo - rious at the awe - full Day.  
*serve my God when I a - wake!*

A.

T.

neath Thine own al - migh - ty wings.  
*ere I sleep, at peace may be.*  
 glo - rious at the awe - full Day.  
*serve my God when I a - wake!*

B.

Symphony

5. When in the night I sleepless lie,  
 My soul with heav'nly thoughts supply;  
 Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
 No pow'rs of darkness me molest.

6. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
 Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
 Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host:  
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.