

London Gallery Quire 502

1

Alan Franks

God, bless us all and show your worth
(Nothing more than man)

Rineton, anon. (c1717)
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=72]

Soprano

1. God, bless us all and show your worth. What-e'er it is you are,
2. *Bless ev'-ry crea - ture; ev' - ry beast That lives by sea and land,*

Alto

Tenor [Air]

1. God, bless us all and show your worth. What-e'er it is you are,
2. *Bless ev'-ry crea - ture; ev' - ry beast That lives by sea and land,*

Bass

8

S

Ha - ving cre - a - ted this live earth A - mong the dy - ing stars;
Down from the great; up from the least Made by a mys - t'ry hand.

A

T

Ha - ving cre - a - ted this live earth A - mong the dy - ing stars;
Down from the great; up from the least Made by a mys - t'ry hand.

B

God, bless us all and show your worth 502

15

S
Ha - ving re - deemed the day from night Be - fore our time be - gan,
And bless and keep hu - ma - ni - ty Be - yond our mor - tal span

A

T
Ha - ving re - deemed the day from night Be - fore our time be - gan,
And bless and keep hu - ma - ni - ty Be - yond our mor - tal span

B

22

S
Whe - ther you hail from pu - rest light Or no - thing more than man.
Whe - ther you're from e - ter - ni - ty Or no - thing more than man.

A

T
Whe - ther you hail from pu - rest light Or no - thing more than man.
Whe - ther you're from e - ter - ni - ty Or no - thing more than man.

B