

London Gallery Quire 571

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Glory to thee, my God, this night

Thomas Ken (1637-1711)

Guardian, by G. Knowles of Sheffield (fl. c1800)

Edited by Tim Henderson and Francis Roads

[♩=125]

Soprano [Air]

1. Glor - y to thee, my God, this night, For all the bless - ings
 2. **Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as lit - tle**
 3. O may my soul on thee re - pose, And with sweet sleep my
 4. **Praise God, from whom all bles - sings flow; Praise him, all crea - tures**

Alto

1. Glor - y to thee, my God, this night, For all the bless - ings
 2. **Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as lit - tle**
 3. O may my soul on thee re - pose, And with sweet sleep my
 4. **Praise God, from whom all bles - sings flow; Praise him, all crea - tures**

Tenor

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 4. **Praise God, from whom all bles - sings flow; Praise him, all crea - tures**

Bass

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 3. O may my soul on thee re - pose, And with sweet sleep my
 4. **Praise God, from whom all bles - sings flow; Praise him, all crea - tures**

5

S

of the light: Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
 as my bed; **Teach me to die, that so I may**
 eye - lids close; Sleep that shall me more vig' - rous make
 here be - low; **Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host:**

A

of the light: Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
 as my bed; **Teach me to die, that so I may**
 eye - lids close; Sleep that shall me more vig' - rous make
 here be - low; **Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host:**

T

of the light: Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
 as my bed; **Teach me to die, that so I may**
 eye - lids close; Sleep that shall me more vig' - rous make
 here be - low; **Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host:**

B

of the light: Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
 as my bed; **Teach me to die, that so I may**
 eye - lids close; Sleep that shall me more vig' - rous make
 here be - low; **Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host:**

Edited from *Centenary Tunebook: A Selection of Old Methodist Tunes*
 (London 1892)

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Glory to thee, my God, this night 571

9

S
A
T
B

Be - neath thine own al - migh - ty wings. **Rise glo - rious at the judge - ment day, Rise To serve my God when I a - wake, To Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Praise**

Be - neath thine own al - migh - ty wings, **Rise glo - rious at the judge - ment day, To serve my God when I a - wake, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,**

8
Be - neath thine own al - migh - ty wings. **Rise glo - rious at the judge - ment day, To serve my God when I a - wake, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,** Be - **Rise To Praise**

Be - neath thine own al - migh - ty wings. [Inst.]

Rise glo - rious at the judge - ment day, To serve my God when I a - wake, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

14

S
A
T
B

neath thine own al - migh - ty wings. **glo - rious at the judge - ment day. serve my God when I a - wake. Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.**

Be - neath thine own al - migh - ty wings. **Rise glo - rious at the judge - ment day. To serve my God when I a - wake. Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.**

8
neath thine own al - migh - ty wings. **glo - rious at the judge - ment day. serve my God when I a - wake. Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.**

Be - neath thine own al - migh - ty wings. **Rise glo - rious at the judge - ment day. To serve my God when I a - wake. Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.**