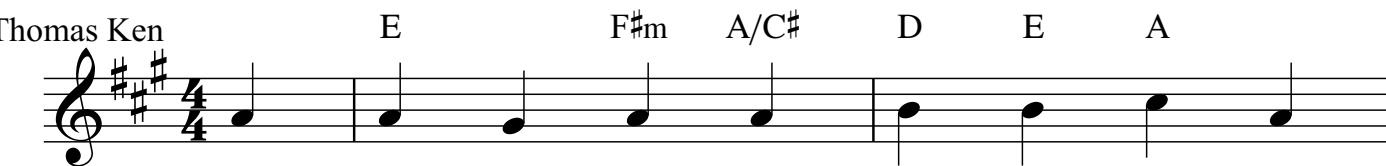




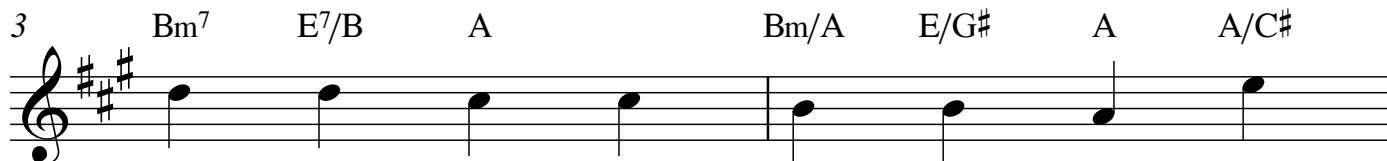
All Praise To Thee, My God, This Night

Thomas Tallis

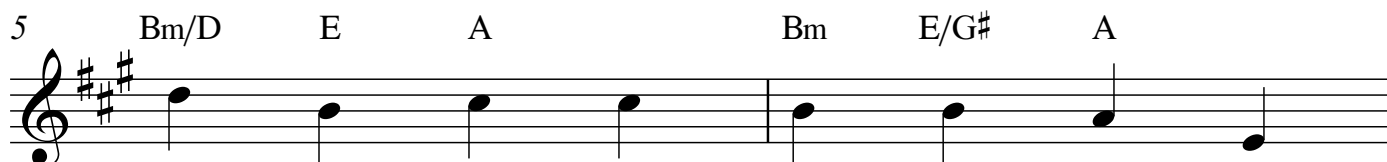
Thomas Ken



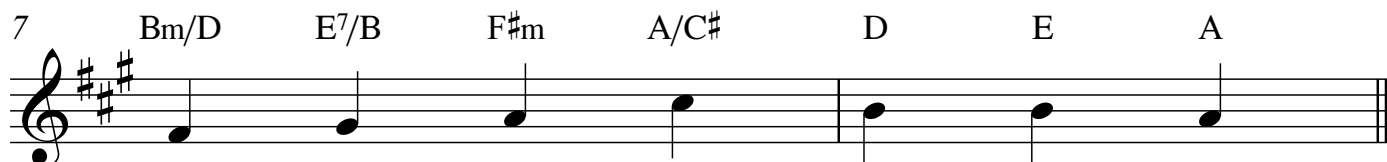
All praise to Thee, my God, this night, for
For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, the
Teach me to live, that I may dread the
O may my soul on Thee re - pose, and
Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise



all the bless - ings of day the light! Keep
ill that I this day have done, that
grave as lit - tle as my bed, Teach
with sweet sleep mine eye - lids close, sleep
Him, all crea - tures here be - low; praise



me, O keep me, King of kings, be -
with the world, my - self, and Thee, I
me to die, that so I may rise
that may me more vig - orous make to
Him a - bove, ye heav - enly host; praise



neath Thine own al - migh - ty - wings.
ere I sleep, at the peace may be.
glo - rious at the judg - ment day.
serve my God when I a - wake.
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.