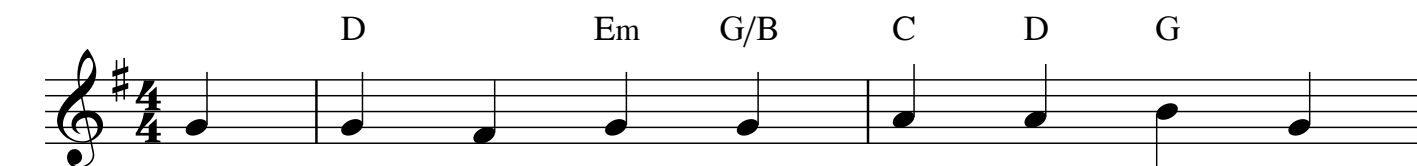


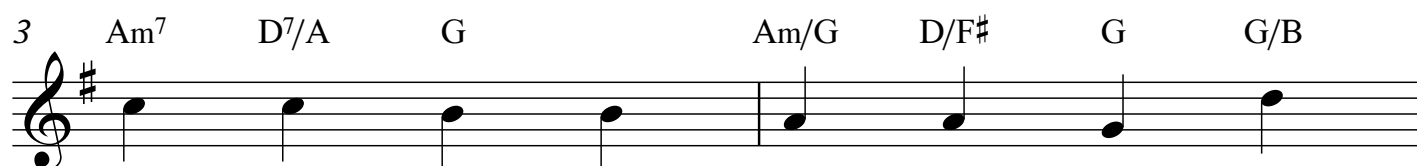
# All Praise To Thee, My God, This Night

Thomas Ken

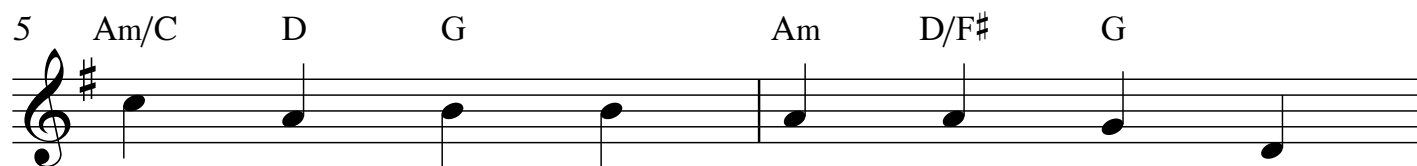
Thomas Tallis



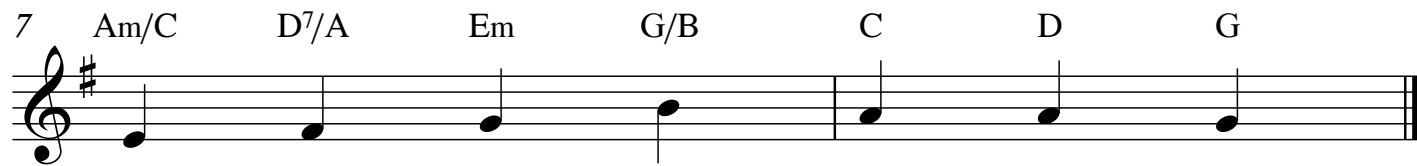
All praise to Thee, my God, this night, for  
For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, the  
Teach me to live, that I may dread the  
O may my soul on Thee re - pose, and  
Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise



all the bless - ings of 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.