All this night bright angels sing

Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842-1900)

W. Austin

Moderato

1. All this night bright angels sing, Ne - ver was such ca - rol-ling; Hark! a voice which

2. Wake, O earth, wake ev-ery-thing, Wake and hear the joy I bring: Wake and joy for

lo - dly cries, "Mor-tals, mor-tals, wake and rise. Lo! to glad ness Turns your sad-ness;

all this night, Heav'n and ev - ery twink - ling hght, p All a-maz - ing, Still stand gaz - ing;

From the earth is ris'n a Sun, Shines all night, though day be done." p

An - gels, Powers, and all that be, f Wake, and joy this Sun to see! 3. Hail! O Sun, O

day be Sun to

bless-ed Light, Sent in - to this world by night; Let Thy rays and heav'n-ly pow'rs Shine in these dark

mf souls of ours. For, most du - ly, Thou art tru-ly f God and man, we do con-fess; Hail, O Sun of Righteous-ness!

pp

dim.

mf

cresc.

cresc.