

Now that the sun (GM)

An evening hymn

Henry Purcell

5

Now, now that the sun hath

veild his light, And bid the world good-night, To the soft bed, To the soft, the

soft bed, my bo-dy I dis- pose, But where, where shall my soul re- pose? Dear,

dear God, e- ven in Thy arms, e- ven in Thy arms, and can there be a- ny so

sweet se- cu- ri- ty! Can there be a- ny so sweet, so sweet se-

45 50

cu-ri-ty! Then to thy rest, o my soul! Then to thy rest,

55

o my soul! And sing- ing, praise the mer- cy that pro- longs thy

60 65

days, and sing- ing, praise the mer- cy that pro- longs thy days.

70

Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal-

75 80

le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le-

85

lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal-

e r a r a e a r e r a e a r e a
 e r a r a e a r e r a e a r e a

90 95

le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal-

a a e e a e r r a a r e a e r a e r a e
 a a e a a e r r a a e r e a e r a e e a
 a r r b b e r e r a r a a e b e r e r a

100

le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal-

e a a a e a b r r r e a
 r a r a r b r e e e r r r e a
 r a e a r a e g e r e r a r a e

105

le- lu- jah, Hal-

a a e a a r a a a r e a a
 a a e r b o b o r r r a a r e a a
 a r a e b e r e r a r a e a r a e

110

le- lu- jah.

r a e f e r e a a a e a
 a a e f e r e a a a e a
 b e r e r a r a e a r a