

1. Fa - ther, we praise thee, now the night is o - ver,
 2. Mon - arch of all things, fit us for thy man - sions;
 3. All ho - ly Fa - ther, Son, and e - qual Spir - it,

ac - tive and watch - ful, stand we all be - fore thee;
 ban - ish our weak - ness, health and whole - ness send - ing;
 Trin - i - ty bless - ed, send us thy sal - va - tion;

sing - ing we of - fer prayer and med - i - ta - tion:
 bring us to hea - ven, where thy saints u - nit - ed
 Thine is the glo - ry, gleam - ing and re - sound - ing

Thus we a - dore thee.
 joy with - out end - ing.
 through all cre - a - tion. A - men.

Text: Nocte Surgentes, Morning Office hymn for Sunday (M), III Pentecost to mid-October
 St. Gregory the Great (circa 540-604), alt. 10th c., tr. Percy Dearmer, 1906
 Tune: Christe Sanctorum, French melody, 1782, 11.11.11.5

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing my dear Re -
 2. Je - sus, the Name that charms our fears, that bids our
 3. He speaks; and, lis - tening to his voice, new life the
 4. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb, your loos - ened
 5. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, as - sist me

deem - er's praise, the glo - ries of my God and
 sor - rows cease; 'tis mus - ic in the sin - ner's
 dead re - ceive, the mourn - ful bro - ken hearts re -
 tongues em - ploy; ye blind, be - hold your Sav - ior
 to pro - claim and spread through all the earth a -

King, the tri - umphs of his grace!
 ears, 'tis life and health and peace.
 joy, the hum - ble poor be - lieve.
 come; and leap, ye lame, for joy!
 broad the hon - ors of thy Name. A - men.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1740
 Tune: Richmond, Isaac Watts, 1719
 CM

1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old was
 2. To thee they went, the blind, the dumb, the
 3. And lo, thy touch brought life and health, gave
 4. And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Al -
 5. Be thou our great de - liv - 'er that still, thou
 6. To hands that work and eyes that see, give

strong to heal and save; it tri - umphed o'er dis -
 pal - sied, and the lame, the lep - er with his
 speech, and strength, and sight; and youth re - newed and
 might - y as of yore, in crowd - ed street, by
 Lord of life and death; re - store and quick - en,
 wis - dom's heav'n - ly lore, that whole and sick, and

ease and death, o'er dark - ness and the grave.
 taint - ed life, the sick with fe - vered frame.
 fren - zy calmed owned thee, the Lord of light:
 rest - less couch, as by Gen - nes - aret's shore.
 soothe and bless, with thine al - might - y breath:
 weak and strong, may praise thee ev - er - more. A - men.

Text: Edward Hayes Plumptre, 1864
 Tune: Burford, from Chetham's Psalmody, 1718
 CM

1. I'll praise my Ma - ker while I've breath; and when my voice is
 2. How hap - py they whose hopes re - ly on Is - rael's God, who
 3. The Lord pours eye - sight on the blind; the Lord sup - ports the
 4. I'll praise him while he lends me breath; and when my voice is

lost in death, praise shall em - ploy my no - bler powers.
 made the sky, and earth and seas with all their train;
 faint - ing mind and sends the la - boring con - science peace.
 lost in death, praise shall em - ploy my no - bler powers.

My days of praise shall ne'er be past while life and
 whose truth for ev - er stands se - cure, who saves th'op -
 He helps the stran - ger in dis - tress, the wid - owed
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past while life and

thought and be - ing last, or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.
 pressed, and feeds the poor. And none shall find his prom - ise vain.
 and the fa - ther-less, and grants the pris - oner sweet re - lease.
 thought and be - ing last, or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.