

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

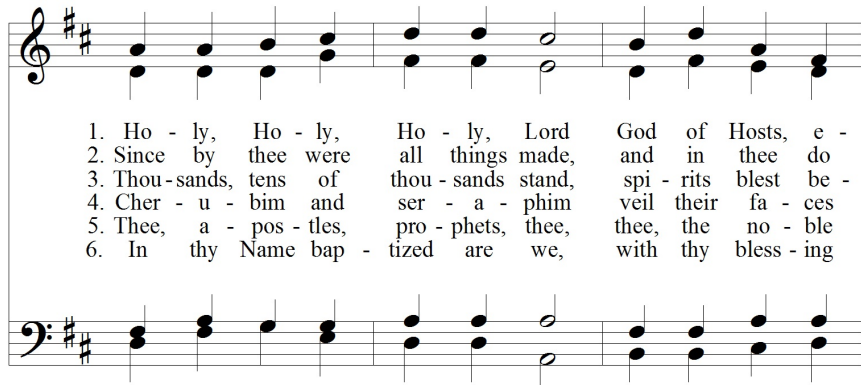
1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove! O
 2. O tell of his might! O sing of his grace! Whose
 3. The earth, with its store of won - ders un - told, Al -
 4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It
 5. Frail child - ren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, in

grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love! Our
 robe is the light, whose can - o - py space. His
 might - y, thy power hath found - ed of old, hath
 breathes in the air; it shines in the light; it
 thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail; thy

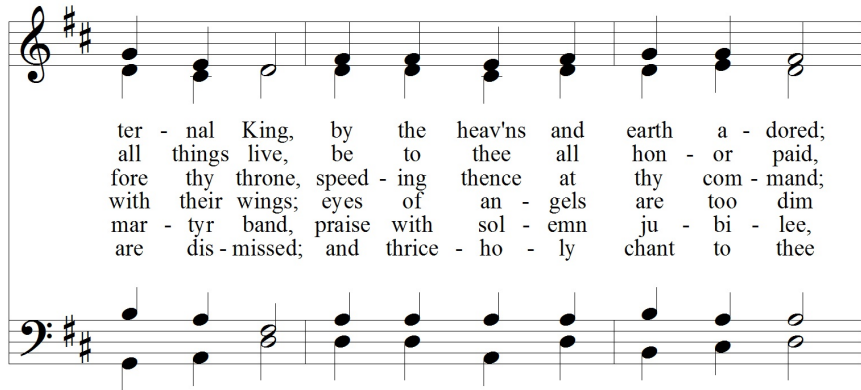
shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days, pa -
 char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form, and
 stab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree, and
 streams from the hills; it de - scends to the plain, and
 mer - cies, how ten - der, how firm to the end! Our

vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
 round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
 Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend! A - men.

Text: Robert Grant, 1833, based on Psalm 104 [LXX 103].
 Tune: Hanover, Wm. Croft, 1708, 10.10.11.11



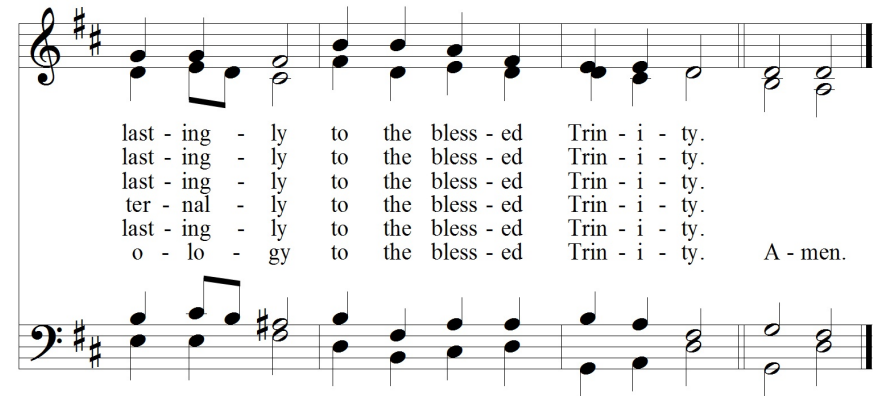
1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts, e -
 2. Since by thee were all things made, and in thee do
 3. Thou - sands, tens of thou - sands stand, spi - rits blest be -
 4. Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim veil their fa - ces
 5. Thee, a - pos - tles, pro - phets, thee, thee, the no - ble
 6. In thy Name bap - tized are we, with thy bless - ing



ter - nal King, by the heav'ns and earth a - dored;
 all things live, be to thee all hon - or paid,
 fore thy throne, speed - ing thence at thy com - mand;
 with their wings; eyes of an - gels are too dim
 mar - tyr band, praise with sol - emn ju - bi - lee,
 are dis - missed; and thrice - ho - ly chant to thee



an - gels and arch - an - gels sing, chant - ing ev - er -
 praise to thee let all things give, sing - ing ev - er -
 and when thy com - mand is done, sing - ing ev - er -
 to be - hold the King of kings, while they sing e -
 thee, the Church in ev - ery land; sing - ing ev - er -
 in the Ho - ly Eu - cha - rist; life shall be Dox -



last - ing - ly to the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 last - ing - ly to the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
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 ter - nal - ly to the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 last - ing - ly to the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 o - lo - gy to the bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - men.

7. To the Father; and the Son
 Who for us did deign to die;
 And the Spirit, Holy One,
 Who the Church doth sanctify;
 Sing we with glad Jubilee,
 Hallelujah! Lord, to thee. Amen.

*Text: Christopher Wordsworth, 1862, alt.
 Tune: Ratisbon, adapted by Johann Werner, 1815
 77.77.77*