

All This Night Bright Angels Sing

W. Austin (?-1633)

Arthur Seymour Sullivan (1842-1900)

♩=117

1. All this night bright an-gels sing, Ne - ver was such car-ol-ing,
2. Wake, O earth, wake ev-'ry thing, Wake and hear the joy I bring:

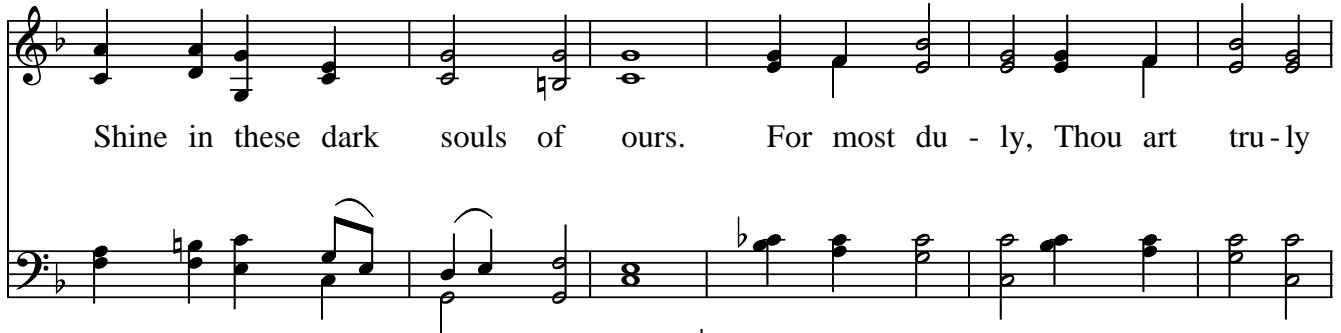
Hark! a voice which loud-ly cries, "Mor - tals, mor - tals, wake and rise."
Wake and joy; for all this night, Heav'n and ev - 'ry twink-ling light,

Lo! to glad - ness turns your sad-ness: From the earth is ris'n a Son,
All a - maz - ing, still stand gaz-ing, An - gels, pow'rs and all that be,

Shines all night tho' day be done." 3. Hail! O Son, O bless-èd Light,
Wake, and joy this Son to see.



Sent in - to this world by night; Let Thy rays and heav'n - ly pow'rs,



Shine in these dark souls of ours. For most du - ly, Thou art tru - ly



God and Man, we do con-fess: Hail, O Sun of Right-eous - ness!