

Hail, Glorious Spirits, Heirs of Light

Anthem for Saints' Days

Christopher Tye (c. 1500-1573)

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Words by
John Austin (1613-1669)

f $\text{♩} = 20$

Treble
Hail, glo - rious spi - rits, heirs of light, the high-born sons of

Alto
f
Hail, glo - rious spi - rits, heirs of light, the high-born sons of

Tenor
f
Hail, glo - rious spi - rits, heirs of light, the high-born sons of

Bass
f
Hail, glo - rious spi - rits, heirs of light, the high-born sons of

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Treble
fire, whose souls burn

Alto
fire, whose souls burn clear, whose flames shine

Tenor
fire, whose souls burn clear, whose flames shine bright: all

Bass
fire, whose souls burn clear, whose flames shine bright:

clear, whose flames shine bright: all joy, yet all de - sire. Hail,

bright: all joy, yet all de - sire, yet all de - sire. Hail,

joy yet all de - sire, all joy, yet all de - sire. Hail,

all joy, yet all de - sire, all joy, yet all de - sire. Hail,

all you hap - py souls a - bove _____ who make that glo - rious ring.

all you hap - py souls a - bove who make the glo - rious ring _____

all you hap - py souls a - bove _____ who make that glo - rious ring. A -

all you hap - py souls a - bove _____ who make that glo - rious ring.

A - bout the spark - ling__

A - bout the spark-ling__ throne of

bout the spark-ling through of love, and there for

A - bout the spark - ling throne of love, and

20 *rit.*

throne of love, and there for e - ver sing.

love, and there for e - - ver__ sing.

e - ver sing, and there for e - ver__ sing.

there for e - ver sing, and there for e - ver sing.