

All this night bright angels sing

William Austin

Sir Arthur Sullivan
(1842-1900)

Moderato

mf 1. All this night bright an - gels sing, Ne - ver was such ca - rol - ling; Hark! a voice which
2. Wake, O earth, wake ev - 'ry - thing, Wake and hear the joy I bring: Wake and joy for

cresc. loud - ly cries, "Mor - tals, mor - tals, **f** wake and rise. **p** Lo! to glad - ness Turns your sad - ness;
all this night, Heav'n and ev - ery twink - ling light, All a - maz - ing, Still stand gaz - ing;

cresc. From the earth is ris'n a Sun, **f** Shines all night, though day — be done." **p** 3. Hail! O Sun, O
An - gels, Powers, and all that be, Wake, and joy this Sun — to see! day — be
Sun — to

dim. blessed Light, Sentin - to this world by night; **mf** Let Thy rays and heav'n - ly pow'rs Shine in these dark **pp** souls of

cresc. ours. For, most du - ly, Thou art tru - ly **f** God and man, we do con - fess; **ff** Hail, O Sun of Right - eous - ness!
rall.