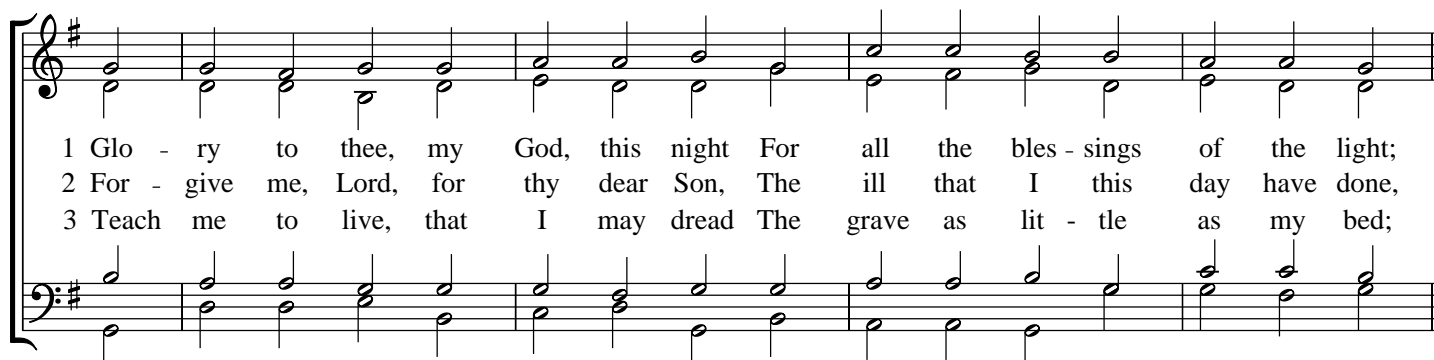
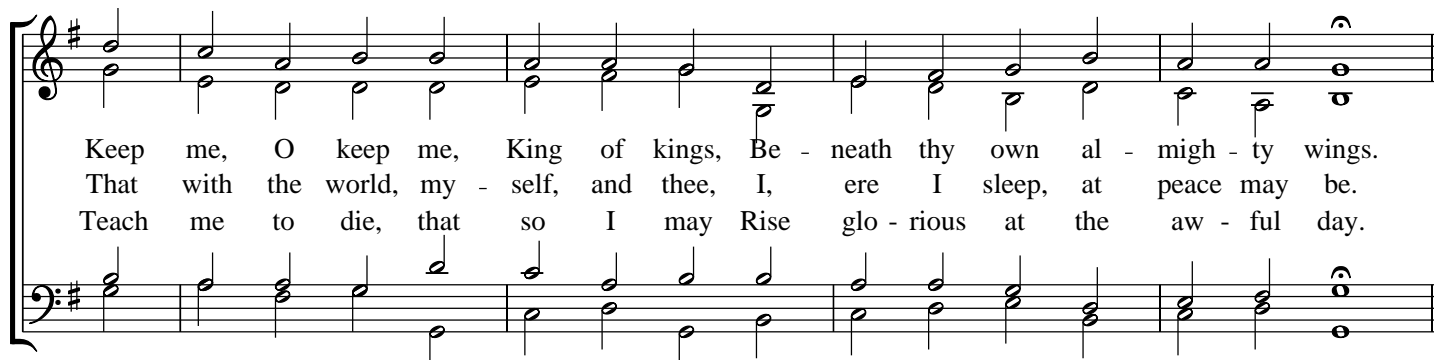


# Hymn

Tallis' Canon (L.M.)



1 Glo - ry to thee, my God, this night For all the bles - sings of the light;  
2 For - give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done,  
3 Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as lit - tle as my bed;



Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be - neath thy own al - migh - ty wings.  
That with the world, my - self, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.  
Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glo - rious at the aw - ful day.

4 O may my soul on thee repose,  
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close,  
Sleep that may me more vigorous make  
To serve my God when I awake.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise him, all creatures here below,  
Praise him above, ye heavenly host,  
Prase Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Bishop T. Ken

# Plainsong

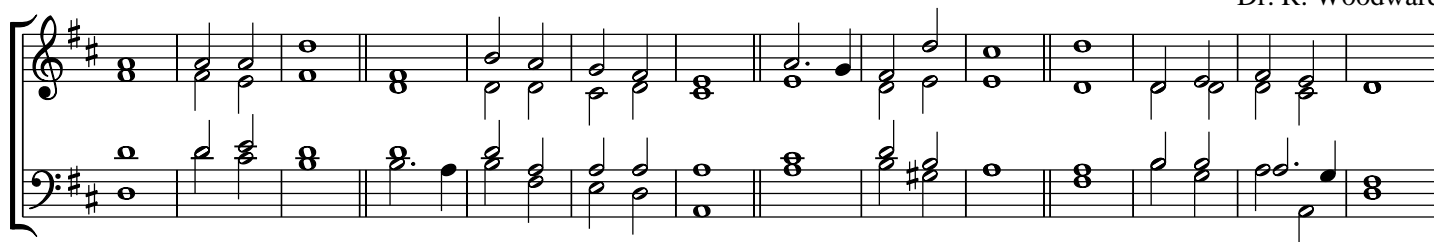
Immense caeli Conditor

Mode ii.



# Psalm chant

Dr. R. Woodward



1. We praise | thee O | God : we acknowledge | thee to | be the | Lord.  
2. All the éarth doth | worship | thee: thé | Father | ever- | lasting.