


An Evening Hymn

Mileham 1795

Edited by Alan Hollingdale

From John Clarke's Book


Tenor




8

The night draws on I must a - way and Ha - le -
Arch - An - gels chant your an - them high, whilst on my
If I a - wake bef - ore the light, clad in the -
Yea sons of men no lon - ger dream, your life is -

Bass



T.

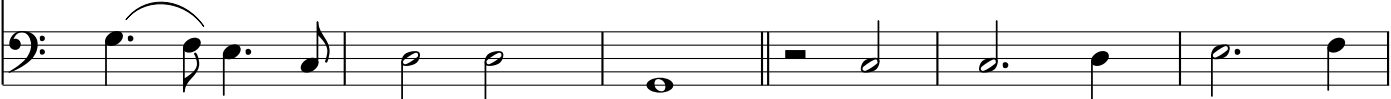


6


8

lu - jah close the - day The sun set - in the
bed - sec - ure I lie, Or spred your pur - ple
dark ness of the night, I think the last great
but a roll - ing - scene, As yes - ter day is

B.



T.



12

8

west - tern skys I ne - ver more may see it rise.
pin - ions round, Oh may my sleep be sweet and sound.
day is near, Thr trum - pet sound and all ap - pear.
past and gone, Oh praise the great - and Ho - ly One.

B.

