God Sends the Night. Four-Part Song

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God sends the Night.

May 1, 1908.

FOUR-PART SONG.

Words by HERBERT J. BRANDON.

Composed by REGINALD SOMERVILLE.

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Andante cantabile.

SOPRANO. *p* God sends the night to bid us rest From all our cares, in slum-bers blest. The

ALTO. *p* God sends the night to bid us rest From all our cares, in slum-bers blest. The

TENOR. *p* God sends the night to bid us rest From all our cares, in slum-bers blest. The

BASS. *p* God sends the night to bid us rest From all our cares, in slum-bers blest. The

(For practice only.) *Andante cantabile.* *p*

tur - moil and the toil are past, . . . Peace o'er the earth de - scends at last; Then

tur - moil and the toil are past, Peace o'er the earth de-scends at last; Then

tur - moil and the toil are past, . . . Peace o'er the earth de - scends at last; Then

tur - moil and the toil are past, Peace o'er the earth de - scends at last; Then

p

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ach-ing hearts may rest a - while, And sad-den'd lips in dreams may smile, God sends the night ; at

ach-ing hearts may rest a - while, And sad-den'd lips in dreams may smile, God sends the night ; at

ach-ing hearts may rest a - while, And sad-den'd lips in dreams may smile, God sends the night ; at

ach-ing hearts may rest a - while, And sad-den'd lips in dreams may smile, God sends the night ; at

His be - hest The wea - ry world is hushed to rest, is hushed to rest.

His be - hest The wea - ry world is hushed to rest, . . is hushed to rest.

His be - hest The wea - ry world is hushed to rest, . . is hushed to rest.

His be - hest The wea - ry world is hushed to rest, . . is hushed to rest.

marcato.
mf God sends the day to . . bid us wake : Fresh glo - ries at each morn - ing break. The *p*

mf God sends the day to bid us wake : Fresh glo - ries at each morn - ing break. The *p*

mf God sends the day to bid us wake : Fresh glo - ries at each morn - ing break. The *p*

mf God sends the day to bid us wake : Fresh glo - ries at each morn - ing break. The *p*

marcato.
mf world lies glist - 'ning in the dew, Each day, each day a world be - gun a - new, In *f*

mf world lies glist - 'ning in the dew, Each day a world be - gun a - new, In *f*

mf world lies glist - 'ning in the dew, Each day a world be - gun a - new, . . In *f*

mf world lies glist - 'ning in the dew, Each day a . . world be - gun a - new, In *f*

p wa - king hearts the mes - sage rings, "Oh, on to no - bler bet - ter things !" God sends the day ; the *rit.* *mf a tempo.*

rit. *mf a tempo.* wa - king hearts the mes - sage rings, "Oh, on to no - bler bet - ter things !" God sends the day ; the

rit. *mf a tempo.* wa - king hearts the mes - sage rings, "Oh, on to no - bler bet - ter things !" God sends the day ; the

rit. *mf a tempo.* wa - king hearts the mes - sage rings, "Oh, on to no - bler bet - ter things !" God sends the day ; the

f *rit.* *mf a tempo.*

shad - ows break, And His cre - a - tion is a - wake ! God sends the day ; the

shad - ows break, And His cre - a - tion is a - wake ! God sends the day ; the

shad - ows break, And His cre - a - tion is a - wake ! God sends the day ; the

shad - ows break, And His cre - a - tion is a - wake ! God sends the day ; the

shad - ows break, And His cre - a - tion, His cre - a - tion is . . a - wake !

shad - ows break, And His cre - a - tion, His cre - a - tion is . . a - wake !

shad - ows break, And His cre - a - tion is a - wake, His cre - a - tion is a - wake !

shad - ows break, And His cre - a - tion, His cre - a - tion is . . a - wake !

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