

# A Morning Hymn

Henry Purcell

8

Thou Wake-ful She-pheard that does Is-rael keep, rais'd by thy

4

Good-ness from the Bed of sleep; To thee I Off-er up this Hymn, as my best Morn-ing

6 # 7 6 7-6

8

sac-ri-fice. May it be gra-cious, May it be gra-cious in thine Eyes to raise

6 # 6# 6 6 5#

11

me from the Bed of Sin. And do I live to see a-no-ther day, I vow, my God, I

9 6# 5# 7 #

15

vow hence-forth to wa-lk thy ways, and Si-ing thy

6 # 6 4 -#

18

8 *Praise, all those few days thou shalt All-ow Could I re-deem the*

6 4-3 b

21

8 *Time I have Mis-spent in Sin-ful Merr-i-ment? Could I un-tread those paths I lead?*

b 6-7

24

8 *I would so Ex-piate each past Off-ence, that ev'n from thence the*

b # 6 4# 7-6

26

8 *Inn-o-cent should wish them-selves like me, when with such Crimes they such Re-pen-tance*

b 6 4 # # 6 6 4 #

29

8 *See; With Joy I'd Sing with*

6 # 7 6 6 4

33

8

*Foy I'd Sing a-way my Breath!*

6 6 6 6 6 7

37

8

*yet who can Die, yet who can die, so to re-cieve his Death?*

6 4-# # 6 4-#