All things love thee

John Liptrot Hatton
(1809-86)

Alto

Gen-tle waves up-on the deep
Mur-mur soft when thou dost sleep,

Tenor

* Gen-tle waves up on the deep
Mur-mur soft when thou dost sleep,

Baritone

* Gen-tle waves up-on the deep
Mur-mur soft when thou dost sleep,

Bass

* Gen-tle waves up-on the deep
Mur-mur soft when thou dost sleep,

Practice only

Lit-tle birds up-on the tree
Sing their sweet-est songs to thee,

A

Lit-tle birds up-on the tree
Sing their songs to thee,

T

Lit-tle birds up-on the tree
Sing their sweet-est songs to thee,

Br

Lit-tle birds up-on the tree
Sing their sweet-est songs to thee,

B

Lit-tle birds up-on the tree
Sing their sweet-est songs to thee,
their sweet-est songs to thee.  
P Cool-ing gales with voices

sing their sweet-est songs to thee.  
P Cool-ing gales with voices

low, In the tree-tops gent-ly blow,  
pp in the tree-tops gent-ly

PP In the tree-tops gent-ly

low, In the tree-tops gent-ly blow,  
pp in the tree-tops gent-ly

low, In the tree-tops gent-ly blow,  
pp in the tree-tops gent-ly
When thou dost slumber lie, 

All things love thee, so do I.

A tempo

Ad lib.
All things love thee - Hatton

A

T

Br

B

P When thou wak'st the sea will pour Treas-ure for thee to the shore;

P things love thee, so do I, all things love thee, so do I.

P so do I, love thee, so do I.

P so do I, love thee, so do I.

P so do I, love thee, so do I.
And the earth in plant and tree,
P Bring forth fruit and flow'rs for thee,

Bring forth fruit and flow'rs for thee.

Whilst the glorious stars a-

Bring forth fruit and flow'rs for thee.

Bring forth fruit and flow'rs for thee.

Bring forth fruit and flow'rs for thee.

Bring forth fruit and flow'rs for thee.

Bring forth fruit and flow'rs for thee.
All things love thee - Hatton