

Say, watchman, what of the night?

Sir Arthur Sullivan
(1842-1900)

Isaiah 21:11.

Tenor *andante* $\text{♩} = 76$ 5

p Say, watch-man, what of the night? Do the dews of the morn-ing fall? Have the

Organ *p*

S 10 *più allegro* $\text{♩} = 96$

pp The night is fast

A *pp* The night is fast

T o-rient skies a bor-der of light, Like the fringe of a fu- n'ral pall? *pp* The night is fast

B *pp* The night is fast

pp *più allegro* $\text{♩} = 96$

S 15 20

wan-ing on high, And soon shall the dark-ness flee; And the *f* morn shall_ spread o'er thee

A wan-ing on high, And soon shall the dark-ness flee; And the *f* morn shall_ spread o'er the

T wan-ing on high, And soon shall the dark-ness flee; And the *f* morn shall spread o'er the

B wan-ing on high, And soon shall the dark-ness flee; And the *f* morn shall_ spread o'er the

f

25

S blush-ing_ sky, And bright shall its glo - ries be, and bright _____ shall its

A blush-ing sky, And bright shall its glo-ries be, and bright shall its glo - ries, its *dim.*

T blush-ing sky, _ And bright shall its glo-ries_ be, and bright, _ and_ bright shall its *dim.*

T2 blush-ing sky, _ And bright shall its glo-ries_ be, and bright, and bright shall its *dim.*

B blush-ing_ sky, And bright shall its glo-ries be, and bright _____ and bright shall its *dim.*

B2 blush-ing_ sky, And bright shall its glo-ries be, and bright _____ shall its *dim.*

30

S glo-ries be.

A glo-ries be. *andante*

T glo-ries be. *p* But watch-man, what of the night, When_ sor-row and pain are mine,

B glo-ries be.

andante p

35 *dim.*

A And the plea-sures of life, so sweet and bright, No long-er a-round me_ shine?

T And the plea-sures of life, so sweet and bright, No long-er a-round me_ shine?

dim.

40 *più allegro* *pp* That night of_ sor-row thy soul_ May sure-ly pre - pare to meet, But a -

A *pp* That night of_ sor-row thy soul_ May sure-ly pre - pare to meet; But a -

T *pp* That night of_ sor-row thy soul_ May sure-ly pre - pare to meet; But a -

B *pp* That night of sor-row thy soul_ May sure-ly pre - pare to meet; But a -

B2 *pp* That night of sor-row thy soul_ May sure-ly pre - pare to me't; But a -

45

pp

più allegro

50 *f* way shall the clouds of thy hea - vi-ness_ roll, And the morn-ing of joy be

A *f* way shall the clouds of thy hea - vi-ness roll, And the morn-ing of joy be

T *f* way shall the clouds of thy hea - vi-ness roll, And the morn-ing of joy be

B *f* way shall the clouds of thy hea - vi-ness_ roll, And the morn-ing of joy be

f

55

S sweet, The morn- ing of joy be sweet.

A sweet, the morn - ing of joy, of joy be sweet.

T sweet, the morn- ing of joy, of joy be sweet.

T2 sweet, the morn, the morn - ing of joy be sweet.

B sweet, the morn, the morn - ing of joy be sweet.

B2 sweet, the morn- ing of joy be sweet.

dim.

60 *andante S & A*

S *p* But watch-man, what of the night, When the ar-row of death is sped, *p* And the

T *p* But watch-man, what of the night, When the ar-row of death is sped, *p* And the

p

65

S *dim.* grave, which no glim- m'ring star can light. Shall be my sleep- ing bed! *silence*

T *dim.* grave, which no glim- m'ring star can light. Shall be my sleep- ing bed!

dim.

ppii allegro 70 75

S *pp* That night is_ near, and the cheer-less_ tomb Shall keep thy_ bo-dy in store Till the

A *pp* That night is_ near, and the cheer-less tomb Shall keep thy_ bo-dy in store Till the

T *pp* That night is_ near, and the cheer-less_ tomb Shall keep thy_ bo-dy in store Till the

B *pp* That night is near, and the cheer-less tomb Shall keep thy_ bo-dy in store Till the

ppii allegro
pp

80

S *f* morn of e - ter - ni-ty rise on the gloom, And night shall_ be no

A *f* night of e - ter - ni-ty rise on the gloom, And night shall be no

T *f* morn of e - ter - ni-ty rise on the gloom, And night shall_ be_ no

B *f* morn of e - ter - ni-ty rise on the gloom, And_ night shall_ be no

f

85 90

S
more, *f* Till the morn of e - ter-ni-ty rise on the gloom,

A
ten.
more, *f* Till the morn of e - ter - ni-ty, e - ter-ni-ty rise on the gloom,

A2
ten.
more, no more, *f* Till e - ter-ni-ty rise on the gloom,

T
ten.
more, no more, *f* Till e - ter-ni-ty rise on the gloom,

B
more, *f* Till the morn of e - ter - ni-ty, of e - ter-ni-ty rise on the gloom,

B2
more, no more, *f* Till the morn of e - ter-ni-ty rise on the gloom,

sf sf ff

95

S
ff And night shall be no more. *rall.*

A
ff And night shall be no more. *rall.*

T
ff And night, *sf* night shall be no more. *rall.*

B
ff And night shall be no more. *rall.*

ff rall.