

# All praise to Thee

Thomas Tallis

1 All praise to Thee, my God, this night, for  
2 For - give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The  
3 Teach me to live that I may dread The  
4 Oh, may my soul in thee re - pose, And  
5 When in the night I sleep - less lie, My  
6 Praise God, from whom al bless - ings flow, Praise  
3 all the bles - sings of the light. Keep  
ill that I this day have done; That  
grave as little as my bed. Teach me  
may sweet sleep mine eye - lids close, Sleep  
soul with heaven - ly thoughts supp - ly; Let  
him, all crea - tures here be - low; Praise  
5 me, o, keep me, King of kings be -  
with the world, my - self, and thee, I,  
to die that so I may Rise glo -  
that shall me more vi - gorous make To  
no ill dreams dis - turb my rest, No  
him a - bove, ye heaven - ly host; Praise  
7 neath thine own all - might - y wings,.  
ere I sleep, at peace my be.  
ri - ous at the awe - some day.  
ser - ve my God when I a  
powers of dark - ness me mo - lest.  
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.