



Father, We Praise Thee, Now the Night is Over

Christe Sanctorum

Gregory the Great 540-604

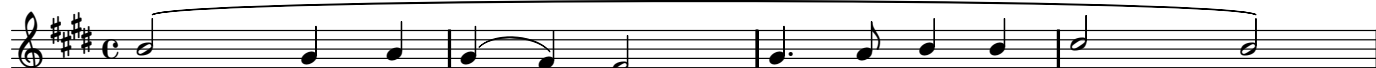
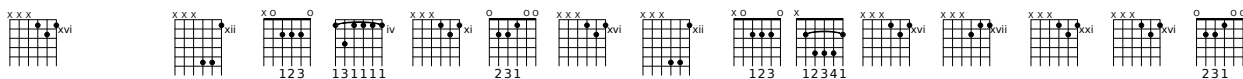
Translated by Percy Dearmer 1807-1936

11.11.11.5

Melody from La Fillees Methode Du Plain-Chant, 1808

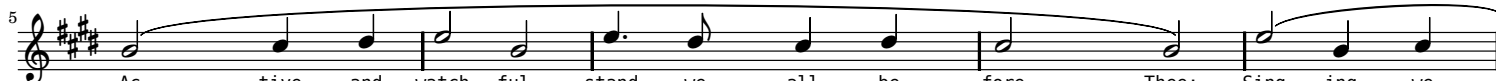
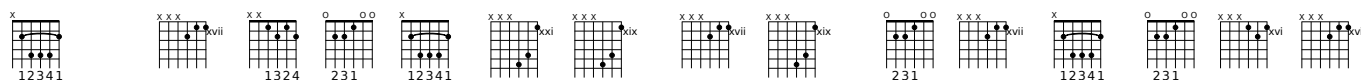
Enlarged Songs of Praise

E/B G#m^{b6} A G#m⁷ B/F# E E/B G#m^{b6} A B E/B C#m^{b6} A/E E/B E



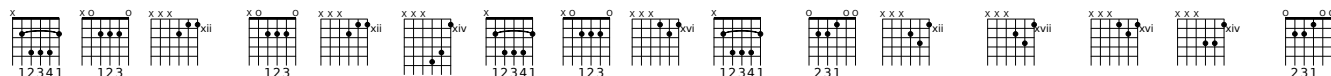
1. Fa - ther, we praise Thee, now the night is o - - ver;
2. Mon - arch of all things, fit us for Thy man - sions;
3. All - ho - ly Fa - ther, Son and e - qual Spir - it,

B C#m^{b6} D#^{o7} E B E⁶ D#m^{b6/b5} C#m^{b6} D#m^{b6/b5} E C#m^{b6} B E E/B C#m^{b6}



Ac - tive and watch - ful, stand we all be - fore Thee; Sing - ing we
Ba - nish our weak - ness, health and whole - ness send - ing; Bring us to
Trin - i - ty bless - ed, send us Thy sal - va - tion; Thine is the

B A G#m^{b6} A G#m^{b6} A⁶ B A E/B B E C#m/G# F#m/C# E/B B⁷/A E



of - fer prayer and med - i - ta - tion: Thus we a - dore Thee.
heav - en where Thy saints u - nit - ed Joy with - out end - - ing.
glo - ry, gleam - ing and re - sound - ing Through all cre - a - - tion.