



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

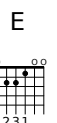
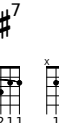
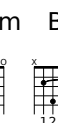
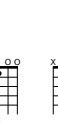
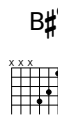
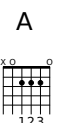
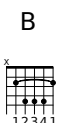
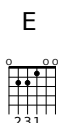
Melody from La Fillees Methode Du Plain-Chant, 1808

Enlarged Songs of Praise

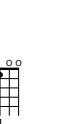
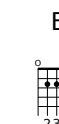
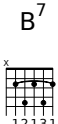
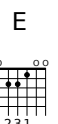
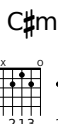
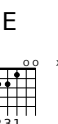
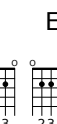
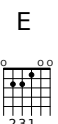
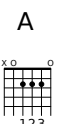
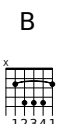
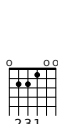
E A E B E E A B E



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



o - ver; Ac - tive and watch - ful, stand we all be - fore Thee;
man - sions; Ba - nish our weak - ness, health and whole - ness send - ing;
Spir - it, Trin - i - ty bless - ed, send us Thy sal - va - tion;



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