

# All This Night Bright Angels Sing

William Austin (?-1633)

Arthur Seymour Sullivan (1842-1900)

$\text{♩} = 113$

1. All this night bright an-gels sing, Ne-ver was such car-ol-ing, Hark! a voice which  
2. Wake, O earth, wake ev-'ry thing, Wake and hear the joy I bring: Wake and joy; for

loud-ly cries, "Mor-tals, mor-tals, wake and rise." Lo! to glad-ness turns your sad-ness:  
all this night, Heav'n and ev-'ry twink-ling light, All a-maz-ing, still stand gaz-ing,

From the earth is ris'n a Son, Shines all night tho' day be done." 3. Hail! O Son, O  
An-gels, pow'rs and all that be, Wake, and joy this Son to see.

bless-èd Light, Sent in-to this world by night; Let Thy rays and heav'n-ly pow'rs, Shine in these dark souls of

ours. For most du-ly, Thou art tru-ly God and Man, we do con-fess: Hail, O Sun of Right-eous-ness!