

Banker Street. C.M.

C major Elizabeth Singer Rowe, c.1696.

Aldous, 2008.

1.Be - fore the ros - y dawn . of day,
2.And, as the gloom - y night . re - turns,

To . thee , . my God, I'll sing;
Or . smil - ing day re - news,

A -
Thy

1.Be - fore the ros - y dawn . of day, To thee my God, To . thee , . my God, I'll sing; A - wake, my soft and .
2.And, as the gloom - y . night . re - turns, Or smil - ing day, Or . smil - ing day re - news, Thy con - stant goodness.

A - wake, my soft and . tune - ful lyre,
Thy con - stant goodness. still my soul

- wake, my soft and . tune - ful lyre A - wake, my soft and tune - ful lyre, A - wake, . A - wake, — each charming string. string.
con - stant goodness still . . my soul Thy con - stant goodness still my soul, With all, . . with all — thy grace pur - sues. sues.

A - wake, my soft and tune - ful lyre,
Thy con - stant good - ness still my soul

tune - ful lyre A - wake, each charming. string,
still my soul With all thy grace pur - sues,

A - wake, . A - wake, — each charm - ing string. string.
With all, . . With all — thy grace pur - sues. sues.

A - wake each charming string,
With all thy grace pur - sues,

A - wake, my soft and tune - ful lyre,
Thy con - stant goodness still my soul,