

# VALLEY END 8s.

A Major. Charles Wesley, 1739.

Steve Brett, 2017.

1. While midnight shades the earth o'erspread, And veil the bos - om of the deep, Nat - ure re-clines her wear - y head, And care res - pires

2. Aid me, ye hover - ing spir - its near, An - gels and min - is - ters of grace; Who ev - er, while you guard us here, Be - hold your heav - en -

3. Till then, to sor - row born, I sigh, And gasp, and lan - guish af - ter home; Up - ward I send my streaming eye, Ex - pect - ing till

The first system of the musical score for 'Valley End' consists of four staves. The top three staves are vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, and Tenor) and the bottom staff is the bass line. The music is in A major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are arranged in three lines, each corresponding to a vocal part. The lyrics are: 1. While midnight shades the earth o'erspread, And veil the bos - om of the deep, Nat - ure re-clines her wear - y head, And care res - pires; 2. Aid me, ye hover - ing spir - its near, An - gels and min - is - ters of grace; Who ev - er, while you guard us here, Be - hold your heav - en -; 3. Till then, to sor - row born, I sigh, And gasp, and lan - guish af - ter home; Up - ward I send my streaming eye, Ex - pect - ing till.

and sor - rows sleep; My soul still aims at no - bler rest, As - pir - ing to her Sa - vior's breast, As - pir - ing to her Sa - vior's breast.

ly Fath - er's face! Gent - ly my rap - tured soul con - vey To re - gions of e - tern - al day, To re - gions of e - tern - al day.

the Bridegroom come: Come quick - ly, Lord! Thy own re - ceive; Now let me see Thy face, and live, Now let me see Thy face, and live.

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal parts and bass line. It features a key signature change to 6/8 time for the first two staves, then returns to 4/4 time for the last two staves. The lyrics are: and sor - rows sleep; My soul still aims at no - bler rest, As - pir - ing to her Sa - vior's breast, As - pir - ing to her Sa - vior's breast. ly Fath - er's face! Gent - ly my rap - tured soul con - vey To re - gions of e - tern - al day, To re - gions of e - tern - al day. the Bridegroom come: Come quick - ly, Lord! Thy own re - ceive; Now let me see Thy face, and live, Now let me see Thy face, and live.