

# Now that the sun (GM)

An evening hymn

Henry Purcell

5

10

Now, now that the sun hath veil'd his  
light, And bid the world good-night, To the soft bed, To the soft, the soft bed, my  
bo-dy I dis- pose, But where, where shall my soul re- pose? Dear, dear God,  
e- ven in Thy arms, e- ven in Thy arms, and can there be a- ny so sweet se-  
cu- ri- ty! Can there be a- ny so sweet, so sweet se- cu- ri- ty! Then to thy rest,  
o my soul! Then to thy rest, o my soul! And sing-  
ing, praise the mer- cy that pro- longs thy days, and sing- ing, praise the

65  
 mer- cy that pro- longs thy days.  
 Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le-

70  
 lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le-

75  
 le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le-

80  
 le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu-

85  
 jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le-

90  
 Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le-

95  
 Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le-

100  
 Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le-

105  
 lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le-

110  
 le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah.