



All This Night Bright Angels Sing

Arthur S. Sullivan


$\text{♩} = 120$




All this night bright an-gels sing, Nev-er was such car-ol-ing,



Hark! a voice which loud-ly cries, "Mor-tals, mor-tals, wake and



rise. Lo! to glad - ness turns your sad-ness; From the earth is



ris'n a Sun, Shines all night tho' day be done.