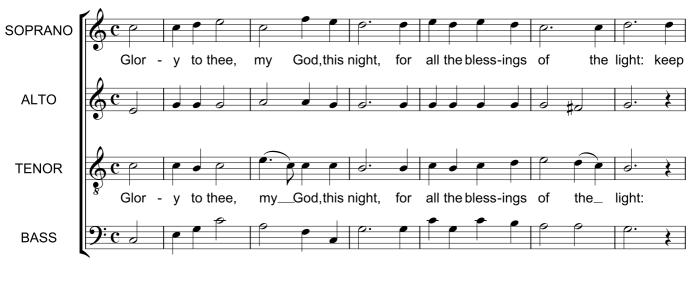
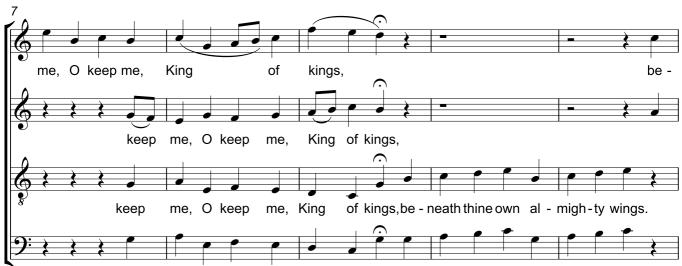
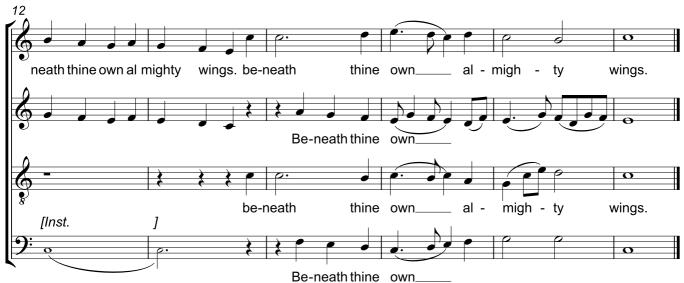
G.Knowles (of Sheffield) (from Centenary Tunebook)







Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as little as my bed; Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glorious at the judgement day. O may my soul on thee repose,
And with sweet sleep my eyelids close;
Sleep that shall me more vig'rous make
To serve my God when I awake.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heavenly host: Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.