



God sends the night

Reginald Somerville

(1867-1948)



God sends the night to bid us rest
 From all our cares, in slumbers blest.
 The turmoil and the toil are past,
 Peace o'er the earth descends at last;
 Then aching hearts may rest awhile,
 And saddened lips in dreams may smile,
 God sends the night; at His behest
 The weary world is hushed to rest.

God sends the day to bid us wake:
 Fresh glories at each morning break.
 The world lies glistening in the dew,
 Each day a world begun anew,
 In waking hearts the message rings,
 "Oh, on to nobler, better things!"
 God sends the day; the shadows break,
 And His creation is awake!

Herbert J. Brandon (1878-1945)

Andante cantabile (♩ = c. 72)

S
 God sends the night to bid us rest From all our cares, in slumbers blest. The

A
 God sends the night to bid us rest From all our cares, in slumbers blest. The

T
 God sends the night to bid us rest From all our cares, in slumbers blest. The

B
 God sends the night to bid us rest From all our cares, in slumbers blest. The

5

S
 tur - moil and the toil are past, Peace o'er the earth descends at last; Then

A
 tur - moil and the toil are past, Peace o'er the earth descends at last; Then

T
 tur - moil and the toil are past, Peace o'er the earth descends at last; Then

B
 tur - moil and the toil are past, Peace o'er the earth descends at last; Then

God sends the night

9

S ach - ing hearts may rest a - while, And sad - den'd lips in dreams may smile, — *rit.*

A ach - ing hearts may rest a - while, And sad - den'd lips in dreams may smile, *rit.*

T ach - ing hearts may rest a - while, And sad - den'd lips in dreams may smile, — *rit.*

B ach - ing hearts may rest a - while, And sad - den'd lips in dreams may smile, *rit.*

13

S *p* God sends the night; at His be - hest The wea - ry world is hushed to rest, is *mf* *rit. molto* *f* *p* *a tempo* *rit. molto* *pp*

A *p* God sends the night; at His be - hest The wea - ry world is hushed to rest, is *mf* *rit. molto* *f* *p* *a tempo* *rit. molto* *pp*

T *p* God sends the night; at His be - hest The wea - ry world is hushed to rest, is *mf* *rit. molto* *f* *p* *a tempo* *rit. molto* *pp*

B *p* God sends the night; at His be - hest The wea - ry world is hushed to rest, is *mf* *rit. molto* *f* *p* *a tempo* *rit. molto* *pp*

17

S *a tempo* hushed to rest. *mf marcato* God sends the day to bid us wake: Fresh

A *a tempo* hushed to rest. *mf marcato* God sends the day to bid us wake: Fresh

T *a tempo* hushed to rest. *mf marcato* God sends the day to bid us wake: Fresh

B *a tempo* hushed to rest. *mf marcato* God sends the day to bid us wake: Fresh

God sends the night

21

S glo - ries_ at each morn - ing break. The world lies_ glist - 'ning in the dew, Each

A glo - ries_ at each morn - ing break. The world lies glist - 'ning in the dew, Each

T glo - ries_ at each morn - ing break. The world lies_ glist - 'ning in the dew, Each

B glo - ries_ at each morn - ing break. The world lies glist - 'ning in the dew, Each

25

S day, each day a world be - gun a - new, In wa - king hearts the mes - sage rings, "Oh,

A day a world be - gun a - new, In wa - king hearts the mes - sage rings, "Oh,

T day a world be - gun a - new, In wa - king hearts the mes - sage rings, "Oh,

B day a world be - gun a - new, In wa - king hearts the mes - sage rings, "Oh,

29

S on to no - bler, bet - ter things!" God sends the day; the shad - ows break, And

A on to no - bler, bet - ter things!" God sends the day; the shad - ows break, And

T on to no - bler, bet - ter things!" God sends the day; the shad - ows break, And

B on to no - bler, bet - ter things!" God sends the day; the shad - ows break, And

God sends the night

33 *a tempo* *rit.* *meno mosso marcato* *f* *ff*

S His cre - a - tion is a - wake! God sends the day; the shad - ows break, And

A His cre - a - tion is a - wake! God sends the day; the shad - ows break, And

T His cre - a - tion is a - wake! God sends the day; the shad - ows break, And

B His cre - a - tion is a - wake! God sends the day; the shad - ows break, And

37

S His cre - a - tion, His cre - a - tion is a - wake!

A His cre - a - tion, His cre - a - tion is a - wake!

T His cre - a - tion is a - wake, His cre - a - tion is a - wake!

B His cre - a - tion, His cre - a - tion is a - wake!

Reginald Somerville (1867-1948) was an English composer and actor known for writing many drawing-room ballads, part-songs and a handful of operas. He co-wrote music for the musical *A White Silk Dress* in 1896 and, in 1899, he wrote the one act opera *The 'Prentice Pillar*. These were followed by a number of other operas. The emergence of sound films devastated his work as a composer and he shifted his principal work to teaching. He became ill and the remainder of his life was plagued with financial difficulty.

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