

# LISTEN SWEET DOVE

George Herbert

Grayston Ives

Gently flowing ♩ = c. 104

SOPRANOS *mf* *sweetly*

Lis - ten sweet dove — un -

ORGAN *mf* Sw. Ped.

4

to my song, And spread — thy gold - en wings in me;

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Hatch-ing my tend - er heart— so long,— Till it— get wing— and

flie a - way— with thee.

Such glo - rious gifts— thou didst be - stow The earth— did like— a

Such— gifts— thou didst— be - stow that The earth— did like— a

Such gifts thou didst be - stow The earth did like— a

16 *mf* heav'n ap-peare, — The starres — were com - ing down — to know — If

*mp*

*mf* *mp*

19 wag - es — and serve here. —

*p*

they — might mend — their wag - es and serve here, serve —

*p* here. —

22 here. The sunne — which once — did shine a - lone, Hung

*mf*

*mp* Sw.

Man.

Ped.

25

*pp*

down his head and wisht for night, When he be-held twelve

*mp*

*p*

Man.

28

sunnes for one Go-ing and giv-ing

sunnes for one Go-ing a-bout the world and giv-ing

31

*poco rit.* *mf strongly*

light. Lord though we change thou

*mf strongly*

*mf* Gt.

34

art the same, The same— sweet God— of love and light: Re-

37

store— this day— for thy— great name, Un- to his an- cient and mi-

40

rac - u - lous right.