



LET US, WITH A GLADSOME MIND

Anthem for Harvest or Other Festivals.

Words by JOHN MILTON

Music by SYDNEY H. NICHOLSON

Vigorously, but not too fast

SOPRANO.
ALTO.

TENOR.
BASS.

ORGAN.

Let us, with a glad-some mind, Praise the Lord for

He is kind: For His mercies aye en-dure, E-ver faith-ful, e-ver

sure. Let us blaze His name a-broad, For of Gods He is the

God. For His mer-cies aye en - dure, E - ver faith-ful, e - ver sure. He with

mf

all com-mand-ing might Filled the new made world with light: For His mer-cies aye en -

mf

senza Ped.

dure, E - ver faith-ful, e - ver sure. He the

mf TREBLES

Ped.

mp

senza Ped.

gold en-tress-ed sun Caused all day his course to run: The horn-ed moon to shine by night' Mid her

span-gled sis-ters bright. All tnings liv-ing He-doht feed-

may be sung without accompaniment

His full hand sup-plies- their need:

Let us, with a glad - some mind, - Praise the Lord, for

f *Gl.*

Ped.

He is kind: For His mer - cies aye en - dure, E - ver faith - ful, e - ver

(Alternative ending for small choirs)*

ff *rit.*

sure; For His mer - cies aye en - dure, E - ver faith - ful, e - ver sure.

ff *rit.*

sure; For His mer - cies aye en - dure, E - ver faith - ful, e - ver sure.

ff *rit.*

* Either ending may be used separately or, on occasions like choir festivals, both may be used together.