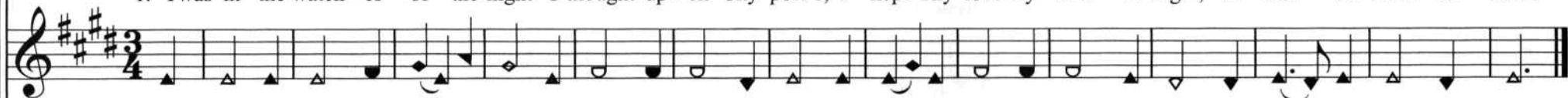


BOSWELL. C.M.

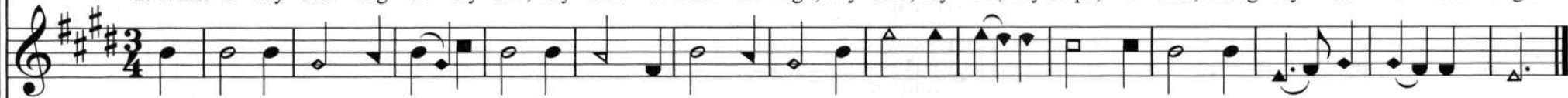
Arr. from Gluck

Smooth and gentle.

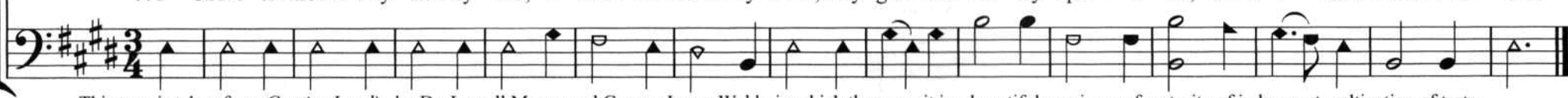
1. 'Twas in the watch - es of the night I thought up - on Thy pow'r; I kept Thy love - ly face in sight, A - mid the dark - est hour.



2. While I lay rest - ing on my bed, My soul a - rose on high; My God, my life, my hope, I said, Bring Thy sal - va - tion nigh.



3. I strive to mount Thy ho - ly hill; I walk the heav'n - ly road, Thy glo - ries all my spir - it fill, While I com - mune with God.



This tune is taken from *Cantice Laudis*, by Dr. Lowell Mason and George James Webb, in which they say, it is a beautiful specimen of maturity of judgement, cultivation of taste, and simplicity and elegance of diction.