

LLOYD

VIEW ME, LORD

SATB

For M.M.

VIEW ME, LORD

Anthem for SATB (unaccompanied)*

Words by THOMAS CAMPION

Music by

RICHARD H. LLOYD

mp At a moderate speed

SOPRANO
1 View me, Lord, a work of thine: Shall I then lie drown'd in

ALTO
1 View me, Lord, a work of thine: Shall I then lie drown'd in

TENOR
1 View me, Lord, a work of thine: Shall I then lie drown'd in

BASS
1 View me, Lord, a work of thine: Shall I then lie drown'd in

At a moderate speed

ACCOMP (for rehearsal only)

cresc. *mp* *ten.* *p* *dim.* *pp*

night? Might thy grace in me but shine, — I should seem made all of light.

cresc. *mp* *p* *dim.* *pp*

night? Might thy grace in me but shine, — I should seem made all of light.

cresc. *mp* *p* *dim.* *pp*

night? Might thy grace in me but shine, — I should seem made all of light.

cresc. *mp* *p* *dim.* *pp*

night? Might thy grace in me but shine, — I should seem made all of light.

cresc. *mp* *p* *dim.* *pp*

night? Might thy grace in me but shine, — I should seem made all of light.

*If sung as an Introit, verses 2 and 3 could be omitted.

2 *mf*
pp
2 Cleanse me, Lord, that I may kneel At thine al - tar, pure and white; They that
pp
2 Cleanse me, Lord, that I may kneel At thine al - tar, pure and white: They that
pp
2 Cleanse me, Lord, that I may kneel At thine al - tar, pure and white: They that
pp
2 Cleanse me, Lord, that I may kneel At thine al - tar, pure and white: They that

ten. *p* *pp* [I]
once thy mer-cies feel, — Gaze no more on earth's de light.
p [I] *pp*
once thy mer-cies feel, — Gaze no more on earth's de light.
p [I] *pp*
once thy mer-cies feel, — Gaze no more on earth's de light.
p [I] *pp*
once thy mer-cies feel, — Gaze no more on earth's de - light.

ten. *p* *pp*

mf
mp *cresc.*
3 World-ly joys, like sha-dows, fade When the heav'n - ly light ap - pears;
mp *cresc.*
3 World-ly joys, like sha-dows, fade When the heav'n - ly light ap - pears;
mp *cresc.*
8 World-ly joys, like sha-dows, fade When the heav'n - ly light ap - pears;
mp *cresc.*
8 World-ly joys, like sha-dows, fade When the heav'n - ly light ap - pears;

mf *ten.* *dim.* *p*
But the cov-'nants thou hast made, — End - less, know nor days, nor years.
mf *dim.* *p*
But the cov-'nants thou hast made, — End - less, know nor days, nor years.
mf *dim.* *p*
But the cov-'nants thou hast made, — End - less, know nor days, nor years.
mf *dim.* *p*
But the cov-'nants thou hast made, — End - less, know nor days, nor years.

4 *Slower*

4 In thy word, Lord, is my trust, To thy mer-cies fast I

4 In thy word, Lord, is my trust, To thy mer-cies fast I

4 In thy word, Lord, is my trust, To thy mer-cies fast I

4 In thy word, Lord, is my trust, — To thy mer-cies fast I

fly; Though I am but clay and dust, — Yet thy grace can lift me high.

fly; Though I am but clay and dust, — Yet thy grace can lift me high.

fly; Though I am but clay and dust, — Yet thy grace can lift me high.

fly; Though I am but clay and dust, — Yet thy grace can lift me high.

pppp