

In the hour of my distress

Robert Herrick (1591-1674)

Litany to the Holy Spirit

"Kentish Town", by Francis Roads (b. 1943)

Slow and quiet $\text{♩} = 60$

Soprano [Air]

1. In the hour of my dis - tress, When temp - ta - tions_

2. When I lie with - in my bed Sick in heart_ and_

3. When the house doth sigh and weep And the world is_

4. When the pass - ing bell doth toll, And the fu - ries_

5. When the priest his last hath prayed, And I nod_ to_

Alto

Tenor

8

1. In_ the_ hour of_ my dis - tress, When temp - ta - tions

2. When I_ lie with - in my bed Sick in_ heart_ and

3. When the_ house doth_ sigh and weep And the_ world is

4. When the_ pass - ing_ bell doth toll, And the_ fu - ries

5. When the_ priest his_ last hath prayed, And I_ nod_ to

Bass

7

S

me_ op - press, And when I my sins con - fess,

sick_ in head And with doubts dis - com - fort - ed,

drowned_ in sleep, Yet mine eyes the watch do_ keep,

in_ a shoal Come to_ fright a par - ting_ soul,

what_ is said, 'Cause my speech is now de - cayed,

A

T

8

me op - press, And when_ I my sins con - fess,

sick in head And with_ doubts dis - com - fort - ed,

drowned in sleep, Yet mine_ eyes the watch do_ keep,

in a shoal Come to_ fright a par - ting_ soul,

what is said, 'Cause my_ speech is now de - cayed,

B

