

Arise and hail the happy day

Anon. Liverpool Liturgy 1763

Broadmead, anon. (1792)

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=100]

Soprano/
Tenor [Air]

Alto

Bass

Keyboard

1. A - rise and hail the hap - py day, Cast all low
2. If an - gels on that hap - py morn The Sa - viour
3. How won - der - ful! How vast his love, Who left the
4. Whilst we ad - mire his bound - less grace, And pi - ous

1. A - rise and hail the hap - py day, Cast all low
2. If an - gels on that hap - py morn The Sa - viour
3. How won - der - ful! How vast his love, Who left the
4. Whilst we ad - mire his bound - less grace, And pi - ous

1. A - rise and hail the hap - py day, Cast all low
2. If an - gels on that hap - py morn The Sa - viour
3. How won - der - ful! How vast his love, Who left the
4. Whilst we ad - mire his bound - less grace, And pi - ous

6

S

A

B

Kbd.

cares of life a - way, And thoughts of mean - er things.
of man - kind was born, Poured forth se - ra - phic songs,
shin - ing realms a - bove, Those hap - py seats of rest:
mirth and joy takes place, Of sor - row, grief and pain,

cares of life a - way, And thoughts of mean - er things.
of man - kind was born, Poured forth se - ra - phic songs,
shin - ing realms a - bove, Those hap - py seats of rest:
mirth and joy takes place, Of sor - row, grief and pain,

cares of life a - way, And thoughts of mean - er things.
of man - kind was born, Poured forth se - ra - phic songs,
shin - ing realms a - bove, Those hap - py seats of rest:
mirth and joy takes place, Of sor - row, grief and pain,

Arise and hail the happy day

12

S
This day to cure our dead - - - ly woes The Sun of
Much more should we, of hu - - - man race, A - dore the
How much for lost man - kind he bore, Their peace and
Give glo - ry to our God on high, And not, a -

A
This day to cure our dead - ly_ woes The Sun of
Much more should we, of_ hu - man race, A - dore the
How much for lost man - kind he_ bore, Their peace and
Give glo - ry to our God on high, And not, a -

B
This day to cure our dead - - - ly woes The
Much more should we, of hu - - - man race, A -
How much for lost man - kind he bore, Their
Give glo - ry to our God on high, And

Kbd.

19

S
Right - - - eous - ness a - rose With heal - ing in his wings.
won - - - ders of his grace, To whom the grace be - longs.
par - - - don to re - store, Can ne - ver be ex pressed.
mong the gen' - ral joy, For - get good - will to men.

A
Right - - - eous ness a - rose With heal - ing in his wings.
won - - - ders of his grace, To whom the grace be - longs.
par - - - don to re - store, Can ne - ver be ex pressed.
mong the gen' - ral joy, For - get good - will to men.

B
Sun of Right - eous - ness a - rose With heal - ing in his wings.
dore the won - ders of his grace, To whom the grace be - longs.
peace and par - don to re - store, Can ne - ver be ex pressed.
not, a - mong the gen' - ral joy, For - get good - will to men.

Kbd.

Original key C.
Semiquavers in bar 10 soprano and tenor are demisemiquavers in the original.