

By Night When Others Soundly Slept

Words: Anne Bradstreet (1612-1672)

Music: Rick Graham

Plaintive ♩ = 80

1. By night when oth - ers sound - ly slept and hath at once both
2. I sought Him whom my soul did love, with tears I sought Him
3. My hun - gry soul He filled with good; He in His bot - tle
4. What to my Sav - ior shall I give who free - ly hath done

ease and rest, my wak - ing eyes were op - en kept and
ern - est - ly. He bow'd His ear down from a - bove. In
put my tears, my smart - ing wounds washed in His blood, and
this for me? I'll serve Him here while I shall live and

so to lie I found it best.
vain I did not seek or cry.
ban - ished thence my doubts and fears.
love Him to e - ter - ni - ty.