

A wreathed garland of deserved praise,
Of praise deserved, unto thee I give
I give to thee, who knowest all
My crooked winding ways, and all
Wherein I lie, not living straight,
Straight as a line, and true as gold,
To thee, who art the true and honest,
Then dearest, and the most desired,
Give me thy grace, that I may live;
So live, that I may know thy ways,
Keep them, and love them: then shall I give
To thee, O God, give thee a crown of praise.

A Wreath

GREINER HORNHEIT 7.933-1020

RYAN WIGGLESWORTH
(2014)

Flowingly ♩ = 66c.

f *con voce, agito*Trebles/
Sopranos
divisiAlto
divisi

Tenors

Basses

Keyboard
(for rehearsal only)

A wreath-ed gar-land of de-sery-ed praise,
Of praise
p alla
Flowingly = 66c.
Where-in I die, not
My creek-ed wind-leg-way, where-in I live,
land die
par... of ...etc...

PREVIEW
Low Resolution

