

All through the night

Text: Harold Boulton, 1884

Music: Musical and Poetical Relics of the Welsh Bards, 1784

AR HYD Y NOS 12.12.8.8.12

1 Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee all through the night.
 2 While the moon her watch is keep-ing all through the night.
 3 Deep the sil-ence round us spread-ing, all through the night.
 4 Star of faith the dark a-dorn-ing, all through the night.

Guard - ian an - gels God will send thee all through the night.
 While the wear - y world is sleep - ing all through the night.
 Dark the path that we are tread - ing, all through the night.
 Leads us fear - less toward the morn - ing, all through the night.

C Am G/D D

Soft the drow - sy hours are creep-ing, hill and vale in slum - ber sleep-ing,
 O'er thy spir - it gent - ly steal-ing, vi - sions of de - light re - veal - ing,
 Still the com - ing day dis-cern - ing, by the hope with - in us burn - ing,
 Though our hearts be wrapped in sor - row, from the home of dawn we bor - row,

G C A D C D7 G

I my lov - ing vi - gil keep - ing, all through the night.
 breaths a pure and ho - ly feel - ing, all through the night.
 to the dawn our fott - steps turn - ing all through the night.
 prom - ise of a new to - mor - row, all through the night.