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SOMERSET, LORD HENRY
A Song of Sleep

Alex. P. Rebecca

N. 1. in E.



95169

N. 2. in D.



95170

A SONG OF SLEEP

WORDS
and MUSIC

by

Lord Henry SOMERSET

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Ent. Sta. Hall.

G. RICORDI & CO.

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PIANOFORTE, ORGAN & MUSIC SALOON,

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A Song of Sleep

Sleep, darling, sleep, the daylight
Dies down in the crimson west:
All nature folds her pinions
And sinks to quiet rest.
What though the world is cruel,
Cruel for you and me?
Sleep! and that great consoler
Shall set your spirit free.

Ah yes! I know the anguish
That tears and rends your heart,
How that from all life's gladness
You live far, far apart.
There is a God of Pity
And, love, 'tis He knows best
Leave all to His compassion
And rest, my dear one, rest!

H. SOMERSET

A SONG OF SLEEP

N^o2

Sleep! for

"Even the weariest river
Winds somewhere safe to sea."
(Swinburne)

Words and Music by
LORD HENRY SOMERSET

Slowly, dreamily and with great expression

VOICE **PIANO**

pp

Sleep, darling, sleep, the

pp

both *Rit.* * *Rit.* * *marcato il basso*

pp

day - light Dies down in the crimson west: All nature folds her

pp

Rit. * * *Rit.*

rall.

pin - - ions And..... sinks to..... qui - et rest.

rall.

pp

Rit. * *

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cres.

What though the world is..... cru - - el, Cru - el for you and
me?..... Sleep! and that great..... con - so - - ler Shall
set your spi - rit free. Ah yes! I know the
an - guish That tears and rends your heart, How that from all life's

glad - ness You live far, far a-part. There is a God of.....
 > *rall.* *cres.*
 Pi - - ty And, love, 'tis He knows best.....
p *rall.*
 Leave all to His..... com-pas - sion And..... rest, my..... dear one,
p *rall.* *rall.* *rall.*
pp
 rest!
pp
 both *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

