

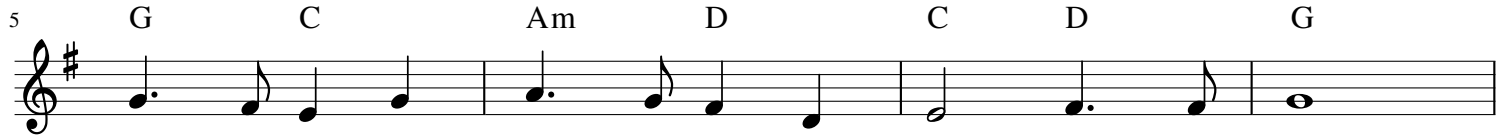
# All Through the Night

Sir Harold Boulton (translation)

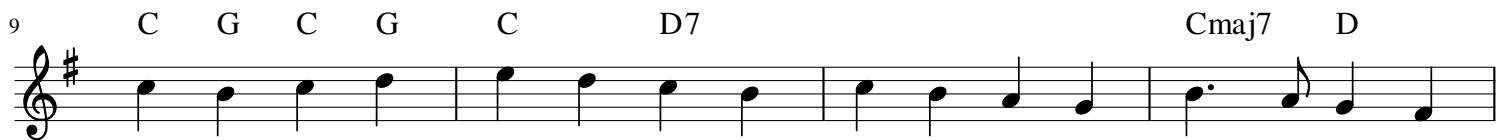
Welsh folk tune



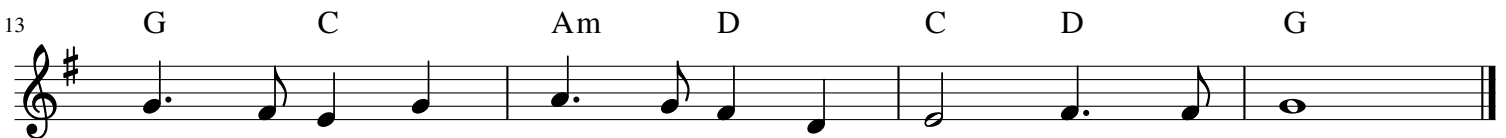
1. Sleep my child, and peace at - tend thee; All through the night.  
2. While the moon her watch is keep - ing; All through the night  
3. Love, to thee my thoughts are turn - ing; All through the night.



Guard - ian an - gels God will send thee; All through the night.  
All the wear - y world is sleep - ing All through the night.  
All for thee my heart is yearn - ing; All through the night.



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, Vis - ions of de - light re - veal - ing,  
Though sad fate our lives may sev - er, Part - ing will not last for - ev - er,



I my lov - ing vig - il keep - ing All through the night.  
Breathes a pure and ho - ly feel - ing; All through the night.  
There's a hope that leaves me nev - er All through the night.