

(1895)

A Night Thought

Moore

Adagio

p

How oft a cloud, with en - vious veil, Ob - scures yon bash - ful

5

light ——— Which seems so mo - dest - ly to steal a - long the waste of

9

night!thus the world's ob - tru - sive wrongs ob - scure, with mal - ice

13

keen, — some tim - id heart which on - ly longs to live and die un - seen. ———

dim. e rall.

pp

dim. e rall.