

88

A Night Song

(1895)

Moore

Allegretto vivace

The young May moon is

pp

sempre staccato

beam - ing, love, The glow - worm's lamp is__ gleam - ing, gleam - ing, How sweet to

rove through Mor - na's_grove, When the drow - sy world is__ dream - ing,

dream - ing, dream - ing love! Then a - wake! The_ heav'ns look_ bright,

2

28

my dear, 'Tis ne'er too late for de - light, and best of all the

35

pp

ways to length - en days is to steal a few hours from the

42

night, my dear, to steal a few hours from the night, When the

49

pp

drow - sy world is dream - ing, dream - ing, dream - ing, love!