

All Through the Night

Welsh air translated by *Sir Harold Boulton* (1859-1935) [Br]

Arranged by *Horace Wadham Nicholl* (1848-1922) [Br]

Sleep, my love and peace attend thee,
[slɪp ma:ɪ lʌv ænd pi:s ə.'tɛnd ði]

All through the night;
[ɔl θru ðʌ na:ɪt]

Guardian angels God will send thee,
All through the night.

Soft the drowsy hours are creeping,
Hill and vale in slumber sleeping,
Love alone his watch is keeping
All through the night.

Though I roam a minstrel lonely,
All through the night.
My true harp shall praise thee only,
All through the night.

Love's young dream, alas! Is over,
Yet my strains of love shall hover,
Near the presence of my lover,
All through the night.

Hark! A solemn bell is ringing,
Clear through the night,
Thou, my love, art heav'nward winging,
Home through the night...

The entire text to this title with the complete
IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you!

