

# All Through the Night

Words by Sir Harold Boulton (1884)

Welsh Air

Arr. by Lois Veenhoven Guderian

*Peacefully* (♩ = ca.60-72)

Soprano Recorder

*p*

Sleep, my child and peace at-tend thee, All through the  
While the moon her watch is keep - ing, All through the  
Hark, a so - lemn bell is ring - ing, Clear through the

Soprano Recorder

*p*

Piano

*p*

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night;  
night;  
night;

Guar - dian an - gels God will send thee, All through the  
While the wear - y world is sleep - ing, All through the  
You, my love, are heav'n - ward wing - ing, Home through the

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night;  
night;  
night.

*mf* Soft the drow - sy hours are creep - ing,  
O'er thy spir - it gen - tly steal - ing,  
Earth - ly dust from off thee shak - en,

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Hill and vale in slum - ber sleep - ing, I my lov - ing,  
Vi - sions of de - light re - veal - ing, Breathes a pure and,  
By good an - gels art though tak - en; Soul im - mor - tal

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vig - il keep - ing, All through the night.  
ho - ly feel - ing, All through the night.  
shalt thou wak - en, Home through the night.