

C B C D E D C B C B A G

*cresc.*

Soft the drow - sy hours are creep - ing, Hill and vale in  
 Love's young dream, a - las! is o - ver, Yet my strains of

B A G F G F E G A G F D

*rall.* *a tempo*

slum - ber steep - ing, Love a - lone his watch is keep - ing,  
 love shall hov - er, Near the pres - ence of my lov - er,

*dimin. e rall.* *p a tempo*

E F F G

*f* *rall.* *a tempo*

All through the night.  
 All through the night.

*f* *rall.* *a tempo* *p espr.*