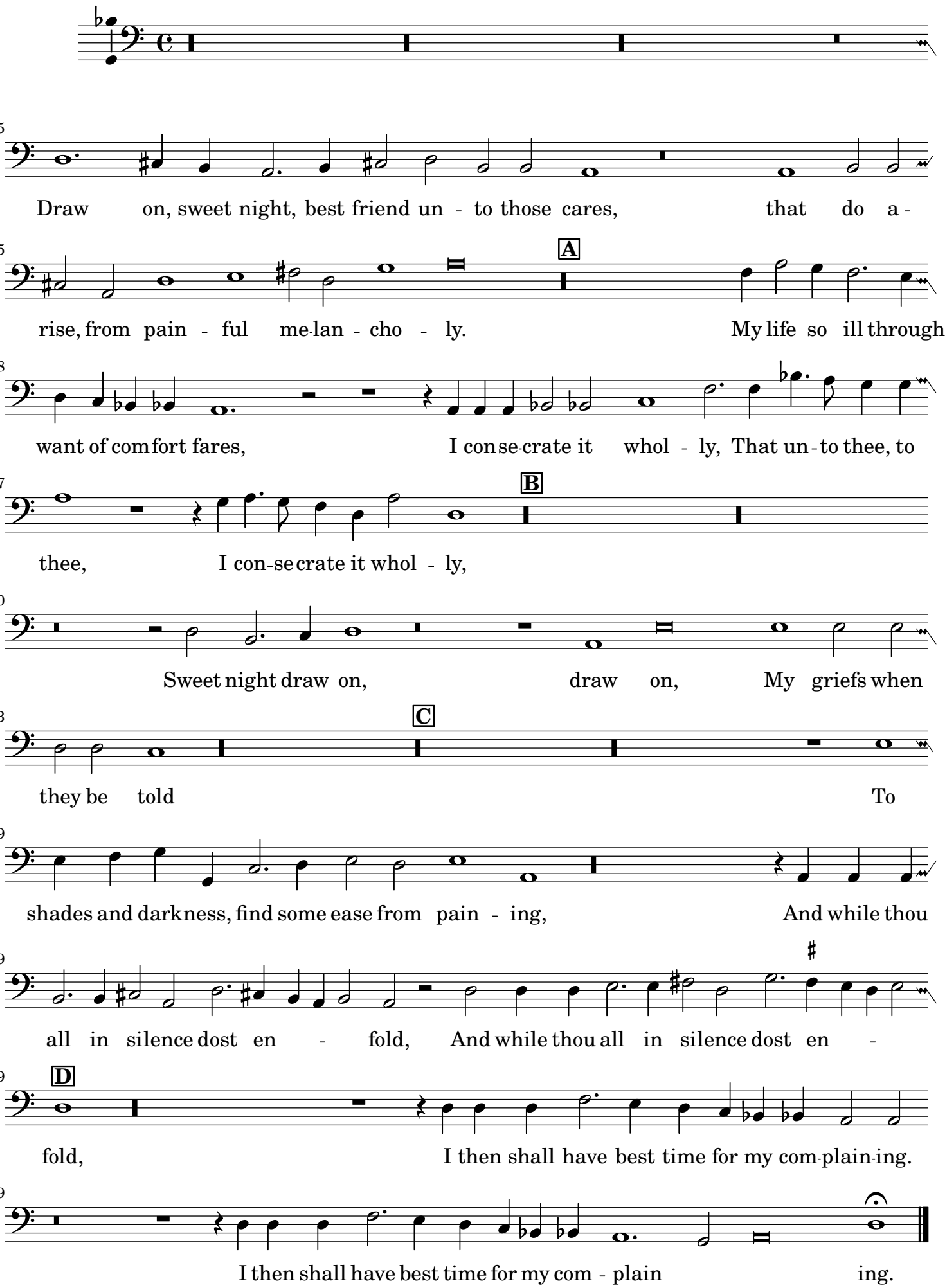
15
Draw on, sweet night, best friend un - to those cares, that do a -
25
A
rise, from pain - ful me-lan - cho - ly. My life so ill through
38
want of com fort fares, I con se-crate it whol - ly, That un - to thee, to
47
B
thee, I con-se crate it whol - ly,
60
Sweet night draw on, draw on, My griefs when
73
C
they be told To
89
shades and darkness, find some ease from pain - ing, And while thou
99
all in silence dost en - fold, And while thou all in silence dost en -
109
D
fold, I then shall have best time for my com-plain-ing.
119
I then shall have best time for my com - plain ing.