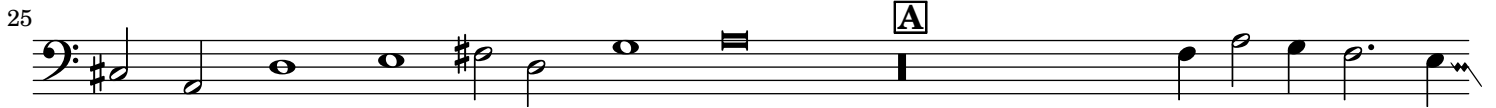


Draw on, sweet night, best friend un - to those cares, that do a -



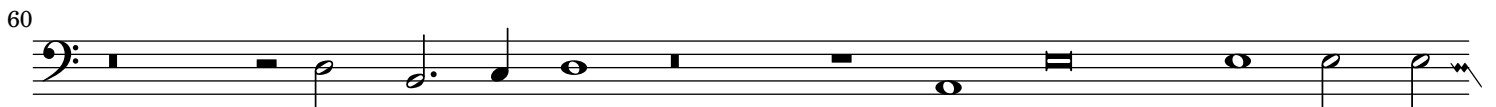
rise, from pain - ful me-lan - cho - ly. My life so ill through



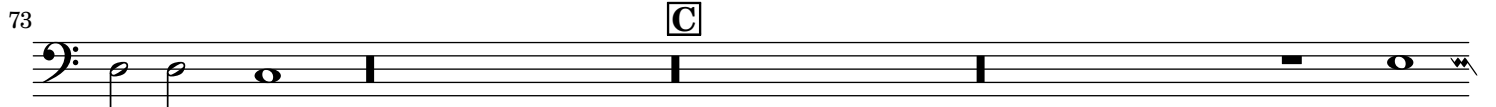
want of com-fort fares, I conse-crate it whol - ly, That un-to thee, to



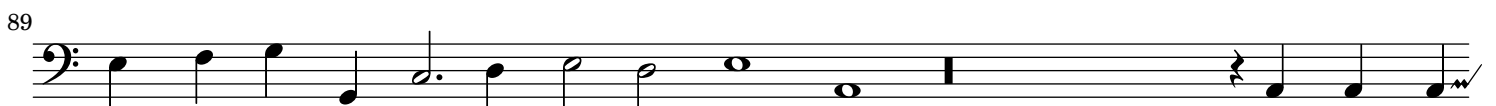
thee, I con-secrate it whol - ly,



Sweet night draw on, draw on, My griefs when



they be told To



shades and darkness, find some ease from pain - ing, And while thou



all in silence dost en - fold, And while thou all in silence dost en -



fold, I then shall have best time for my com-plain-ing.



I then shall have best time for my com - plain ing.