

All Through The Night

Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee
All through the night;
Guardian angels God will lend thee
All through the night;
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping,
Hill and Vale in slumber steeping;
Love alone His watch is keeping
All through the night.

Hark! a solemn bell is ringing,
Clear through the night;
Thou, my love, art heav'n-ward winging,
Home through the night;
Earthly dust from off thee shaken,
Soul immortal, thou shalt waken
With thy last dim journey taken,
Home through the night.

by Welsh, Trad.