

'Tis Midnight Hour,

A SONG.

The Words by the Rev.^d Tho.^s S. Whalley.

Price 2/6

RECIT:

Composed by Sig. Raurer.

Voce

Largo

'Tis Midnight hour!

Where stays my

Piano

Forte

Legato

Love.

Why leave me lonely in the Grove.

Yet not the gloom of night I

fear: while hope awaits while hope a-waits his presence here.

SONG

Ye Zephyrs with your chilling breath which to the awful night be - long.

Andante

Ye cannot chill my glowing heart nor cool the ardor of my song no nor cool the ardor of my

Song Oh! could ye bear up on your wing thenotes that murmur from my Breast, My

Damon should they quickly bring to lull these anxious Cares to rest to lull these anxious these

anxious Cares to rest - - Thou conscious Moon, whose silver rays shoot thro' the sable stole of

Night How often has our mutual blifs been seen and fa-vour'd by thy light yes been

Recit:
seen and favour'd by thy light Ah should thy bursting Orb illumine another

Allegro

scene! and other Charms! Ah! should thy Conscious beams surprize my Damon in Flo-

- - rel-la's Arms my Damon in Florel - - la's Arms! Ah! should thy conscious Beams fur -

- - prife Ah! my Damon in Flo - rel - - la's Arms Ah! But

die the thought I will not doubt He ne'er can Act a traitors part, and

lo! he comes to yon - - der Shade to still the tu - - mult in my

heart to still the tu - mult in my heart to still the

tu - mult in my heart the tumult of my heart the tumult in my

f *p*

heart the tu mult in my heart

f *p*

Ah! should thy burst - ing Or - b il - lume a - nother Scene! and

p

o - - - ther charms Ah! should thy con - scious beams fur - prise

my Damon in Flo-rel-las Arms my Da-mon

in Flo-rel-las Arms Ah! should thy consious beams surprise

Ah! my Damon in Flo-rel-las Arms Ah!

But die the thought I will not doubt He ne'er can

act a traitor's part But die the thought I will not doubt and

Lo! he comes thro' yon-der Shade to still the tu-ult

in my heart to still the tu-ult in my heart to

still the tu-ult in my heart the tumult in my heart the

tumult in my heart the tumult in my heart the tumult in my

heart.