

# Sarah Brightman, Oft In The Stilly Night

Oft in the stilly night  
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,  
Fond Mem'ry brings the light  
Of other days around me:  
The smiles, the tears of boyhood's years,  
The words of love then spoken;  
The eyes that shone,  
Now dimm'd and gone,  
The cheerful hearts now broken!  
Thus in the stilly night  
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,  
Sad Mem'ry brings the light  
Of other days around me.

When I remember all  
The friends, so link'd together,  
I've seen around me fall  
Like leaves in wintry weather,  
I feel like one  
Who treads alone  
Some banquet-hall deserted,  
Whose lights are fled,  
Whose garlands dead,  
And all but he departed!  
Thus in the stilly night  
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,  
Sad Mem'ry brings the light  
Of other days around me.