Unknown Artist, All Through The Night

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee All through the night Guardian angels God will send thee All through the night Soft the drowsy hours are creeping Hill and dale in slumber sleeping I my loving vigil keeping All through the night While the moon her watch is keeping All through the night While the weary world is sleeping All through the night O'er thy spirit gently stealing Visions of delight revealing Breathes a pure and holy feeling All through the night Though I roam a minstrel lonely All through the night My true harp shall praise sing only All through the night Love's young dream, alas, is over Yet my strains of love shall hover Near the presence of my lover All through the night Hark, a solemn bell is ringing Clear through the night Thou, my love, art heavenward winging Home through the night Earthly dust from off thee shaken Soul immortal shalt thou awaken With thy last dim journey taken Home through the night filename(THRUNITE SF ===DOCUMENT BOUNDARY===