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"SLEEPING FOR SORROW"

Sacred Song.

The Poetry by

DR. J. K. MITCHELL,

THE MUSIC

by

JOSEPH PHILIP KNIGHT.

Price 35cts net.

BOSTON.

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SLEEPING FOR SORROW.

Poetry by Dr. J. K. MITCHELL.

Music by J. P. KNIGHT.

Larghetto.

pp

cres.

dim.

Up - on the cold, cold earth they lie, While night-winds wildly o'er them sweep, Their

can - o - py, the cloud-ed sky, And they are sad, and yet - they sleep. Their

A handwritten musical score for voice and piano. The vocal part is in soprano clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The music consists of four staves of five-line staff paper. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. Measure 1: "master, saviour, guide, their all, Their po - lar star on life's dark deep, Too" (piano dynamic). Measure 2: "soon by traitor hands to fall, They fear it, yet in grief they sleep, How" (crescendo dynamic). Measure 3: "sound - ly sleep! though na - ture sighs, And Heav'n is sad, and ser - aphs weep." Measure 4: "And, to his God in sorrow, cries Their tor-tur'd friend—And yet they sleep."

master, saviour, guide, their all, Their po - lar star on life's dark deep, Too
soon by traitor hands to fall, They fear it, yet in grief they sleep, How
sound - ly sleep! though na - ture sighs, And Heav'n is sad, and ser - aphs weep.
And, to his God in sorrow, cries Their tor-tur'd friend—And yet they sleep.

And oh, when I by sorrows wrung, And tempest toss'd on life's dark deep, The

can-vass torn, the helm un-hung, And earth-ly pi-lots all asleep; May

he who felt, himself, the throes Of mor-tal an-guish, o'er me keep His

cres.

sleepless watch, and soothe my woes, And call me from my sin - ful sleep; Di-

rect my vision to the skies, Where saints for ev - er cease to weep, Where

seraphs lift un - cloud - ed eyes, And sor - row never sinks to sleep.

Dim.

fp

Dim.