1. A MOONLIT ELEGY

Text: Alfred Tennyson (1809-1892)

Soprano: When on my bed the moonlight falls, I know that in thy place of

Alto: the moonlight falls, I know that in thy place of

Tenor: When on my bed the moonlight falls, I know that in thy place of

Bass: (mm...)

By that broad water of the west, There comes a glory on the

rest By that broad water of the west, There comes a glory on the

rest By that broad water of the west, (mm...)

By that broad water of the west,
In dark appears, As slowly steals a silver walls; Thy marble bright in dark appears, As slowly steals a silver walls;
bed the moon-light dies; And cloasing eaves of wea-ried eyes I sleep till

And then I know the mist is
dusk is dipt in gray;

drawn A lu-cid veil from coast to coast,

And in the dark church like a
Thy tablet glimmers to the dawn.

Thy tablet glimmers to the dawn. And in the dark church like a ghost.

Thy tablet glimmers to the dawn.

Thy tablet glimmers to the dawn. And in the dark church like a ghost.

Thy tablet glimmers to the dawn.