CALM BE THY SLEEP

WORDS BY
THOMAS MOORE

MUSIC BY
LOUIS ELBEL

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Calm be thy sleep as infant's slumbers,
    Pure as angel thoughts thy dreams,
May ev'ry joy this bright world numbers
    Shed o'er thee its mingled beams.

Or if, where pleasure's wing hath glided,
    There ever must some pang remain,
Still be thy lot with me divided,
    Thine all the bliss, and mine the pain.

Calm be thy sleep as infant's slumbers,
    Pure as angel thoughts thy dreams,
Calm be thy sleep as infant's slumbers,
    Pure as angel thoughts thy dreams.

Thomas Moore
Calm be thy Sleep

THOMAS MOORE

Andante

With delicate swing

mormorando

ppp

Calm be thy

sleep as infant's slumbers,

Pure as angel thoughts dreams.

Louis Elbel

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May every joy this
bright world numbers, Shed o'er
thee mingled beams.
accel.  

Or if, where pleasure's wing hath glided,

accel.  

There ever must some pang remain, Still be thy lot with me di-

poco calando  

vided Thine all the bliss, and mine the
Tempo I

Calm be thy sleep... as
infant's slumbers, Pure as angel thoughts thy

more quiet

dreams,

Calm be thy sleep as

more quiet

L.R

a tempo

rit

very slow

infant's slumbers, Pure as angel

molto rit a calando

sotto voce

PPP
thoughts
be
thy

a tempo

dreams.

a tempo

messo legato

messo rit

a tempo

rit a calando

the (natain until end)