

All through the Night

By:Paul Robeson

a Welsh folk song

Sleep, my love, and peace attend thee, all through the night.
Guardian angels, God will lend thee, all through the night.
Soft, the drowsy hours are creeping; hill and dale in slumber, sleeping.
Love, alone, His watch is keeping, all through the night.

Love, to thee, my thoughts are turning, all through the night.
And, for thee, my heart is yearning, all through the night.
Though sad Fate our lives may sever, parting will not last forever.
There's a hope that leaves me never, all through the night.

Though I roam, a minstrel, lonely, all through the night,
My true harp shall praise thee 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.

While the moon, Her watch is keeping, all through the night,
While the weary world is sleeping, all through the night,
O'er thy bosom, gently stealing, visions of delight revealing,
Breathes a pure and holy feeling, 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, thou shalt waken
With thy last dim journey taken, home through the night.