

# London Gallery Quire 314

Sleep, my child, and peace attend you

*Ar hyd y nos*, Welsh traditional  
Harmonised and edited by Francis Roads

[♩=100]

Soprano

1. Sleep, my child, and peace at - tend you, All — though the night.  
2. *Mo - ther, I can feel you near me, All — though the night.*  
3. While the moon her watch is keep - ing, All — though the night.

Alto

Tenor  
[Air]

8

1. Sleep, my child, and peace at - tend you, All — though the night.  
2. *Mo - ther, I can feel you near me, All — though the night.*  
3. While the moon her watch is keep - ing, All — though the night.

Bass

5

S

I who love you shall be near you, All — though the night.  
*Fa - ther, I know you can hear me, All — though the night.*  
While one half the world is sleep - ing, All — though the night.

A

T

8

I who love you shall be near you, All — though the night.  
*Fa - ther, I know you can hear me, All — though the night.*  
While one half the world is sleep - ing, All — though the night.

B

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9

S  
Soft the drows - y hours are creep - ing, Hill and vale in slum - ber sleep - ing,  
And when I am your age near - ly, Still I will re - mem - ber clear - ly,  
E - ven when the sun comes steal - ing, Vi - sions of the day reveal - ing, Breathes

A

T  
8  
Soft the drows - y hours are creep - ing, Hill and vale in slum - ber sleep - ing,  
And when I am your age near - ly, Still I will re - mem - ber clear - ly,  
E - ven when the sun comes steal - ing, Vi - sions of the day reveal - ing, Breathes

B

13

S  
I my lo - ving vi - gil keep - ing, All though the night.  
How you sang and held me dear - ly, All though the night.  
a pure and ho - ly feel - ing, All though the night.

A

T  
8  
I my lo - ving vi - gil keep - ing, All though the night.  
How you sang and held me dear - ly, All though the night.  
a pure and ho - ly feel - ing, All though the night.

B

17 Symphony

S

A

T  
8

B