

# All Through The Night

## Old Welsh Aire - Lyrics by Hary Boulton - 1884

Dulcimer arr/tab by John F Sackenheim © 2012

♩ = 100

**D G E7 A G A D**

1. Sleep, my child, and peace at - tend thee, All Through The Night.  
 2. While the moon her watch is keep - ing, All Through The Night.  
 3. Though I roam a min - strel lone - ly, All Through The Night.  
 4. Hark, a sol - emn bell is ring - ing, Clear through the night.

D 2 2 3 1 1 1 3 3 1 1 1 2 2 0  
 A 0 0 2 1 1 1 2 0 1 2 2 0  
 D 0 0 0 1 0 0 0

**G E7 A7 G A7 D**

Guard - ian an - gels God will send thee, All Through The Night.  
 While the wea - ry world is sleep - ing, All Through The Night.  
 My true harp shall praise sing on - ly, All Through The Night.  
 Thou, my love, art heav'n - ward wing - ing, Home through the night.

D 2 2 3 1 1 1 3 3 3 3 3 2 2 0  
 A 0 0 2 1 1 1 2 0 1 2 2 0  
 D 0 0 0 1 0 0 0

**G D G D G D G D Em7 D A D A**

Soft the drow - sy hours are creep - ing, Hill and dale in slum - ber sleep - ing,  
 O'er thy spir - it gent - ly steal - ing, Vis - ions of de - light re - veal - ing,  
 Love's young dream, a - las, is o - ver, Yet my strains of love shall hov - er,  
 Earth - ly dust from off thee shak - en, Soul im - mor - tal shalt thou awak - en,

D 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 1 3 0 1 0 1  
 A 1 0 1 3 3 3 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 2  
 D 3 2 3 4 5 4 3 2 3 2 1 0 2 1 0

**D G E7 A G A D**

I my lov - ing vi - gil keep - ing, All Through The Night.  
 Breathes a pure and ho - ly feel - ing, All Through The Night.  
 Near the pre - sence of my lov - er, All Through The Night.  
 With thy last dim jour - ney tak - en, Home through the night.

D 2 2 3 1 1 1 3 3 1 1 1 2 2 0  
 A 0 0 2 1 1 1 2 0 1 2 2 0  
 D 0 0 0 1 0 0 0