

All Through the Night

Lyrics: Sir Harold Boulton (1859–1935)

Music: Welsh folk song
Arrangement: Gwyn Arch
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Lullaby ($\text{♩} = \text{c. } 80$)

T
B
Piano

Lullaby ($\text{♩} = \text{c. } 80$)

Sleep, my child and
Sleep, my

peace at-tend thee, all the night.
Guard - ian an - gels
child, all through night. Guard - ian an - gels

Send thee, all through the night.
Soft the drows - y
God with thee, through the night. Soft the drows - y

CANCELLATION PAGE



13

hours are creep - ing, hill and dale in slum - ber sleep - ing, like my loved ones,
 hours are creep - ing, hill and dale in slum - ber sleep - ing, like my loved ones,

17

watch and keep - ing all through the night.
 loved ones, all through the night.

21

mf
 Angels watch-ing all a-round thee, all through the night.
 An - ge - los - sing e'er a-round thee, all through the night.

mf




25

8

Mid-night slum-ber close a-round thee, all through the night.

Mid - night slum - ber close a-round thee, all through the night.

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29

8

p

Soft the drows - y hours are creep - ing, hill and dale in sum - ber sleep - ing,

p

Soft the drows - y hours are creep - ing, and dale in sum - ber sleep - ing, like my loved one

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34

8

like my loved one watch - ing me all through the night.

watch - ing me all through the night.

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Lyrics: Robert Burns (1759–1796)

Auld Lang Syne

Music: Scottish folk song

Arrangement: Gwyn Arch

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Determined ($\text{♩} = \text{c. } 80$)

mf

T
B
Piano

Should old ac-quain-tance be for-got and - er brought to
Should old ac-quain-tance be for-got and - er brought to
mind, should old ac-quain-tance be for-got and the days of old lang syne. For
mind, should old ac-quain-tance be for-got and the days of old lang syne. For
old lang syne, we'll take a cup of
old lang syne, we'll take a cup of
kind - v for old lang syne. For syne.
kind - year or old lang syne. For syne.

1. 2.
1. 2.

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Greensleeves

Lyrics: allegedly Henry VIII

Music: allegedly Henry VIII

Arrangement: Gwyn Arch

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Andante (♩ = 60)

T
B
Piano

mp

1. A - las, my love, you do me wrong to me off dis-
mp 1. A - las, my love, you do me wrong to me off dis-

Andante (♩ = 60)

poco cresc.

cour - teous - ly, for I have loved you well and long, de - light - ing in your com - pa - ny.
cour - teous - ly, for I have loved you well and long, de - light - ing in your com - pa - ny.

II

Gre - en - sleeves all my joy, Gre - en - sleeves was my de-light. Green-sleeves was my heart of gold and
Green - sleeves all my joy, Green - sleeves was my de-light. Green-sleeves was my heart of gold and

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17

who but my la - dy Green-sleeves?
Your bows you've bro - ken,
who, my la - dy Green-sleeves?

22

like my heart, oh why did you so en - rap
re-main in a world a - part but my

27

heart re-mains in cap - tiv - i Green sleeves was all my joy, Green - sleeves was
Green - sleeves was all my joy, Green - sleeves was

32

my light Green - sleeves was my heart of gold and who but my la - dy Green - sleeves?
my de-light Green sleeves was my heart of gold and who, my la - dy Green - sleeves?



37

3. I have been ready at your

42

you would crave. I have both wa - ged life

47

Green - sleeves was all my joy, Green - sleeves was my de-light. Green-sleeves was my heart of gold and

Green - sleeves was all Green - sleeves was my de-light. Green-sleeves was my heart of gold and

53

who, la - ren-sleeves.

4. If you in - tend thus

who, my lady Green-sleeves?



58

to dis - dain it does the more en - rap - ture m - ind e - ven so - |

62

still re - main a lov - er in - i - ty. Green - sleeves was |

Green - sleeves was

66

all my joy, Green - sleeves was my de - light. Green - sleeves was my |

all my joy, Green - sleeves was my de - light. Green - sleeves was my

70

poco rall.

he - on - who but my la - dy Green - sleeves? Who but my la - dy Green - sleeves? |

heart of g - and who my la - dy Green - sleeves? Who, my la - dy Green - sleeves?

poco rall.



Danny Boy (The Londonderry Air)

Lyrics: Irish folk song

Music: Irish folk song
Arrangement: Gwyn Arch
© Helbling

Wistfully ♩ = c. 66

T *p*
B
Piano *p*

1. Oh Danny Boy, the pipes are
1. Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are

Wistfully ♩ = c. 66

call - ing from glen to sea, and down the moun-tain side. The sum-mer's
call - ing from glen to sea, and down the moun-tain side. The sum-mer's

go - ing, all the flowers are dy - ing. It's you, it's you must go and I must
gone, all the flowers are dy - ing. It's you, it's you must go and I must

Sample www.helblingchoral.com



cresc.

p

8 bide. But come ye back when sum-mer's in the shade - low, and when the
cresc.

bide. But come ye back in sum and when

13 val - ley's hushed and white with snow. And I'll be there in sun-shine and in
hushed and white with And I'll be there in sun - shine and

mf

16 shad - ow. On Boy, oh Dav-ny Boy I love you so.
p

shad love you so.

p mf



pp

2. You'll come. I am
2. But when you come, and find the flow- ers I am

dead, dead, dead, You find the place.
dead, as dead I well may You come and find the place where I am

p cresc.

26 And I shall
ly, and there you'll say an "A - ve" for me. And I shall
an "A - ve" there for me. And I shall

cresc.



29

hear, tho' soft you tread a - bove me, and all my dreams will warm-er, sweet-er
hear you soft a - bove, and all dreams

32

be. For you'll not fail to tell me that you love me, and I shall
sweet - er be. For you'll tell me you love me.

35

molto rall.
pp

sleep in peace until you come to me. Oh Dan - ny Boy, I love you so.
You come to me. Oh Dan - ny Boy, I love you so.

molto rall.
for rehearsal only

pp

