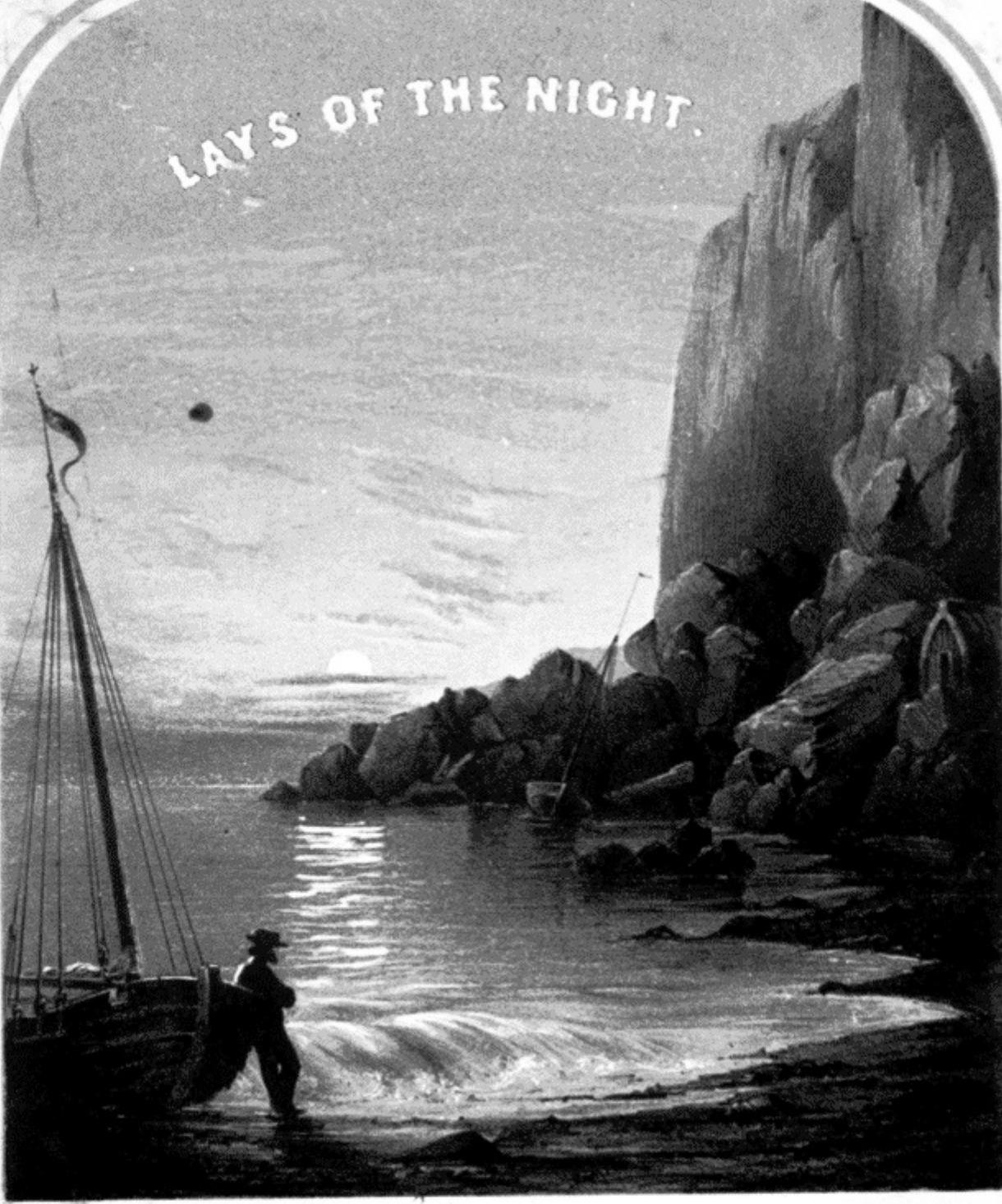


# LAYS OF THE NIGHT.



## TWO VOCAL DUETTS.

N<sup>o</sup> 1.  
The Midnight Moon.

WRITTEN BY

MARY CRAWFORD,

the Music by

**Stephen Glover**

N<sup>o</sup> 2.  
The Murmuring Sea

*See Note*

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## LAYS OF THE NIGHT

N<sup>o</sup> 1. THE MIDNIGHT MOON. N<sup>o</sup> 2. THE MURMURING SEA.

## THE MIDNIGHT MOON.

Written by MRS. Crawford.

Composed by Stephen Glover.

Andante.

The musical score consists of six staves of music for voice and piano. The top four staves are for the piano, showing bass and treble clef staves with various dynamics like *p*, *pp*, and *cres.*. The fifth staff is for the voice, with lyrics written below the notes: "The mid-night moon is beau-ti-ful, When ri-sing from the sea, She". The sixth staff is for the piano again. The score is numbered 1186 at the bottom left.

guides the wand'ring mar-in-er A-cross the wa-ters free . . . .

The

shi-ning stars are el-o-quent With-in their gold-en spheres, . . . . When

The

oft be-fore the mu-sing mind They bring the lost of years. The

rall.

rall.

*a tempo.*

mid - night moon is beau - ti - ful, When ri - sing from the sea, . . . . She

*a tempo.*

mid - night moon is beau - ti - ful, When ri - sing from the sea, . . . . She

*P a tem po.*

guides the wand - ring mar - in - er A - cross the wa - ters free. . . . The

guides the wand - ring mar - in - er A - cross the wa -ters free. . . . The

*p*

mid - night moon is beau - ti - ful, When ri - sing from the sea, . . . . The

*dolce.*

mid - night moon is beau - ti - ful, When ri - sing from the sea, . . . . The

cres.

mid - - night moon is beau - ti - ful, When ri - - sing o'er the  
rall.

cres.

mid - - night moon is beau - ti - ful, When ri - - sing o'er the

a tempo.

cres - - - - cen - - - do. sea . . . . . There

a tempo.

cres - - - - cen - - - do. sea . . . . .

a tempo.

Ped. cres - - - - cen - - - do. ritard.

is no voice or language heard, Those radiant orbs a - mong; And

p

yet they breathe at midnight hour In sweet and sol - emn song; . . .

To

earth and sea's re - mo - test shores They tell the pow'r di - vine, . . . . That

launched them thro' the realms of night, In bound-less space to shine . . . The

rall.

The

a tempo.

mid\_night moon is beau\_ti\_ful, When ri\_ sing from the sea, . . . . She  
a tempo.

mid\_night moon is beau\_ti\_ful, When ri\_ sing from the sea, . . . . She

*p* a tempo.

guides the wand \_ \_ ring mar \_ \_ in \_ er A \_ \_ cross the wa \_ \_ ters

guides the wand \_ \_ ring mar \_ \_ in \_ er A \_ \_ cross the wa \_ \_ ters

dol.

free. . . . . The mid \_ \_ night moon is beau \_ \_ ti \_ ful, When  
dol.

free. . . . . The mid \_ \_ night moon is beau \_ \_ ti \_ ful, When

*p*

ri - - - sing from the sea. . . . . The mid - - - night moon is  
 cres.

ri - - - sing from the sea. . . . . The mid - - - night moon is

beau - - ti - ful, When ri - - - sing o'er the sea. . . . .  
 rall. a tempo. cres. - - - -

beau - - ti - ful, When ri - - - sing o'er the sea. . . . .  
 rall. a tempo. cres. - - - -

cen - - - do.  
 - - - cen - - - do.

ritard. p Fine.