 $\boldsymbol{m} \boldsymbol{f}$ When the hours of day are num - ber'd, And the voi-_ ces of the night Wake the
Accomp.

S

bet-ter soul, that slum-ber'd, To a ho-ly calm de - light; $\boldsymbol{p p}$ Then the forms of the de -


S

s

B



A


B




B


all__ things else to love me, And is now a saint in Heav'n. pp And she sits and ga-zes




