

NIGHT OF THE GRAVE. 11s.

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E Minor. James Beattie, 1780.

John Bayer, 1997.

1. 'Tis night, and the land - scape is love - ly no more; I mourn, but, ye wood-lands, I mourn not for you,
 2. Nor yet for the rav - age of win - ter I mourn, Kind na - ture the em - bry - o blos - som will save,

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For morn is ap - proaching, your charms to re - store, Per - fum'd with fresh fra - grance and glit - t'ring with dew. dew.
 But when shall spring vis - it the mould - er - ing urn! Oh! when shall day dawn on the night of the grave! grave!

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