

How long & dreary is the Night.

Violin

Slow

How long and dreary is the night, When I am frae my

8 - 5 3 6 5 6 5 6 3 4

dearie! I fleeples lye frae e'en to morn, Tho'

5 5 6 5 5 7 5

I were ne'er fo weary. I fleeples lye frae

5 3 7 6 9 8 5

e'en to morn, Tho' I were ne'er fo weary.

6 — 5 7 6 9 8 7

HOW LONG AND DREARY IS THE NIGHT.

How long and dreary is the night,
 When I am frae my dearie !
 I sleeplefs lie frae e'en to morn,
 Tho' I were ne'er so weary ;
 I sleeplefs lie frae e'en to morn,
 Tho' I were ne'er so weary.

When I think on the happy days,
 I spent wi' you, my dearie !
 And now what lands between us lie,
 How can I be but eerie ?
 And now what lands, &c.

How flow ye move, ye heavy hours !
 As ye were wae and weary !
 It was na fae ye glinted by,
 When I was wi' my dearie.
 It was na fae ye glinted, &c.