



The Night was dark,
BALLAD
 Composed by
 William Knyvett.

Ent^d at Stat. Hall

Price 1/6

Published by Mozani & Comador Music Sellers to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, N^o 3 Old Bond Street near Piccadilly London
 Where may be had by the above author, O love thou soft Intruder say, Ballad Price 1/6
 A Valentine's Day, D^o Price 2/6 To Rosa, Duett Price 1/6

Voice

Siciliano

The

Accomp^t

Dolce

night was dark, the rain did pour, and bit-ter = ly did blow the wind; a

Wm Knyvett

fad youth at a fair Maids Door, willows wreathing, deep sighs breathing,

all on the cold damp earth re=clin'd; oh canst thou hear thy

true love sigh, and canst thou cru=el bid him mourn,

Lo" at thy door he's come to die, wil=low wear=ing,

all despair-ing, un a-ble to en-dure thy scorn; a-round my form the

bleak gust sweeps, the Night storm drenches where I lie, a

chil-ly faint-ness O'er me creeps, tears are flowing,

life is go-ing, take pi-ty Maid, or else I die.