

At the mid hour of night

Text: Thomas Moore (1779–1852)
Musik: Charles Villiers Stanford (1852–1924)
op. 78 (Air „Molly, my dear“)

Andante moderato

At the mid hour of night, when stars are weep-ing, I fly to the lone vale we

At the mid hour of night, when stars are weep-ing, I fly — to the lone vale we

At the mid hour of night, when stars are weep-ing, I fly — to the lone vale we

When — stars — are weep-ing, I fly to the

loved, when life shone warm in thine eye. And if spirits can

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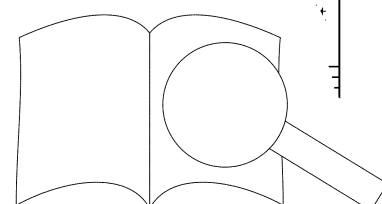
— we loved, when life shone warm in thine eye. And if spirits can

steal from the region of air, to re-visit past scenes of delight, thou wilt

of air, — to re-visit past scenes of delight, thou wilt

re - gion of air, to re - vis - it past scenes of delight, thou wilt

from the re - gion of air, to re - vis - it past scenes of delight, thou wilt



20

come to me there, _____ and tell me our love is re-mem-bered, ev'n in the sky.

come to me there, and tell _____ me our love is re-mem-bered, ev'n in the sky.

come to me there, and tell _____ me our love is re-mem-bered, ev'n in the sky.

come to me there, and tell _____ me our love is re-mem-bered, ev'n in

dim. *pp* *rall.*

28

Then I sing the wild song 'twas once _____ -su- _____ ven our

Then I sing the wild song 'twas once such _____ .re- _____ when our

Then I sing the wild song _____ plea-sure to hear, when our

Then I sing the wild song _____ - sure, plea-sure to hear, _____

f *p*

34

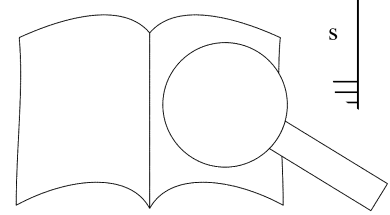
voic - es ca- _____ breath'd, like one, on the ear. And, as Ech - o far

g - ling breath'd, like one, on the ear. And, as

com - ming - ling breath'd, like one, on the _____ s

when our voic - es breath'd, like one, on the

pp *pp* *pp*



40

off thro' the vale my sad or - i - son rolls, I think, oh my *cresc.*

Ech - o far off thro' the vale, thro' the vale my sad or - i - son rolls, I think, oh my *cresc.*

Ech - o far off thro' the vale, thro' the vale my sad or - i - son rolls, I think, oh my *pp*

And, as Ech - o far off my sad or - i - son ro'

47

love! 'tis thy voice from the King - dom of Souls, *f.*

love! 'tis thy voice from the King - dom of ly *f.*

love! 'tis thy voice from the King - dom faint - ly *cresc. f. pp*

'tis thy voice from the faint - ly

52

an - swer - ing still, *rall.* that once were so dear.

an - swer - ing, the notes that once were so dear.

an - sw the notes that once were so dear.

the notes that once were so dear.

die Sterne weinen, fliege ich zu dem einsamen Tal, das wir lieb
 ich denke oft, wenn Seelen sich aus den Regionen der Luft stehl
 besuchen, wirst du dort zu mir kommen und mir sagen, dass die Erin
 el ne .. Dann singe ich das wilde Lied, das einmal Verzückerung war zu hören,
 sch ..meten wie eine. Und als Echo, weit weg durch das Tal, hallt mein traurig
 amme aus dem Königreich der Seelen, die noch stets die Töne beantwortet, di

