

to Emmy Hunt

Sleep

Ivor Gurney

words by John Fletcher

Adagio *pp*

Voice

Come, Sleep, — and with thy

Piano *pp*

5 sweet de - ceiv - ing Lock me in de - light — a - while;

9 *pp* Let some pleas - ing dream beguile all my fan - cies; *p* 3 that from

13

thence I may feel an in - flu - ence All my powers of care be-

mp *mf*

cresc. *mp* *mf*

18

reav - ing!

dim. *poco rit.* *a tempo*

dim. *p* *pp*

23

Though but a sha - dow, but a slid - ing, Let me know some lit - tle joy! —

pp *p*

colla voce

29 *poco cresc.* *mf*

We that suf-fer long an-oy Are con - ten - ted with a thought Through an i - dle fan - cy wrought:

35 *f* *mp*

O let my joys have some a - bi - ding! O let my joys have

40 *f* *pp* *ppp*

some a - bi - ding!