

There is Sweet Music

Tennyson

Edward Elgar
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There is sweet mu- sic

here that soft- er falls Than pet- als from blown ro- ses on the grass; Mu-
sic that gen- tlier on the spi- rit lies Than tir'd eye- lids u- pon tir'd
eyes; That gen- tlier lies, Than tir'd eye- lids u- pon tir'd eyes;
Mu- sic that brings sweet sleep, Mu- sic that brings sweet sleep down from the
bliss- ful skies. Here are cool moss- es deep, And in the stream the long- leaved
flow- ers weep, And from the crag- gy ledge the pop- py hangs in sleep.
Mu- sic that brings sweet sleep down from the bliss- ful skies.
And in the stream the long- leaved flow- ers weep, And from the crag- gy

ledge the pop- py hangs in sleep, hangs in sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep.