Sass


S
$\boldsymbol{f}_{\text {sleep }}$ - ing On_the_ $\boldsymbol{p}$ glass-y sea re-pose. $\boldsymbol{m} \boldsymbol{f}$ Now the moon is soft-ly beam-_ ing Through her

A



B

$\boldsymbol{f}_{\text {sleep }}$ - ing On the $\boldsymbol{p}_{\text {glass-y }}$ sea re - pose. $\boldsymbol{m} \boldsymbol{f}$ Now the moon is soft-ly beam - ing Through her


B


$\boldsymbol{p}_{\text {All }}$ is still, the night comes creep-ing, And its cur-tains gent-ly close, O'er the





B

$\boldsymbol{p}_{2}$. All is still, and with-out mo-tion Lies the sea's un-ruf-fled breast; Yet with -




B

in I hear the $\boldsymbol{f}$ o - cean, That will $\boldsymbol{p}_{\text {ne-ver, ne-ver rest. } \boldsymbol{m} \boldsymbol{f} \text { For my heart, un-checked, un - }}$


S


B
guid - ed, On the waves
of doubt is
tossed;
the storm




