Abou Ben Adhem and the Angel

Text by Leigh Hunt

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A - bou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase) A - woke one night

from a deep dream of peace moonlight of the room,
from a deep dream of peace moonlight of the room,
from a deep dream of peace and saw, within the moonlight of the room,

A -

making it rich, and like a l i - ly in bloom, an an - gel, an an -
making it rich, and like a l i - ly in bloom, an an - gel, an an -
making it rich, and like a l i - ly in bloom, an an - gel, an an - of the room, an an -
And to the presence in the room he said,
And to the presence in the room he said,
And to the presence in the room he said,

"What writest thou?"

head and with a look made of all sweet accord, answer'd,
head and with a look made of all sweet accord, answer'd,
head and with a look made of all sweet accord, answer'd,

"The names of
"The names of
"The names of
those who love the Lord." said Abou.

the Lord. said Abou.

of those who love the Lord." said Abou.

"And is mine one?" said Abou.

"Nay, not so." but cheerily

but cheerily still,

Abou spoke more low, but cheerily still

but cheerily still

still, cheer-ly still

cheer-ly still

and said: "I pray thee then, write me as one that loves
The angel wrote, and vanish'd, The next night came again with a great
his fellow men."

wakening light
whom love of God had bless'd,

wakening light
whom love of God had bless'd, And lo!

wakening light
whom love of God had bless'd,

And showed the names of those whom love of God had bless'd, And

And lo! Led all the rest.

Lo! Ben Adhem's name Led all the rest.

And lo! Led all the rest.

lo! Led all the rest.