

MIDNIGHT

FOR MIXED VOICE CHORUS

Text Francis Ledwidge (1887 – 1917), Music Michael McGlynn

Then in the lull of midnight, gentle arms
Lifted him slowly down the slopes of death,
Lest he should hear again the mad alarms
Of battle, dying moans, and painful breath.

And where the earth was soft for flowers we made
A grave for him that he might better rest.
So, Spring shall come and leave it sweet arrayed,
And there the lark shall turn her dewy nest.

With Restraint ♩ = 80

Soprano 1
Then in the lull _____ of mid- night, then in the lull of mid- night, gen- tle arms _____
p

Soprano 2
mm
pp

Alto
mm
pp

Tenor
mm
pp

Bass
mm
pp

6

S 1
lif - ted him slow - ly down the slopes of death, Lest he should hear a - *mp*

S 2
Lest he should hear a - *mp*

A
Lest he should hear a - *mp*

T
Lest he should hear a - *mp*

B
Lest he should hear a - *mp*

12

S 1
gain the mad a - larms Of bat - tle, dy - - - - ing, and

S 2
gain a - larms Of bat - tle, dy - ing moans, dy - ing moans

A
gain a - larms Of bat - tle, dy - ing moans, dy - ing moans,

T
gain a - larms Of bat - tle, dy - ing moans, dy - ing moans,

B
gain a - larms of bat - tle dy - ing moans, dy - ing moans,