

Draw on Sweet Night

John Wilbye (1574-1638)

Quintus (part 2 of 6)

The second set of English Madrigals (Thomas East press, London, 1609)

Draw on Sweet Night, draw on sweet night,
best friend un-to those cares That do a-rise from pain-ful me-lan-cho-ly,
from pain-ful me-lan-cho-ly, My life so ill through want of com-fort fares,
That un-to thee, that un-to thee I con-se-crate it whol-ly, that un-to thee, to thee
I con-se-crate it whol-ly. Sweet Night draw on, sweet night draw on,
sweet night draw on, sweet night draw on. My griefs when they be told To shades and dark-ness,
find some ease from pain-ning, And while thou all in si-lence dost en-fold,
and while thou all in si-lence dost en-fold, and while thou all in si-lence dost en-fold,
I then shall have best time for my com-plai-ning, I then shall have best time for my com-plai-ning,
I then shall have best time for my com-plai-ning.