



The Sleep of the Flowers

Benjamin Congreve
(1838-1871)

Moderato

S *mp* Hush! hush! the si - lent night hath drawn Her cur - tain dark cur -

A *mp* Hush! hush! the si - lent night hath drawn Her cur - tain dark and

T *mp* Hush! hush! the si - lent night hath drawn Her cur - tain dark and

B *mp* Hush! hush! the si - lent night hath drawn Her cur - tain_ dark and

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5

S tain dark and The earth her sweet nar - co - tic breathes, The

A deep, The earth her sweet nar - co - tic breathes, The

T deep, The earth her sweet nar - co - tic breathes, The

B deep, The earth her sweet nar - co - tic breathes, The

8

S flow'rs are all a - sleep; The soft low wind a - mong the trees Sends

A flow'rs are all a - sleep; The soft low wind a - mong the trees Sends

T flow'rs are all a - sleep; The soft low wind a - mong the trees Sends

B flow'rs are all a - sleep; The soft low wind a - mong the trees Sends

12

S forth a morn - ful sigh, To rock the lit - tle slum - ber - ers, And

A forth a morn - ful sigh, To rock, to rock the lit - tle slum - ber - ers, And

T forth a morn - ful sigh, To rock the lit - tle slum - ber - ers, And

B forth a morn - ful sigh, To rock, to rock the lit - tle slum - ber - ers, And

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16 *dim.* *rit.* *cresc.*

S sing their lul - la - by, And sing their lul - la -

A *dim.* *rit.* *cresc.*

A sing their lul - la - by, And sing, — and sing their lul - la -

T *dim.* *rit.* *cresc.*

T sing their lul - la - by, And sing, — and sing their lul - la -

B *dim.* *rit.* *cresc.*

B sing their lul - la - by, And sing their lul - la -

20 *mp* *a tempo*

S by. Hush! hush! the si - lent night hath drawn Her

A *mp* *a tempo*

A by. Hush! hush! the si - lent night hath drawn Her

T *mp* *a tempo*

T by. Hush! hush! the si - lent night hath drawn Her

B *mp* *a tempo*

B by. Hush! hush! the si - lent night hath drawn Her

23

S cur - tain dark and deep, — The earth her sweet nar -

A cur - tain dark and deep, — The earth her sweet nar -

T cur - tain dark and deep, — The earth her sweet nar -

B cur - tain dark and deep, — The earth her sweet nar -

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26

S cot - ic breathes, The flow'rs are all a - sleep, *pp* the

A cot - ic breathes, The flow'rs are all a - sleep, *pp* the

T cot - ic breathes, The flow'rs are all a - sleep, *pp* the

B cot - ic breathes, The flow'rs are all a - sleep, all a -

29

S flow'rs are all a - sleep, the flow'rs are all a -

A flow'rs are all a - sleep, the flow'rs are all a -

T flow'rs are all a - sleep, the flow'rs are all a -

B sleep, the flow'rs are all a - sleep, the

32

S sleep, the flow'rs are all a - sleep. *rit.*

A sleep, the flow'rs are all a - sleep. *rit.*

T sleep, the flow'rs are all a - sleep. *rit.*

B flow'rs are all a - sleep, are all a - sleep. *rit.*

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S *mp* These sleep - y lit - tle tre - foil leaves, So fear - ful of the

A *mp* These sleep - y lit - tle tre - foil leaves, So fear - ful of the

T *mp* These sleep - y lit - tle tre - foil leaves, So fear - ful of the

B *mp* These sleep - y lit - tle tre - foil leaves, So fear - ful of the

40 S night, Have wrapp'd their wings a - round them close, Un -

A night, Have wrapp'd their wings a - round them close, Un -

T night, Have wrapp'd their wings a - round them close, Un -

B night, Have wrapp'd their wings a - round them close, Un -

43 S *cresc.* til the morn - ing light; The low and hum - ble dais - y, too, Hath

A *cresc.* til the morn - ing light; The low and hum - ble dais - y, too, Hath

T *cresc.* til the morn - ing light; The low and hum - ble dais - y, too, Hath

B *cresc.* til the morn - ing light; The low and hum - ble dais - y, too, Hath

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47

S clos'd her yel - low eye, ——— All wear - ied with the long, long day, And

A clos'd her yel - low eye, All wear - ied, wear - ied with the long, long day, And

T clos'd her yel - low eye, ——— All wear - ied with the long, long day, And

B clos'd her yel - low eye, All wear - ied, wear - ied with the long, long day, And

cresc.

51

S gaz - ing on the sky, And gaz - ing on the

A gaz - ing on the sky, And gaz - ing, gaz - ing on the

T gaz - ing on the sky, And gaz - ing, gaz - ing on the

B gaz - ing on the sky, And gaz - ing on the

dim. *rit.* *cresc.*

55

S sky. Hush! hush! the si - lent night hath drawn Her

A sky. Hush! hush! the si - lent night hath drawn Her

T sky. Hush! hush! the si - lent night hath drawn Her

B sky. Hush! hush! the si - lent night hath drawn Her

mp *a tempo*

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58

S cur - tain dark and deep, The earth her sweet nar -

A cur - tain dark and deep, The earth her sweet nar -

T cur - tain dark and deep, The earth her sweet nar -

B cur - tain dark and deep, The earth her sweet nar -

61

S cot - ic breathes, The flow'rs are all a - sleep, the

A cot - ic breathes, The flow'rs are all a - sleep, the

T cot - ic breathes, The flow'rs are all a - sleep, the

B cot - ic breathes, The flow'rs are all a - sleep, all a -

64

S flow'rs are all a - sleep, the flow'rs are all a -

A flow'rs are all a - sleep, the flow'rs are all a -

T flow'rs are all a - sleep, the flow'rs are all a -

B sleep, the flow'rs are all a - sleep, the

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67

S sleep, the flow'rs are all a - sleep. *rit.*

A sleep, the flow'rs are all a - sleep. *rit.*

T sleep, the flow'rs are all a - sleep. *rit.*

B flow'rs are all a - sleep, are all a - sleep. *rit.*

S The fra - grant bind - weed 'midst the corn Hath ceas'd its sweet to

A The fra - grant bind - weed 'midst the corn Hath ceas'd its sweet to

T The fra - grant bind - weed 'midst the corn Hath ceas'd its sweet to

B The fra - grant bind - weed 'midst the corn Hath ceas'd its sweet to

75

S shed, 'Tis gath - er'd up so ver - y close, Sure -

A shed, 'Tis gath - er'd up so ver - y close, Sure -

T shed, 'Tis gath - er'd up so ver - y close, Sure -

B shed, 'Tis gath - er'd up so ver - y close, Sure -

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78

S ly it must be dead; And o - ver all is soft - ly spread A

A ly it must be dead; And o - ver all is soft - ly spread A

T ly it must be dead; And o - ver all is soft - ly spread A

B ly it must be dead; And o - ver all is soft - ly spread A

cresc.

82

S can - o - py of dew, Re - fresh - ing them from la - bours past, And

A can - o - py of dew, Re - fresh, re - fresh - ing them from la - bours past, And

T can - o - py of dew, Re - fresh - ing them from la - bours past, And

B can - o - py of dew, Re - fresh, re - fresh - ing them from la - bours past, And

cresc.

86

S strength - 'ning them for new, And strength - 'ning them for

A strength - 'ning them for new, And strength - 'ning, strength - 'ning them for

T strength - 'ning them for new, And strength - 'ning, strength - 'ning them for

B strength - 'ning them for new, And strength - 'ning them for

dim. *rit.* *cresc.*

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90

S new. Hush! hush! the si - lent night hath drawn Her

A new. hush! the si - lent night hath drawn Her

T new. Hush! hush! the si - lent night hath drawn Her

B new. Hush! hush! the si - lent night hath drawn Her

mp a tempo

93

S cur - tain dark and deep, The earth her sweet nar -

A cur - tain dark and deep, The earth her sweet nar -

T cur - tain dark and deep, The earth her sweet nar -

B cur - tain dark and deep, The earth her sweet nar -

96

S cot - ic breathes, The flow'rs are all a - sleep, the

A cot - ic breathes, The flow'rs are all a - sleep, the

T cot - ic breathes, The flow'rs are all a - sleep, the

B cot - ic breathes, The flow'rs are all a - sleep, all a -

pp

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99

S
flow'rs are all a - sleep, the flow'rs are all a -

A
flow'rs are all a - sleep, the flow'rs are all a -

T
flow'rs are all a - sleep, the flow'rs are all a -

B
sleep, the flow'rs are all a - sleep, the

102

S
sleep, the flow'rs are all a - sleep. *rit.*

A
sleep, the flow'rs are all a - sleep. *rit.*

T
sleep, the flow'rs are all a - sleep. *rit.*

B
flow'rs are all a - sleep, are all a - sleep. *rit.*

Alfred Novello
(1861)

Benjamin Congreve (1836-1871) was born in London, England. He worked for his father as a clerk and apparently lived with his parents and never married. He published a number of pieces that received notice in music publications of the time. He died in London.

Hush! hush! the silent night hath drawn
Her curtain dark and deep,
The earth her sweet narcotic breathes,
The flowers are all asleep;
The soft low wind among the trees
Sends forth a morn-ful sigh,
To rock the little slumberers,
And sing their lullaby.

*Hush! hush! the silent night hath drawn
Her curtain dark and deep,
The earth her sweet narcotic breathes,
The flowers are all asleep.*

These sleepy little trefoil leaves,
So fearful of the night,
Have wrapped their wings around them close,
Until the morning light;
The low and humble daisy, too,
Hath closed her yellow eye,
All wearied with the long, long day,
And gazing on the sky.

The fragrant bindweed 'midst the corn
Hath ceased its sweet to shed,
'Tis gathered up so very close,
Surely it must be dead;
And over all is softly spread
A canopy of dew,
Refreshing them from labours past,
And strengthening them for new.

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