

# How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank

William Shakespeare

*Andante cantabile*

*mf*

How sweet the moon - - - light sleeps up-on this bank!

5 *p* *pp*

Here will we sit and let the sounds of mu - sic Creep in our ears. Soft

9 *mp*

still-ness and the night Be-come the touch-es of sweet har - - mo-ny.

*Meno mosso*

13 *f* *p*

Look how the floor of heav'n Is thicken-laid with pa-tens of bright gold. There's

The piano accompaniment is for the purposes of preparation only; the tests are performed unaccompanied in the exam. See the Diploma Syllabus for further information.

16

not the small-est orb which thou be-hold'st, But in his mo - tion — like an an - gel sings, Still

Tempo I

20

choir - ing — to the young-eyed che - ru - bins; Such har - mo - ny — is in im - mor - tal

23

souls, But whilst this mud - dy ves - ture of de - cay Doth gross - ly close it

rall. *ppp*

28

in, we can - not hear — it, we can - not hear — it.