

## Night Wanderers [na:ɪt 'wɑn.dər.ɪz]

Text by *William Henry Davies* (1871-1940) [Welsh]

Set by *Samuel Barber* (1910-1981) [Am]

<b>They</b>	<b>hear</b>	<b>the</b>	<b>bell</b>	<b>of</b>	<b>midnight</b>	<b>toll,</b>
[ðe:ɪ	hɪə	ðə	bɛl	əv	'mɪd.na:ɪt	to:ʊl]

And shiver in their flesh and soul;  
They lie on hard, cold wood or stone,  
Iron, and ache in every bone;  
They hate the night: they see no eyes  
Of loved ones in the starlit skies.  
They see the cold, dark water near;  
They dare not take long looks for fear

