

Mary F. B. Anderson

*OFF IN THE STILLY NIGHT.*  
**Scotch Air**  
 from  
*Moore's National Melodies*  
 Arranged by  
**SIR J. STEVENSON.**

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*Allegretto*

*Allegretto*  
 Oft in the stilly night, Ere slumber's chain has bound me, Fond mem'ry  
 brings the light Of other days a-round me; The smiles, the tears, of childhood's years, The

words of love then spoken      The eyes that shone now dim and gone      The cheer-ful hearts now

brok-en!      Thus in the stil-ly night, Ere slumber's chain has bound me,      Sad mem'ry

brings the light Of oth-er days a-round me.

When I remember all  
 The friends, so linked together,  
 I've seen around me fall,  
 Like leaves in wintry weather;  
 I feel like one, who treads alone  
 Some banquet hall deserted,  
 Whose lights are fled, whose garlands dead,  
 And all but he departed!  
 Thus in the stilly night &c.