



## Last good night.

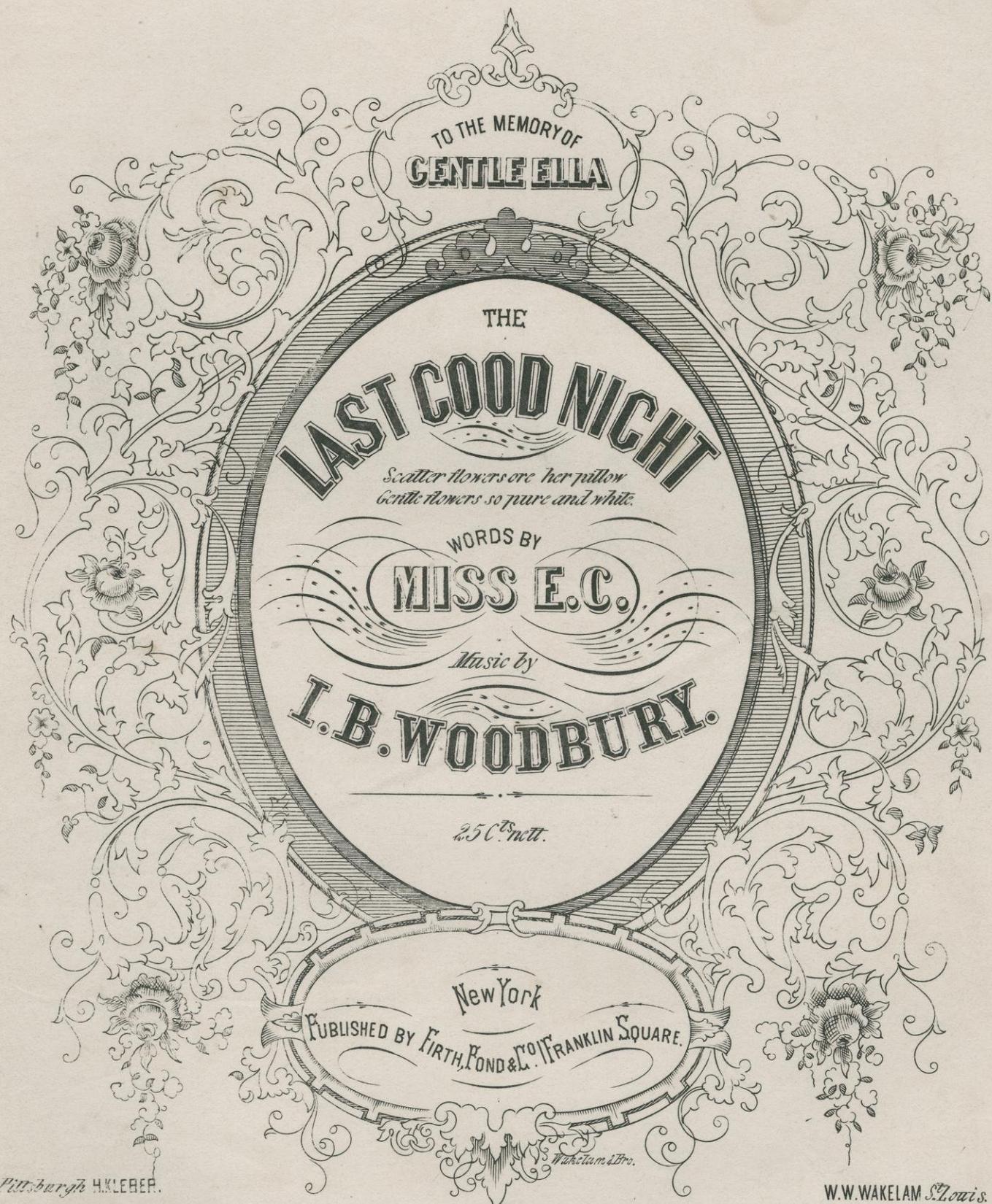
Louisville, KY: Faulds, Stone & Morse, 1854

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T H E   L A S T   G O O D   N I G H T.

I.B.WOODBURY.

*Andante Affetuoso.*

VOICE.

PIANO

FORTE.

*Close her eye - lids press them gen-tly O'er the dim and  
While the twi - light shad-dows gath - er, We shall wait in  
We are glad our Heavenly Fa - ther Took her while her*

*lead-en eyes, For the soul that made them love-ly Hath returned un  
vain to feel Lit - - le arms, all white and dim - pled, Round our necks so  
heart was pure, we are glad he did not leave her All life's tri - als*

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to the skies; Wipe the death-drops from her forehead, Sev - er one dear  
 soft - ly steal; Our wet cheeks will miss the pres - sure Of sweet lips so  
 to en - dure; We are glad - and yet the tear-drop Fall - eth; for, a -

*piu rall:*

gold - en tress, Fold her i - - cy hands all meek - ly, Smooth the lit - tle  
 warm and red, And our bo - soms sad - ly, sad - ly Miss that dar - ling  
 - las! we know That our fire - side will be lone - ly, we shall miss our

*a tempo.*

sno - wy dress; Scat - ter flowers o'er her pil - low. Gen - tle flow'r's, so  
 lit - - tle head, Which was wont to rest there sweet - ly; And those gen - tle  
 dar - ling so. Scat - ter flow - ers o'er her pil - - low. Gen - tle flow'r's, so



pure and white— Lay this bud up - on her bo - som; There now soft - ly  
eyes, so bright, We shall miss their lov - ing glan - ces, We shall miss their  
pure and white— Lay this bud up - on her bo - som; There now soft - ly



say, Good night. Good . . . . . night say . . . . .  
soft Good night. Good . . . . . night soft . . . . .  
say Good night Good . . . . . night say . . . . .



Good night . . . . .  
Good night . . . . .  
Good night . . . . .

