

The City of Sleep

for Brian Mattinson

♩ = 72

O-ver the edge of the pur - ple

5
down, where the sin-gle lamp-light gleams, know ye the road to the

9
Mer-ci - ful Town that is hard by the Sea of Dreams-- where the poor-

13
— may lay their wrongs a - way, and the sick may for-get to weep? But

18

we-- pi-ty us! Oh, pi-ty us! We wake-ful: ah, pi-ty us! We must

mf

22

go back with Po - lice-man Day-- back from the Ci - ty of

26

Sleep! Wear - y they turn from the scroll and

mp

30

crown, fet-ter and prayer and plough-- they that go up to the

34

Mer-ci - ful Town, for her gates are clos-ing now. It is their

38

right in the Baths of Night, bo - dy and soul to steep, but

43

we-- pi-ty us! Oh, pi-ty us! We wake - ful: ah, pi-ty us! We must

47

go back with Po - lice-man Day-- back from the Ci - ty of

51

Sleep! _____ O - ver the

55

edge of the pur - ple down, _____ ere the ten - der dreams be - gin _____

59

look -- may we look -- at the Mer - ci - ful Town, but we may not en - ter in!

63

Out-casts all, _____ from her guard - ed wall - back to _____ our watch we

67

creep: ___ but we-- pi-ty us! Oh, pi-ty us! ___ We

mf

71

wake - ful: ___ ah, pi-ty us! ___ We must go back ___ with Po - lice-man Day-- ___

75

back ___ from the Ci - ty of Sleep! ___ Sleep! ___

mp

79

poco ritardando al fine

Sleep! ___ pi - ty us! ___ Sleep! ___ Sleep! ___

p

circa 4' 45"