"TWAS IN THE SOLEMN MIDNIGHT HOUR,

Composed and Sung

by Mrs Bland

1801

Twas in the solemn midnight hour, when all was dark a-

round; when Planets strike, and spells have pow'r, and man-

drakes
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1801

Twas in the solemn midnight hour, when all was dark and round; when planets strike, and spells have pow'r, and man...
'Twas William's voice, 'twas William's form,
Wet from his wat'ry grave,
"I sink" he cried "amid the storm,
"I sleep beneath the wave."
Starting I rise, and snatch my gown,
And hasten to the shore;
I see the gallant ship go down,
But see my Love no more.