

2. We have cast anchor at midnight

Andantino

1

My eyes floo - ded with sleep at the sound of a drop of rain - the

5

trill of a night - ing - ale froze in the moon - light. - Now I have

9

crowd - ed my room with birds: stuffed birds who ev - er croaked [mm -

13

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19

strange moans are heard sor - row - ful voi - ces