

16. When Thou Art Nigh

Thomas Moore

Andante *rall.* *p* <>

When thou art

5 nigh, it seems a new cre- a- tion round;

10 *espress.* *f* *rall.*
the sun hath fair- er beams, the lute a soft- er

14 *p* *espress.*
sound. Though thee a- lone I see, and hear a- lone thy