

# She walks in beauty

Lord Byron (George Gordon) (1788-1824)

René De Clercq (1877 - 1932)

**Zang**

She walks in beau-ty, like the night \_\_\_\_\_ Of cloud-less climes and star-ry  
One shade the more, one ray the less, \_\_\_\_\_ Had half im-paired the name-less  
And on that cheek, and o'er that brow, \_\_\_\_\_ So soft, so calm, yet e-lo -

**Piano**

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skies; And all that's best of dark and bright Meet in her as - pect  
grace Which waves in e - ve - ry ra - ven tress, Or soft-ly ligh - tens  
quent, The smi-les that win, the tints that glow, But tell of days in

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and her eyes; \_\_\_\_\_ Thus mel-lowed to that ten-der light Which  
o'er her face; \_\_\_\_\_ Where thoughts se-rene-ly sweet ex-press,  
good - ness spent, \_\_\_\_\_ A mind at peace with all be - low, How  
A

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heaven to gau - dy day de - nies. \_\_\_\_\_  
pure, how dear their dwel - ling - place. \_\_\_\_\_  
heart whose love is in - no - cent!