

The Long Day Closes 27

Part-Song for Men's Voices

M 283

Henry F. Chorley

Sir Arthur S. Sullivan

Andante non troppo largo ♩ = 66

Tenor I

No star is o'er the lake, its pale watch keep-ing. The moon is half a-

Tenor II

No star is o'er the lake, its pale watch keep-ing. The moon is half a-

Bass I

No star is o'er the lake, its pale watch keep-ing. The moon is half a-

Bass II

No star is o'er the lake, its pale watch keep-ing. The moon is half a-

wake Thro' gray mist creep-ing. The last red leaves fall round The porch of

wake Thro' gray - mist creep-ing. The last red leaves fall round The porch of

wake Thro' gray mist creep-ing. The last red leaves fall round The porch of

wake Thro' gray mist creep-ing. The last red leaves fall round The porch of

ros-es, The clock hath ceased to sound, The long day clos - es.

ros-es, The clock hath ceased to sound, The long day clos - es.

ros-es, The clock hath ceased to sound, The long day clos - es.

ros-es, The clock hath ceased to sound, The long day clos - es.

cresc.
 Sit by the si-lent hearth In calm en-dea-vor To count the sounds of
cresc.
 Sit by the si-lent hearth In calm en-dea-vor To count the sounds of
cresc.
 Sit by the si-lent hearth In calm en-dea-vor To count the sounds of
cresc.
 Sit by the si-lent hearth In calm en-dea-vor To count the sounds of

mirth, Now dumb for - ev - er. Heed not how hope be-lieves And fate dis -
 mirth, Now dumb for - ev - er. Heed not how hope be-lieves And fate dis -
 mirth, Now dumb for - ev - er. Heed not how hope be-lieves And fate dis -
 mirth, Now dumb for - ev - er. Heed not how hope be-lieves And fate dis -

pos - es. Shad-ow is round the eaves, The long day clos - es; The
 pos - es. Shad-ow is round the eaves, The long day clos - es; The
 pos - es. Shad-ow is round the eaves, The long day clos - es;
 pos - es. Shad-ow is round the eaves, The long day clos - es; The light windows

cresc.
 light - ed win-dows dim Are fad - ing slow - ly, The
cresc.
 light - ed win-dows dim Are fad - ing slow - ly, The
cresc.
 light - ed win-dows dim Are fad - ing slow - ly, The
cresc.
 dim Are fad - ing slow - ly, The fire that was so

dim.
 fire that was so trim Now quiv - ers low - ly, quiv - ers low - ly.
dim.
 fire that was so trim Now quiv - ers low - ly, quiv - ers low - ly.
dim.
 fire that was so trim Now quiv - ers low - ly, quiv - ers low - ly.
dim.
 trim Now quiv - ers low - ly, quiv - ers low - ly.

cresc.
 Go to the dream-less bed Where grief re - pos - es, Thy book of toil is
cresc.
 Go to the dream-less bed Where grief re - pos - es, Thy book of toil is
cresc.
 Go to the dream-less bed Where grief re - pos - es, Thy book of toil is
cresc.
 Go to the dream-less bed Where grief re - pos - es, Thy book of toil is

read, The long day clos-es; Go to the dream-less bed Where

read, The long day clos-es; Go to the dream-less bed Where

read, The long day clos-es; Go — to the dream-less bed

read, The long day clos-es; Go to the dream-less bed Where

dim.
grief re-pos-es, Thy book of toil is read, Thy book of toil is

dim.
grief re-pos-es, Thy book of toil is read, Thy book of toil is

dim.
Where grief re-pos-es, Thy book of toil is read, Thy book of toil is

dim.
grief re-pos-es, Thy book of toil is read, Thy book of toil is

read, Go to the dream-less bed, The long day clos-es.

read, Go to the dream-less bed, The long day clos-es.

read, Go to the dream-less bed, The long day clos-es.

read, Go to the dream-less bed, The long day clos-es.

Passing By

Four-part Song or Chorus for Men's Voices
(T. T. B. B.)

EDWARD PURCELL 300
Arranged by LOUIS VICTOR SAAR

Andantino espressivo e cantabile

Tenor I
Tenor II
Bass I
Bass II

There is a la - dye
There is a la - dye
There is a la - dye
There is a la - dye

Andantino espressivo e cantabile

Piano

sweet and kind, Was ne-ver face so pleas'd my mind,
 sweet and kind, Was ne-ver face so— pleas'd my mind,
 sweet and kind, Was ne-ver face so pleas'd my mind,—
 sweet and kind, Was ne-ver face so— pleas'd my mind,—

I did but see her pas - sing by and yet I love her,
 I did but see her pas - sing by and yet I love her,
 I did but see her pas - sing by and yet I love her,
 I did but see her pas - sing by and yet I love her,

till I die. Her ges - tures,
 till I die. Her ges - tures,
 till I die. Her ges - tures,
 till I die. Her ges - tures,

mo - tions and her smile, her wit, — her voice my heart be
 mo - tions and her smile, her wit, — her voice my heart be -
 mo - tions and her smile, her wit, — her voice my heart be -
 mo - tions and her smile, her wit, — her voice my heart be -

guile, be - guile - my heart I know not why and yet I

guile, be - guile - my heart I know not why and yet I

guile, - be - guile - my heart I know not why and yet I

guile, - be - guile - my heart I know not why and yet I

love her, till I die.

love her, till I die.

love her, till I die.

love her, till I die.

Cu - pid is winged and doth range her coun - try so my

Cu - pid is winged and doth range her coun - try so my -

Cu - pid is winged and doth range her coun - try so my

Cu - pid is winged and doth range her coun - try so my -

love doth change, but change the earth or change the sky,
 love doth change, but change the earth or change the sky,
 love doth change, but change the earth or change the sky,
 love doth change, but change the earth or change the sky,

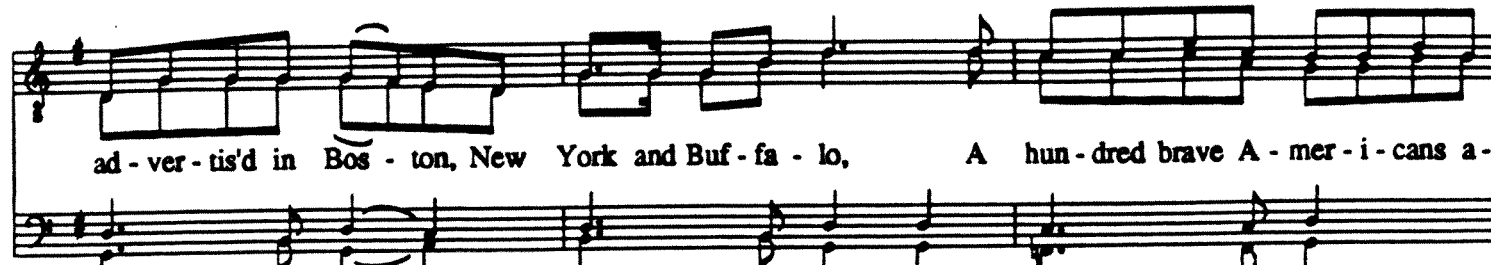
Yet will I love her, till I die.
 Yet will I love her, till I die.
 Yet will I love her, till I die.
 Yet will I love her, till I die.

Blow Ye Winds

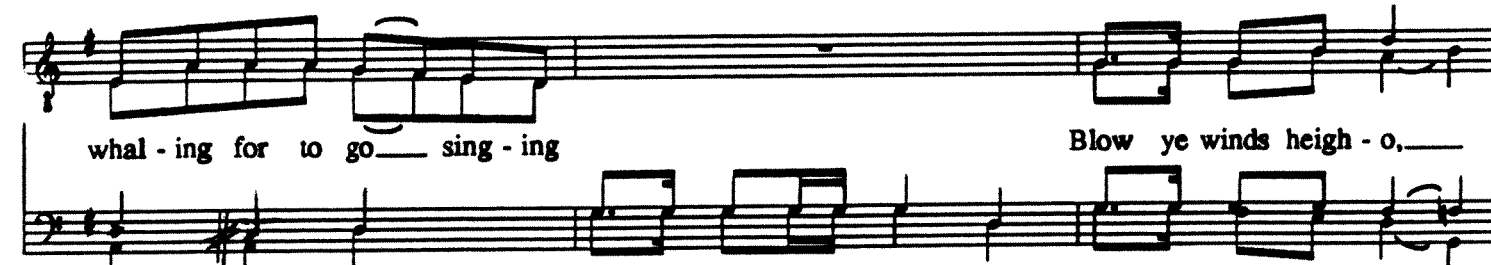
(Arr. D. C. Isele)




Tis
Blow ye winds, blow ye winds, blow ye winds, — blow ye winds,




ad - ver - tis'd in Bos - ton, New York and Buf - fa - lo, A hun - dred brave A - mer - i - cans a -
blow ye winds, — blow ye winds, blow, blow ye winds,



whal - ing for to go — sing - ing Blow ye winds heigh - o, —
blow ye winds, blow ye winds in the morn - ing, blow ye winds heigh - o, —



Clear a - way your run - ning gear and blow ye winds heigh - o, —
Clear a - way your run - ning gear and blow ye winds heigh - ye winds, blow ye winds. They



send you to New Bed - ford, that fam - ous whal - ing port. They put you on a clip - per ship be -
to that fam - ous whal - ing port.

Blow ye winds in the morn - ing, blow ye winds heigh - o,
blow ye winds in the morn - ing,

fore you know you're out__ sing - ing Blow ye winds, blow ye winds,

Clear a - way your run - ning gear and blow ye winds heigh - o. It's

Clear a - way your run - ning gear and blow ye winds heigh - Blow ye winds, blow ye winds, o__ It's

now we're out to sea,__ boys, the wind comes on to blow, one half the watch is sick on deck, the

now to sea, the wind comes on to blow,__ one half the watch is sick on deck, the

oth - er half be - low__ sing - ing Blow ye winds in the morn - ing, blow ye winds heigh - o,

oth - er half be - low. Blow ye winds,__ blow ye winds heigh - o,

Clear a - way your run - ning gear and blow heigh - o.

Clear your gear and blow heigh - o, ye winds

S
S

Blow ye winds, blow ye winds. But now our trip is o - ver and

S
S

blow ye winds, blow ye winds. But now our trip is o - ver and

RS
ES

we don't give a damn. We'll bend on all our stu'n sails and sail for Yan-kee land, sing - ing

ES

we don't give a damn. We'll bend on all our stu'n sails and sail for land,

S
S

Blow ye winds in the morn - ing, heigh - o. Clear a-way your run-ning gear and

S
S

Blow ye winds in the morn - ing, heigh - o.

S
S

blow ye winds. Blow ye winds, heigh - o.

S
S

Blow ye winds, Blow ye winds, heigh - o.