

The long day closes

Text: Henry Fothergill Chorley

Musik: ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN

Andante non troppo largo

S
A

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

T
B

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

6

wake, through gray mist creep - ing. The last red leaves fall round the porch of

wake, through gray mist creep - ing. The last red leaves fall round the porch of

12

The clock hath ceased to sound. The long day closes.

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18

Sit by the silent hearth in calm endeavour to count the sounds of

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24

mirth, now dumb for ever. Heed not how hope believes and fate disposes.

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30 *p* Shad - ow is round the eaves. The long day ___ clos - es. The *p*
p The light - ed win-dows

35 *cresc.* light - ed win - dows dim are fad - ing slow - ly. The fire that was so
dim are fad - ing *cresc.* slow - ly. The fire that was so trim

40 trim now quiv - e low *dim.* *mp* ers sw - Go to the dreamless bed where grief re -
now *dim.* ers

46 *f* pos - es. Thy book of toil is read. The long day clos - es. Go to the *f*
f Go to the dreamless

52 *ff* bed where grief re - po - ses. Thy book of toil is read, thy
dream - less bed where grief re - po - ses. Thy book of toil is read, *ff*
bed where grief re - po - ses. *ff* Thy book of toil is read, thy

57 *p* go to the dream-less bed. *pp*
book of toil is read, go to the dream-less bed. The long day clos - - es
thy book of toil is read, *p* *pp*
book of toil is read, *p* *pp*