



Between

Thomas Adams
(1857-1918)

Between

Thos. Adams

Moderato e sostenuto ♩ = 88

S *mp* Be - tween the sun - rise and the sun - set *cresc.* The road winds o'er the

A *mp* Be - tween the sun - rise and the sun - set *cresc.* The road winds o'er the

T *mp* Be - tween the sun - rise and the sun - set *cresc.* The road winds o'er the

B *mp* Be - tween the sun - rise and the sun - set *cresc.* The road winds o'er the

4 S *f* hill, It is not long, *poco rit.* nor ve - ry steep *dim. e rit.* for climb - ing When the

A *f* hill, It is not long, *poco rit.* nor steep *dim. e rit.* for climb - ing When the

T *f* hill, It is not long, *poco rit.* nor ve - ry steep *dim. e rit.* for climb - ing When the

B *f* hill, It is not long, *poco rit.* nor ve - ry steep *dim. e rit.* for climb - ing When the

8 S *pp* wind is still. *pp* *a tempo* Be - tween the

A *pp* wind, when the wind is still. *pp* *a tempo* *mf* Be - tween the

T *pp* wind, when the wind is still. *pp* *a tempo* *mf* Be - tween the

B *pp* wind is still. *pp* *a tempo* *mf* Be - tween the



12

S sow - ing and the reap - ing The clouds are gold a - bove, It is not *dim.*

A sow - ing and the reap - ing The clouds are gold a - bove, *f dim.*

T sow - ing and the reap - ing The clouds are gold a - bove, It is not *f dim.*

B sow - ing and the reap - ing The clouds are gold a - bove, It is not *f dim.*

16

S sad, our day of stress and toil - ing, If its light is *rit. dim.*

A It is not sad, our stress and toil - ing, If its light, if its *rit. dim.*

T sad, our day of stress and toil - ing, If its light, if its *rit. dim.*

B sad, our day of stress and toil - ing, If its light is *rit. dim.*

20 *Meno mosso*

S *f poco rit. a tempo p pp* Love. Be-tween the sun - set and the dawn - ing

A *f poco rit. a tempo p pp* light is Love. Be-tween the sun - set and the dawn - ing The

T *f poco rit. a tempo p pp* light is Love. Be-tween the sun - set and the dawn - ing The grey lies

B *f poco rit. a tempo p pp* Love. Be-tween the sun - set and the dawn - ing The

Between

25 *Tempo primo* *cresc.* *rit.* *dim.*

S The grey lies o'er the blue, It is not dark, nor ve - ry long for

A grey lies o'er the blue, It is not dark, nor long for

T o'er the blue, It is not dark, nor ve - ry long for

B grey lies o'er the blue, It is not dark, nor ve - ry long for

29 *p* *mf* *ten.* *ff* *a tempo*

S sleep - ing, If our lives are true, are true.

A sleep - ing, If our lives, if our lives are true, are true.

T sleep - ing, If our lives, if our lives are true, are true.

B sleep - ing, If our lives are true, are true.

Novello and Company
(1913)

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Thomas Adams (1857-1918) was a pupil of Sir Frederick Bridge. He taught at Bishop Stortford Grammar School and was organist at the Parish Church of Saint Alban the Martyr in Holborn (London) from 1888 until his death in 1918. He was a prolific composer of hymns, anthems, oratorios and organ music.

Between the sunrise and the sunset
The road winds o'er the hill,
It is not long, nor very steep for climbing
When the wind is still.

Between the sowing and the reaping
The clouds are gold above,
It is not sad, our day of stress and toiling,
If its light is Love.

Between the sunset and the dawning
The grey lies o'er the blue,
It is not dark, nor very long for sleeping,
If our lives are true.

Constance Morgan