



How sweet the calm

**G. A. Blackburn
(1854-1919?)**

Moderato con espress.

mf

S How sweet the calm and breath of eve - ning When day is

A How sweet the calm and breath of eve - ning When day is

T How sweet the calm and breath of eve - ning When day is

B How sweet the calm and breath of eve - ning When day is

How sweet the calm

3

S dy - ing with the set - ting sun, And birds no more their sweet songs

A dy - ing with the set - ting sun, And birds no more their sweet songs

T dy - ing with the set - ting sun, And birds no more their sweet songs

B dy - ing with the set - ting sun, And birds no more their sweet songs

6

S war - bling, Have sought their rest and peace now day is done.

A war - bling, Have sought their rest and peace now day is done.

T war - bling, Have sought their rest and peace now day is done.

B war - bling, Have sought their rest and peace now day is done.

a tempo

S No rush of storm or tem - pest roar - ing, The balm - y

A No rush of storm or tem - pest roar - ing, The balm - y

T No rush of storm or tem - pest roar - ing, The balm - y

B No rush of storm or tem - pest roar - ing, The balm - y

How sweet the calm

11

S zeph - yr plays in sum - mer fair, The trees their loft - y branch - es

A zeph - yr plays in sum - mer fair, The trees their loft - y branch - es

T zeph - yr plays in sum - mer fair, The trees their loft - y branch - es

B zeph - yr plays in sum - mer fair, The trees their loft - y branch - es

14

S quiv - 'ring, Are whis - p'ring, whis - p'ring in the air. How sweet the

A quiv - 'ring, Are whis - p'ring, whis - p'ring in the air. How sweet the

T quiv - 'ring, Are whis - p'ring, whis - p'ring in the air. How sweet the

B quiv - 'ring, Are whis - p'ring, whis - p'ring in the air. How sweet the

17

S calm and breath of eve - ning, When day is dy - ing with the set - ting sun, And birds no

A calm and breath of eve - ning, When day is dy - ing with the set - ting sun, And birds no

T calm and breath of eve - ning, When day is dy - ing with the set - ting sun, And birds no

B calm and breath of eve - ning, When day is dy - ing with the set - ting sun, And birds no

How sweet the calm

21 *ff*

S more their sweet songs war - bling, Have sought their rest and peace now day is

A more their sweet songs war - bling, Have sought their rest and peace now day is

T more their sweet songs war - bling, Have sought their rest and peace now day is

B more their sweet songs war - bling, Have sought their rest and peace now day is

24 *poco rall.* *molto rall.* *p* *dim.* *pp*

S done, now day is dome, now day is done, now day is done. _____

A *poco rall.* *molto rall.* *p* *dim.* *pp*

T done, now day is dome, now day is done, now day is done. _____

B *poco rall.* *molto rall.* *p* *dim.* *pp*

done, now day _____ is dome, now day, now day is done. _____

Tempo 1

28 *mf*

S How still the night when stars are twin - kling, The sun de -

A How still the night when stars are twin - kling, The sun de -

T How still the night when stars are twin - kling, The sun de -

B How still the night when stars are twin - kling, The sun de -

How sweet the calm

31

S part - ed with his gold so bright, And moon in si - lence soft - ly

A part - ed with his gold so bright, And moon in si - lence soft - ly

T part - ed with his gold so bright, And moon in si - lence soft - ly

B part - ed with his gold so bright, And moon in si - lence soft - ly

34

S shed - ding O'er vale and hill her pure and sil - ver light.

A shed - ding O'er vale and hill her pure and sil - ver light.

T shed - ding O'er vale and hill her pure and sil - ver light.

B shed - ding O'er vale and hill her pure and sil - ver light.

37

S The light - ning's flash and thun - der's roll - ing Dis - turb not

A The light - ning's flash and thun - der's roll - ing Dis - turb not

T The light - ning's flash and thun - der's roll - ing Dis - turb not

B The light - ning's flash and thun - der's roll - ing Dis - turb not

How sweet the calm

40

S now the calm and peace - ful scene, For all is still, ex - cept the

A now the calm and peace - ful scene, For all is still, ex - cept the

T now the calm and peace - ful scene, For all is still, ex - cept the

B now the calm and peace - ful scene, For all is still, ex - cept the

43

S mur - m'ring Of stream - let gen - tly cours - ing by the hill. How sweet the

A mur - m'ring Of stream - let gen - tly cours - ing by the hill. How sweet the

T mur - m'ring Of stream - let gen - tly cours - ing by the hill. How sweet the

B mur - m'ring Of stream - let gen - tly cours - ing by the hill. How sweet the

46

S calm and breath of eve - ning, When day is dy - ing with the set - ting sun, And birds no

A calm and breath of eve - ning, When day is dy - ing with the set - ting sun, And birds no

T calm and breath of eve - ning, When day is dy - ing with the set - ting sun, And birds no

B calm and breath of eve - ning, When day is dy - ing with the set - ting sun, And birds no

How sweet the calm

50 *ff.*

S more their sweet songs war - bling, Have sought their rest and peace now day is

A more their sweet songs war - bling, Have sought their rest and peace now day is

T more their sweet songs war - bling, Have sought their rest and peace now day is

B more their sweet songs war - bling, Have sought their rest and peace now day is

53 *poco rall.* *molto rall.* *p* *dim.* *pp*

S done, now day is done, now day is done, now day is done. _____

A done, now day is done, now day is done, now day is done. _____

T done, now day is done, now day is done, now day is done. _____

B done, now day _____ is done, now day, now day is done. _____

J. Curwen & Sons
(1893)

George Alfred Blackburn (1854-1919?) was probably born in Barton Upon Irwell, Lancashire, England. Little is known of him other than he was knowledgeable of John Curwen's Tonic Sol-fa system and he was engaged musically at the Presbyterian Church, Grosvenor Square, Manchester.

How sweet the calm and breath of evening
When day is dying with the setting sun,
And birds no more their sweet songs warbling,
Have sought their rest and peace now day is done.
No rush of storm or tempest roaring,
The balmy zephyr plays in summer fair,
The trees their lofty branches quivering,
Are whispering in the air.

How still the night when stars are twinkling,
The sun departed with his gold so bright,
And moon in silence softly shedding
O'er vale and hill her pure and silver light.
The lightning's flash and thunder's rolling
Disturb not now the calm and peaceful scene,
For all is still, except the murmuring
Of streamlet gently coursing by the hill.

George Alfred Blackburn

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