



# Evening brings us home

Frederic H. Cowen  
(1852-1935)

**Sir Frederic Hymen Cowen** (1852-1935) was born Hymen Frederick Cohen in Kingston, Jamaica. His father became treasurer to “Her Majesty’s Opera” and the family moved to England when Frederic was age four. At age six, his composition *Minna-waltz* was published and, at age eight, an operetta, *Garibaldi*. His first public piano recital was when he was eleven. In 1865, he won the Mendelssohn Scholarship at the Leipzig Conservatorium. However, he did not accept the award and attended the institution as an independent student, since his parents unwilling to give up control of him, as required by the prize. After returning to England, he became successful as a composer. His *Symphony No. 3 in C minor* (1880) became the most regularly and widely performed British symphony until Elgar’s First. From 1888-1892 he was conductor of Philharmonic Society of London after the resignation of Sir Arthur Sullivan (reappointed in 1899). In 1896, Cowen was appointed conductor of the Liverpool Philharmonic Society and of the Hallé Orchestra. He also conducted the Bradford Festival Choral Society, the Bradford Permanent Orchestra, and the Scottish Orchestra (Royal Scottish National Orchestra). Cowen received honorary doctorates from Cambridge and Edinburgh, and was knighted in 1911.

Upon the hills the wind is sharp and cold,  
The sweet young grasses wither on the wold,  
And we, O Lord, have wandered from Thy fold;  
But evening brings us home.

We have been wounded by the hunter’s darts,  
Our eyes are heavy, and our hearts  
Search for Thy coming, when the light departs  
At evening bring us home!

The darkness gathers, through the gloom no star  
Rises to guide us; we have wander’d far;  
Without Thy lamp we know not where we are;  
At evening bring us home.

The clouds are round us, and the snow-drifts thicken,  
O Thou, dear Shepherd, leave us not to sicken,  
In the waste night; our tardy footsteps quicken;  
At evening bring us home.

John Skelton, *also known as John Shelton* (c. 1460-1529)

# Evening brings us home

F. H. Cowen

Molto Andante  $\text{♩} = 50$

S Up - on the hills the wind is sharp and cold, The sweet young grass - es wi - ther

A Up - on the hills the wind is sharp and cold, The sweet young grass - es wi - ther

T The sweet young grass - es wi - ther

B The sweet young grass - es wi - ther

5 S on the wold, And we, O Lord, have wan - der'd from Thy fold; But *poco cresc.* *p*

A on the wold, And we, O Lord, have wan - der'd from Thy fold; But *poco cresc.* *p*

T on the wold, And we, O Lord, have wan - der'd from Thy fold; But *poco cresc.* *p*

B on the wold, And we, O Lord, have wan - der'd from Thy fold; But *poco cresc.* *p*

8 S eve - ning brings us home.

A eve - ning brings us home. Our eyes are

T eve - ning brings us home. We have been wound - ed by the

B eve - ning brings us home. We have been wound - ed by the

## Evening brings us home

11

S Our eyes \_\_\_\_\_ are hea - vy, and our hearts \_\_\_\_\_

A ve - ry hea - vy, \_\_\_\_\_ our hearts, \_\_\_\_\_ our hearts

T hunt - er's darts, Our eyes, our eyes \_\_\_\_\_ are hea - vy, and our hearts \_\_\_\_\_

B hunt - er's darts, Our eyes, our eyes \_\_\_\_\_ are hea - vy, and our hearts

14

S Search for Thy com - ing, when the light de - parts At eve - ing, bring us

A Search for Thy com - ing, when the light de - parts At eve - ing, bring us

T Search for Thy com - ing, when the light de - parts At eve - ing, bring us

B Search for Thy com - ing, when the light de - parts At eve - ing, bring us

17

S home! \_\_\_\_\_ The dark - ness ga - thers, through the gloom \_\_\_\_\_ no star \_\_\_\_\_

A home! \_\_\_\_\_ The dark - ness ga - thers, through the gloom \_\_\_\_\_ no star \_\_\_\_\_

T home! \_\_\_\_\_ The dark - ness ga - thers, through the gloom \_\_\_\_\_ no star \_\_\_\_\_

B home! \_\_\_\_\_ The dark - ness ga - thers, through the gloom \_\_\_\_\_ no star \_\_\_\_\_

20

S Ri - ses to guide us; we have wan - - - der'd far; With -

A Ri - ses to guide us; we have wan - - - der'd far; With -

T Ri - ses to guide us; we have wan - der'd far; With -

B Ri - ses to guide us; we have wan - der'd far;

*p* *poco slentando* *a tempo*

23

S out Thy lamp we know not where we are; At

A out Thy lamp we know not where we are;

T out Thy lamp we know not where we are;

B we know not, know not where we are;

*cresc.* *mf*

25

S eve - - - ning, at eve - ning bring us

A At eve - ning, at eve - ning bring us

T At eve - - - ning, at eve - ning bring us

B At eve - ning bring us, bring us

*mf* *p*

27

S home. The clouds, \_\_\_\_\_ the clouds are

A home. \_\_\_\_\_ The clouds are round \_\_\_\_\_ us, the

T home. \_\_\_\_\_ The clouds are round \_\_\_\_\_ us, are round \_\_\_\_\_ us,

B home. \_\_\_\_\_ The clouds are round \_\_\_\_\_ us,

*p* *cresc.* *cresc.* *cresc.*

29

S round us, and the snow - drifts thick - en, O Thou, dear Shep - herd,

A snow - drifts, the snow - drifts thick - en, O Thou, dear Shep - herd,

T and \_\_\_\_\_ the snow - drifts thick - en, O \_\_\_\_\_ dear Shep - herd,

B and \_\_\_\_\_ the snow - drifts thick - en, O Thou, dear Shep - herd,

*mf* *mf* *mf* *mf*

31

S O Thou, dear Shep - herd, leave us not to sick - en, In \_\_\_\_\_ the waste

A O Thou, dear Shep - herd, leave us not to sick - en, In \_\_\_\_\_ the waste

T O Thou, dear Shep - herd, leave us not to sick - en, In \_\_\_\_\_ the waste

B O Thou, dear Shep - herd, leave us not to sick - en, In \_\_\_\_\_ the waste

*f* *espress.* *f* *espress.* *f* *espress.* *f* *espress.*

33 *p*

S night; our foot - steps quick - en; At

A night; our foot steps quick - en; At

T night; our tar - dy foot - steps quick - en; At

B night; our foot - steps quick - en; At

35 *p* *dim.*

S eve - ning bring us home, at eve - ning bring us

A eve - ning bring us home, at eve - ning bring us

T eve - ning bring us home, at eve - ning bring us

B eve - ning bring us home, at eve - ning bring us

37 *pp* *rall. e dim.* *ppp*

S home, at eve - ning bring us, bring us home.

A home, at eve - ning bring us, bring us home.

T home, at eve - ning bring us home.

B home, bring us, bring us home.

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