



Evening On the Lake

Lyman S. Leason
(1845-?)

Evening On the Lake

L. S. Leason

S Now, bright - ly on the yield - ing wave, The moon's soft rays — are glanc - ing; The

A Now, bright - ly on the yield - ing wave, The moon's soft rays are glanc - ing; The

T Now, bright - ly on the yield - ing wave, The moon's soft rays — are glanc - ing; The

B Now, bright - ly on the yield - ing wave, The moon's soft rays are glanc - ing; The

S spark - ling wa - ter seems to move, As if with joy 'twere danc - ing; And

A spark - ling wa - ter seems to move, As if with joy 'twere danc - ing; And

T spark - ling wa - ter seems to move, As if with joy 'twere danc - ing; And

B spark - ling wa - ter seems to move, As if with joy 'twere danc - ing; And

S we — are full of an - sw'ring glee, With hap - py hearts we sing; — And

A we — are full of an - sw'ring glee, With hap - py hearts we sing; — And

T we are full of an - sw'ring glee, With hap - py hearts we sing; — And

B we are full of an - sw'ring glee, With hap - py hearts we sing; — And



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S far a - cross the wa - ters free, Our mer - ry notes shall ring.

A far a - cross the wa - ters free, Our mer - ry notes shall ring.

T far a - cross the wa - ters free, Our mer - ry notes shall ring.

B far a - cross the wa - ters free, Our mer - ry notes shall ring.

S La la la la, la la la la,

A La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la la la la,

T La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la la la la,

B La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la la la la,

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S la la la la, la la la la.

A la la la la, la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la.

T la la la la, la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la.

B la la la la, la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la.

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S The ev' - ning breez - es gent - ly blow, A sweet re - fresh - ment bring - ing; As

A The ev' - ning breez - es gent - ly blow, A sweet re - fresh - ment bring - ing; As

T 8 The ev' - ning breez - es gent - ly blow, A sweet re - fresh - ment bring - ing; As

B The ev' - ning breez - es gent - ly blow, A sweet re - fresh - ment bring - ing; As

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S on - ward blithe - some - ly we go, Our mer - ry chor - us sing - ing; Our

A on - ward blithe - some - ly we go, Our mer - ry chor - us sing - ing; Our

T 8 on - ward blithe - some - ly we go, Our mer - ry chor - us sing - ing; Our

B on - ward blithe - some - ly we go, Our mer - ry chor - us sing - ing; Our

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S wa - ter - y path - way gleams with light, The hour is full of joy; All

A wa - ter - y path - way gleams with light, The hour is full of joy; All

T 8 wa - ter - y path - way gleams with light, The hour is full of joy; All

B wa - ter - y path - way gleams with light, The hour is full of joy; All

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S na - ture smiles on us to - night, No trou - ble shall an - noy.

A na - ture smiles on us to - night, No trou - ble shall an - noy.

T na - ture smiles on us to - night, No trou - ble shall an - noy.

B na - ture smiles on us to - night, No trou - ble shall an - noy.

42

S La la la la, la la la la,

A La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la la la la,

T La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la la la la,

B La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la la la la,

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S la la la la, la la la la.

A la la la la, la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la.

T la la la la, la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la.

B la la la la, la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la.

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S We cheer - i - ly dip the gleam - ing oar, And on - ward now — are dash - ing; While

A We cheer - i - ly dip the gleam - ing oar, And on - ward now are dash - ing; While

T We cheer - i - ly dip the gleam - ing oar, And on - ward now — are dash - ing; While

B We cheer - i - ly dip the gleam - ing oar, And on - ward now are dash - ing; While

55

S faint, — and faint - er grows the shore, On which the waves are splash - ing; We

A faint, — and faint - er grows the shore, On which the waves are splash - ing; We

T faint, and faint - er grows the shore, On which the waves are splash - ing; We

B faint, and faint - er grows the shore, On which the waves are splash - ing; We

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S bid — each thought of sor - row flee, Care to the winds we fling; — And

A bid — each thought of sor - row flee, Care to the winds we fling; — And

T bid each thought of sor - row flee, Care to the winds we fling; — And

B bid each thought of sor - row flee, Care to the winds we fling; — And

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S far a - cross the wa - ters free, Our mer - ry notes shall sing. _____

A far a - cross the wa - ters free, Our mer - ry notes shall sing. _____

T far a - cross the wa - ters free, Our mer - ry notes shall sing. _____

B far a - cross the wa - ters free, Our mer - ry notes shall sing. _____

67

S La _____ la la la la, la _____ la la la la,

A La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la la la la,

T La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la la la la,

B La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la la la la,

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S la _____ la la la la, la _____ la la la la.

A la la la la, la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la.

T la la la la, la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la.

B la la la la, la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la.

Lyman S. Leason (1845-?) was born in Pennsylvania. He taught at the Metropolitan College of Music, New York City, taught at the Chautauqua Summer School of Music in New York, and was the choir director at the Fleet Street Methodist Episcopal Church in Brooklyn. He then taught music at the Slippery Rock State Normal School in Pennsylvania and became dean of music at Temple College, Philadelphia, and relocated to the Philadelphia School of Music. He left the East and went to Lincoln, Nebraska and taught voice culture. With W. A. Lafferty, he wrote and compiled music books for normal schools, singing schools and music conventions.

Now, brightly on the yielding wave,
The moon's soft rays are glancing;
The sparkling water seems to move,
As if with joy 'twere dancing;
And we are full of answering glee,
With happy hearts we sing;
And far across the waters free,
Our merry notes shall ring.

The evening breezes gently blow,
A sweet refreshment bringing;
As onward blithesomely we go,
Our merry chorus singing;
Our watery pathway gleams with light,
The hour is full of joy;
All nature smiles on us tonight,
No trouble shall annoy.

We cheerily dip the gleaming oar,
And onward now are dashing;
While faint, and fainter grows the shore,
On which the waves are splashing;
We bid each thought of sorrow flee,
Care to the winds we fling;
And far across the waters free,
Our merry notes shall sing.

H. H. Hayden

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