



The Stormy Evening

George W. Chadwick
(1854-1931)

Allegro marcato

S
The storm - y eve - ning clos - es__ now in vain, Loud wails the

A
The storm - y eve - ning clos - es__ now in vain, Loud wails the

T
The storm - y eve - ning clos - es__ now in vain, Loud wails the

B
The storm - y eve - ning clos - es__ now in vain, Loud wails the

Allegro marcato

Piano

The Stormy Evening

3

S wind and beats the driv - ing rain, While here in shel - tered

A wind and beats the driv - ing rain, While here, while here in

T wind and beats the driv - ing rain, While here, while here in

B wind and beats the driv - ing rain, While here in shel - tered

Pno.

6

S house With fire - y - paint - ed walls, I hear the

A shel - tered house With fire, with fire - y - paint - ed walls,

T shel - tered house With fire, with fire - y - paint - ed walls,

B house With fire - y - paint - ed walls,

Pno.

The Stormy Evening

9

S wind a-broad, I hark the call - ing squalls— I hear the wind a-broad, I hark the

A I hark the call - ing squalls— I hear the wind a-broad, I hark the

T I hear the wind a-broad, I hark the call - ing squalls— I hear the wind a-broad,

B I hear the wind a-broad, I hark the call - ing squalls— I hear the wind a-broad,

Pno. *8va*

12

S call - ing squalls— “Blow, blow,” I cry, “you burst your cheeks in vain! Blow,

A call - ing squalls— “Blow, blow,” I cry, “you burst your cheeks in vain! Blow,

T the call - ing squalls— “Blow, blow,” I cry, “you burst your cheeks in vain! Blow,

B the call - ing squalls— “Blow, blow,” I cry, “you burst your cheeks in vain! Blow,

Pno. *ff*

The Stormy Evening

15

S
blow," I cry, "my love is home a - gain!"

A
blow," I cry, "my love is home a - gain!"

T
blow," I cry, "my love is home a - gain!"

B
blow," I cry, "my love is home a - gain!"

Pno.

S
Yon ship you chase per - chance but yes - ter - night Bore still the

A
Yon ship you chase per - chance but yes - ter - night Bore still the

T
Yon ship you chase per - chance but yes - ter - night Bore still the

B
Yon ship you chase per - chance but yes - ter - night Bore still the

Pno.

20

S pre - cious freight of my de - light, *p* That here in shel - tered

A pre - cious freight of my de - light, That here, that here in

T pre - cious freight of my de - light, That here, that here in

B pre - cious freight of my de - light, That here in shel - tered

Pno. *p*

23

S house *p* With fire - y - paint - ed walls, *f* Now hears the

A shel - tered house *p* With fire, with fire - y - paint - ed walls,

T shel - tered house *p* With fire, with fire - y - paint - ed walls,

B house *p* With fire - y - paint - ed walls,

Pno. *p* *f*

The Stormy Evening

26

S
wind a-broad, Now harks the call - ingsqualls, Now hears the wind a-broad, Now harks the

A
Now harks the call - ingsqualls, Now hears the wind a-broad, Now harks the

T
Now hears the wind a-broad, Now harks the call - ing squalls, Now hears the wind a-broad,

B
Now hears the wind a-broad, Now harks the call - ing squalls, Now hears the wind a-broad,

Pno.
26 *8^{va}*

29

S
call - ing squalls. "Blow, blow," I cry, "in vain you rouse the sea, My

A
call - ing squalls. "Blow, blow," I cry, "in vain you rouse the sea, My

T
the call - ing squalls. "Blow, blow," I cry, "in vain you rouse the sea, My

B
the call - ing squalls. "Blow, blow," I cry, "in vain you rouse the sea, My

Pno.
29 *ff*

32
S res - cued sail - or shares the fire with me!"
A res - cued sail - or shares the fire with me!"
T res - cued sail - or shares the fire with me!"
B res - cued sail - or shares the fire with me!"
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C. C. Birchard & Company
(1901)

George Whitefield Chadwick (1854-1931) was born in Lowell, Massachusetts, first receiving organ lessons from his older brother; he later trained at the New England Conservatory and taught at Olivet College. He was founder of the Music Teachers National Association. He travelled to Germany to study at the Royal Conservatory of Music in Leipzig and the *Hochschule für Musik* in Munich, then returned to Boston, becoming a distinguished teacher, conductor, organist and composer. He also served as Director of New England Conservatory where his students included Horatio Parker, William Grant Still, Arthur Whiting, Wallace Goodrich, Frederick S. Converse and Henry Kimball Hadley. Historically, he is recognized as a member of the Second New England School or New England Classicists, sometimes specifically the “Boston Six”— a group of composers viewed as pivotal in establishing an American classical idiom that distinct from Europe. His large body of compositions includes works in almost every genre.

The stormy evening closes now in vain,
Loud wails the wind and beats the driving rain,
While here in sheltered house
With fire-ypainted walls,
I hear the wind abroad,
I hark the calling squalls—
“Blow, blow,” I cry, “you burst your cheeks in vain!
Blow, blow,” I cry, “my love is home again!”

Yon ship you chase perchance but yesternight
Bore still the precious freight of my delight,
That here in sheltered house
With fire-ypainted walls,
Now hears the wind abroad,
Now harks the calling squalls.
“Blow, blow,” I cry, “in vain you rouse the sea,
My rescued sailor shares the fire with me!”

Songs of Travel and Other Verses
Robert Louis Stevenson (1850-1894)

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