



Evening

W. A. G. Cruickshank
(1854-1934)

Andante ♩ = 80

S *p* How dear to me the hour when day - light dies, And

A *p* How dear to me the hour when day - light dies, And

T *p* How dear to me the hour when day - light dies, And

B *p* How dear to me the hour when day - light dies, And

5
S sun - beams melt a - long the si - lent sea, For

A sun - beams melt a - long the si - lent sea, For

T sun - beams melt a - long the si - lent sea, For

B sun - beams melt a - long the si - lent sea, For

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S then sweet dreams of oth - er days a - rise,

A then sweet dreams of oth - er days a - rise,

T then sweet dreams of oth - er days a - rise,

B then sweet dreams of oth - er days a - rise, *p* And

13

S *p* And mem - 'ry breathes her ves - per sigh *rall.* to thee.

A *p* And mem - 'ry breathes her ves - per sigh *rall.* to thee.

T *p* And mem - 'ry breathes her ves - per sigh *rall.* to thee.

B mem - 'ry breathes her ves - per sigh *rall.* to thee.

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S *f a tempo* And, as I watch the line of light, that plays A -

A *f a tempo* And, as I watch the line of light, that plays A -

T *f a tempo* And, as I watch the line of light, that plays A -

B *f a tempo* And, as I watch the line of light, that plays A -

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S long the smooth wave t'ward the burn - ing west, I

A long the smooth wave t'ward the burn - ing west, I

T long the smooth wave t'ward the burn - ing west, I

B long the smooth wave t'ward the burn - ing west, I

25 *cresc.* *dim. al fine*

S long to tread that gold - en path of rays, And

A *cresc.* long to tread that gold - en path of rays, *dim. al fine* And

T *cresc.* long to tread that gold - en path of rays, *dim. al fine* And

B *cresc.* long to tread that gold - en path of rays, *dim. al fine* And

29 *rall.*

S think 'twould lead to some bright isle of rest.

A think 'twould lead to some bright isle of rest.

T think 'twould lead to some bright isle of rest.

B think 'twould lead to some bright isle of rest.

William Alexander Campbell Cruickshank(1854-1934) was born in Greenlaw, Berwickshire, Scotland. His father was a physician and Deputy General Inspector of Hospitals. He was educated at Epsom College, studied privately with Thomas Hewlett, and graduated from Oxford. He was music-master at Loretto School, Musselburgh, Scotland and held positions as organist and choirmaster at St. John's, Selkirk, Scotland; St. John's, Alloa, Scotland; and Burnley Parish Church, Lancashire. He was conductor of the Selkirk Choral Union, the Alloa Musical Association, the Burnley Vocal Union, and the Ruridecanal Festival Services. His compositions include service music, anthems, hymns, chants, organ pieces, songs, and part-songs.

How dear to me the hour when daylight dies,
And sunbeams melt along the silent sea,
For then sweet dreams of other days arise,
And memory breathes her vesper sigh to thee.

And, as I watch the line of light, that plays
Along the smooth wave toward the burning west,
I long to tread that golden path of rays,
And think 'twould lead to some bright isle of rest.

Thomas Moore (1779-1852)

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