

## EVENING SONG

Clara Edwards  
(1887-1974)

Tranquillo, ma con moto  $\text{♩} = 50$  *mp*

Dream - y si - lence o'er the fields,

*mp* *l.h.* *l.h.*  
*armonioso*  
*con pedale*

Qui - et pur - ple hills, Wea - ry earth to slum - ber yields—

*poco marcato*

All the world is still. *p* Gen - tle ra - diance

*p* *l.h.* *l.h.*

*dolce*

fills the sky, Stars shine from a - bove, Breez - es sing a

*un poco cresc.*

*poco rit.*

lul - la-by: Rest thee here, my love.

*a tempo l. h.*

*p* *poco rit.*

*dim.*

*mf*

Eve - ning bells are peal - ing, Sun - set glows de-part,

*mf*

*dolce*

While my songs come steal - ing To your dream - ing heart.

*p*  
Come, and in the  
*a tempo*  
*pp*  
*poco dim. e rall.*  
*l.h.* *l.h.* *l.h.*

si - lent night, Free from all a - larms, Rest un-til the  
*cresc.*  
*l.h.*  
*3*  
*sonore*

*rall.*  
morn - ing light Close with-in my arms.  
*a tempo*  
*rall.*  
*p*  
*calmo*

*8*