

# When the Shadows flee away.

Words by G. WEATHERLY (from the "Quiver").

Music by F. PEEL, B.Mus. Oxon.

PIANO.

*Andante non troppo.*

1. When the dawn breaks o'er the meadows, And the sun peeps o'er the hill,  
 2. Where a little child stands sob-bing, Half with grief and half with fear,  
 3. Where a sweet young wife sits spin-ning, Just be-yond the hot sun's glare,

Then come dim and voice-less shadows With a si-lent tread and still;  
 And the ten-der heart is throbbing With the woe that seems so near,  
 There life's sha-dows are be-gin-ning All their weird-like work of care;

And I watch them fitting light-ly  
 There the dusk light now en-croach-es—  
 But as yet they fall full light-ly,

Till the gladsome noon of day, Then the gold-en sun shines bright-ly, And the  
 Though as yet 'tis ear-ly day— But the mother's step ap-proach-es, And the  
 On her face they can-not stay, For two strong arms clasp her tight-ly, And the

*cres.* sha-dows flee a-way; And the gold-en sun shines bright-ly, And the  
 sha-dows flee a-way; And the mo-ther's step ap-proach-es, And the  
 sha-dows flee a-way; For two strong arms clasp her tight-ly, And the

*cres.* *mf*

*rall.* sha-dows flee a-way, flee a-way,  
 sha-dows flee a-way, flee a-way,  
 sha-dows flee a-way, flee a-way,

*p a tempo.*

*pp*

*rall.* flee a-way!  
 flee a-way!  
 flee a-way!

*1st & 2nd times, D.C. Last time.*

way!