



## For Evermore.

Words by WILFRED B. WOOLLAM, B.A.  
*Moderato.*

Music by FRANCIS EDWARD GLADSTONE, Mus. D.

PIANO.

1. Oft have I on the lone-ly shore..... Heard the wild waves.....  
2. Now do I hear, nor on-ly I..... The o - ceans

..... a - bout my feet Ut - ter the words "For ev - er -  
“Yea, for ev - er - more,” Con - firm - ing vows which, pure and



do. *f*

- more,"..... And still, un - tir - ing o'er and o'er, That one e -  
high,..... Spring out of love that can - not die; And as the

Ped. do. \* *f*

ter - nal strain re - peat; And I have thought how grand and  
white waves kiss the shore, Two hearts re - peat— "For ev - er .

Ped. \* Ped. R. H. \*

*dim.* *p*

sweet, how grand..... and sweet!  
- more, for ev - er - more,"

*dim.* *p*  
Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.

*mf* *cres.*

But nev - er has the charm be - fore Pos -  
While grand - ly still the waves re - ply, As

\* *mf* Ped. *cres.* \*

- sessed a beau - ty quite com - plete.....  
 un - to mil - lions here - to - fore,.....

*f* *cres.*  
 Nev - er has it been more to me..... Than the great heart - throbs  
 "For ev - er more: so con - stant be..... As the great heart - throbs

*f sempre.* *ritard.*  
 of the sea,..... the great heart - throbs..... of the  
 of the sea,..... the great heart - throbs..... of the

sea.....  
 sea".....

*a tempo.* *p* *Ped.* *dim.* *pp*

*Last time.*