

EVENING SONG.

English version by J. E. CARPENTER.

Music by FRANZ ABT.

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Rather slow.

VOICE.

1. In the
2. In the

PIANO.

f *pp* *Legato.*

west the sun de - cli - ning, Sinks be - neath the moun-tain
wind the grass is bend - ing, Flowers now slum-ber in the

height, Tints the clouds with gol - den li - ning, Sets the
shade; Birds to seek their nests are wend - ing, Flocks in

Cres.

EVENING SONG.

mf

hills with ru - by's shin - ing, Then bids all the world good -
fold the shep - herds tend - ing, Home-ward hies the moun - tain

mf

night! Good-night, good-night!
maid. Good-night, etc.

Rall e dim. *dim.*

Good - night, good - night!

p *pp*

3 Bleaker winds the flowers benumbing;
On the hearth the cricket sings;
Home the laden bee flies humming,
And the drowsy bat is coming,
Darting on his leathern wings.
Good-night!

4 Man now seeks his peaceful dwelling,
Circles round the ruddy blaze,
Of the sweets of labour telling,
Till his heart with raptre swelling
Grateful gives his Maker praise.
Good-night!