

# No. 349. "YORK SERIES" THE LONG DAY CLOSES.

HENRY F. CHORLEY.  
1808-1892.

Part-Song.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.  
1842-1900.

Andante non troppo largo. ♩ = 66.

Soprano. *p*  
No star is o'er the lake, Its pale watch keep - ing, The

Alto. *p*  
No star is o'er the lake, Its pale watch keep - ing, The

Tenor. *p*  
(8ve lower.)  
No star is o'er the lake, Its pale watch keep - ing, The

Bass. *p*  
No star is o'er the lake, Its pale watch keep - ing, The

Andante non troppo largo. ♩ = 66.

PIANO. *p*

moon is half a - wake, Through gray mist creep - ing. The last red leaves

moon is half a - wake, Through gray mist creep - ing. The last red leaves

moon is half a - wake, Through gray mist creep - ing. The last red leaves

moon is half a - wake, Through gray mist creep - ing. The last red leaves

fall round The porch of ro - ses, The clock hath ceased to sound, The

fall round The porch of ro - ses, The clock hath ceased to sound, The

fall round The porch of ro - ses, The clock hath ceased to sound, The

fall round The porch of ro - ses, The clock hath ceased to sound, The

Above for T. T. B. B. York Series No. 348.

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AUGENER LTD., LONDON.

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long day closes. Sit by the silent hearth In calm en -

long day closes. Sit by the silent hearth In calm en -

long day closes. Sit by the silent hearth In calm en -

long day closes. Sit by the silent hearth In calm en -

deavour, To count the sounds of mirth, Now dumb for ev - er.

deavour, To count the sounds of mirth, Now dumb for ev - er.

deavour, To count the sounds of mirth, Now dumb for ev - er.

deavour, To count the sounds of mirth, Now dumb for ev - er.

Heed not how hope believes And fate dis - poses: Sha - dow is round the eaves, The

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Heed not how hope believes And fate dis - poses: Sha - dow is round the eaves, The

Heed not how hope believes And fate dis - poses: Sha - dow is round the eaves, The

long day clo - ses. The light - ed windows dim Are fad - ing  
 long day clo - ses. The light - ed windows dim Are fad - ing  
 long day clo - ses. The light - ed windows dim Are fad - ing  
 long day clo - ses. The light - ed windows dim Are fad - ing slow - ly. The

*p* *cres.* *cres.* *cres.* *cres.*

slow - ly. The fire that was so trim Now qui - vers low - ly, qui - vers low - ly.  
 slow - ly. The fire that was so trim Now qui - vers low - ly, qui - vers low - ly.  
 slow - ly. The fire that was so trim Now qui - vers low - ly, qui - vers low - ly.  
 fire that was so trim Now qui - vers low - ly, qui - vers low - ly.

*dim.* *dim.* *dim.* *dim.* *dim.*

Go to the dreamless bed Where grief re - po - ses, Thy book of toil is read, The  
 Go to the dreamless bed Where grief re - po - ses, Thy book of toil is read, The  
 Go to the dreamless bed Where grief re - po - ses, Thy book of toil is read, The  
 Go to the dreamless bed Where grief re - po - ses, Thy book of toil is read, The

*pp* *cres.* *cres.* *cres.* *cres.*

long day clo - ses; Go to the dream-less bed, Where grief re -

long day clo - ses; Go to the dream-less bed, Where grief re -

long day clo - ses; Go to the dreamless bed, Where grief re -

long day clo - ses; Go to the dream-less bed, Where grief re -

po - ses, Thy book of toil is read, Thy book of toil is read,

po - ses, Thy book of toil is read, Thy book of toil is read,

po - ses, Thy book of toil is read, Thy book of toil is read,

po - ses, Thy book of toil is read, Thy book of toil is read,

Go to the dream-less bed, The long day clo - ses.

Go to the dream-less bed, The long day clo - ses.

Go to the dream-less bed, The long day clo - ses.

Go to the dream-less bed, The long day clo - ses.