

# The Long Day Closes

Henry Chorley

Arthur Sullivan (1842 - 1900)

*Andante non troppo largo*  
*p*

S  
No star is o'er the lake, Its pale watch keep - ing, The moon is half a-

A  
No star is o'er the lake, Its pale watch keep - ing, The moon is half a-

T  
8  
No star is o'er the lake, Its pale watch keep - ing, The moon is half a-

B  
No star is o'er the lake, Its pale watch keep - ing, The moon is half a-

6

- wake, Through gray mist creep - ing, The last red leaves fall 'round The porch of

- wake, Through gray mist creep - ing, The last red leaves fall 'round The porch of

8  
- wake, Through gray mist creep - ing, The last red leaves fall 'round The porch of

- wake, Through gray mist creep - ing, The last red leaves fall 'round The porch of

12

ros - es, The clock hath ceased to sound, The long day clos - es.

ros - es, The clock hath ceased to sound, The long day clos - es.

8  
ros - es, The clock hath ceased to sound, The long day clos - es.

ros - es, The clock hath ceased to sound, The long day clos - es.

18

*p* *cresc.*

Sit by the si-lent hearth In calm en-deav-our, To count the sounds of mirth,

*p* *cresc.*

Sit by the si-lent hearth In calm en-deav-our, To count the sounds of mirth,

*p* *cresc.*

Sit by the si-lent hearth In calm en-deav-our, To count the sounds of mirth,

*p* *cresc.*

Sit by the si-lent hearth In calm en-deav-our, To count the sounds of mirth,

Sit by the si-lent hearth In calm en-deav-our, To count the sounds of mirth,

25

*p* *f*

Now dumb for ev-er. Heed not how hope be-lieves And fate dis-

*p* *f*

Now dumb for ev-er. Heed not how hope be-lieves And fate dis-

*p* *f*

Now dumb for ev-er. Heed not how hope be-lieves And fate dis-

*p* *f*

Now dumb for ev-er. Heed not how hope be-lieves And fate dis-

Now dumb for ev-er. Heed not how hope be-lieves And fate dis-

29

*p* *p*

- pos-es: Sha-dow is 'round the eaves, The long day clos-es. The

*p* *p*

- pos-es: Sha-dow is 'round the eaves, The long day clos-es. The

*p* *p*

- pos-es: Sha-dow is 'round the eaves, The long day clos-es. The

*p* *p*

- pos-es: Sha-dow is 'round the eaves, The long day clos-es. The light-ed win-dows

35

light - ed win - dows dim Are fad - ing slow - ly. The fire that was so

light - ed win - dows dim Are fad - ing slow - ly. The fire that was so

light - ed win - dows dim Are fad - ing slow - ly. The fire that was so

dim Are fad - ing slow - ly. The fire that was so trim

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

40

trim Now quiv - ers low - ly, quiv - ers low - ly. Go to the dream - less bed Where

trim Now quiv - ers low - ly, quiv - ers low - ly. Go to the dream - less bed Where

trim Now quiv - ers low - ly, quiv - ers low - ly. Go to the dream - less bed Where

Now quiv - ers low - ly, quiv - ers low - ly. Go to the dream - less bed Where

*dim.*

*pp*

*dim.*

*pp*

*dim.*

*pp*

*dim.*

*pp*

45

grief re - pos - es, Thy book of toil is read, The long day clos - es.

grief re - pos - es, Thy book of toil is read, The long day clos - es.

grief re - pos - es, Thy book of toil is read, The long day clos - es. Go

grief re - pos - es, Thy book of toil is read, The long day clos - es.

*f*

51

*f* *ff*

Go to the dream - less bed Where grief re - pos - es, Thy

Go to the dream - less bed Where grief re - pos - es, Thy

8 to the dream - less bed Where grief re - pos - es, Thy

*f* *ff*

Go to the dream - less bed Where grief re - pos - es, Thy

55

*dim.* *p*

book of toil is read, Thy book of toil is read, Go to the dream - less

book of toil is read, Thy book of toil is read, *p* Go to the

8 book of toil is read, Thy book of toil is read, *p* Go to the

*dim.* *p*

book of toil is read, Thy book of toil is read, Go to the

61

*pp*

bed, The long day clos - es.

dream - less bed, The long day clos - es.

8 dream - less bed, The long day clos - es.

*pp*

dream - less bed, The long day clos - es.