The Long Day Closes

words by Henry F. Chorley

SATB a cappella (originally written for men's voices)

music by Arthur Sullivan (1842-1900)

Andante non troppo largo  (\( \frac{J \cdot 66}{\text{p}} \))

No star is o'er the lake, Its pale watch keeping, The moon is half awake, Through gray mist creeping, The last red leaves fall round The porch of roses, The clock hath ceased to sound, The long day closes.

* The small notes in the Bass part are intended for use as additional notes when the piece is performed by a Chorus.

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Sit by the silent hearth In calm endeavour, To count the sounds of mirth, Now dumb for ever. Heed not how hope believes And fate disposes: Shadow is round the eaves, The long day closes. The light-ed windows
light-ed windows dim Are fading slowly. The fire that was so trim

Now quivers lowly, quivers lowly. Go to the dream-less bed Where

grief reposes; Thy book of toil is read, The long day closes; Go
Go to the dream-less bed
Where grief reposes; Thy
book of toil is read, thy book of toil is read,
Go to the dream-less bed,
The long day closes.
Go to the dream-less bed, The long day closes.
Go to the dream-less bed, The long day closes.
Go to the dream-less bed, The long day closes.

SOURCE: Novello Part-Song Book, octavo No. 894 (1902)