

EVENING SONG

(from "April Twilights")

Text: Willa Cather
Paul D. Weber, 1982

♩ = ca. 54
Speech rhythm

S
A
T
B

pp Dear love,
mp **DO NOT COORDINATE**
what thing of all the things that be' Is ever worth one thought from you or me,
mp **DO NOT COORDINATE**
what thing of all the things that be' Is ever worth one thought from you or me,

mp
Save on-ly Love, ———

S
A
T
B

mp Save on-ly Love? *more agitated*
rubato *pp* The days so short, the nights so quick to
Save on-ly Love? (Save on-ly Love?)
Save on-ly Love? the nights so quick to

Solo
piu mosso
mf
rit *♩ = ca. 54*
mp So far the suns and

SS
A
T
BB

flee, The world so wide, so deep and dark the sea; *ff sub pp*
The world so wide, so deep, so dark the sea; Ah!

Solo
rubato *mf subp*

S
A
T
B

ev'-ry list-less star, Be-yond their light — Ah! dear, who knows how far?
Ah! dear, who knows how far? *pp* Ah!
Solo II: (how far?)

PPP *reflective* *mp* *movement*

One thing of all dim things I know is true, — The heart within me knows, and

One thing of all dim things I know is true, — The heart with-in me

DO NOT COORDINATE

Solo *a tempo*

tells it you. — So blind is life, so long at last is sleep,

Knows and tells it you, And tells it you. — So blind is life, so long at last is sleep,

P *a tempo* *Unison* *ritard - -*

So blind is life, so long at last is sleep,

sleep, — And none but Love, — And none but

DO NOT COORDINATE

And none but love to bid us laugh or weep, — And none but Love,

P *Unison*

PP Love, — Love.

rit.

PP And none but Love. — Love.

Love.