



SUNG BY
MADAME CLARA BUTT.

COME, GENTLE NIGHT!

* SONGS *

The Words by
CLIFTON BINGHAM

The Music by

EDWARD ELGAR.

PRICE 2/- NET

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COME, GENTLE NIGHT.

Come, gentle night!
Upon our eye-lids lay thy fingers light;
For we are tired, and fain aside would lay
The cares and burdens that surround the day.

Come, peaceful night!
Thy courier-stars already glitter bright;
And we who labour, both unblest and blest,
Are weary of our work, and long for rest.

Come, holy night!
Long is the day and ceaseless is the fight;
Around us bid thy quiet shadows creep,
And rock us in thy sombre arms to sleep!

CLIFTON BINGHAM.

COME, GENTLE NIGHT.

Words by
CLIFTON BINGHAM.

Music by
EDWARD ELGAR.

Andante. *p poco rit.*

Voice. Come, gen - tle night! Up -

Piano. *p* *dim.* *pp* *colla parte.*

cantabile a tempo

- on our eye - lids lay thy fin - gers light;

a tempo

con Ped.

For we are tired, and fain a - side would lay The cares and

bur - dens that sur - round the day.

Come, peace - ful night! Thy

cou - rier stars al - read - y glit - ter bright; Thy cou - rier stars al - read - y

glit - ter bright; And we who la - bour, both un - blest and blest, Are

pp *mf espress.* *dim. molto rall.*

wear - y, wear - y of our work, and long for

pp *colla parte*

pp *p molto espress.*

rest. Come, ho - - ly

dolce *pp*

f *Tempo primo*

night! Long is the day, and cease - less is the

Tempo primo *p*

p

fight; A - round us bid thy qui - et

pp *con Ad.*

Come, gentle night.

pp rit.

sha.dows creep, And rock us in thy som . bre

poco accel. *rit.* *rall.*

arms to sleep!

allargando cresc. *mf* *pp*

Come, ho . . . ly night, come,

rit.

ho . . . ly night!

rit. *pp*

Come gentle night.