

TO THE EVENING STAR

lyrics from the poem
"To the Evening Star"

William Blake

Alastair Lewis

Moderato

mf

Tenor

8

Thou fair hair'd ang - el of the ev - en - ing. — Now, while the sun rests

Guitar

mf

4

on the moun-tainlight Thy bright torch of love thy ra-di-ant crown. Put on and smile up-on our

4

8

mp

8

eve-ning bed. Smile on our loves, and while thou draw - est the Blue cur-tains of the sky

8

mp

12

mf

8

sca - tter thy sil - ver dew. On ev - er - y flow - er that shuts its

12

mf

16

f

8

sweet eyes. In time - ly sleep let thy west wind sleep on.

16

f

p

h

21 *mf*

Thou fair hair'd ang-el of the ev-en-ing. Now, while the sun rests on the moun-tain, light

21 *mf*

25 *f*

Thy bright torch of love thy ra-di-ant crown. Put on and smile up-on our bed scat - ter

25 *f*

29

thy sil - ver scat-ter thy sil-ver dew dew sil - ver dew

29

34 *mf*

The lake the lake speak sil - ence.

34 *mf*

39 *f* *mp*

with thy glim-mer-ing with thy glim-mer-ing eyes. And wash the dusk with sil - ver

39 *f* *mp*

44

soon, full soon, Dost thou with-draw then the wolf rag-es wide, And the li-on glar-es through.

44

48

The dun for - est: The — flee - ces of our flocks are co - ver'd with

48

51

Thy sac - red dew: pro - tect them with thine in - flu - ence.

51

55

55

60

mp

Smile on our loves, and while thou draw - est the Blue cur - tains of the sky

60

mp

64

mf *f*

sca - tter thy sil - ver dew. On ev - er - y flow - er that shuts its sweet eyes.

64

mf *f*

69

p *mf*

In time - ly sleep let thy west wind sleep on. Thou fair hair'd ang - el

69

p *mf*

