

56. FISHERMAN'S NIGHT SONG

59

Irish folk-song, with words by L. A. G. Strong

Moderato

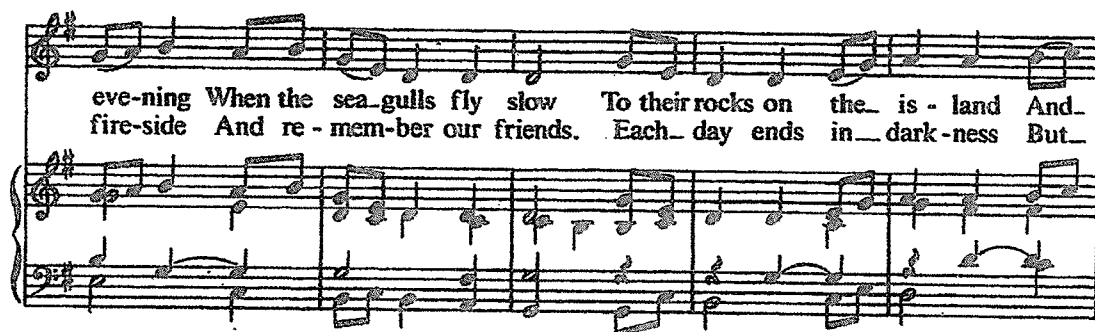
VOICE *mp*

1. In the calm hour of
2. Let us sit by the

PIANO *mp*



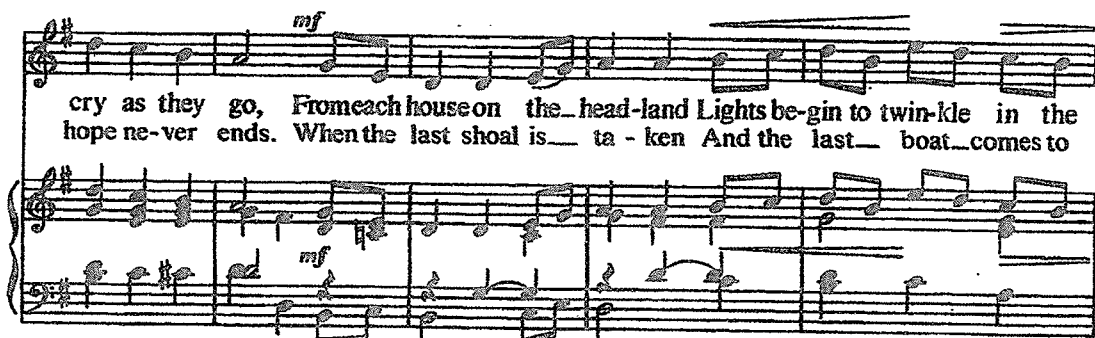
eve-ning When the sea-gulls fly slow To their rocks on the is-land And
fire-side And re-mem-ber our friends. Each day ends in dark-ness But



mf

cry as they go, From each house on the head-land Lights be-gin to twin-kle in the
hope ne-ver ends. When the last shoal is ta-ken And the last boat comes to

mf



mp

gloom, And the pale cold world dwin-dles To a warm qui-et room.
shore, We will all sing to- geth- er, Di- vi- ded no more.

mp

D.C.

