

Custard 1829

36.

TYROLESE EVENING HYMN,

The Words by

MRS. HEEMANS,

The Music by

HER SISTER.

Egyptian Hall.

Price 2

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St. Cuthbert

TYROLESE EVENING HYMN.

THE WORDS BY M^rs HEMANS. THE MUSIC BY HER SISTER.

MODERATO.



Come, come, come!

Dim

Ped

Come to the Sun-set tree, The day is past and gone, The

Wood-man's axe lies free, And the Reap-er's work is done.

2

The twi - light star to Heaven, And the Sum - mer dew to flowers; And
rest to us is given, By the cool soft evening hours .

Come, come, come !

Ped * Ped * Ped * Ped *

Ped * Ped * Ped * Ped *

ROYAL-MUSICAL
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Sweet is the hour of rest, Pleasant the wind's low sigh, And the

gleam ing of - the West, And the turf whereon we lie; When the

burden and the heat Of Labor's task are o'er, And kind - ly voi - ces

greet . The tired one at the door. Come, come , come.

ROYAL MUSICAL
497
REPOSITORY

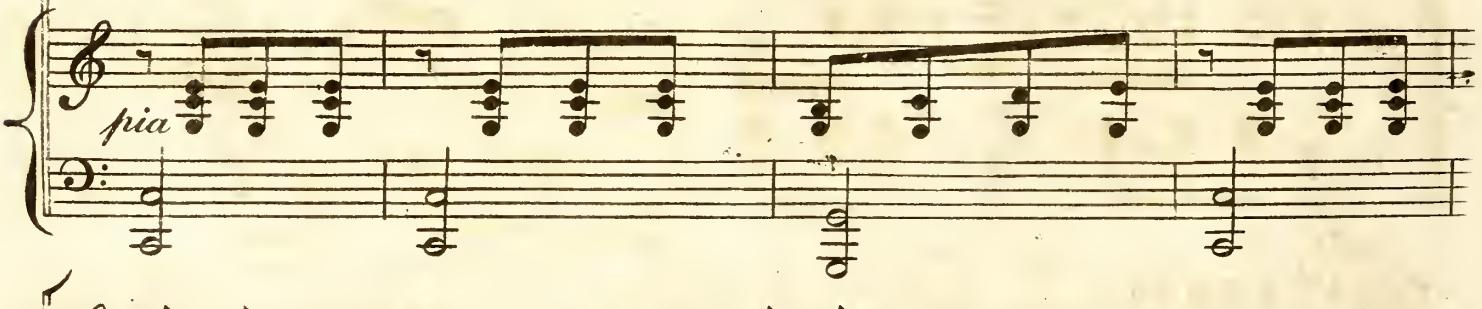
Ped

VOLTI.



3^d VERSE.

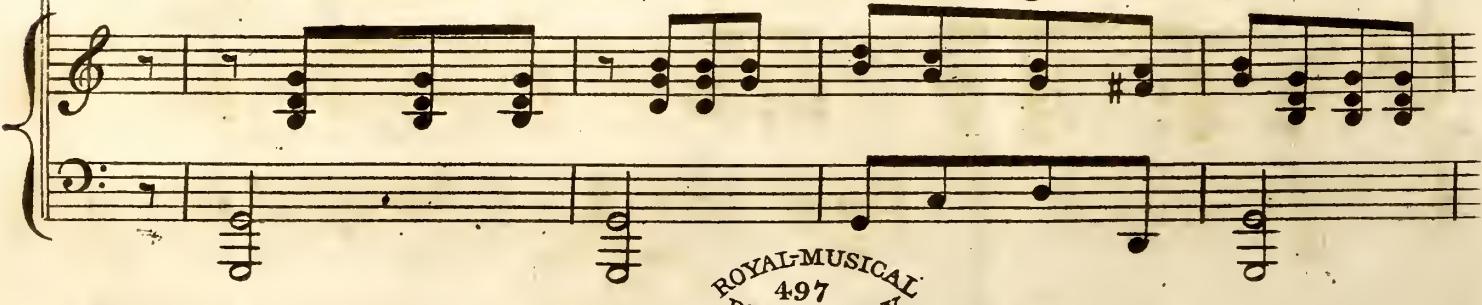
Yes! tune-ful is the sound That dwells in whispering boughs,



Welcome the freshness round, And the gale that fans our brows.



But rest more sweet and still Than e-ver night-fall gave, Our



yearning hearts shall fill, In the world beyond the grave. Come, come, come.

Ped

Ped *

Ped *

Ped *

Ped *

4th VERSE.

There shall no tempests blow, No scorching noon-tide beat,

There shall be no more snow, No weary wandering feet.

So we lift our trust-ing eyes From the hills our fathers trod, To the
qui-et of the skies To the Sabbath of our God! Come, come, come.

Ped

Come to the Sunset tree, The day is past and gone, The Woodman's axe lies
free, And the Reaper's work is done.

Ped * Ped * Ped * Ped *

Ped * ROYAL MUSICAL 497 REPOSITORY.