Evening
S.A.T.B. a cappella

Words by Goethe
Translated by Lord Houghton

Andante quasi adagio

Edited by Stuart McIntosh

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Piano

(for rehearsal only)

Peace breathes along the shades Of ev’ry hill, The tree-

dim.

dim.

dim.

dim.

tops of the glades Are hush’d and still; All wood-

S. A. T. B. a cappella

Peace breathes along the shades Of ev’ry hill, The tree-

S. A. T. B. a cappella

Peace breathes along the shades Of ev’ry hill, The tree-

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Peace breathes along the shades Of ev’ry hill, The tree-

S. A. T. B. a cappella

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mur-murs cease; The birds to rest within the brake are gone.

Peace breathes along the shades of every hill,
The tree-tops of the glades are hush'd and still; All

wood-land murmurs cease; The birds to rest with -

wood-land murmurs cease; The birds to rest with -

wood-land murmurs cease; The birds to rest with -
heart a-non Thou, too, shall be at peace,
too, Thou, too, shalt be at peace.

peace. Thou, too, shalt be at peace, shalt

peace. Thou, too, shalt be at peace, shall

too, shalt be at peace, shall

shalt be at peace.

be at peace. shalt be at peace.

Too. too, shalt be at peace.

be at peace, be at peace.