The rainy day

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow
(1807-82)

Sir Arthur Sullivan
(1842-1900)

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

The day is cold and dark and dreary, It rains, and the wind is never weary, The

The rainy day - Sullivan

James Gibb editions
Life is cold and dark and dreary. It rains, and the wind is never weary, My

fall, at ev'ry gust the dead leaves fall. And the day is dark and dreary, My

The rainy day - Sullivan

James Gibb editions
thoughts still cling to the mould - 'ring past, But the

hopes of youth, fall thick in the blast.

But the hopes of youth, fall thick in the blast.

But the hopes of youth, fall thick in the blast.

The rainy day - Sullivan
And the days are dark and dreary, Be still, sad heart, and cease repining, Be-

hind the clouds is the sun still shining, Thy fate is the common fate of all, In-to

The rainy day - Sullivan
each life some rain must fall, some rain must fall.

In to each life some rain must fall.

Some days must be dark and dreary, some days must be dark and dreary.

James Gibb editions