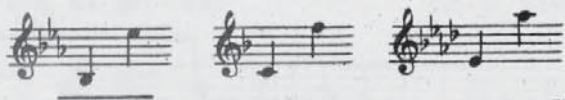


SM 2311

Written for my friend John Mc Cormack

I Hear a Thrush at Eve

(Serenade)



NELLE RICHMOND EBERHART

CHARLES WAKEFIELD CADMAN

Grazioso con anima

VOICE

PIANO *mp*

dolce cantabile

1 hear a thrush at eve Wild notes up - fling - ing;

rall.

Twilight and rapture weave Snares for his sing - ing.

rall.

*Orchestration 60 cents

14455-4

Copyright 1913 EDWIN H. MORRIS & Co., Inc.
International Copyright Secured

a tempo

Yet soars his song a-far *f* Seek - ing his gold - en star;

a tempo

rit. *mf più mosso*

I hear a thrush at eve Thrill - ing and sing - ing, Sing - - - ing.

mp rit. *mf più mosso* *pp* *l.h.*

Tempo I

mp

con amore

So through the dark to thee My song is spring - ing;

Throb-bing with ec-sta - sy Love notes are wing - - ing.

rall.

Lean from thy bow'r a-bove, Lean forth with eyes of love, —

a tempo *f appassionata*

a tempo *f*

For through the dark to thee — My heart is sing - ing,

rit. *mf*

mp rit. *mf*

Sing - - ing! —

p *mf* *l.h.*

pp

I Hear a Thrush at Eve
(Serenade)

I hear a thrush at eve
Wild notes up-flinging;
Twilight and rapture weave
Snares for his singing.
Yet soars his song afar
Seeking his golden star;-
I hear a thrush at eve.
Thrilling and singing.

So through the dark to thee
My song is springing;
Throbbing with ecstasy
Love notes are winging.
Lean from thy bower above,
Lean forth with eyes of love.
For through the dark to thee
My heart is singing.

Nelle Richmond Eberhart