

SM 3328

When The Day Is Done

Words by
LEO WOOD

Music by
BEN JANSEN

Andante Maestoso

f *mf* *rit.*

When the sum-mer sun is sink - ing In the far off gold - en West, Then of
From a - bove the moon is beam - ing And the stars in rad - iance shine, While of

p

you, sweet heart, I'm think - ing, When all na - ture is at rest, And your
you I'm id - ly dream - ing, Of a love I know is mine, While of

face is pure and ten - der, In a fan - cy I can see, Gaz - ing
day my thoughts go roam - ing, From the one I love so dear, When the

This composition may also
be had for your Talking
Machine or Player Piano

3527-2

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Male Quartette 10¢



through the gloom in splen - dor, Then with you I long to be.
 night - brings on the gloom - ing, Then her sweet voice I can hear.

CHORUS

When the day is done and twi-ght shad-ows fall, When one by one, I

a tempo *p-f*

hear the night birds call, Then a vis - ion fair, Bright as the set-ting sun,

1 Greet's me when the day is done. 2 When the done.

Go
ng
a
long