

SM2964

One Fleeting Hour

EXTRA HIGH HIGH MEDIUM LOW EXTRA LOW

Words by
KARL FUHRMANN

Music by
DOROTHY LEE

Moderato, molto espressivo

VOICE *p* When the

PIANO *mf* *p*

twi - light of eve dims the sun's last ray And the shades of the night gath - er

fast, *espress.* *mf* There is one fleet - ing hour that I've prayed would stay, Full of

espress. *mf*

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joy and of pain that's passed. *p* And per-haps you may know of its

won - drous spell, *mf* Its smiles and its bit - ter tears; And e -

espress. mo - tions a-rise that no words can tell, *poco rall.* As you look back o'er the *poco rall.*

mf espress.

a tempo years. *p* But that

a tempo *poco rall.* *a tempo* *p*

one fleet-ing hour with its dream is gone, And the mists of the night slow-ly rise; Then 'tis

well to for-get and go brave-ly on With a smile spite of tear-dimmed eyes. For one

fleet - ing hour can make you strong, If you will but heed its call; And then

ev - 'ry day shall be one glad song Full of love that con - quers all.

espress. *mf* *p*

espress. *mf*

mf *p*

espress. *f grande*

mf espress. *f grande*

One Fleeting Hour

When the twilight of eve dims the sun's last ray
And the shades of the night gather fast;
There is one fleeting hour that I've prayed would stay,
Full of joy and of pain that's passed.
And perhaps you may know of its wondrous spell,
Its smiles and its bitter tears;
And emotions arise that no words can tell,
As you look back o'er the years.

But that one fleeting hour with its dream is gone,
And the mists of the night slowly rise;
Then 'tis well to forget and go bravely on
With a smile spite of tear-dimmed eyes.
For one fleeting hour can make you strong,
If you will but heed its call;
And then every day shall be one glad song
Full of love that conquers all.

Karl Fuhrmann