

rit. *a tempo*

to the even - ing ten - der Thou wert so fair from thy first morning ray, Thou wert so fair from
sunset's smould'ring em - bers Die in the west be - neath the twilight gay, Die in the west be -

rit. con fristezza

rall *a tempo*

thy first morn - ing ray, — I have so loved thee, but can - not can - not hold thee,
neath the twi - light gay, — Thy glow and charm, Thy smiles and tones and glan - ces,

p

cresc

Dy - ing like a dream, — The sha - dows fold thee; Slow - ly thy per - fect
Van - ish at last, — And Night ad - van - ces; Ah' Could'st thou yet a

cresc

beau - ty fades a - way — Good bye, Sweet Day, Good bye, Sweet Day!
lit - tle long - er stay — Good bye, Sweet Day, Good bye, Sweet Day!