

STILL LIKE DEW.

KEY F.

mp

m . m :m	:d	m . m :s	:m	r . r :r . r :d . r
1. Still like dew in		si - lence fall - ing,		Drops for thee the night-ly
2. Day and night the		spell hangs o'er me,		Here for-ev - er fixed thou
d . d :d	:s,	d . d :m	:d	t . t . t . t . t :d . t ,

B. C. UNSELD.

m	:- :	m . m :m	:d	m . m :s	:m
tear,		Still that voice the		pastre - call - ing,	
art;		As thy form first		shone be - fore me,	
d	:- :	d . d :d	:s,	d . d :m	:d

r . r :r . r :m . r	:- :	d	:- :
Dwellslike ech - o on my ear,			
So 'tis grav - en on this heart.			
t . t . t . t . t . t .	:- :	d	:- :

pp	r	:- :	s	:- :	m	:- :
Still,			still,		still,	
Deep,			deep.		deep.	
t .	:- :	t .	:- :	d	:- :	

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NOW THE EVENING FALLS.

KEY B \flat .

<i>mf</i>	m :r d :t ,	l , :- - :t , d	<i>mf</i>	r :d t , :l ,
	Now the eve - ning	falls,		The bird of twi - light
	<i>mf</i>	 f , :m ,		<i>mf</i>
		Now the eve - ning		The
		falls,		

CANON.

BEETHOVEN.