

Evensong

Ben Tucker /arr. John Chandler

$\text{♩} = 90$

A song I sing now of my home-land, Far a-way for thee I long, Where my heart dwells, in the north-lands,

8

Hear - ken to my e - ven - song. The snow falls si - lent on the ground, But in the hall at close of day, The

14

Oh-
Oh-
Me - mo - ry of that fair coun - try

fire keeps a gen - tle warmth, A - las that I am far a - way. Me - mo - ry of that fair coun - try

20

Oh
Oh
burns in - side me like a flame, Where my heart lies, in the north - lands, Trem - bling I call her name, The

burns in - side me like a flame, Where my heart lies, in the north - lands, Trem - bling I call her name, The

26

Oh
Oh
black earth breaks be - neath the plow, The mi - ghty ri - ver now runs free, The beasts run wild in the wood, But

black earth breaks be - neath the plow, The mi - ghty ri - ver now runs free, The beasts run wild in the wood, But

32

Dreams are kept there, dreams of wis - dom borne by wa - ters cold and deep,
 Dreams are kept there, dreams of wis - dom borne by wa - ters cold and deep,
 8 home is far a - way from me. Oh

home is far a - way from me. Oh

38

Where my heart flows, through the north - lands when I wake and when I sleep. The plants grow ripe be-
 Where my heart flows, through the north - lands when I wake and when I sleep. The plants grow ripe be-
 8 Oh Oh-

Oh Oh-

43

- neath the Sun, When sum - mer's storms come thun - der - ing, The days are long the nights are sweet, Yet
 - neath the Sun, When sum - mer's storms come thun - der - ing, The days are long the nights are sweet, Yet
 8 Oh-

Oh-

48

end - less is my wan - der - ing. Wind and rain blow o'er the hea - ther
 end - less is my wan - der - ing. Wind and rain blow o'er the hea - ther where the
 8 Wind and
 Wind and rain blow o'er the hea - ther where the wood - land

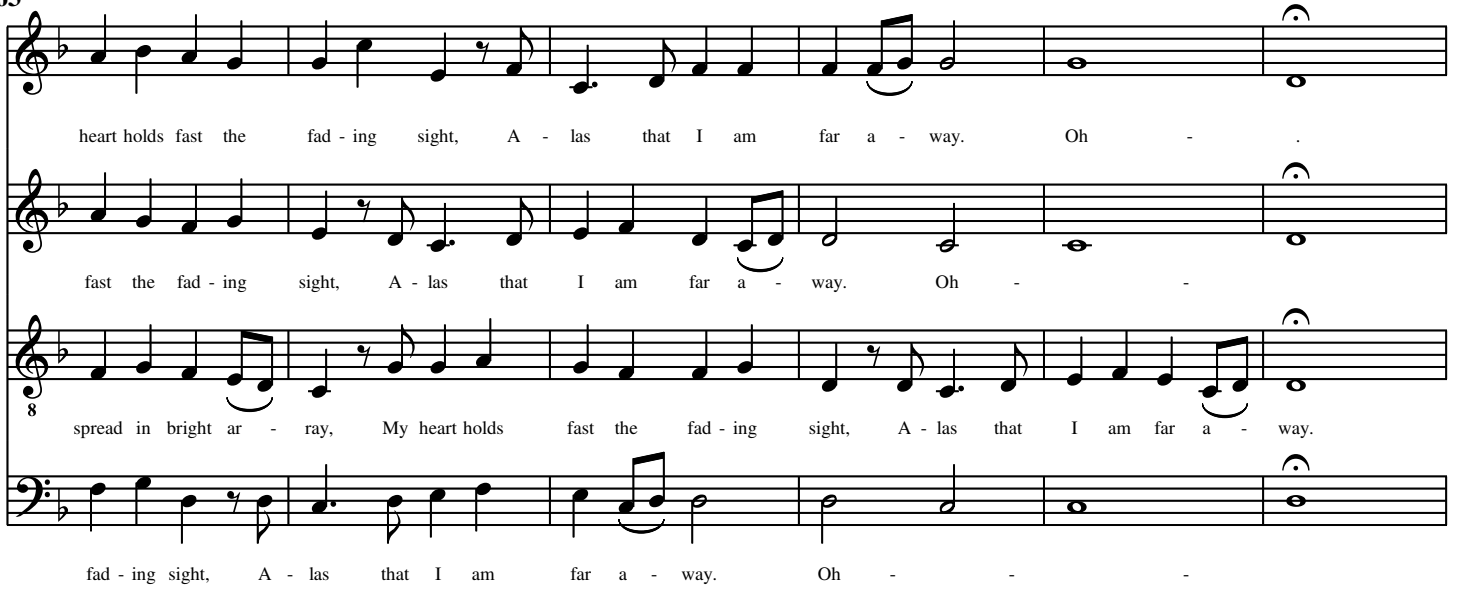
53

where the wood - land meets the prai - rie. For my heart lives in the north - lands, Think of me for
 wood - land meets the prai - rie. For my heart lives in the north - lands, Think of me for I am
 8 rain blow o'er the hea - ther where the wood - land meets the prai - rie. For my heart lives in the
 meets the prai - rie. For my heart lives in the north - lands, Think of me for I am wea - ry. The

58

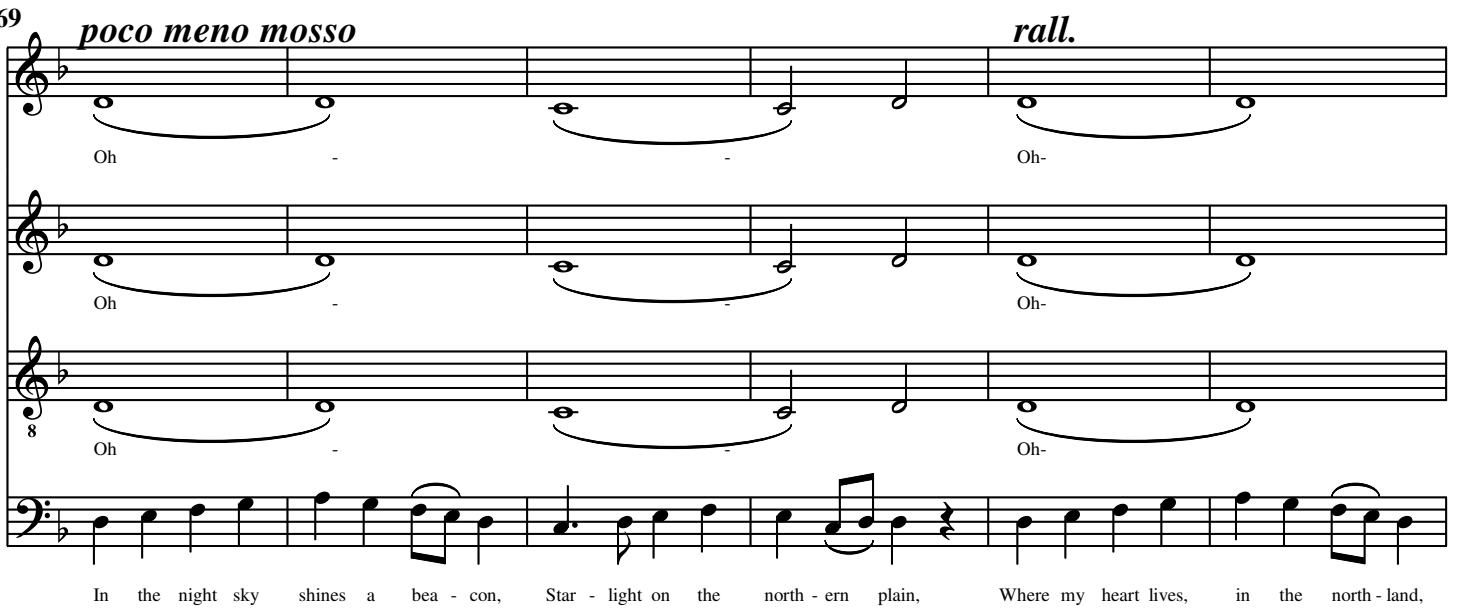
I am wea - ry. The stars glow strong - ly in the night, The leaves are spread in bright ar - ray, My
 wea - ry. The stars glow strong - ly in the night, The leaves are spread in bright ar - ray, My heart holds
 8 north - lands, Think of me for I am wea - ry. The stars glow strong - ly in the night, The leaves are
 stars glow strong - ly in the night, The leaves are spread in bright ar - ray, My heart holds fast the

63



heart holds fast the fad - ing sight, A - las that I am far a - way. Oh - .
 fast the fad - ing sight, A - las that I am far a - way. Oh - .
 8 spread in bright ar - ray, My heart holds fast the fad - ing sight, A - las that I am far a - way.
 fad - ing sight, A - las that I am far a - way. Oh - .

69



poco meno mosso *rall.*
 Oh - . Oh - . Oh - .
 Oh - . Oh - . Oh - .
 8 Oh - . Oh - . Oh - .
 In the night sky shines a bea - con, Star - light on the north - ern plain, Where my heart lives, in the north - land,

75



Til I shall re - turn a - gain.