

## THE STORMY EVENING.

R. L. Stevenson.

A. W. Chadwick.

*Allegro marcato.*

*f*

1. The storm - y eve - ning clos - es now in vain, : Loud wails the  
 2. Yon ship you chase, per-chance but yes - ter - night : Bore still the

*f*

1. The storm - y eve - ning clos - es now in vain, : Loud wails the  
 2. Yon ship you chase, per-chance but yes - ter - night : Bore still the

*f*

While here in shel - tered

That here in shel - tered

wind and beats the driv - ing rain, While here, while here in  
 pre - cious freight of my de - light, That here, that here in

wind and beats the driv - ing rain, While here, while here in  
 pre - cious freight of my de - light, That here, that here in

house, With fire - y - paint - ed walls, I hear the

With fire - y - paint - ed walls,

shel - tered house, With fire, with fire - y - paint - ed walls,  
 shel - tered house, With fire, with fire - y - paint - ed walls,

house, With fire - y - paint - ed walls,  
 house, With fire - y - paint - ed walls,

*p*

*f*

## THE STORMY EVENING.

9

wind a - broad, I hear the call - ing squalls, I hear the  
 wind a - broad, Now harks the call - ing squalls, Now hears the

I hear the wind a - broad, I hear the call - ing squalls,  
 Now hears the wind a - broad, Now harks the call - ing squalls.

*s'va.....*

wind a-broad, I hear the call - ing squalls. "Blow, blow," I cry, "You  
 wind a-broad, Now harks the call - ing squalls. "Blow, blow," I cry, "In"

I hear the wind a-broad, The call - ing squalls. "Blow, blow," I cry, "You  
 Now hears the wind a-broad, The call - ing squalls. "Blow, blow," I cry, "In"

burst your cheeks in vain; Blow, blow" I cry, "my love is home a - gain."  
 vain you rouse the sea, My res - cued sai - lor shares the fire with me."

burst your cheeks in vain; Blow, blow" I cry, "my love is home a - gain".  
 vain you rouse the sea, My res - cued sai - lor shares the fire with me."