

FISHERMAN'S NIGHT SONG

VOICE *Moderato* *mp*

Breathe

1. In the calm hour of
2. Let us sit by the

PIANO *mp*

evening When the sea-gulls fly slow To their rocks on the is-land And
fire-side And re-mem-ber our friends. Each day ends in dark-ness But

mf

cry as they go, From each house on the head-land Lights be-gin to twin-kle in the
hope ne-ver ends. When the last shoal is ta-ken And the last boat comes to

mf

mp *D.C.*

gloom, And the pale cold world dwin-dles To a warm qui-et room.
shore, We will all-sing to-geth-er, Di-vi-ded no more. *D.C.*

mp