

# EVER

Mrs. Bloomfield Moore

Arthur Sullivan

*Andante* *p*

Voice

In

*legato* *p*

Piano

3

waves the mu - sic rose and fell! My

Pno.

6

soul was held as by soul a spell \_\_\_\_\_ Some

Pno.

9

fai - - - ry's fond en - deav - - -

Pno.

Red. \* Red. \* Red. \*

12

our; In waves the mu - sic lived, and

Pno.

Red. \* Red. \* Red. \*

15

died, And I be-came one glo - - - ri -

*cresc.* *più*

Pno.

*cresc.* *più*

Red. \* Red. \* Red. \*

18

fied, For ev - - - er, For

*f* *dim.*

Pno.

*f* *dim.*

Red. \* Red. \* Red. \*

21 *p*

ev - - - - er!

Pno. *p* *dim.*

Red. \* Red. \*

24

"Call me not back to earth," I said,

Pno. Red. \* Red. \* Red. \*

27

Here leave me as a - mong the dead! \_\_\_\_\_ Where

Pno. Red. \* Red. \* Red. \*

30

sor - - - row en - - - ters nev - - - - -

Pno. Red. \* Red. \* Red. \*

33

er; Through gates that mu - sic leaves a -

Pno.

Red. \* Red. \* Red. \*

36

jar, The glo - - - ry streams from heav'n\_\_\_\_\_ a -

*cresc.* *più*

Pno.

*cresc.* *più*

Red. \* Red. \* Red. \*

39

far, \_\_\_\_\_ For ev - - - - er, For

*f* *dim.*

Pno.

*f* *dim.*

Red. \* Red. \* Red. \*

42

ev - - - - er!" Thy

*p* *p*

Pno.

*p*

Red. \* Red. \*

45

voice, dear love, thine eyes of light Shall guide me through life's

Pno.

45

*Leg.* \* *Leg.* \* *Leg.* \*

48

storm - y night Like bea - - - cons wa - - - ning

*cresc.*

Pno.

48

*cresc.*

*Leg.* \* *Leg.* \* *Leg.* \*

51

nev - - - - er. Be - yond those ra - diant

*f con anima*

Pno.

51

*sempre cresc.* *f*

*Leg.* \* *Leg.* \* *Leg.* \*

54 *animato*

gates a - jar, Whose splen - dour streams from heav'n a -

Pno.

Red. \*Red. \*Red. \*

57 *ff* *p*

far! For ev - - - er, For

Pno.

Red. *sf* \* Red. \*Red. \*

61 [*f*] *molto espress*

ev - - - er! Thy voice, dear love, thine

Pno.

Red. \*Red. \*Red. \*

64

eyes of light, Shall guide me through life's storm-y night For

Pno.

67

ev - - - - er, For ev - - -

Pno.

70

er!

Pno.