



Evening primrose.

New York: E. Ferrett and Company (237 Broadway), 1845

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THE EVENING PRIMROSE.

Romance.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THIS WORK BY M. H. R.

ARRANGED BY CHARLES JARVIS.

COMPOSED BY MADEMOISELLE LOISA PUGET.

Allegretto più
Andantino.

p e leggiero.

'Twas a love-ly summer's eve, And the sun was sink-ing

ten.

p

cres.

low, All the flow'-rets seem'd to grieve As they saw his glo- ries

cres.

dim.

go; *pp* For they wept—ere they slept, Tear-drops so bright, That they fell like a spell On the

night. Now the moon brighter shone With lucid ray, And the sun sinking down Stole a - *dim. ritardo.*
cres.

way. *mf* *sffz* *cres.* *pp* *ten.*

2d VERSE.

All in vain the orb of night
Shed her lustre far and wide—
All in vain the stars so bright
Came out twinkling by her side,
Closely sealed o'er the field
Each tiny cup
Dews so wet—closer yet
Shut them up.
While the sun brightly shone
How glad were they,
But, alas! how they pass
Soon away.

3d VERSE.

But there is a simple flower
That avoids the sunny glare,
And at this all-peaceful hour
Sheds her fragrance in the air;
There is one—only one—
She loves the night,
Modestly hideth she
From the light,
Winning one, let us shun
Like thee the glare
Seek for worth not in earth,
'T is not there.