



SWEET  
EVENINGS COME  
AND GO, LOVE  
SONG

The words written by  
GEORGE ELIOT

The music composed by  
S. COLERIDGE-TAYLOR.

(Op. 37, No. 4.)



PRICE  
(TWO SHILLINGS.)

LONDON  
*Novello & Co., Ltd.*

# Sweet evenings come and go, love.

George Eliot.\*

S. Coleridge-Taylor.  
Op.37, N° 4.

*Andante con moto.* *mp*

Sweet evenings come and

go, love, They came and went of yore:

*p*

*mp*

*Ped.* \* *Ped. sempre*

*rall. e dim.*

This evening of our life, love, Shall go and come no

*rall. e dim.*

\* By permission of the  
Author's Executors.

more. \_\_\_\_\_

*mf* *accel.* *f* *dim. rit.* *p a tempo*

When we have passed a - way, love, All things will keep their

name; But yet no life on earth, love, With

*rall.* *a tempo*

ours will be the same. \_\_\_\_\_

*rall.* *a tempo* *cresc. accel.* *f*

*a tempo mp*

The dais-ies will be there, love, The

*dim. e rall.* *a tempo*

*mp*

*rall.* *a tempo*

stars in heav'n will shine: I shall not feel thy

*rall.* *mf a tempo*

*rall.*

wish, love, Nor thou my hand in thine.

*rall.* *accel.*

*a tempo*

*f* *rall. e dim.* *P*

A

bet - ter time will come, love, And bet - ter souls be

born: It would not be the best, love, To

*rall.*

leave thee now for - lorn.

*pp*

*p ten.*

*pp*

mar - en - do

mar - en - do

*pp*

*Ped.*