

# THE RAINY DAY.

WORDS BY LONGFELLOW.

COMPOSED BY

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*mf Andante quasi Allegretto.*

**TREBLE.**  
The day is cold and dark and drea-ry, It rains, and the wind is ne-ver

**ALTO.**  
The day is cold and dark and drea-ry, It rains, and the wind is ne-ver

**TENOR,  
(3ve. lower.)**  
The day is cold and dark and drea-ry, It rains, and the wind is ne-ver

**BASS.**  
The day is cold and dark and drea-ry, It rains, and the wind is ne-ver

**ACCOMP.**  
♩ = 168.

wea-ry, The vine still clings to the mould-'ring wall, But at

wea-ry, The vine still clings to the mould-'ring wall, But at

wea-ry, The vine still clings to the mould-'ring wall, But at ev'-ry gust, . . .

wea-ry, The vine still clings to the mould-'ring wall, But at

# THE RAINY DAY.

ev'-ry gust the dead leaves fall, at ev'-ry gust the dead leaves fall.

ev'-ry gust the dead leaves fall, . . . at ev'-ry gust the dead leaves fall.

at ev'-ry gust the dead leaves fall.

ev'-ry gust the dead leaves fall, . . . at ev'-ry gust the dead leaves fall.

*A little slower.* *p* And the day is dark and drea-ry, *mf* My life is cold and dark and  
*a tempo, mf* drea-ry. My life is cold and dark and  
*mf* drea-ry. My life is cold and dark and  
*mf* drea-ry. My life is cold and dark and  
*a tempo.* drea-ry. My life is cold and dark and

*p* drea-ry. It rains, and the wind is ne-ver wea-ry, My thoughts still cling to the mould'ring  
*p* drea-ry. It rains, and the wind is ne-ver wea-ry, My thoughts still cling to the mould'ring  
*p* drea-ry. It rains, and the wind is ne-ver wea-ry, My thoughts still cling to the mould'ring  
*p* drea-ry. It rains, and the wind is ne-ver wea-ry, My thoughts still cling to the mould'ring

# THE RAINY DAY.

past, But the hopes of youth fall thick in the blast, the hopes of

past, But the hopes of youth fall thick in the blast, . . . the hopes of

past, But the hopes of youth, . . . . . the hopes of

past, But the hopes of youth fall thick in the blast, . . . the hopes of

youth fall thick in the blast. And the days are dark and

youth fall thick in the blast. And the days are dark and

youth fall thick in the blast. And the days are dark and

youth fall thick in the blast. And the days are dark and

youth fall thick in the blast. And the days are dark and

drea - ry. Be still, sad heart, and cease re - pi - ning, Be -

drea - ry. Be still, sad heart, and cease re - pi - ning, Be -

drea - ry. Be still, sad heart, and cease re - pi - ning, Be -

drea - ry. Be still, sad heart, and cease re - pi - ning, Be -

THE RAINY DAY.

- hind the clouds is the sun still shi - ning, Thy fate is the com-mon  
 - hind the clouds is the sun still shi - ning, Thy fate is the com-mon  
 - hind the clouds is the sun still shi-ning, Thy fate is the com - mon fate, the  
 - hind the clouds is the sun still shi - ning, Thy fate is the com-mon

fate of all, In - to each life some rain must fall, . . . some rain must  
 fate of all, In - to each life some rain must fall, . . In - to each life some rain must  
 fate of all, In - to each life some rain must fall, some rain must  
 fate of all, In - to each life some rain must fall, . . In - to each life some rain must

fall. Some days must be dark and drea - ry, Some days must be dark and drea - ry.  
 fall. Some days must be dark and drea - ry, Some days must be dark and drea - ry.  
 fall. Some days must be dark and drea - ry, Some days must be dark and drea - ry.  
 fall. Some days must be dark and drea - ry, Some days must be dark and drea - ry.

*A little slower.* *rall.* *p* *pp*  
*p* *pp* *rall.* *rall.*  
*p* *pp* *rall.* *rall.*  
*p* *pp* *rall.* *rall.*