

SM 1211

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Under The Evening Star

Words by
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Music by
PERCY WENRICH

Moderato.

As the sun is sink - ing, I be -
Ev-'ry ev - 'ning late - ly seems to

gin a - think - ing, Of a spot with creep - ing vines a - bove, There my
please her great - ly, She just thinks the sun - set is di - vine. If I

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sweet-heart meets me, ten-der - ly she greets me, with a pair of eyes that speak of
 creep be - hind her, I am sure to find her wait-ing for the ev-'ning star to

love. shine. Cup - id strolls be - side us, And he seems to guide us
 When the trees are shed - ding, There will be a wed - ding,

To that ver - y spot at close of day. If she's feel-ing lone - ly,
 I'm the groom and she will be the bride. In the fair-est weath-er,

I can cheer her on - ly, When I hold her in my arms and say.
 We will stroll to - geth-er, And I'll tell her when she's by my side.

CHORUS. *Very Slow*

Un-der the ev'-ning star, Up in the sky so far,

mf-ff

Down where the trees are near us, None but the birds can hear us

And in the shades of night, It guides me where you are,

You'll al-ways find me wait- ing un-der the ev'-ning star. — star. —

8va
fz