

Voices.

Mabel Wood Hill

Moderato.
p (not too slowly)

When the dew is fall-ing I have heard a call-ing— of a

sempre p e legato

er-ial sweet voic-es O'er the lowgreenhill. And when the Moon is dy-ing

pp

cresc. *mf* *p*

I have heard a cry-ing Where the brown burn slippeth Thro' the holl ows green and

p

still. *f* And

p accel. *pp*



f slowly (with much feeling)

O, the sor - row on me The grey, grey grief up - on me For a

8....:

pp voice that whis - pered once And now for aye is still. Oh,

p slowly *pp* *ppp* *ff*

pp

Tempo I.

f heart for - sak - en call - ing when the dew is fall - ing To the

ff gradual dim.

8....:

one that comes not ev - er O'er the low green hill.

no retard. *pp* *molto rit.* *ppp*

pp *ppp*

8....:
Ped. *ppp*