

D - A^b

To Lotta Madden

Rochester
closed shelf
1619
533
v2

Sara Teasdale *

Ebb Tide

Mabel Wood Hill

Lento maestoso

Voice

Piano

long day goes by And I do not see your face,

cresc.

The old wild rest-less sor-row Steals from its hid-ing -

dim.

* From "Love Lyrics"; copyrighted, 1917, by The Macmillan Co.

1919

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Ebb Tide

m. w. Hill

she

place.

My day is bar-ren and bro-ken, Be .

reft of light and song,

A sea-beach bleak and

wind - y That moans the whole day long.

To the

dim.

Ebb Tide

m.w.Hill

she
5

cresc. e accel.

empty beach at ebb - tide, Bare with its rocks and scars,

cresc. e accel. cresc. molto

allarg. f

Come back like the sea with sing - ing, And the

molto rit. allarg. cresc. f ff

light of a mil - lion stars! —

the