

Then and now

16

Edmund Courtenay

Louisa Gray

Moderato

Voice

Piano

cresc.

4

She stood at the thresh-old at eve - ning, She was clad in her bri - dal

8

dress, She knew he was rea-dy to greet her, And she long'd for his fond ca -

12

accel.

-ress; Twas the robe she would wear on the mor-row, And she want-ed her lov-er to

16

dolce

see — How fair was his cho - sen flow - er, How beau - teous his dar - ling could

20

cresc. *dim.*

be! How fair was his cho - sen flow - er, How beau - teous his dar - ling could

24

be!

28

p

Years pass'd, three short years of glad - ness, And the stream of her young life

32

flow'd Likethestream of a laugh - ing ri - vu - let, Where the sun - shine knows no

36

cloud; *accel.* And a - gain doth she stand at the thres - hold, Wher she stood on that hap - py

40

night; *con espress.* But her eyes are no long - er laugh - ing, Her dress is no long - er

44

white! Her eyes are no long - er laugh - ing, Her dress is no long - er

white!

cresc.

For he ne-ver a-gain shall greet her, Nor has-ten to wel-come her

p

more; The voice which she lov'd is si - lent, As in an - guish she waits at the

crescendo ----- *diminuendo* -----

door. But e'en so, with con - so - ling fin - ger, Hope

con animato

63

crescendo -----

points to the life a - bove, Where be - yond the dark night of

ppp corda

66

crescendo -----

sor - row Is the dawn of e - ter - nal love! Where be - yond the dark night of

crescendo -----

70

dim.

sor - row is the dawn of e - ter - nal love.

dim. *pp*

red.