

Afterwards

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Moderato espressivo

p

1 Af - ter the day has sung its song of sor - row
 2 Some - times my heart grows wea - ry of its sad - ness,

And one by one the gold - en stars ap - pear,
 Some - times my life grows wea - ry of its pain;

I lin - ger yet, where
 Then love, I wait, and

p *poco rit.*

once we met, be - lov - ed,
 list - en for your whis - per,

And seem to feel thy spir - it still is near.
 Till tears de - part and sunshine comes a - gain.

Tempo *dolce* *fz*

The flow'rs have fled that blossom'd in the spring - tide,
 It can - not be that we should part for - ev - er,

The birds are mute that
 That love's sweet song is

sang their songs a - bove;
 hush'd for us al - way;

And tho' the years have drift - ed us a - sun - der,
 I hear it yet, al - tho' its theme be al - ter'd,

Time can - not break the gold - en chain of love,
 'Twill reach thy heart and bring thee back some day.

mf
 Still we can love, al - tho' the sha-dows gath - er, Still we can hope, un -
 Love we can love, al - tho' the sha-dows gath - er, Still we can hope, un -

mf
 til the clouds be past; Come to my heart, and whisper thro' the si - lence,

cresc.
 "Hope on, dear heart, our lives shall meet at last."
Ending for 1st Verse *Ending for 2nd Verse*

cresc. *cresc.* *f* *dim.*
 lives shall meet at last," "Hope on, dear heart, our lives shall meet at last."