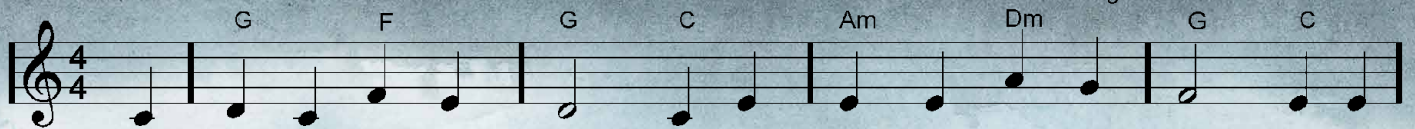




Evening Song

M: Johannes Abraham Peter Schulz
L: original Matthias Claudius



1. The moon has been a-ri-sing, the stars in gol-den gui-sing, a-
 2. The world in still-nes and-ri-clou-ded and soft in gol-twi-light shrou-ded, so
 3. Be-hold the moon and-won-der why half of her stands yon-der, yet



dorn the hea-vens bright. The woods stand still in sha-dows, and
 peace-ful and so fair. Just like a cham-ber sha-wai-ting, where
 she is round and fair. We fol-low emp-ty vi-sions and



from the meads and mea-dows lift whi-tish mists in-ry to the night.
 you can rest a-bai-ting the day-time's mis-ry and des-pair.
 ar-ti-sans am-bi-tions be-cause our minds are un-a-ware.

