

NIGHT

# STEPHANIE MARTIN 

SSATB, Cello<br>RM ACH 242

## NOTES

## Night

A pale enchanted moon is sinking low Behind the dunes that fringe the shadowy lea, And there is haunted starlight on the flow Of immemorial sea.

I am alone and need no more pretend Laughter or smile to hide a hungry heart; I walk with solitude as with a friend Enfolded and apart.

We tread an eerie road across the moor Where shadows weave upon their ghostly looms, And winds sing an old lyric that might lure Sad queens from ancient tombs.

I am a sister to the loveliness
Of cool far hill and long-remembered shore, Finding in it a sweet forgetfulness
Of all that hurt before.
The world of day, its bitterness and cark,* No longer have the power to make me weep; I welcome this communion of the dark As toilers welcome sleep.

- Lucy Maud Montgomery (1874-1942)
*cark $=$ anxiety

The poem "Night" by L.M. Montgomery was published in 1935. "L.M. Montgomery" is a trademark of Heirs of L.M. Montgomery Inc. The poem is used by the generous permission of the Heirs of L.M. Montgomery.

## Night

Commissioned by Kevin Reeves for Seventeen Voyces.
Ottawa, Ontario, Canada.
Lucy Maud Montgomery
Stephanie Martin (1874-1942)


Vc.
$\underset{8}{A}$



## Night



B



Copyright © 2024 Renforth Music.

