

“SOMEWHERE A VOICE IS CALLING.”

WORDS BY
EILEEN NEWTON.

MUSIC BY
ARTHUR F. TATE.

Slowly and with expression.

VOICE. *PIANO.*

Dusk, and the sha - dows
fall - ing, O'er land and sea;

Rall.

f *molto rall.*

p

Some - where a voice is call - ing, — Call - ing for me! —

L.H.
Ped.

L.H.
Ped.

L.H.
Rall.

f *molto rall.*

L.H.
Ped.

pp *a tempo and with much feeling.*

Dusk, and the sha - dows fall - ing — O'er land and sea; —

ppp *a tempo.*

L.H.

Ped.
* Ped.
* Ped.

* Ped.
* Ped.
* Ped.

mf

misterioso.
molto rall.

pp

morendo. *pp*

Some - where a voice is call - ing, — Call - ing for me! —

mf

L.H.
Ped.

L.H.
Ped.

L.H.
L.H.
pp
molto rall.

L.H.
Ped.

L.H.
Ped.

L.H.
Ped.

ppp

Ped.
* Ped.
* Ped.
* Ped.
* Ped.
* Ped.

Legatissimo.
con sordini.

pp *mp* *rall* *pp*

Slightly quicker—urging on.

Night, and the stars are gleam - ing, Ten - der and true;

L.H. *L.H.* *L.H.*

mf

Dear - est, my heart is dream - ing, Dream - ing of you!

rall. *f, molto rall.* *p*

colla voce.

L.H. *L.H.*

rall.

pp

Slowly and with intense expression.

pp

Night, and the stars are gleam - ing, Ten - der and true;

ppp

Dear . est, my heart is dream . . ing, — Dream - ing, of

mp

rall.

you.

ppp

con sordini morendo.

pp

p

ppp