



JOHN
ALDEN
CARPENTER

THE DAY
IS NO MORE

(From Rabindranath Tagore, "Gitanjali" No. 74)

A SONG FOR A MEDIUM VOICE WITH
PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

Price, 60 cents

G. SCHIRMER

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THE DAY IS NO MORE

THE day is no more, the shadow is upon
the earth. It is time that I go to the
stream to fill my pitcher.

The evening air is eager with the sad
music of the water. Ah, it calls me out into
the dusk. In the lonely lane there is no
passer-by, the wind is up, the ripples are
rampant in the river.

I know not if I shall come back home.
I know not whom I shall chance to meet.
There at the fording in the little boat the
unknown man plays upon his lute.

RABINDRANATH TAGORE

"The Day is no more"

From "Gitanjali" No. 74 *
Rabindranath Tagore

John Alden Carpenter

Larghetto (♩ = 80)

Voice

Piano

p

pp

The Day

is no more; The shadow is up-on the

earth. It is time that I go to the stream

rall.

to fill my pit-cher.

p

t.h.

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p
The eve - ning air _____ is ea - - ger _____

_____ with the sad mu - sic _____ of the wa - ter: _____

p _____ *poco rall.*
Ah, it calls me out in-to the _____

p a tempo
dusk. _____

a tempo _____ *p* _____ *rall.*

a tempo *p*

In the lone-ly lane There is no pas-ser-by;

a tempo *p*

pp

accel. e cresc. *f* *quasi ad lib.*

The wind is up, the rip-ples are rampant

accel. e cresc. *f* *p*

r.h. *p*

f *l.h.*

a tempo

in the riv-er.

a tempo *p*

Tempo I^o *p*

rall. *p a tempo*

pp *pp*

know not, _____ if I shall come back home; _____ I

know not _____ whom I shall chance to meet: _____

pp
There at the ford-ing in the lit-tle boat The un-known man

Ad.

rall.
plays up-on his lute. _____

rall. *p*

*