

II. As I Walked Out One Evening

David Ralston

$\bullet = 60$

Alto

Piano

mf

delicately

legato unless otherwise marked

A

Pno.

legato unless otherwise marked

mp

p

As I walked out one

6

A

eve - e - ning, walk - ing down Bris - tol street, the

Pno.

9

A

crowds u - pon the pav - e - ment were fi - elds of har - vest

Pno.

12

A

wheat. And down by the brim - ming ri - ver I

Pno.

15

A

heard a lo - ver sing un - der an arch of the

Pno.

18

A

rail - way: "Love has no en - ding.

Pno.

21

A

mf

I'll love you, dear, I'll love you, 'till

Pno.

mp

24

A

Chi - na and A - fri - ca meet, and the ri - ver jumps o - ver the

Pno.

27

A

moun - tain, and the sal - mon sing in the street, I'll

mp

Pno.

30

A

love you 'till the o - cean is fol - ded and hung up to

Pno.

p

33

A

dry, and the se - ven stars go squa - king like

Pno.

36

A

geese a - bout the sky. The years shall run like

Pno.

39

A

rab - bits, for in my arms I hold the

Pno.

42

A

Flo - wer of the A - - - ges, and the first love of the

Pno.

45

A

world." But all the clocks in the

Pno.

mp

47

A

ci - - - ty be - gan to whir and chime: "O

Pno.

50 *mf*

A
let not time de - ceive you, you can - not con - quer Time. In the

Pno. *mf*

54

A
bur - rows of the Night - mare where Jus - tice na - ked

Pno.

57

A
is, Time wat - ches from the sha - dow and

Pno.

60 *f* *mp*

A
 coughs when you would kiss. In head - aches and wor - ry

Pno.

64

A
 vague - ly life leaks a - way, and time will have his

Pno.

67

A
 fan - cy to mor - row or to - day. In - to

Pno.

70

A

ma - ny a green val - ley Drifts the a - pall - ing snow; Time

Pno.

mp

74

A

breaks the threa - ded dan - - - ces and the di - ver's brill - iant

Pno.

77

A

bow. 'O plunge your hands in wa - - - ter, plunge them

Pno.

80

A

right up to the wrist; Stare, stare in the

Pno.

83

A

ba - - - sin and won - der what you've miss - ed. The

Pno.

86 *mf*

A

gla - cier knocks in the cup - board, the de - sert sighs in the

Pno.

mf

89

A

bed, and the crack in the tea - - - cup

Pno.

92

A

o - pens a lane to the dead. where the beg - gars raf - fle the

Pno.

mp

95

A

bank notes and the Giant is en - chan - ting to Jack, and the

Pno.

98

A

Li - ly - white Boy is a roar - er, and Jill goes down on her

Pno.

101

A

mp

back. O look, look in the mir - ror? O

Pno.

p

104

A

look in your dis - tress: Life re - mains a

Pno.

107 *mf*

A
 bless - ing al - though you can - not bless. O

Pno.

110

A
 stand, stand at the win - dow as the tears scald and

Pno.

mf

113

A
 start; you shall love your crook - ed neigh - bor

Pno.

mp

116 *p*

A with your crook - ed heart.' It was late, late in the

Pno.

119

A eve - ning, the lov - ers they were gone; the

Pno.

122

A clocks had cea - sed their chim - - - ing and the deep ri - ver ran

Pno.

125

A

on.

Pno.

mf

127

A

mf

As

Pno.

130

A

I walked out one ev - e - ning, wal - kind down Bris - tol

Pno.

mp

133

A

street, the crowds u - pon the pav - e - ment were

Pno.

136

A

fields of har - vest wheat. And down by the brim - ming

Pno.

139

A

ri - ver I heard a lov - er sing

Pno.

142

A

un - der the arch of the rail - way: "Love has no en -

Pno.

145

A

ding" "Love has no en - ding."

Pno.

p *pp*