

Conversation At Eventide

Mabel Jones Gabbot

Dorothy G. Killpack

Mezzo-Soprano

mf

Rubato

mf

Rubato

This morn-ing, Lord, when first I met the

Mez.

4

day, I prayed for pa - tience, I said, "What ev er way the hours un fold,

Pno.

4

4

Mez.

7

rit. *a tempo*

Lord, let me be calm and lov ing, Kind and wise like Thee," — Thus Lord I prayed, and

Pno.

7

rit.

7

Mez. 10 *B* *mp*
 as the mo-ments mount-ed and the din I said, — "Keep controlled, no problem,

Pno. 10 *mp*

Mez. 13 *f rit.* *mp*
 Just let His pre sence in, Just let His pre sence in." (hum)

Pno. 13 *f rit.* *mp*

Mez. 16 *rit.*
 (Hum) (Hum) The day is end-ed, Lord, I

Pno. 16 *rit.*

19 *slower* *mp*

Mez. come on bend-ed knees To thank Thee for Thy help this day, Be with me, Be

Pno. *slower* *mp*

22

Mez. with me a - gain to - mor - row, please. A -

Pno.

25 *p*

Mez. men, A - men, A - men.

Pno. *p* *rit.*