

The Wintry Day, Descending to Its Close #37

Optional counter melody for verses 3 and/or 4

8

Vln.

Pno. 1

SATB

The win - try day, de - scend - ing to its close,  
 I can - not go the rest but lin - ger still  
 A - way be - yond the prai - ries of the West,  
 The wil - der - ness, that naught be - fore would yield,

12

Vln.

Pno. 1

SATB

In - vites all wea - ried na - ture to re - pose,  
 In med - i - ta - tion in at my win - dow sill,  
 Where ex - iled Saints - tion in sol - i - tude were blest,  
 Is now be - come a fer - tile fruit - ful field.