Katherine Tynan

Andante cantabile e sostenuto (\(q=69\))

© Copyright 2002 Stuart McIntosh
This edition only available in the USA

All In The April Evening

Hugh S. Roberton
(edited: Stuart McIntosh)

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Piano

Andante cantabile e sostenuto (\(q=69\))

All in the April evening, April airs were abroad; The sheep with their little lambs Pass'd me by on the road. The sheep with their little lambs Pass'd me by on the road. The sheep with their little lambs Pass'd me by on the road. The sheep with their little lambs Pass'd me by on the road. The sheep with their little lambs

© Copyright 2002 Stuart McIntosh
This edition only available in the USA
Pass'd me by on the road, all in the April evening I thought on the Lamb of God. The

lambs were weary and crying With a weak human cry, I thought on the Lamb of God.

lambs were weary and crying With a weak human cry, I thought on the Lamb of God.

lambs were weary and crying With a weak human cry, I thought on the Lamb of God.
God going meekly to die. Up in the blue, blue mountains, Dewy pastures are sweet, Rest for the little bodies, Rest for the little feet. But for the Lamb, the

On the Lamb going to die. Up in the mountains, Dewy pastures are sweet, Rest for the little bodies, Rest for the little feet. But for the Lamb, the

sweet, Rest for the little bodies, Rest for the little feet. But for the Lamb of
Lamb of God, Up on the hill top green, On ly a cross, a cross of shame,

Two stark crosses between, all in the April ev 'ning, A pril airs were a-

Two stark crosses between, all in the April ev 'ning, A pril airs were a-

Two stark crosses between, In the A pri ev 'ning, A pril airs were a-
broad; I saw the sheep with their lambs, And thought on the Lamb of God.