

Score

# The Wintry Day Descending to Its Close

for Alto Soloist, double Flute obligato and Piano

Text by Orson F. Whitney, 1855-1931

Music by Edward P. Kimball, 1882-1937

Arr. by BETSY LEE BAILEY

Lyricaly  $\text{♩} = 66$

The musical score is arranged in systems. The first system features the Piano (Pno.) with a mezzo-piano (*mp*) dynamic in the right hand and piano (*p*) in the left hand. The second system includes Flute 2 (Fl. 2) and the Soloist, both starting at measure 7. The Soloist's part includes the lyrics "The win-try I do not". The Piano part in this system includes a ritardando (*rit.*) and dynamic markings of *fp* and *ppp*. The third system includes Flute 1 (Fl. 1) and Flute 2 (Fl. 2), both starting at measure 12. The Soloist part continues with the lyrics "day des-cend-ing to its close, In-vites all wea-ried na-ture to re-go to rest but lin-ger still In med-i-ta-tion at my win-dow". The Piano part continues with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

Performance Time: approx. 3:30 min.

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18

Fl. 1

Fl. 2

Soloist

Pose; sill, While shades of night are fall - ling dense and fast,  
While, like the twin - kling stars in hea - ven's dome,

Pno.

23

Fl. 1

Fl. 2

Soloist

Like sa - ble cur - tains clos - ing o'er the past. \_\_\_\_\_ Pale through the  
Come one by one sweet mem - o - ries of home. \_\_\_\_\_ And wouldst thou

Pno.

*pp*

*pp*

29

Fl. 1

Fl. 2

Soloist

gloom the new - ly fall - en snow Wraps in a shroud the si - lent earth be -  
ask me where my fan - cy roves To re - pro - duce the hap - py scenes it

Pno.

*p* *ppp*

35

Fl. 1

Fl. 2

Soloist

low loves, As tho t'were mer - cy's hand had spread the pall, A  
Where hope and mem - o - ry to - geth - er dwell And

*mf* *p*

*mf* *p*

35 *allarg.* *a tempo*

Pno.

*p* *mf* *p*

*p* *mf* *p*

40

Fl. 1

Fl. 2

Soloist

sym - bol of for - give - ness un - to all.  
paint the pic - tured beau - ties that I tell?

Pno.

*rit.* *a tempo*

*p* *p* *rit.*

45

Fl. 1

Fl. 2

Soloist

The wild - er - ness, that naught be - fore would

Pno.

*a tempo*

*mp* *p* *fp* *ppp*

50

Fl. 1

Fl. 2

Soloist

Pno.

yield, Is now be - come a fer - tile, fruit - ful field. Where roamed at

56

Fl. 1

Fl. 2

Soloist

Pno.

will the fear-less In-dian band, The tem-pled ci - ties of the Saints now

62

Fl. 1

Fl. 2

Soloist

stand. \_\_\_\_\_ And sweet re - li - gion in its pur - i -

Pno.

*pp*

*pp*

67

Fl. 1

Fl. 2

Soloist

ty In - vites all men to its se - cur - i - ty.

Pno.

*p*

*ppp*

*p*

*ppp*

72

Fl. 1

Fl. 2

Soloist

Pno.

*mf* *p*

*mf* *p*

There is my home, the spot I love so well, Whose worth and beau - ty

*allarg.* *a tempo*

*p* *mf* *p* *rit.*

*p* *mf* *p*

77

Fl. 1

Fl. 2

Soloist

Pno.

pen not tongue can tell.

*p* *p*

*rall.*

*8va* *8vb*