



The Moon

Henry Smart
(1813-1879)

Andante con moto ♩ = 92

S *p* How bright - ly and se - rene - ly She takes her night - ly round! Who *cresc.*

A *p* How bright - ly and se - rene - ly She takes her night - ly round! Who *cresc.*

T *p* How bright - ly and se - rene - ly She takes her night - ly round! Who *cresc.*

B *p* How bright - ly and se - rene - ly She takes her night - ly round! Who *cresc.*

The Moon

6

S in yon star - ry chap - let Is thus with beau - ty crown'd? How mod -

A in yon star - ry chap - let Is thus with beau - ty crown'd? How mod -

T in yon star - ry chap - let Is thus with beau - ty crown'd? How

B in yon star - ry chap - let Is thus with beau - ty crown'd?

dim. *p*

10

S - - est - ly she wan - ders, Her face con - ceal'd from

A - - est - ly she wan - ders, Her face con - ceal'd from

T mod - est - ly she wan - ders, Her face con - ceal'd from

B How mod - est - ly, Her face con - ceal'd from

p

13

S sight, Yet spreads a - round her glad - ness With soft and beam - ing

A sight, Yet spreads a - round her glad - ness With soft and beam - ing

T sight, Yet spreads a - round her glad - ness With soft and beam - ing

B sight, Yet spreads a - round her glad - ness With soft and beam - ing

f *dim.*

The Moon

17 *p*

S light, with soft and beam - ing light, with

A light, with soft and beam - ing light, with soft and

T light, with soft and beam - ing light, with soft and

B light, with soft and beam - ing light,

20 *rit.*

S soft and beam - ing light.

A beam - ing light, with soft and beam - ing light.

T beam - ing light, with beam - ing light.

B with soft and beam - ing, soft and beam - ing light.

p *cresc.*

S Day's la - bour she re - ward - eth, And bids the eye - lids close, The

A Day's la - bour she re - ward - eth, And bids the eye - lids close, The

T Day's la - bour she re - ward - eth, And bids the eye - lids close, The

B Day's la - bour she re - ward - eth, And bids the eye - lids close, The

The Moon

28

S sons of earth in - vit - ing To si - lent night's re - pose. She fills _____

A sons of earth in - vit - ing To si - lent night's re - pose. She fills _____

T sons of earth in - vit - ing To si - lent night's re - pose. She

B sons of earth in - vit - ing To si - lent night's re - pose.

dim. *p*

32

S _____ the soul with glad - ness, When ev' - ning's breath is

A _____ the soul with glad - ness, When ev' - ning's breath is

T fills the soul with glad - ness, When ev' - ning's breath is

B She fills the glad - ness, When ev' - ning's breath is

p

35

S chill; Doth pure and ho - ly feel - ings In - to our breast in -

A chill; Doth pure and ho - ly feel - ings In - to our breast in -

T chill; Doth pure and ho - ly feel - ings In - to our breast in -

B chill; Doth pure and ho - ly feel - ings In - to our breast in -

f *dim.*

The Moon

39 *p*

S still, in - to our breast in - still, in -

A still, in - to our breast in - still, in - to our

T still, in - to our breast in - still, in - to our

B still, in - to our breast in - still,

42 *rit.*

S to our breast in - still.

A breast in - still, in - to our breast in - still.

T breast in - still, our breast in - still.

B in - to our breast in - still, our breast in - still.

46 *p* *cresc.*

S Thou, who to us hast giv - en Her sweet and friend - ly light, Thou

A Thou, who to us hast giv - en Her sweet and friend - ly light, Thou

T Thou, who to us hast giv - en Her sweet and friend - ly light, Thou

B *p* Thou, who to us hast giv - en Her sweet and friend - ly light, Thou

The Moon

51

S in a life of glad - ness Must sure - ly take de - light, Must sure - ly — *dim.*

A in a life of glad - ness Must sure - ly take de - light, Must sure - ly *dim.*

T in a life of glad - ness Must sure - ly take de - light, Must wure - ly, *dim.*

B in a life of glad - ness Must sure - ly take de - light, Must sure - ly, *dim.*

55

S take de - light. For all our joys we thank thee; We *f*

A take de - light. For all our joys we thank thee; We *f*

T sure - ly take de - light. For all our joys we thank thee; We *f*

B sure - ly take de - light. For all our joys we thank thee; We *f*

59

S thank thee for the moon, Who rich - ly thus re - ward - eth The *dim.*

A thank thee for the moon, Who rich - ly doth re - ward - eth The *dim.*

T thank the for the moon, Who rich - ly thus re - ward - eth The *dim.*

B thank thee for thy moon, Who rich - ly thus re - ward - eth The *dim.*

The Moon

63

S an - xious cares of noon, the an - xious cares of noon, the

A an - xious cares of noon, the an - xious cares of noon, the an - xious

T an - xious cares of noon, the an - xious cares of noon, the an - xious

B an - xious cares of noon, the an - xious cares of noon,

67

S an - xious cares of noon. *rit.*

A cares of noon, *rit.* the an - xious cares of noon.

T cares of noon, *rit.* the cares of noon.

B the an - xious cares of noon, *rit.* the an - xious cares of noon.

Novello, Ewer and Co.
(1860-1885)

Henry Thomas Smart (1813-1879) was born in London, son of a music publisher, orchestra director and violinist. He declined a commission in the Indian army and planned to work in law, but he gave it up for a musical career. He was organist of Blackburn parish church; St. Giles-without-Cripplegate; St. Luke's, Old Street; and finally of St. Pancras New Church. He was the music editor for Psalms and Hymns for Divine Worship (1867), the Presbyterian Hymnal (1875), and the hymn book of the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland. He was a recognized authority on organs and designed many instruments, including those in the City Hall and St. Andrew's Hall in Glasgow, Scotland, and the Town Hall in Leeds. Smart was highly rated as a composer by his contemporaries, especially his organ works and part-songs. His best-known compositions are now probably the hymn tune "Regent Square", commonly sung with the words "Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation" and "Angels from the Realms of Glory". In the last fifteen years of his life Smart was practically blind. He composed by dictation, primarily to his daughter.

How brightly and serenely
She takes her nightly round!
Who in yon starry chaplet
Is thus with beauty crowned?

How modestly she wanders,
Her face concealed from sight,
Yet spreads around her gladness
With soft and beaming light.

Day's labour she rewardeth,
And bids the eyelids close,
The sons of earth inviting
To silent night's repose.

She fills the soul with gladness,
When evening's breath is chill;
Doth pure and holy feelings
Into our breast instill.

Thou, who to us hast given
Her sweet and friendly light,
Thou in a life of gladness
Must surely take delight.

For all our joys we thank thee,
We thank thee for thy moon,
Who richly thus rewardeth
The anxious cares of noon.

Matthias Claudius (1740-1815)
trans. Alfred Baskerville

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