

Deposited from 30<sup>th</sup> 1819.  
Recorded Vol. 25. P. 208

No. 159.

THE SUN IS SINKING DEAREST

COMPOSED AND RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED TO

Miss Sarah H. Phelps

BY

B. F. BAKER.

25 cts. nett.

BOSTON Published by A & J. P. ORDWAY 339 Washington St.

Entered according to act of Congress D 1849 by A. & J. P. Ordway in the Clerks Office of the District Court of Mass.

## THE SUN IS SINKING DEAREST.

Words by E. CURTISS HINE, U. S. N.

Music by B. F. BAKER.

ANDANTE

The sun is sink - - ing dear - est Up - on the blue hill's  
breast; The wand'ring breeze thou hear - est En-

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The top two staves are for the piano, showing bass and treble clef staves with various note heads and rests. The bottom three staves are for the voice, with lyrics printed below them. The first line of lyrics is "The sun is sink - - ing dear - est Up - on the blue hill's". The second line is "breast; The wand'ring breeze thou hear - est En-". The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat.

quire for place      of rest—      The list'ning trees      a-

bove thee, Whose brows are wreathed in green Shall

hear me say I love thee, My own bright For- est

Cad:      a tempo.

Queen.      The sun is sink - - ing dear - est Up-

*Aggiato per la voce.*

2

Away to the laughing wild-wood  
 For far in its deep green shade  
 The joyous hopes of childhood  
 Will never never fade.  
 Away from haunts of folly  
 Cold hearts and anguish keen;  
 Away from melancholy  
 We'll fly my Forest Queen.

## 3

We'll live and love together  
 We'll brave the cold world's scorn,  
 Nor heed life's stormy weather,  
 But brisk as the early morn  
 We'll roam the wilds contented  
 Nor seek for change of scene;—  
 Our path with hope is scented  
 My own bright Forest Queen.