

L. treach - er - ous; It neith - er guides nor warms; It is *mp*

L. like phos-phor-es-cence on the sea _____ Hid-ing a grave! *cresc.*

pp *poco* *a* *poco* *cresc.*

[47] *mf* Who cares for moon-light _____ While shines a star?

L. Who cares for moon-light _____ While shines a star? _____

[He looks across the piano and sees Shanewis, with others, entering. Their gaze meets. Amy follows his look and clasps her hands despairingly.]

48

p

49

f (passionately)

Love e - ter - nal, love im - mor - tal, Love I fol - low,

ff con passione

fol - low far, — Love e - ter - nal, love — im - mor - tal, Love I

a tempo

fol - low, fol - low far. —

molto cresc.

[As clock begins to strike midnight in the hall, all guests hasten in. Mrs. Everton and Shanewis stand in center of room. Lionel and Amy join them, Amy hiding her emotion conventionally.]

[50] Andante più tosto allegretto

[The hall clock strikes twelve]

[51] They make their way lingeringly to the hall door.]

mp

Guests

So love-ly is the moon, So soft her thrall, —

mp

Time passed all un-heed-ed Be-yond re-call. Good-night! —

52

f

Guests

f

Guests

mp

Elder Guests

Sweet is your wood-land thrush, Sweet is her strain; May

mp

Red.

mp

Elder Guests

Song crown her sov'-reign, May long be her reign. Good - night!

mf

Red.

p

p