Autumn Evening ['o.təm 'iv.nɪŋ]

Text by *Arthur Maquarie* (1874-1955) [Au] Set by *Roger Quilter* (1877-1953) [Br], op. 14, #1

The	yellow	poplar	leaves	have	strown
[ðʌ	ˈjɛ.loːʊ	'pap.le	livz	hæv	stɹoːʊn]

Thy quiet mound, thou slumberest Where winter's winds will be unknown; So deep thy rest, so deep thy rest.

Sleep on, my love, thy dreams are sweet, If thou hast dreams: the flow'rs I brought

