"SOMEBWHERE A VOICE IS CALLING."

WORDS BY EILEEN NEWTON.

SLOWLY AND WITH EXPRESSION.

MUSIC BY ARTHUR F. TATE.

Dusk, and the shadows falling, o'er land and sea;

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Rall.

Somewhere a voice is calling, Calling for me!

\textit{pp} a tempo and with much feeling.

Dusk, and the shadows falling, O'er land and sea;

\textit{ppp} a tempo.

Some where a voice is calling, Calling for me.

L. 1363.
Slightly quicker—urging on.

Night, and the stars are gleaming; Tender and true;

con sentimento.

Dear est, my heart is dreaming, Dream ing of you!
Slowly and with intense expression.

Night and the stars are gleaming; Tender and true;

Dear est, my heart is dreaming, Dreaming, of you.

Very slowly, dying away.
"SOMEBWHERE A VOICE IS CALLING."

Dusk, and the shadows falling,
O'er land and sea;
Somewhere a voice is calling,
Calling for me!

Night and the stars are gleaming,
Tender and true;
Dearest! my heart is dreaming,
Dreaming of you!

EILEEN NEWTON.