

A Boat Beneath A Sunny Sky

Text: Lewis Carroll Musik: Eva Toller

Arr: Eva Toller

Sopran
Alto
Tenor
Basso

A boat, be-neath a sun-ny sky, — ling - e - ring on-ward drea-mi-ly — in an eve-ning of Ju-ly;

6
S
A
T
B

chil - dren three that nes-tle near, — ea - ger eye and wil-ling ear, pleased a sim-ple tale to hear;

11
S
A
T
B

long has paled that sun-ny sky: ech-oes fade and mem'-ries die: au-tumn frosts have slain Ju - ly.

17

S Still, she haunts me, phan-tom - wise, A - lice mo-ving un-der skies, ne-ver seen by wa-king eyes.

A Still, she haunts me, phan-tom-wise, A - lice mo-ving un-der skies, ne-ver seen by wa-king eyes.

T Still, she haunts me, phan-tom-wise, A - lice mo-ving un-der skies, ne-ver seen by wa-king eyes.

B Still, she haunts me, phan-tom-wise, A - lice mo-ving un-der skies, ne-ver seen by wa-king eyes.

23

S Chil - dren, yet, the tale to hear, — ea - ger eye and wil-ling ear, lo-ving - ly shall nes-tle near.

A Chil - dren, yet, the tale to hear, ea - ger eye and wil-ling ear, lo-ving - ly shall nes-tle near.

T Chil - dren, yet, the tale to hear, — ea - ger eye and wil-ling ear, lo-ving - ly shall nes-tle near.

B Chil - dren, yet, the tale to hear, ea - ger eye and wil-ling ear, lo-ving - ly shall nes-tle near.

28

S In a Won-der - land they lie, — drea-ming as the days go by, — drea-ming as the sum-mers die:

A In a Won-der - land they lie, drea-ming as the days go by, drea-ming as the sum-mers die:

T In a Won-der - land they lie, drea-ming as the days go by, drea-ming as the sum-mers die:

B In a Won-der - land they lie, drea-ming as the days go by, drea-ming as the sum-mers die:

34

S
e - ver drif-ting down the stream; — ling - e - ring in the gol-den gleam; life, what is it but a dream?

A
e - ver drif-ting down the stream; ling - e - ring in the gol-den gleam; life, what is it but a dream?

T
e - ver drif-ting down the stream; — ling - e - ring in the gol-den gleam; life, what is it but a dream?

B
e - ver drif-ting down the stream; ling - e - ring in the gol-den gleam; life, what is it but a dream?