All in the Golden Afternoon

Ur "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland"

Text: Lewis Carroll      Musik: Eva Toller

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sudden silence won, in fancy they pursue the dream-child moving

through a land of wonder wild and new, in friendly chat with bird or beast, and

half believe it true. And ever, as the story drained the
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wells of fancy dry, and faintly strove that weary one to put the subject by: "The

rest next time." "It is next time!" the happy voices cry. And thus grew the

tale of Wonderland: thus slowly, one by one, its quaint events were
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72

S

ham-mered out; and now the tale is done, and home we steer, a mer-ry crew, be-

A

ham-mered out; and now the tale is done, and home we steer, a mer-ry crew, be-

T

ham-mered out; and now the tale is done, and home we steer, a mer-ry crew, be-

B

ham-mered out; and now the tale is done, and home we steer, a mer-ry crew, be-

77

S

neath the set-ting sun. A-lie! a chil-dish sto-ry take, and

A

neath the set-ting sun. A-lie! a chil-dish sto-ry take, and

T

neath the set-ting sun. A-lie! a chil-dish sto-ry take, and

B

neath the set-ting sun. A-lie! a chil-dish sto-ry take, and

82

S

with a gent-le hand lay it where Child-hood's dreams are twined in

A

with a gent-le hand lay it where Child-hood's dreams are twined in

T

with a gent-le hand lay it where Child-hood's dreams are twined in

B

with a gent-le hand lay it where Child-hood's dreams are twined in

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Memory's mystic band, like pilgrim's wreath of flowers pluck'd in a far-off land.

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