

A Hymn to the Evening

for Nightingale's 2021 performance at the Ketevan Festival

Poetry by Phillis Wheatley (1753-1784)

Music by Kelvyn Koning (b. 1994)

Freely ♩ = 90
mp

Soon as the sun for-sook the east-ern main The peal-ing thun-der

7

From the ze phyr's wing,
shook the heav-nly plain; Ma-jes-tic gran-deur! ze - phyr's wing Ex-

13

the birds re-new their
hales the in-cense of the bloom-ing spring, Soft purl the streams, the

19

notes,
birds re-new their notes, the birds re-new their notes, And through the air their

24

min-gled mu-sic floats. Through all the heav'ns what beau-teous dies are spread!

A Hymn to the Morning

Poetry by Phillis Wheatley (1753-1784)

Music by Kelvyn Koning (b. 1994)

Freely ♩ = 110
mf

At-tend my lays, ye e-ver ho-nor'd nine, As-sist my la-bors,

7

and my strains re-fine; In smooth-est num-bers pour the notes a-long, For

14 **molto rall.** **Steady Gospel** ♩ = 150
mp

bright Au-ro-ra now de-mands my song. Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

19

doo doo doo doo doo doo Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

24 *mf* Au-ro-ra hail, and all the thou-sand dies,
— doo doo Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo thou