

# Evensong

## (The Bays of Harris)

Trad. Scottish Slow Air  
Words: Robert Louis Stevenson\*

♩.=48

1. The em - bers \_\_\_\_\_ of the day are red Be -  
2. The great \_\_\_\_\_ sky dar - kens o - ver head And the

4 yond the mur - ky hill; The kit - chen smokes, the  
great woods are still; So far have I been

7 bed in the dark - ling house is  
led by thee, I fol - low and won - der

9 spread.  
still.

3. The breeze from the embalmed land  
Blows sudden toward the shore,  
And claps my cottage door.  
I hear / the signal, and I understand.
4. The night at thy command comes  
O'er the Bay of Harris' shore  
So far have I been led by thee  
I will not question more.