

On Sunday Evening

SONG



5.

SUCCESSFULLY SUNG BY



WORDS BY
George N. Seegitz
MUSIC BY
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FRED HELTMAN

PUBLISHER



CLEVELAND

On Sunday Evening

Words by
GEORGE N. SEEGITZ

Music by
FRED HELTMAN

Moderato



VAMP

VOICE

I won - der why it is on Sun - day
Though years have passed a - way on Sun - day



eve - ning — Love comes a steal - ing — in - to our hearts — It
eve - ning — You may be dream - ing — of days of yore — Be -



seems to be the time to har-vest kis - ses — While Cu - pid shoots his
side you sits the sweet-heart of your child - hood — Her hair is turn - ing

darts — You'll al - ways find a fel - low with his girl - ie — Each Sun-day
gray — Your tho'ts turn back to oth - er days of pleas - ure — With this dear

ear - ly out for a lark, — They tell each oth - er se - crets of the
treas - ure you'd of - ten stray, — When Sun-day came a-round with this same

hap - py days to come, of Sun - day eve'-nings they can love. —
sweet-heart you'd be found, as hap - py as you are to - day. —

CHORUS

On Sun-day eve-ning while stars are gleam-ing, — and pale moon shines a -

bove; — We go a stroll-ing the churchbells toll-ing, Out with our la - dy

love, — Sweet things were say-ing, The love game play-ing while Cu-pid hov - ers

near — Sun-day eve-ning is the time for lov - ers dear. —