Look o’er, dear love, across the sallow sands,
And mark ye meeting of the sun and sea,
How long they kiss in sight of all the lands,
Ah, longer, longer we.

Now in the sea’s red vintage sinks the sun,
As Egypt’s pearl dissolved in rosy wine,
And Cleopatra’s might drinks all.
’Tis done! Love, lay thine hand in mine.

Come forth, sweet stars, and comfort heaven’s breast,
Glimmer, ye waves, ’round else unlighted sands,
O night! divorce our sun and sky apart,
Never our lips, never our hands.

—Sidney Lanier
Sunset

SIDNEY LANIER

ALEXANDER RUSSELL

Slowly

Look off, dear love, a-

cross the sal-low sands, And mark you meet-ing of sun and sea,

How

long they kiss in sight of all the lands. Ah! long - er, long - er,

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Adagio  A little faster

Now in the sea's red vintage melts the sun,

As Egypt's pearl dissolved in rosy wine!
And Cleopatra

night drinks all. Cleopatra night, drinks all.
else un light-ed sands! O Night divorce our sun and sky a-part

Never our lips! Never our hands. Ah!

Ah! Never our lips!

Never our hands!