

AT SUNDOWN

Words and Music by
WALTER DONALDSON

Moderately slow

mf
Melody

Ev'-ry lit-tle breeze is sigh-ing of love un-dy-ing at Sun down — Ev'-ry lit-tle

bird is rest-ing and feath-er nest-ing at Sun-down — (At Sun-down) Each lit-tle

rose-bud is sleep-ing While shad-ows — are creep-ing — In a lit-tle

creep-ing Him —

cot-tage co-zy The world seems ros-y at Sun-down — Where a lov-ing smile will greet me And

al-ways meet me at Sun-down — (At Sun-down) I seem to sigh, I'm in heav-en, — When

1 *rall.* *a tempo* 2 *rall.*

night is fall-ing and love is call-ing me home. Call-ing me home. Ev'-ry lit-tle home. Call-ing me home. —