

# OUR SHARE OF NIGHT TO BEAR

Emily Dickinson

Daniel R. Mitchell

Our share of night to bear,  
Our share of morning,  
Our blank in bliss to fill,  
Our blank in scorning.

Here a star, and there a star,  
Some lose their way.  
Here a mist, and there a mist,  
Afterwards — day!

## OUR SHARE OF NIGHT TO BEAR

♩ = 90

Voice

*mp*

Our share

Piano

*p*

*mp*

Bass

*mp*

*mf*

*mp*

5

Voice

of night to bear Our share of morn - ing.

*mf*

*mp*

Pno.

(*Red.*)

Bass

*mf*

*mp*

9

Voice

Our blank in bliss to fill,

Pno.

(*Red.*)

Bass

*mf*

*mp*

# OUR SHARE OF NIGHT TO BEAR

13 *mf*

Voice: *mf*  
Our blank in scorn - ing.

Pno.

Bass

17

Voice: *mf*  
Our share of Night to bear Our share of morn - ing.

Pno.

Bass

20

Voice: *mf*  
Our blank in bliss to fill Our blank in scorn - ing.

Pno.

Bass

## OUR SHARE OF NIGHT TO BEAR

23

Voice

Piano

Bass

Here a star, and

27

Voice

Piano

Bass

there a star, some lose their way.

31

Voice

Piano

Bass

*mf*

Here a mist, and there a mist, A - ter -

OUR SHARE OF NIGHT TO BEAR

35 *f*

Voice

wards Day.

Pno. *f*

*f*

Red. Red. Red. Red.