

# Requiem

Robert Louis Stevenson

Mary Verlander

G Bm Am D

When the gold - en day is done, Sum - mer fad - ing, win - ter comes.  
As the blind - ing shad - ows fall, As the rays di - min - ish,

G Bm Am

All a - lone be - side the streams, And up the moun - tain - side of  
Un - der even - ing's cloak, they all Roll a - way and van -

D G Bm Am

dreams. Un - der the wide and star - ry sky, Dig the  
ish.

D G Bm Am

grave and let me lie, Glad did I live and glad - ly die And I lay me

D G D

down with a will. This be the verse you grave for me, here he  
Home is the sail - or, home from the

C 1. G 2. G

lies where he longed to be. home from the hill.  
sea, And the hunter