

Sparking Sunday Night

5

Solomon Markstein,
1827-1892

Sydney Martin Grannis, 1827-1907
arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

1

One Sit - ting in a cor - ner,
arm with gen - tle pres - sure

5

on a Sun - day eve, With a ta - per fin - ger
lin - gers round her waist, You squeeze her dimp - led hand, her

9

rest - ing on your sleeve; Star - light eyes are cast - ing
pout - ing lips you taste. She free - ly slaps your face, but

13

on your face their light. Bless me! this is pleas - ant,
more in love than spite. Thun - der! ain't it pleas - ant,

17

Spark - ing on a Sun - day night.
Spark - ing on a Sun - day night.

20

But How your heart is thump - ing a -
hark! the clock is strik - ing, It's

24

gainst your Sun - day vest, How wick - ed - ly it's work - ing
two o' - clock I sum. Sure as I'm a sin - ner, The

28

On this day of rest. You Hours seem but min - utes
time to go has come. ask in spite - ful ac - cents If

32

As they take their flight. And Bless me! ain't this pleas - ant,
that old clock is right? won - der if it ev - er

36

Spark - ing on a Sun - day night.
Spark - ed on a Sun - day night.

39

Dad and Marm are sleep - ing
One, two, three, sweet kiss - es,

43

in their peace - ful and bed, dream-ing of the things the
Four, five, six and hook; But think - ing that you rob her,

47

folks in meet - ing said. Love ye one an - oth er
Put back those you took: Then, as for home you hur - ry

51

Min - is - ters re - cite. Bless me! don't we do it
From the fair one's sight. Oh but don't you wish each

55

Spark - ing on a Sun - day night. 1. Spark - ing on a Sun - day night. 2. Spark - ing on a Sun - day night.