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Habel Gregg Furness



When you come to the end of a Perfect Day  
And you sit alone with your thought  
While the chimes ring out with a carol gay  
For the joy that the day has brought.  
Do you think what the end of a Perfect Day  
Can mean to a tired heart  
When the sun goes down with a flaming ray  
And the dear friends have to part?

*Carrie Jacobs-Bond*  
1909

# A PERFECT DAY

Words and Music

*by*

# CARRIE JACOBS-BOND

High  
Medium  
\* Low

M1621  
. J

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# A PERFECT DAY

'Cello Obligato

'CELLO

Moderato espressivo

CARRIE JACOBS-BOND

1

*p*  
*sostenuto*

*mf*

*mll.*

*p* *cresc.* *mf* *p*

*mf*

*mll.* *pp*

Low

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Sung by Mr. David Bispham

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# A PERFECT DAY

'Cello Obligato



Words and Music by  
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND

**Moderato espressivo**

*p*

'Cello

*p sostenuto*

*p*

When you come to the end of a per - fect day, And you sit a - lone with your

*p*

thought, While the chimes ring out with a car - ol gay, For the

Low

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4

joy that the day has brought, — Do you think what the end of a

per - fect day Can mean to a tired — heart, — When the

sun goes down with a flam-ing ray, And the dear friends have to part? —

A Perfect Day 4 & 1

Low

5

*p* *cresc.* *mf*

*p* *cresc.* *mf*

*p*

Well, this is the end of a per - fect day, Near the end of a jour - ney,

*p*

too, But it leaves a thought that is big and strong, With a

wish that is kind and true. For mem-'ry has paint-ed this

per - fect day With col - ors that nev - er fade, And we

find, at the end of a per-fect day, The soul of a friend we've made.

*rall.* *pp*

*rall.* *pp*

*rall.* *pp*