

My soul, there is a country

Songs of Farewell, No. 1

Slow [$\text{♩} = 64$]

SOPRANO
p My soul, _____ my soul, _____ there is a coun-try Far be-yond the

ALTO
p My soul, _____ my soul, _____ there is a coun-try Far be-yond the

TENOR
p My soul, _____ my soul, _____ there is a coun-try Far be-yond the

BASS
p My soul, _____ my soul, _____ there is a coun-try Far be-yond the

for rehearsal only

poco rit.

6
stars, Where stands a wing - èd sen - try, a sen - try All skil - ful in the wars:

stars, Where stands _____ a wing-èd sen - try, All skil - - ful in the wars:

stars, Where stands a wing - èd _____ sen - try, All skil - ful, all _____ skil - ful in the wars:

stars, Where stands a wing - èd sen - try, All skil - - ful in the wars:

12 **[Faster]**

p There, a-bove noise and dan - ger, Sweet peace sits crowned with smiles, And One, born in a

p There, a-bove noise and dan - ger, Sweet peace sits crowned with smiles, And One, born in a

p There, a-bove noise and dan - ger, Sweet peace sits crowned with smiles, And One, born in a

p There, a-bove noise and dan - ger, Sweet peace sits crowned with smiles, And One, born in a

17

Slower *p* **Animato**

p man-ger, Commands the beau - teous files. He is thy gra - cious friend, And O my soul a-

p man-ger, Com - mands the beau - teous files. He is thy gra - cious friend, And O my soul a-

p man-ger, Commands the beau-teous files. He is thy gra - cious friend, And O my soul a-

p man-ger, Commands the beau - teous files. He is thy gra - cious friend, And O my soul a-

23 **Slower** *pp* *espress.* *dim.*

wake! Did in pure love des-cend To die here for thy sake.

pp *espress.* *pp* *dim.*

wake! Did in pure love des - cend To die here for thy sake.

pp *espress.* *pp* *dim.*

wake! Did in pure love des - cend To die here for thy sake.

pp *espress.* *pp* *dim.*

wake! Did in pure love des - cend To die here for thy sake.

[Faster]

30 *p dolce* *cresc.*

If thou canst get but thi - ther, There grows the flow'r of peace, The Rose that can - not

p dolce *cresc.*

If thou canst get but thi - ther, There grows the flow'r of peace, The Rose that can - not

p dolce *cresc.*

If thou canst get but thi - ther, There grows the flow'r of peace, The Rose that can - not

p dolce *cresc.*

If thou canst get but thi - ther, There grows the flow'r of peace, The Rose that can - not

Animato

35

f

wi - ther, Thy for - - tress, and thy ease... Leave then thy fool-ish ran-ges, For

f

wi - ther, Thy for - - tress, and thy ease... Leave then thy fool-ish ran-ges, For

f

wi - ther, Thy for - - tress, and thy ease... Leave then thy fool-ish ran-ges, For

f

wi - ther, Thy for - - tress, and thy ease... Leave then thy fool-ish ran-ges, For

41

p *cresc.*

none can thee se-cure But one who nev-er chan-ges, One who nev-er chan-ges, Thy God, thy

p *mf*

none can thee se-cure But one, One who nev-er chan-ges, One who nev-er chan-ges, Thy

p *mf*

none can thee se-cure But one, One who nev-er chan-ges, One who nev-er chan-ges, who

p *cresc.*

none can thee se-cure But one who nev-er chan - ges, but one who nev-er chan - ges, who nev - er

48

life, thy cure, One who nev-er chan- ges, One who nev-er
 God, thy life, thy cure, One who nev-er chan- ges,
 nev-er chan - - - ges, Thy God, thy life,
 chan - - - ges, Thy God,

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

53

chan- ges, One who nev-er chan - - -
 One who nev-er chan- ges, One who nev-er chan - - -
 thy cure, One who nev-er chan - - ges, who nev-er chan - -
 thy life, thy cure, One who nev-er chan - ges, One who nev - er

mf cresc. *cresc.*

59 **Allargando** *f* *p* **poco rit.** **Slower** *mf*

- ges, None can thee se-cure But one who nev-er chan- ges. Thy God, _

- ges, None can thee se-cure But one who nev-er chan- ges. Thy God, _

- ges, None can thee se-cure But one who nev-er chan- ges. Thy God, _

chan- ges, None can thee se-cure But one who nev-er chan- ges. Thy God, _

66 **Slower** *f* *ff*

thy life, thy cure.

thy life, thy cure.

thy life, thy cure.

thy life, thy cure.

I know my soul hath power to know all things

Songs of Farewell, No. 2

Slow [♩ = 60]

SOPRANO *f* *ff* *p* *dim.*
 I know my soul hath power to know all things, Yet she is blind and ig-no-rant

ALTO *f* *ff* *p* *dim.*
 I know my soul hath power to know all things, Yet she is blind and ig-no-rant

TENOR *f* *ff* *p* *dim.*
 I know my soul hath power to know all things, Yet she is blind and ig-no-rant

BASS *f* *ff* *p* *dim.*
 I know my soul hath power to know all things, Yet she is blind and ig-no-rant

for rehearsal only

6 *pp* *mf cresc.* *f* *mf dim.*
 in all. I know I'm one of Na-ture's lit - tle kings, Yet to the least and

pp *mf cresc.* *f* *mf dim.*
 in all. I know I'm one of Na-ture's lit-tle kings, Yet to the least and

pp *mf cresc.* *f* *mf dim.*
 in all. I know I'm one of Na-ture's lit-tle kings, Yet to the least and

pp *mf cresc.* *f* *mf dim.*
 in all. I know I'm one of Na-ture's lit - tle kings, Yet to the least and

pp *mf cresc.* *f* *mf dim.*

11 *dim.* *p* *mf* *p* *mf*

vi-lest things am thrall. I know my life's a pain and but a span; I know my sense is

dim. *p* *mf* *p* *mf*

vi-lest things am thrall. I know my life's a pain and but a span; I know my sense is

dim. *p* *mf* *p* *mf*

vi-lest things am thrall. I know my life's a pain and but a span; I know my sense is

dim. *p* *mf* *p* *mf*

vi-lest things am thrall. I know my life's a pain and but a span; I know my sense is

17 *mf* *pp* *f*

mock'd in ev-'ry-thing; And to con-clude, I know my-self a Man, which— is a proud—

mf *pp* *f*

mock'd in ev-'ry-thing; And to con-clude, I know my-self a Man, which— is a proud and

mf *pp* *f*

mock'd in ev-'ry-thing; And to con-clude, I know my-self a Man, which— is a proud—

mf *pp* *f*

mock'd in ev-'ry-thing; And to con-clude, I know my-self a Man, which— is a proud—

22

dim. *pp*

— and yet, — and yet, — Yet a wretch - ed thing.

p *pp*

yet, and yet, and yet, Yet a wretch-ed thing.

p *pp*

8 — and yet, and yet, Yet a wretch - ed thing.

p *pp*

— and yet, — and yet, Yet a wretch - ed thing.

p *pp*

Never weather beaten sail

Songs of Farewell, No. 3

Moderate tempo [$\text{♩} = 84$]

SOPRANO 1 *p* Ne-ver wea - ther bea-ten sail more wil-ling bent to shore, *dim. espress.* Ne-ver tir - ed pil-grim's

SOPRANO 2 *p* Ne-ver wea-ther bea-ten sail more wil - ling bent to shore, *dim. espress.* Ne-ver tir - ed pil -

ALTO *p* Ne-ver wea-ther bea-ten sail more wil-ling bent to shore, *dim. espress.* Ne-ver tir - ed pil-grim's

TENOR *p* Ne-ver wea - ther bea-ten sail more wil-ling bent to shore, *dim. espress.* Ne-ver tir - ed pil-grim's

BASS *p* Ne-ver wea - ther bea-ten sail more wil - ling bent to shore, *dim. espress.* Ne-ver tir - ed pil-grim's

for rehearsal only

6

limbs af - fect - ed slum - ber more. *p* Than my wear - ied sprite,

- grim's limbs af - fect - ed slum - ber more. *p* Than my wear - ied sprite now longs

limbs af - fect - ed slum-ber more. *p* Than my wear - ied sprite

limbs af - fect - ed slum-ber more. *p* Than my wear - ied sprite now longs to

limbs af - fect - ed slum-ber more. *p* Than my wear -

12 *mf*

Than my wear - ied sprite now longs to fly out

to fly, now longs to fly, now longs to fly, longs to

now longs to fly, now longs, now longs to

fly, Than my wear - ied sprite now longs to fly, now longs to

- ied sprite now longs, now longs to fly, now longs to

17 *dim.* *p*

of my trou - bled breast: O come quick - ly, sweet - est Lord, come

dim. *p*

fly out of my trou - bled breast: O come quick - ly, sweet - est Lord,

dim. *p*

fly out of my trou - bled breast: O come quick - ly, sweet - est

dim. *p*

fly out of my trou - bled breast: O come quick - ly

dim. *p*

fly out of my trou - bled breast: O come quick - ly, sweet - est Lord,

allarg.

22

quick-ly, sweet-est Lord, and take my soul to rest, come quick-ly, sweet - est Lord, and
 come quick - ly, come quick-ly, come quick-ly, come quick-ly, and take my
 Lord, come quick-ly, and take my soul to rest, and take my soul to rest, and take my
 sweet-est Lord, and take my soul to rest, and take my soul to rest, and take,
 and take my soul, take my soul to rest, come quick-ly, sweet-est Lord, and

rit.

a tempo

28

take my soul, my soul to rest! E-ver bloom - ing are the joys of Heaven's high
 soul, take my soul to rest! E-ver bloom-ing are the joys of Heaven's high
 soul, and take my soul to rest! E-ver bloom-ing are the joys of Heaven's high
 and take my soul to rest! E-ver bloom-ing are the joys of Heaven's high
 take my soul to rest! E-ver bloom - ing are the joys of Heaven's high

35

p Pa - ra - dise, cold age deafs not there our ears nor va-pour dims our eyes: *f* Glo -

p Pa - ra - dise, cold age deafs not there our ears nor va-pour dims our eyes: *mf* Glo - ry -

p Pa - ra - dise, cold age deafs not there our ears nor va-pour dims our eyes: *mf* Glo - ry

p Pa - ra - dise, age deafs not there our ears nor va-pour dims our eyes: *mf* Glo -

p Pa - ra - dise, cold age deafs not there our ears no va-pour dims our eyes: *f* Glo - ry

41

f - ry, *f* Glo - - ry, *f* Glo - - ry there the sun out -

there the sun out - shines; *f* Glo - ry, glo - ry there the sun out -

there, *f* Glo - - ry there the sun out - shines; glo - ry there the

- ry there the sun out - shines; *f* Glo - ry there

there the sun out - shines; *f* Glo - - ry there the sun out -

rit.

a tempo

dim.

dolce

47

-shines; whose beams the bless - ed on - ly see: O come quick -
 shines; whose beams the bless - - - ed on - ly see: O come
 sun out - shines: whose beams the bless - ed on - ly see:
 the sun out - shines; whose beams the bless - ed on - ly see:
 shines whose beams the bless - ed on - ly see: O come

dim. *dim.* *dim.* *dim.* *dim.* *p dolce*

52

p

- ly, glo - rious Lord, come quick - ly, glo - rious Lord, and raise my sprite to
 quick - ly, glo - rious Lord, come quick - ly, come quick - ly, come
 O come quick - ly, glo - rious Lord, come quick - ly, and raise my sprite to
 O come quick - ly, glo - rious Lord, and raise my sprite to
 quick - ly, glo - rious Lord, come quick - ly, glo - rious Lord, and raise my sprite to

dolce *dolce* *dolce* *p*

allarg. **rit.**

57 *cresc.* *f* *p dim.* *pp*

Thee, come quick-ly, glo - rious Lord and raise my sprite, my sprite to Thee!

mf *f* *p dim.* *pp*

quick - ly, come quick-ly, and raise my sprite to Thee, raise my sprite to Thee!

cresc. *f* *dim.* *p* *pp*

Thee, come quick-ly glo - rious Lord, and raise my sprite to Thee, and raise my sprite to Thee!

cresc. *f* *dim.* *p* *pp*

8 Thee, come quick-ly, glo - rious Lord, and raise, and raise my sprite, my sprite to Thee!

f *p dim.* *pp*

Thee, come quick-ly, glo-rious Lord, and raise my sprite, my sprite to Thee!

p cresc. *f* *p dim.* *pp*