

THE SOUL'S EXPRESSION.

Elizabeth Barrett Browning:

Larghetto.

S. Coleridge-Taylor, Op. 42.Nº1.

With stam - m'ring lips and

in - suf-fi - - cient sound I strive and strug - gle to de -

liv - er right That mu - sic, that mu - - sic of my na - ture, that

mu - sic of my na - ture, day and night With
 dream _____ and thought. and feel - - - ing, in - - - ter -
 - wound, And in - - - ly an - - - swering
 all the senses round With oc - taves of a mys - - - tic

cresc.
 depth and height,
 Which step out grand - ly to the
molto
 in - - - fin - ite From the dark _____ edg-es of the sensual
poco rall.
dim.
ten. poco rall.
dim.
a tempo
 ground!
a tempo
p
pp
cresc.
sf
 $\frac{3}{8}$
 $\frac{3}{8}$

f largamente.

This song of soul I

rit. -

dim.

f largamente.

struggle to out-bear Through por-tals of the sense, sub-

cresc. molto e accel. - *rit.* -

-lime and whole, And ut-ter all my-self in-to the

cresc. molto e accel. - *rit.* -

Lento. - *cresc.* -

air: But if I did it,— as the thun-der-roll

ff

mp

cresc.

Breaks its own cloud, — my flesh would perish there, Be -
 sf sf mp molto rall.
 - fore that dread a - poc - - a-lypse of soul.
 P poco rit. a tempo
 v
 rit. pp
 v
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TEARS.

Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

S. Coleridge-Taylor, Op. 42. N° 2.

Lento.

Thank God, bless God,

p - molta

all ye who suf-fer not More grief than ye can weep for. That is well— That is light griev-ing!

light - er, none be - fell, Since A-dam for -fei - ed the prim - al

molto espressivo

lot. Tears! what are tears?

The babe

weeps in its cot, The mo - ther singing;

at her mar - riage bell The bride weeps, and be -
 fore _____ the o - ra - cle Of high - fan'd hills the
 po - et has for - got Such moisture on his cheeks.
 Thank God for grace, Ye who weep

on - ly! If, as some have done, Ye

CRES.

grope tear - - blind - ed in a des - ert place,

rall. *< molto ff accel.*

And touch but tombs, - look up!

rall. *mp* *ff accel.*

sf *rall.*

those tears will run Soon in long ri-vers down the lift-ed
sf a tempo *sf* *sf dim.*
 face, And leave the vi - sion clear for stars
rall.
 and sun.
a tempo
poco rall. *p* *pp*

GRIEF.

Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

S. Coleridge-Taylor, Op. 42, N^o 3.

Andante appassionato.

I tell you, hopeless grief is
pas - sion-less; That on-ly men in - cre - du-lous of des-
pair, Half - taught in an - guish, through the mid - night

dim.

molto cresc.

air Beat up - ward to God's throne in loud
dim. p f
ff *rall.*
ac - cess Of shriek - ing and re - proach.
ff *rall.* *sf* *3*
a tempo
Full
rit. dim. *mp*
desertness In souls, as coun - tries, lieth

si - - silent - bare Under the blanch - ing,
 ver - tic - al eye - glare Of the ab - so - lute
 Heav - - ens. rall. Deep-heart - ed
 man, express Grief for thy Dead in si - lence like to

Poco meno mosso.

dim. e rall.

sf dim. e rall.

sf

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poco accel. - - - - *Tempo I^c*
PP death - Most like a mon-u-men-tal
PP *poco accel.* *Tempo I^c*
CRES. stat - - ue set In ev - er - last - - ing
CRES. *CRES.*
dim. - watch and move - - less woe, Till it -
dim. -
rall. - self crumble to the dust be -neath.
rall. -
rall. -

Touch it; the marble eye - lids

 are not wet _____ If it could weep, _____ it could a -

 rise and go.

a tempo

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COMFORT.

Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

S. Coleridge-Taylor, Op. 42. N° 4.

Larghetto.

Speak low to me, my semplice.

Sav - iour, low and sweet From out the hal - le -

- lu - jahs, sweet and low, Lest I should fear

CRES.

— and fall, — and miss Thee so Who art not missed by

CRES.

an - y that en - treat. Speak to me as to

rit. a tempo

Ma - ry at Thy feet And if no precious gums my

rit. a tempo

CRES.

hands bestow, Let my tears drop like am - ber, while I go In reach of

CRES.

CRES.

Thy di - vin - est voice com - plete In hum - an - est af -
rall. *dim.*
 - fec - tion - thus, in sooth, To lose the sense of los - ing!
accel.
mf
poco rit. As a child, Whose song - bird seeks the
a tempo
 wood for ev - er - more, Is sung to in its stead by mother's
poco rit. *a tempo*
poco rit. *a tempo*

mouth; Till, sink - ing on her breast,


 love - - re - concil'd, He sleeps the fas - ter that he


 wept be - fore.


 mar - en - do
