

Intimations of Immortality — Verse XI

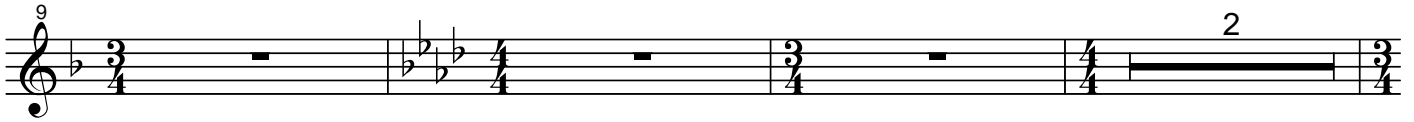
Ensemble

Trumpet in B \flat 1

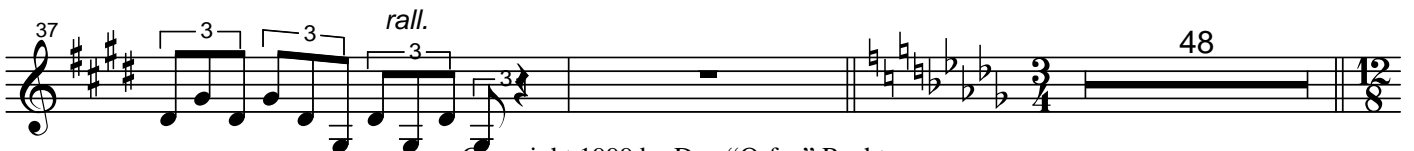
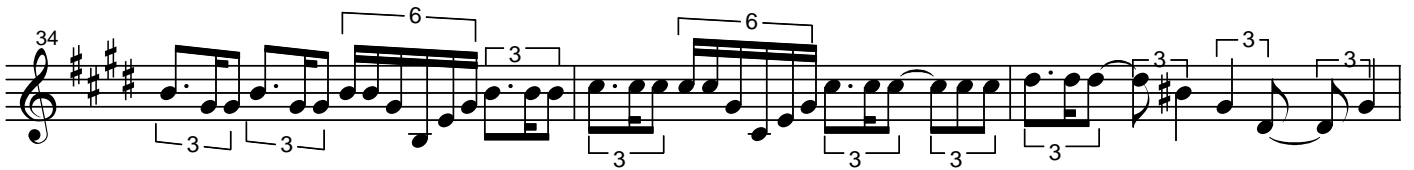
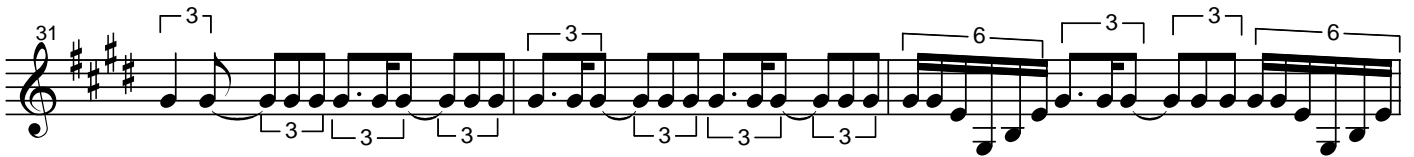
Poetry by Wm. Henry Wordsworth
Music by Orfeo



The ensemble gradually enters and warmly greet each other. Boy and soloists join in.



A - noth - er race hath been, and oth - er palms are won. — *ff*



2

87 *Prestissimo*
ff

90

93

p *cresc. mf* *f*

96

ff *fff*