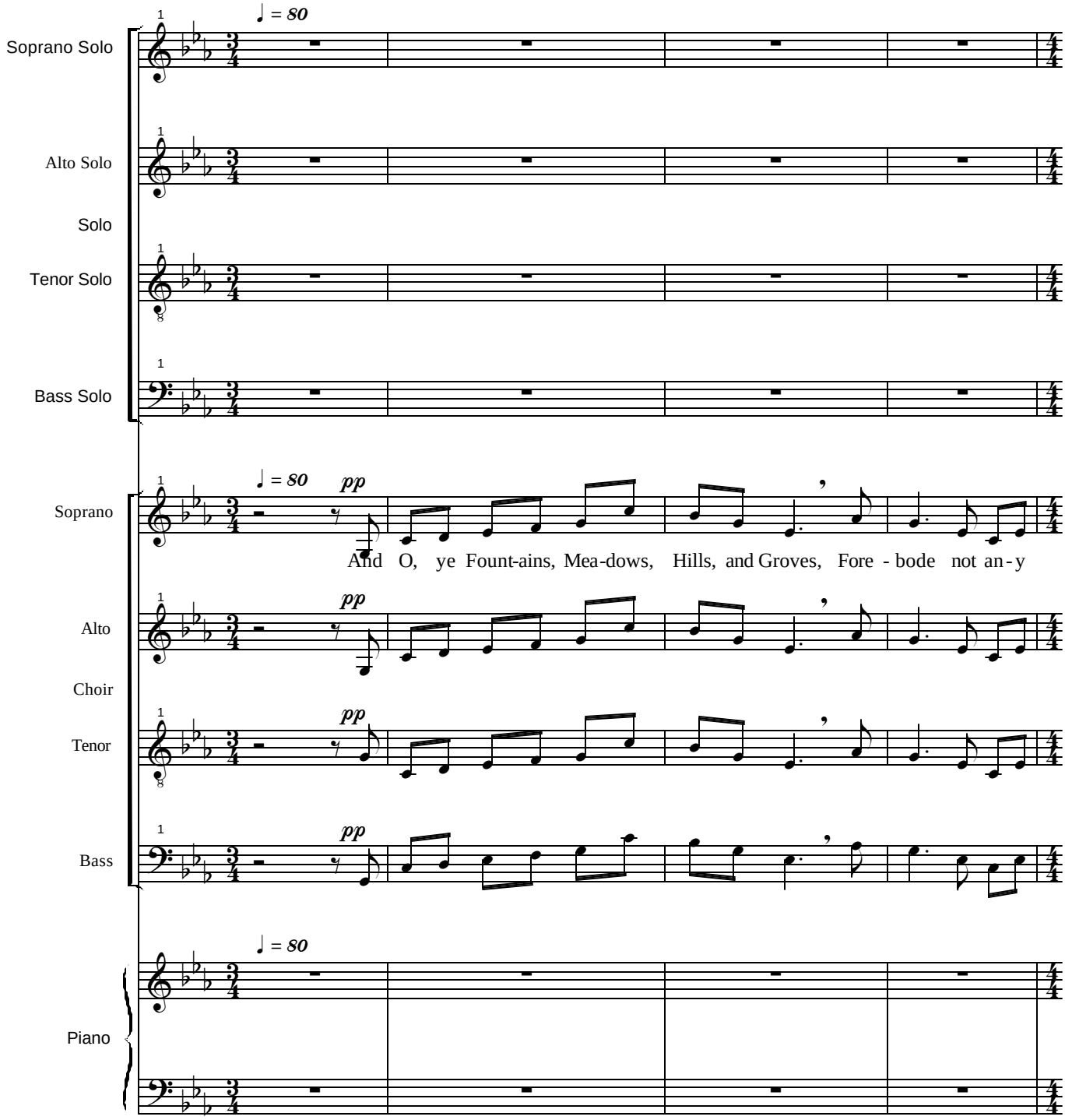
Intimations of Immortality — Verse XI

Ensemble

Poetry by Wm. Henry Wordsworth
Music by Orfeo

[stage business here.]



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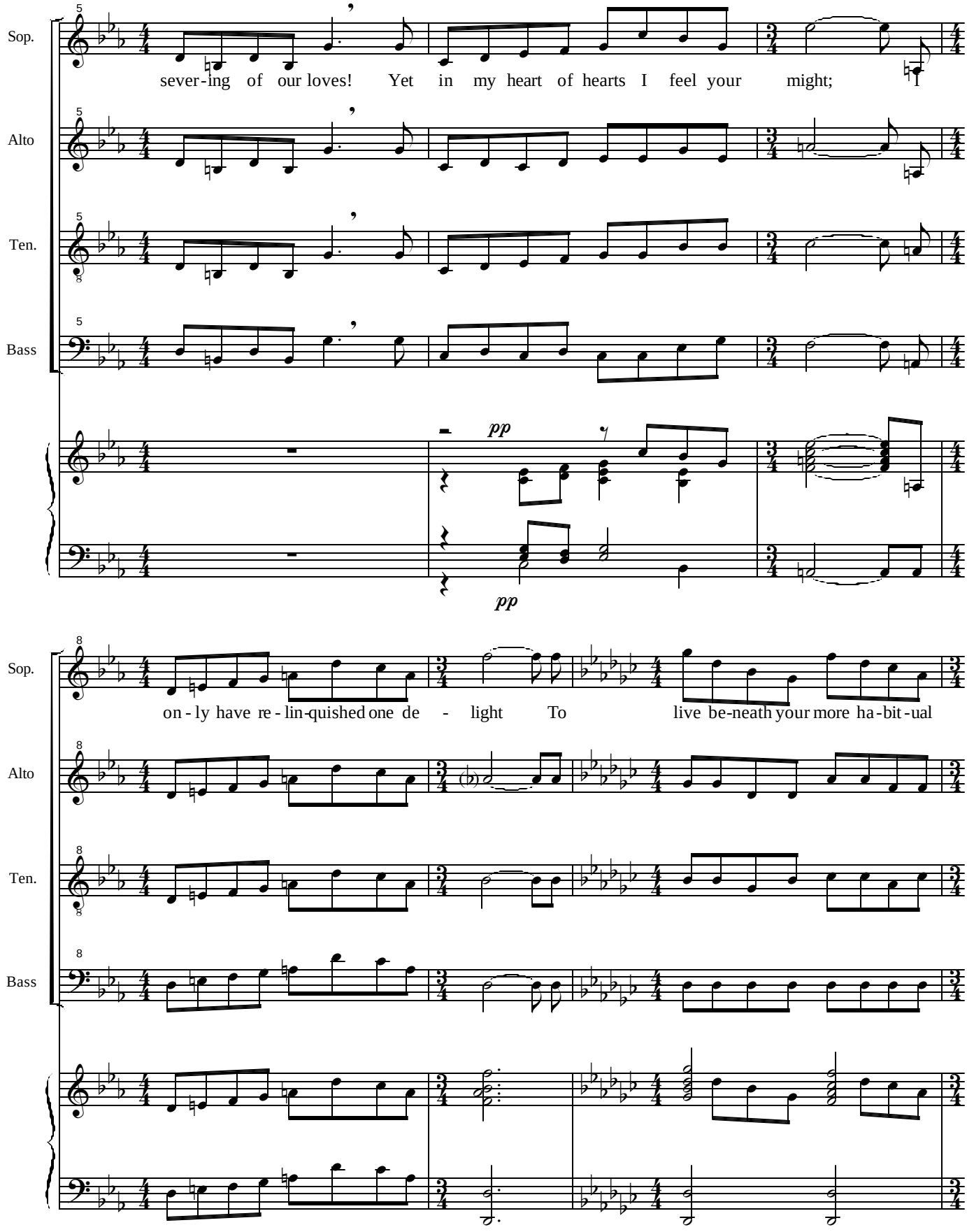
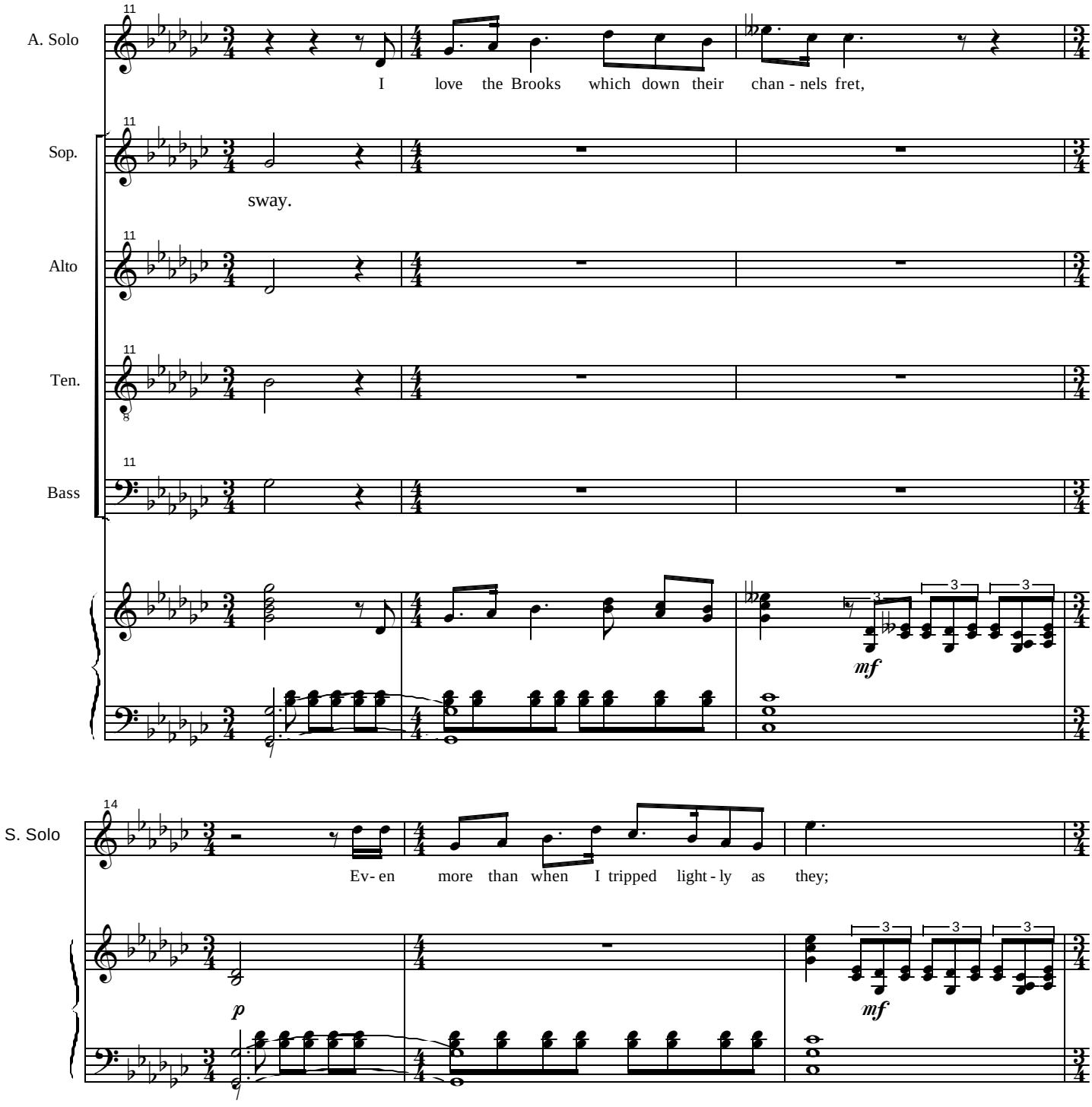
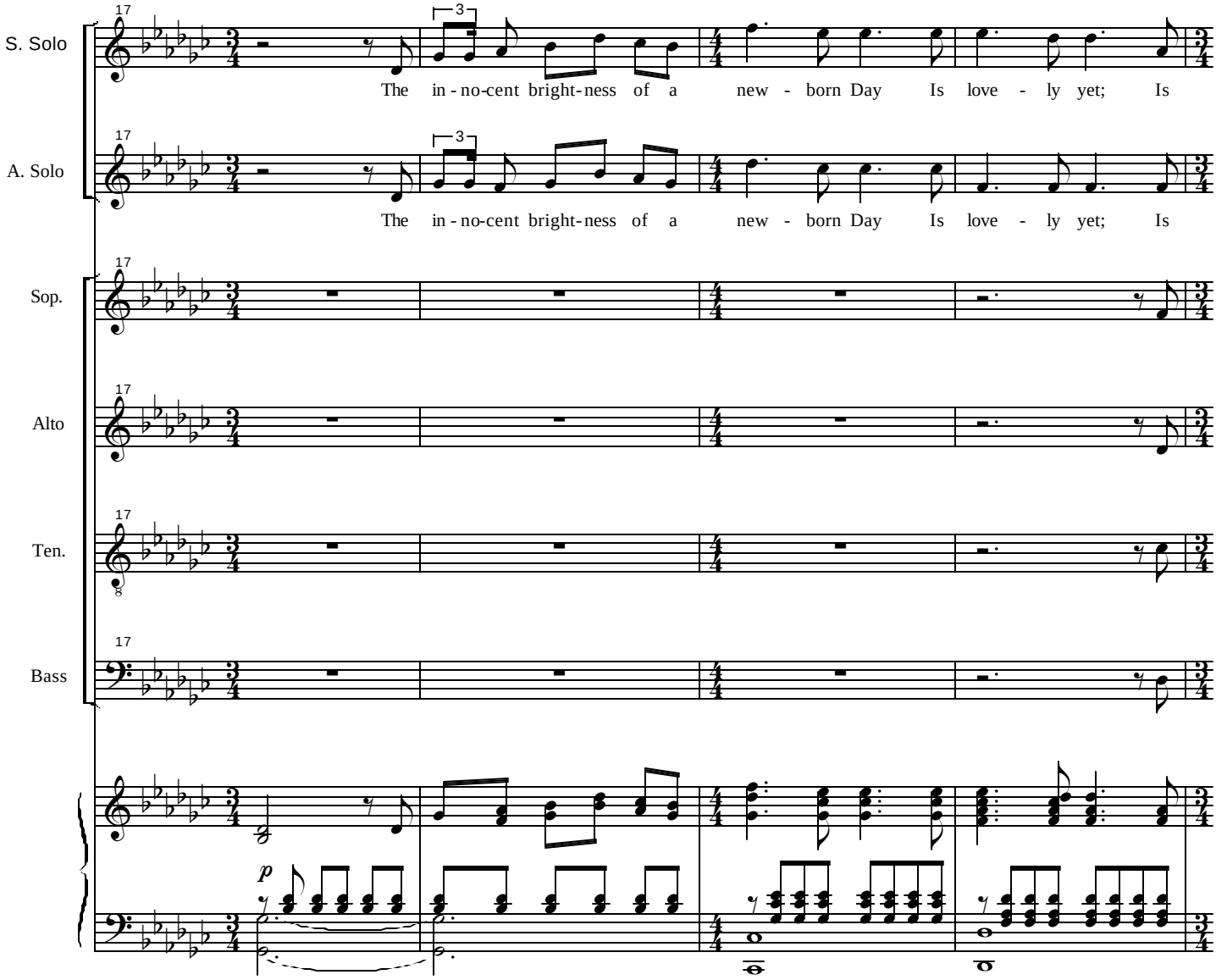
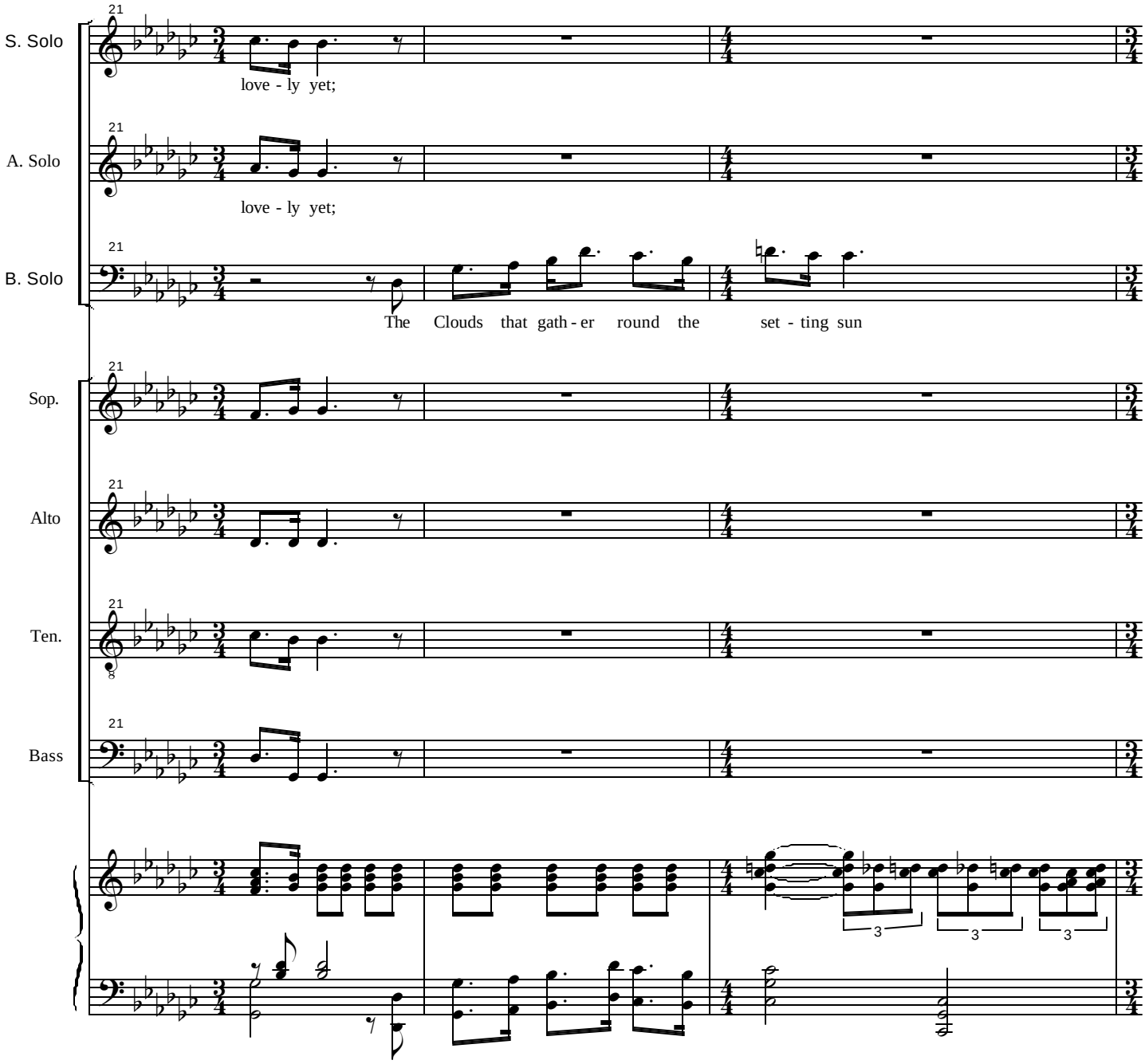
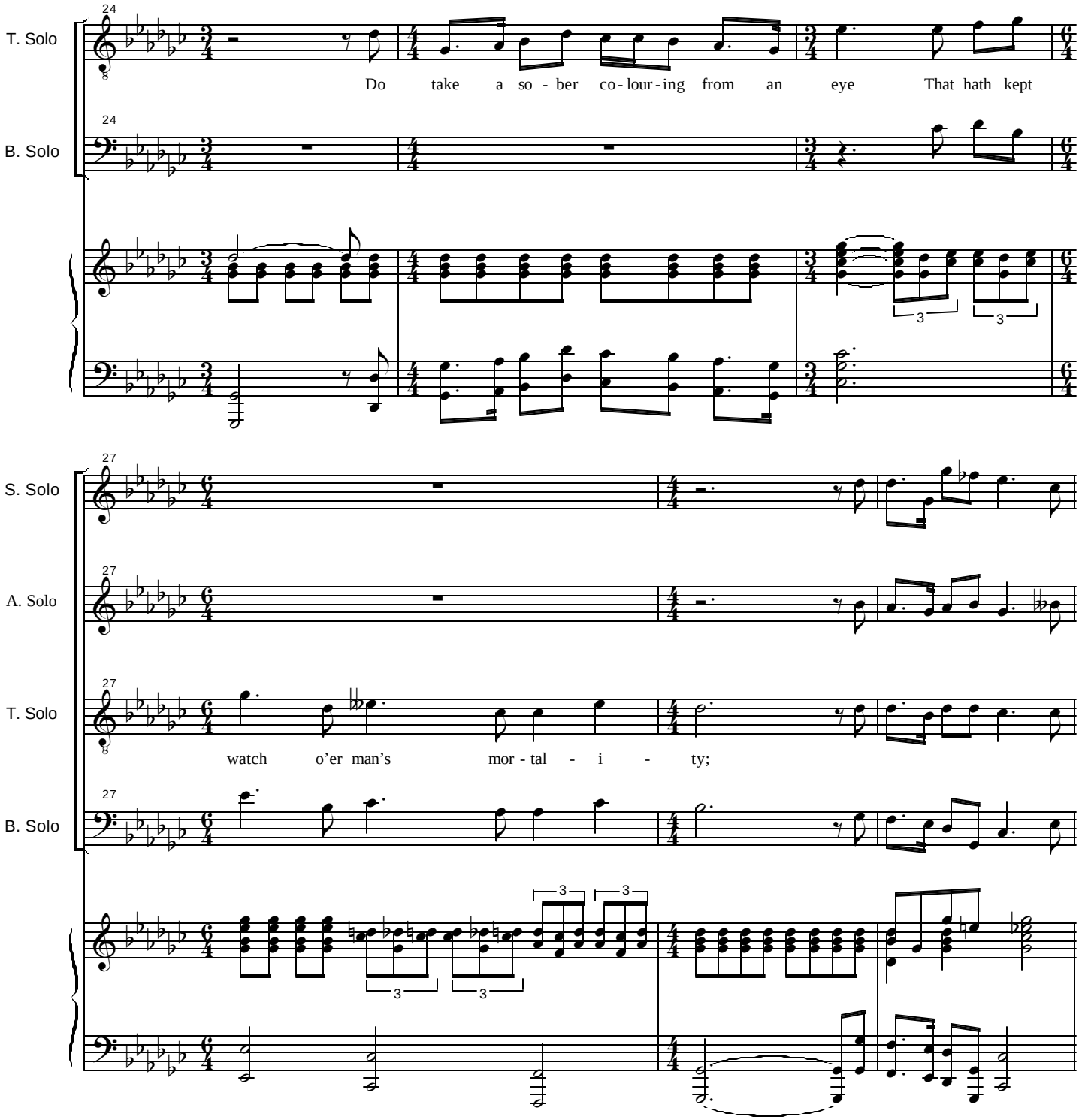
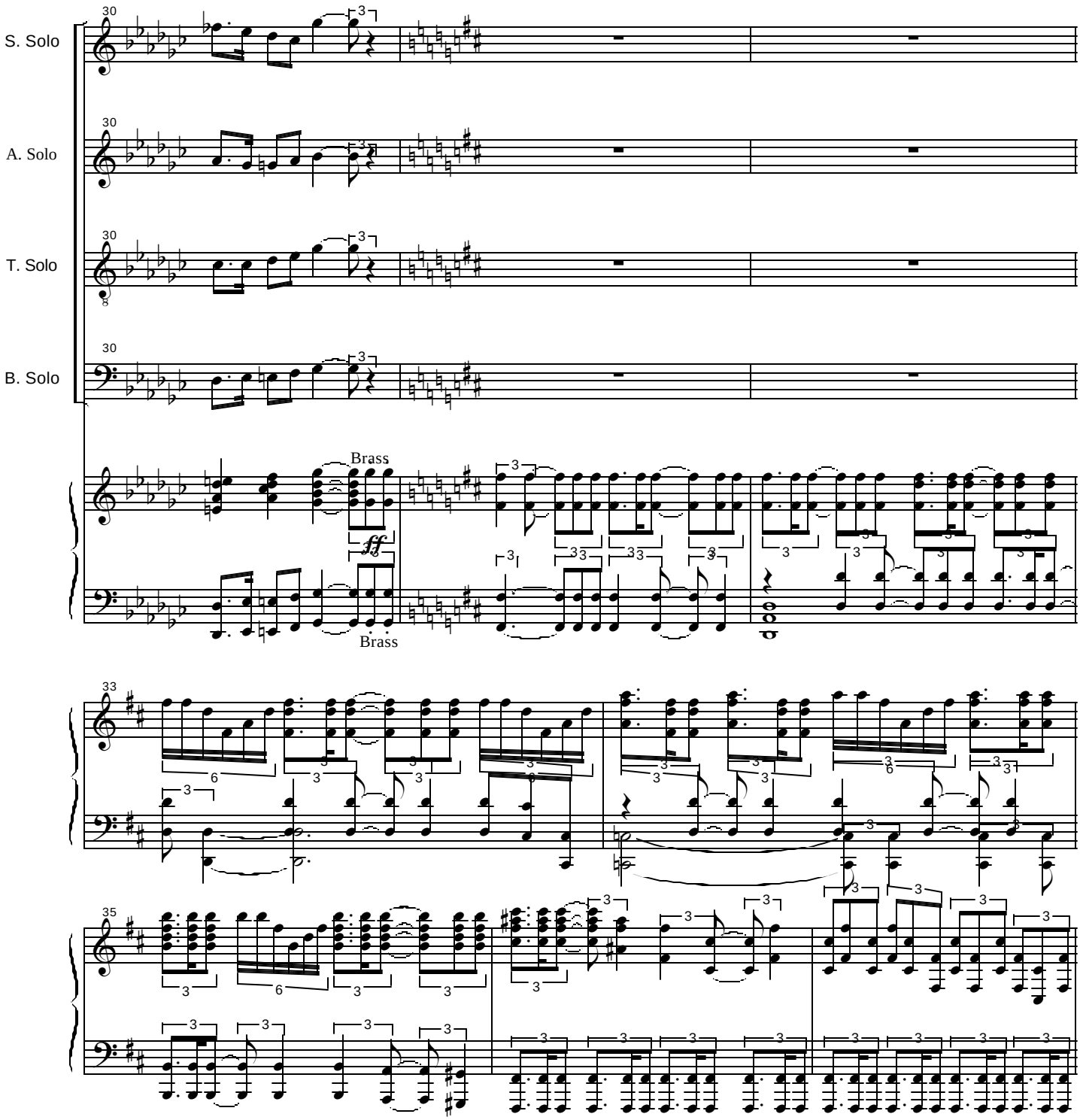

Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass
sever-ing of our loves! Yet in my heart of hearts I feel your might; I
pp
pp
on-ly have re-lin-quished one de - light To live be-neath your more ha-bit-ual

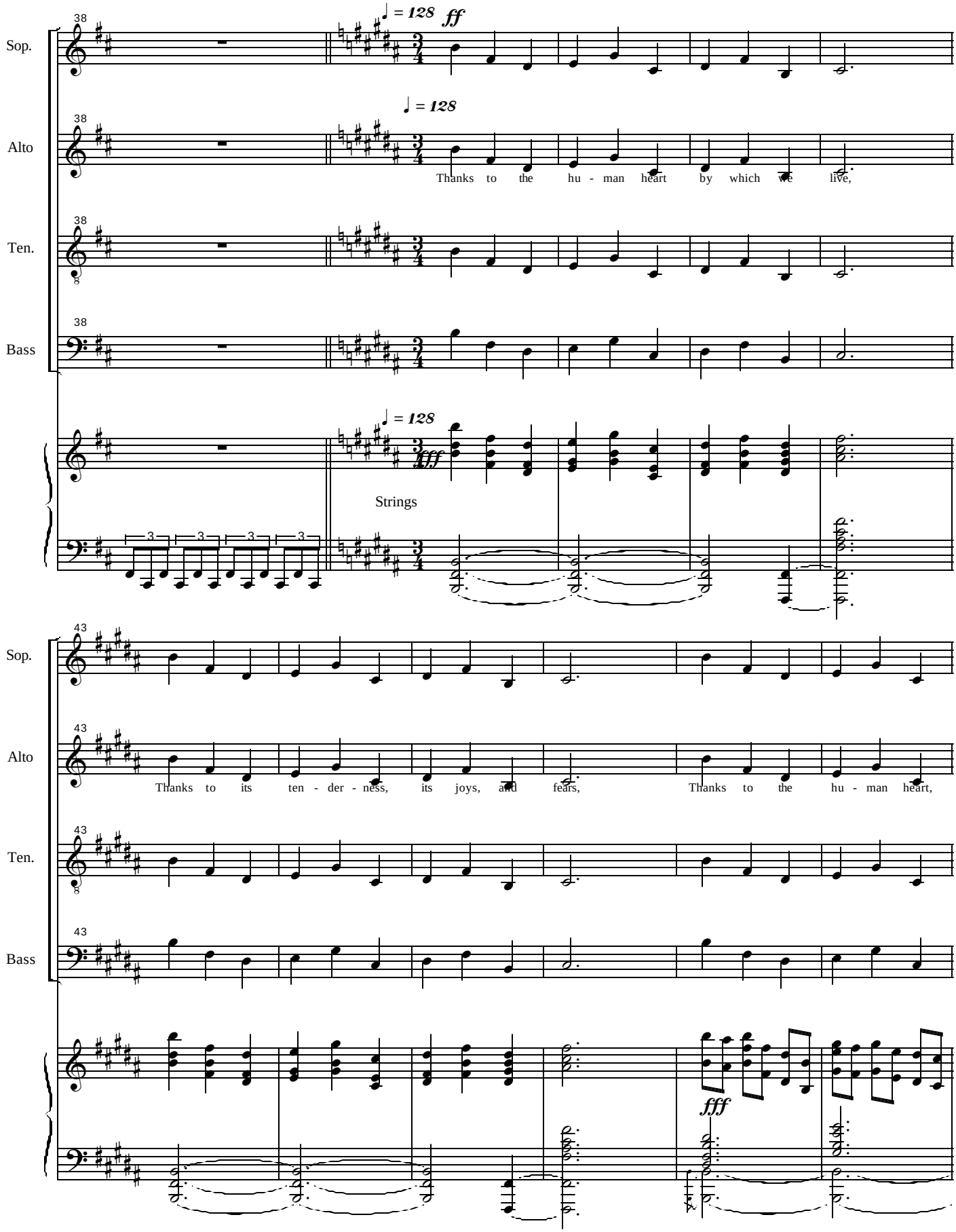

A. Solo
11
I love the Brooks which down their chan - nels fret,
Sop.
11
sway.
Alto
11
Ten.
11
Bass
11
mf
S. Solo
14
Ev- en more than when I tripped light - ly as they;
p
mf

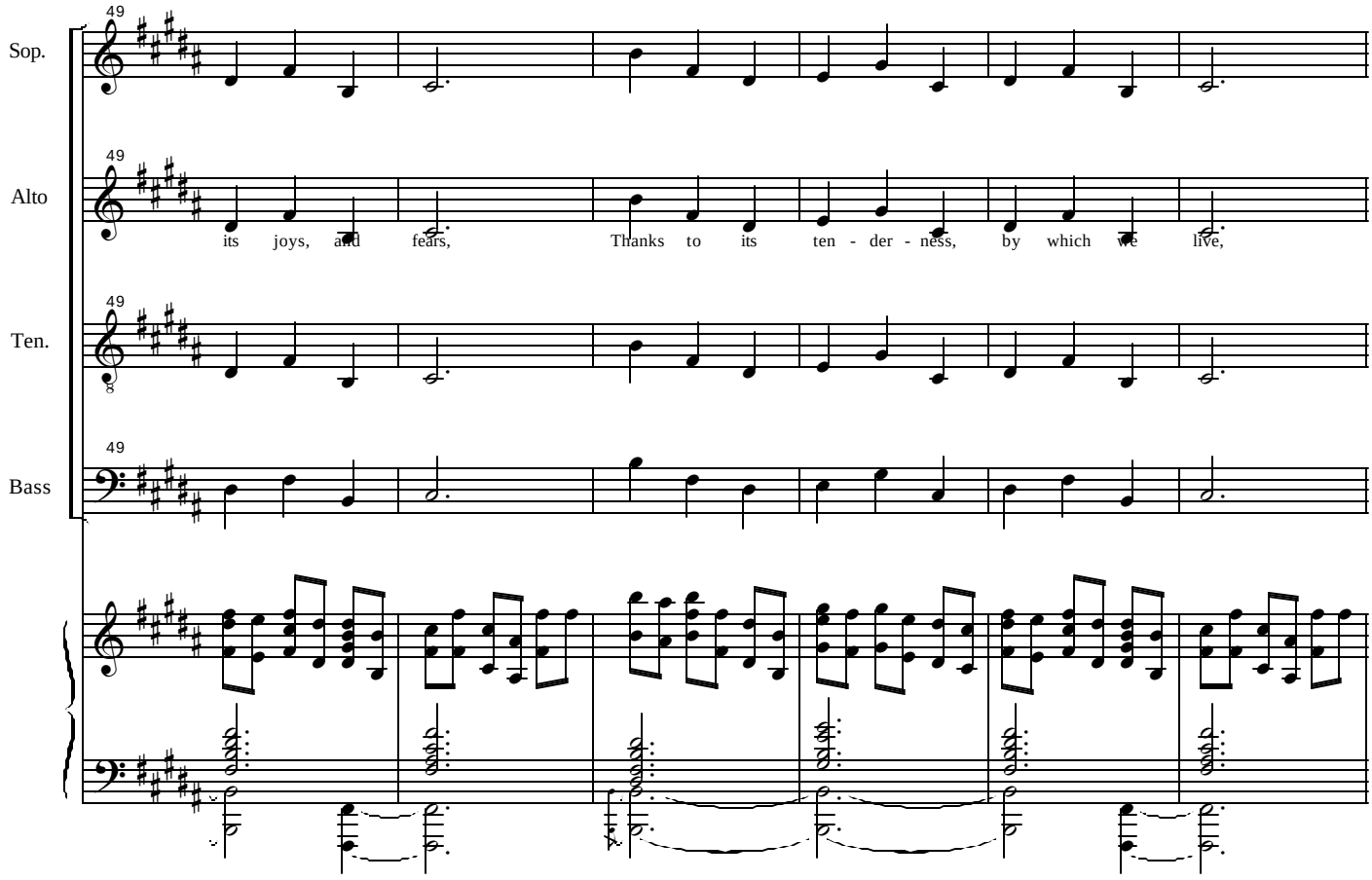

S. Solo
A. Solo
Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass
17
3
The in - no-cent bright-ness of a new - born Day Is love - ly yet; Is
p

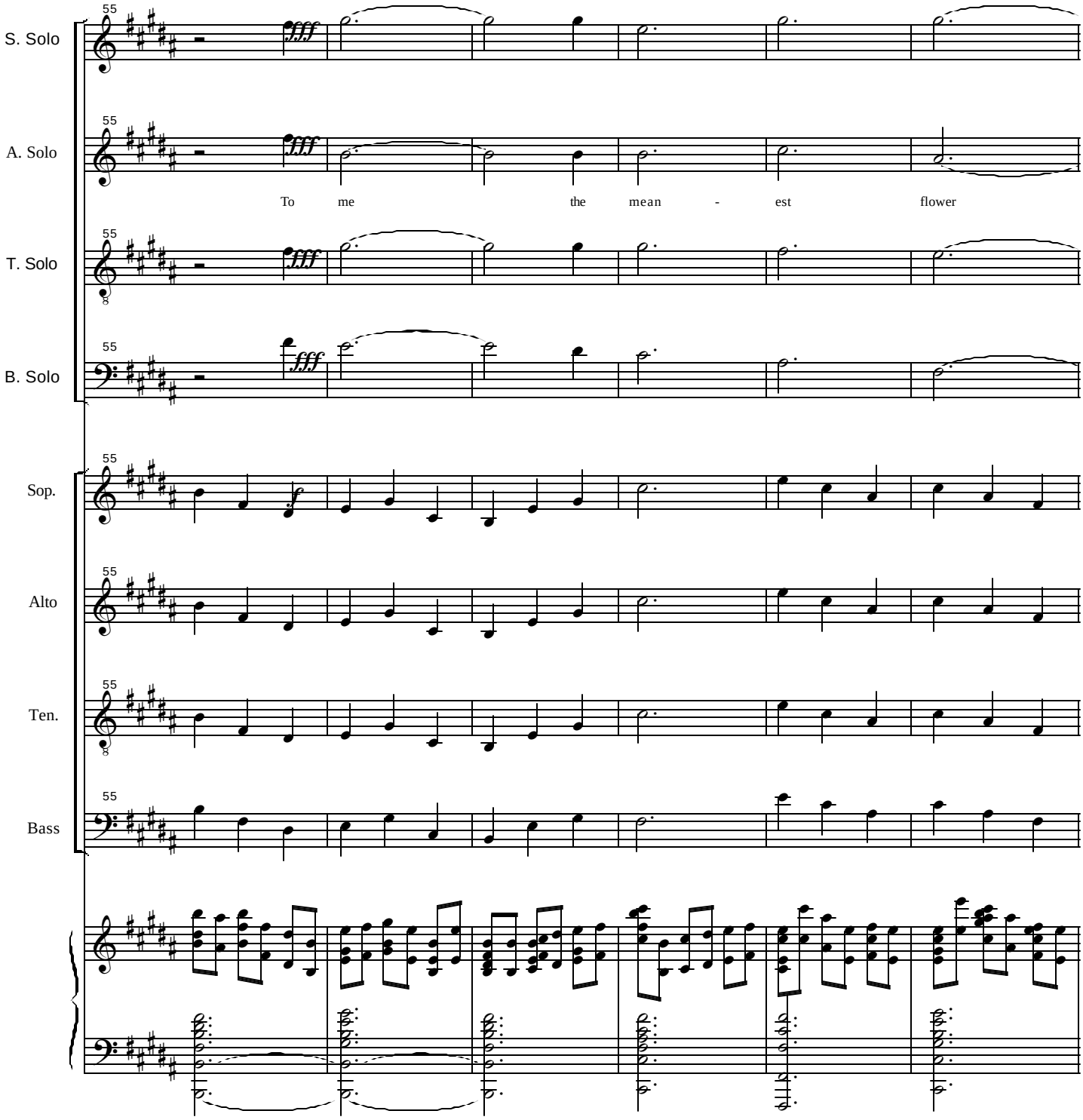

S. Solo
A. Solo
B. Solo
Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass
21
love - ly yet;
love - ly yet;
The Clouds that gath - er round the set - ting sun
3
3
3

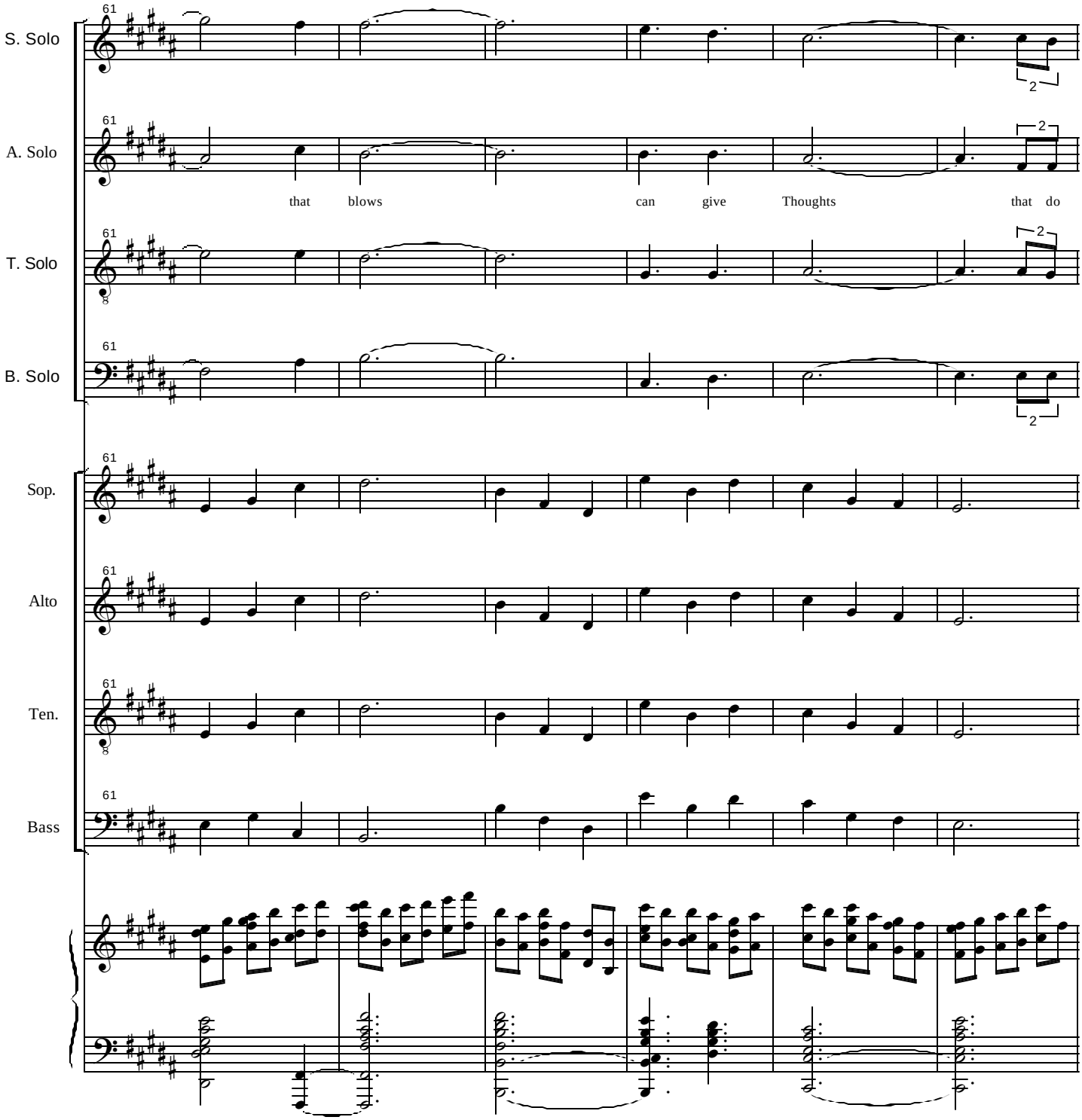

24
T. Solo
Do take a so - ber co - lour - ing from an eye That hath kept
B. Solo
3
3
27
S. Solo
A. Solo
T. Solo
watch o'er man's mor - tal - i - ty;
B. Solo
3
3
3
3

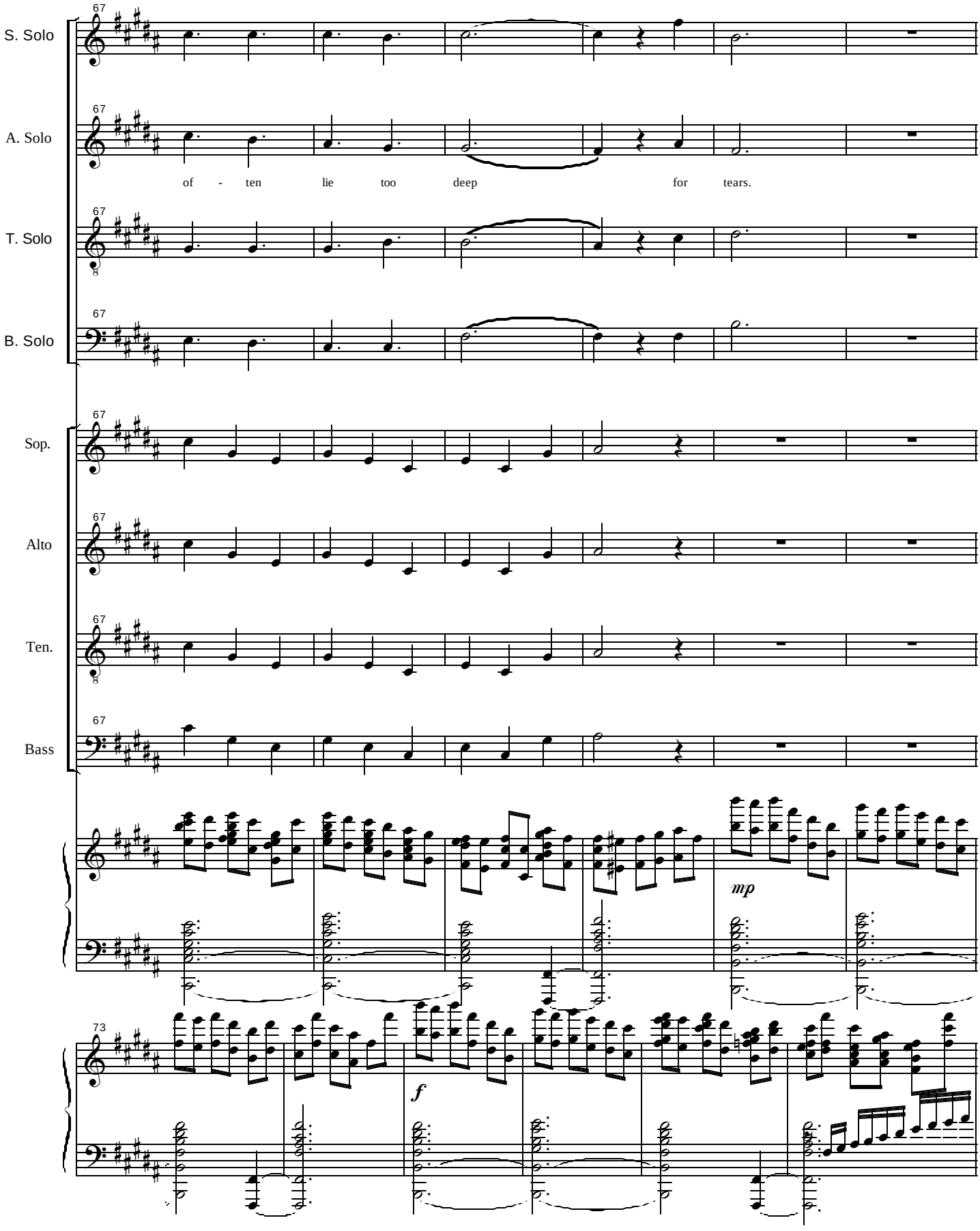

S. Solo
A. Solo
T. Solo
B. Solo
30
Brass
ff
Brass
33
35

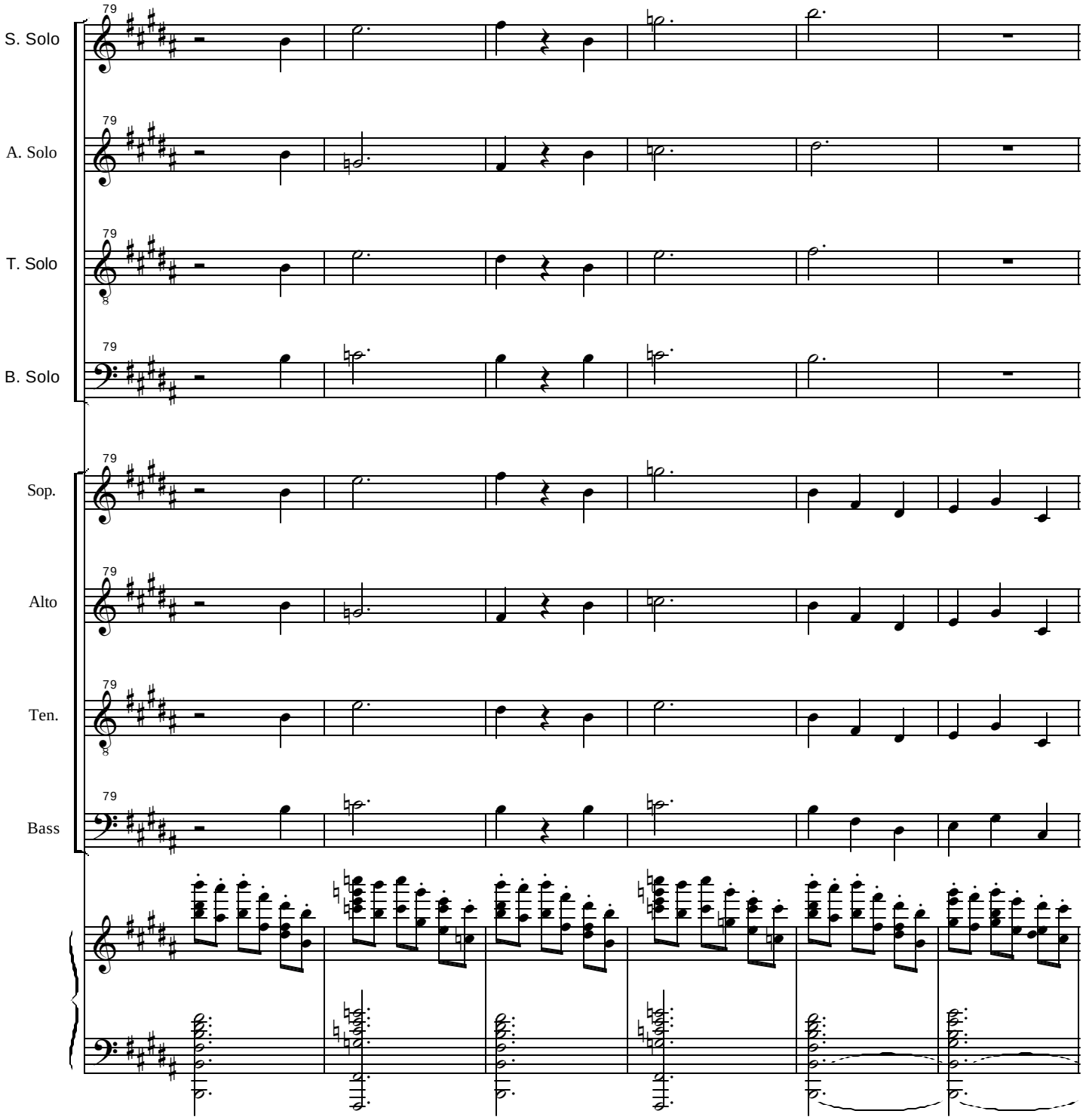

38
Sop.
♩ = 128
ff
38
Alto
♩ = 128
Thanks to the hu - man heart by which we live,
38
Ten.
38
Bass
♩ = 128
fff
Strings
43
Sop.
43
Alto
Thanks to its ten - der - ness, its joys, and fears, Thanks to the hu - man heart,
43
Ten.
43
Bass
fff

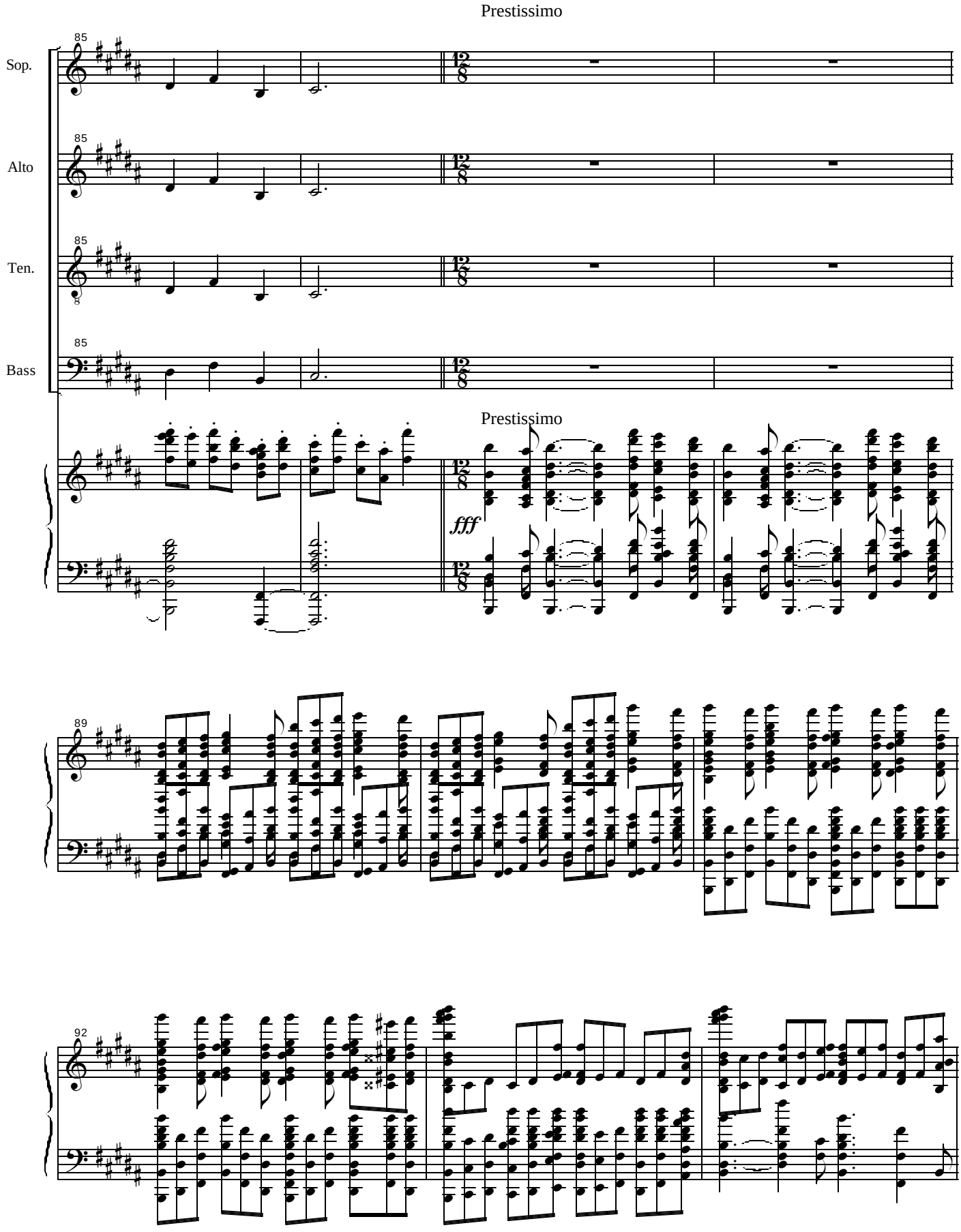

Sop.
Alto
its joys, and fears, Thanks to its ten - der - ness, by which we live,
Ten.
Bass

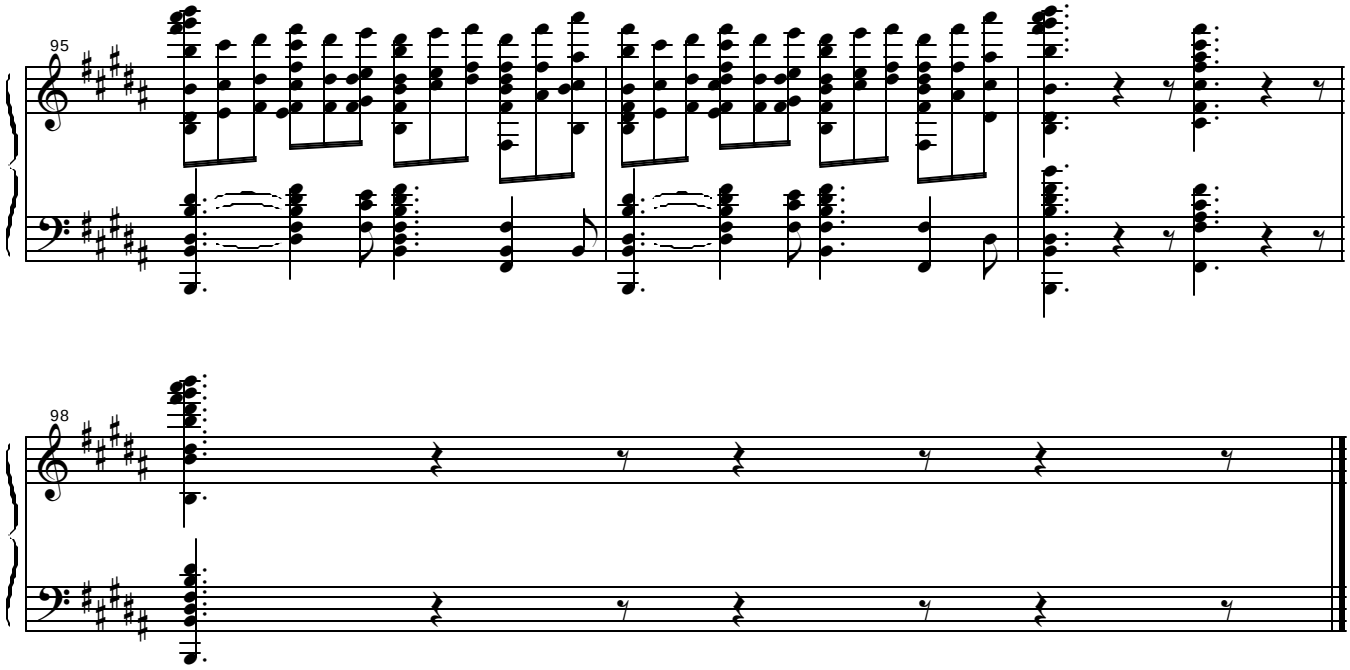

S. Solo
A. Solo
To me the mean - est flower
T. Solo
B. Solo
Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass


S. Solo
A. Solo
T. Solo
B. Solo
Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass
61
that blows can give Thoughts that do
2


67
S. Solo
A. Solo
of - ten lie too deep for tears.
T. Solo
B. Solo
Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass
mp
73
f


79
S. Solo
A. Solo
T. Solo
B. Solo
Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass


Prestissimo
Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass
85
Prestissimo
fff
89
92


95

98