

In Commendation of Music

for Stella Hardy on the occasion of her birthday, February 2010

Lively

SOPRANO

1. When whis - p'ring strains do soft - ly steal With creep - ing
 2. When un - to heaven - ly joy we feign What e'er the
 3. O lull me, lull me, charm - ing air, My sen - ses

ALTO

1. When whis - p'ring strains do soft - ly steal With creep - ing
 2. When un - to heaven - ly joy we feign What e'er the
 3. O lull me, lull me, charm - ing air, My sen - ses

TENOR

1. When whis - p'ring strains do soft - ly steal With creep - ing
 2. When un - to heaven - ly joy we feign What e'er the
 3. O lull me, lull me, charm - ing air, My sen - ses

BASS

1. When whis - p'ring strains do soft - ly steal With creep - ing
 2. When un - to heaven - ly joy we feign What e'er the
 3. O lull me, lull me, charm - ing air, My sen - ses

6

S.

pas - sion through the heart, And when at ev - 'ry
 soul af - fect - eth most, Which on - ly thus we
 rock with won - der sweet Like snow on wool thy

A.

pas - sion through the heart, And when at ev - 'ry
 soul af - fect - eth most, Which on - ly thus we
 rock with won - der sweet Like snow on wool thy

T.

pas - sion through the heart, And when at ev - 'ry
 soul af - fect - eth most, Which on - ly thus we
 rock with won - der sweet Like snow on wool thy

B.

pas - sion through the heart, And when at ev - 'ry
 soul af - fect - eth most, Which on - ly thus we
 rock with won - der sweet Like snow on wool thy

11

S.

touch we feel Our pul - ses beat and
 can ex - plain By mu - sic of the
 fall - ings are, Soft, like a spi - rit's,

A.

touch we feel Our pul - ses beat and
 can ex - plain By mu - sic of the
 fall - ings are, Soft, like a spi - rit's,

T.

touch we feel Our pul - ses beat and
 can ex - plain By mu - sic of the
 fall - ings are, Soft, like a spi - rit's,

B.

touch we feel Our pul - ses beat and
 can ex - plain By mu - sic of the
 fall - ings are, Soft, like a spi - rit's,

15

S. bear a part; When threads can make A heart string
 wing - ed thy host; Whose lays we think, Make stars to
 are thy feet: Grief who need fear That hath an

A. bear a part; When threads can make A heart string
 wing - ed thy host; Whose lays we think, Make stars to
 are thy feet: Grief who need fear That hath an

T. bear a part; When threads can make A heart string
 wing - ed thy host; Whose lays we think, Make stars to
 are thy feet: Grief who need fear That hath an

B. bear a part; When threads can make A heart string
 wing - ed thy host; Whose lays we think, Make stars to
 are thy feet: Grief who need fear That hath an

20

S. shake Phi - lo - so - phy Can scarce de - ny The
 wink, Phi - lo - so - phy Can scarce de - ny Our
 ear? Down let him lie And slum - b'ring die And

A. shake Phi - lo - so - phy Can scarce de - ny The
 wink, Phi - lo - so - phy Can scarce de - ny Our
 ear? Down let him lie And slum - b'ring die And

T. shake Phi - lo - so - phy Can scarce de - ny The
 wink, Phi - lo - so - phy Can scarce de - ny Our
 ear? Down let him lie And slum - b'ring die And

B. shake Phi - lo - so - phy Can scarce de - ny The
 wink, Phi - lo - so - phy Can scarce de - ny Our
 ear? Down let him lie And slum - b'ring die And

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S. soul con - sists of har mo - ny.
 souls con - sist of har mo - ny.
 change his soul for har mo - ny.

A. soul con - sists of har mo - ny.
 souls con - sist of har mo - ny.
 change his soul for har mo - ny.

T. soul con - sists of har mo - ny.
 souls con - sist of har mo - ny.
 change his soul for har no - ny.

B. soul con - sists of har mo - ny.
 souls con - sist of har mo - ny.
 change his soul for har mo - ny.