

# BOOSEY & HAWKES

## My spirit sang all day

ROBERT BRIDGES\*

GERALD FINZI

Vivace  $\text{♩} = c. 144$

SOPRANO  
My spi - rit sang all day O my joy.

CONTRALTO  
My spi - rit sang all day O my joy.

TENOR  
My spi - rit sang all day O my joy.

BASS  
My spi - rit sang all day O my joy.

PIANO  
(for practice only)

Vivace  $\text{♩} = c. 144$

No-thing my tongue \_\_\_\_\_ could say, On - ly My joy! \_\_\_\_\_

No-thing my tongue \_\_\_\_\_ could say, On - ly My joy! \_\_\_\_\_ My

No - thing my tongue could say, On - ly My joy! \_\_\_\_\_

No - thing my tongue could say, On - ly My joy! \_\_\_\_\_

*mf* *f* *pp* *mf* *f* *mp* *mf* *f* *pp* *mf* *f* *pp*

\* Reprinted from the 'Collected Poems of Robert Bridges' by kind permission of the Clarendon Press.  
This song is the third in a cycle of Bridges's songs. Though any of the songs may be sung separately,  
when performed as a set they should follow the order indicated by the composer.

*p* *mf*  
 O my joy — And spake, Tell me thy thought, —  
 heart an e-cho caught— O my joy — And spake, Tell — me thy  
 O my joy — And spake, Tell — me thy  
 O my joy — And spake, Tell me thy

*mp*  
 Hide not thy joy.  
 thought, Hide not thy joy.  
 thought, Hide not thy joy. — My eyes can peer a -  
 thought, Hide not thy joy.

*mf* *mp*  
 O my joy— What beau - ty hast thou found?  
 - round, — O my joy— What beau - ty hast thou found?  
 O my joy— What beau - ty hast thou found?

My jea-lous ears grew whist;-  
 Shew us thy joy. My jea-lous ears grew whist;-  
 Shew us thy joy. My jea-lous ears grew whist;-  
 Shew us thy joy. My jea-lous ears grew whist;-

O my joy- Mu-sic from hea-ven is't, Sent for our  
 O my joy- Mu-sic from hea-ven is't, Sent for our  
 O my joy- Mu-sic from hea-ven is't, Sent for our  
 O my joy- Mu-sic from hea-ven is't, Sent for our

joy? She al-so came and heard; O my joy,  
 joy? She al-so came and heard; O my joy,  
 joy? She al-so came and heard; O my joy,  
 joy? She al-so came and heard; O my joy,

Rit.

What, said she, is this word? What is thy joy?

What, said she, is this word? What is thy

What, said she, is this word? What is thy

What, said she, is this word? What is thy joy?

Rit.

A tempo

And I re-plied, O see, O my joy, 'Tis thee, I joy?

And I re-plied, O see, O my joy, 'Tis thee, I joy?

And I re-plied, O see, O my joy, 'Tis thee, I joy?

And I re-plied, O see, O my joy, 'Tis thee, I

A tempo

Allargando

cried, 'tis thee: Thou art my joy.

cried, 'tis thee: Thou art my joy.

cried, 'tis thee: Thou art my joy.

cried, 'tis thee: Thou art my joy.

Allargando