

My soul, there is a country

Six Songs of Farewell Nr. 1 (1916)

Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1848–1918)

Text: Henry Vaughan (1621–1695)

Slow ♩ = 64

Soprano *p* My soul, _____ my soul, _____ there is a coun-try far be-yond the

Alto *p* My soul, _____ my soul, _____ there is a coun-try far be-yond the

Tenore *p* My soul, _____ my soul, _____ there is a coun-try far

Basso *p* My soul, _____ my soul, _____ there is a

6 stars, where stands a wing - ed sen - try, all " it. in the wars:

stars, where stands _____ a wing-ed _____ ful in the wars:

stars, where stands a wing _____ skil - ful, all _____ skil - ful in the wars:

stars, where stand. _____ a - try, all skil - - ful in the wars:

12 **Dain** _____ oise and dan - ger, sweet Peace sits crowne _____ 1

16 **Slower** *p*

One, born in a man-ger com-mands the beaut-eous files. He is thy

20 **Animato** **Slower** *pp* *espress.*

gra-cious friend and, O my soul, a-wake! Did re

25 *pp* *a.* *dim.*

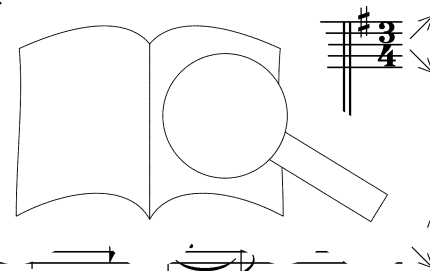
de-scend to die love de-scend to die here y sake.

30 **Tempo** *p dolce* *cresc.*

If thou canst get thith the flow'r of Peace, the er, there grows the flow'r of Peace, the there grows the flow'r of Peace, the

f

can-not with-er, thy fort

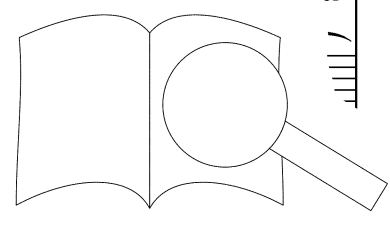


39 **Animato**

f Leave then thy fool-ish ran-ges, for none can thee se-cure but One who nev-er
f Leave then thy fool-ish ran-ges, for none can thee se-cure but One,
f Leave then thy fool-ish ran-ges, for none can thee se-cure but One,
f Leave then thy fool-ish ran-ges, for none can thee se-cure but One

44 *cresc.* chan-ges, One who nev-er chan-ges, thy Gr thy
mf One who nev-er chan-ges, One whr an-ε God, thy life,
mf One who nev-er chan-ges, - ges, who nev-er chan-
cresc. chan-ges, but One nev- no nev-er- chan-

49 *cresc.* cure. - r chan-ges, One who nev-er chan-ges,
mf One who nev-er chan-ges, v-er
cresc. - - - ges, thy God thy
cresc. - - - ges, thy God, thy life,



54

One who nev - er chan - ges, One who nev - er chan - ges, who nev - er chan - ges, who nev - er chan - ges, thy cure. One who nev - er chan - ges, One

58

allargando **f** *poco rit.* **p**

ges, none can thee se - cure but ges, nev - er chan - ges, ges,

64

Slower **mf** **f** **slower** **ff**

thy God, thy cure.

1. Meine Seele, erhebe dich über den Stern, den Stern, wo ein geflügelter Wachposten steht, äußerst gewandt im Krieg.
 Dort, erhebe dich über den süßen Friede, gekrönt mit Lächeln; und der Eine, der in der Krippe zur Welt kam,
 befehligt die Welt.
 2. Er ist die Welt. Er ist die Welt.
 Weine nicht, o meine Seele, erwache! – er stieg herab in reiner Liebe, zu sterben hier um deinetwillen.
 Weine nicht – dort blüht die Blume des Friedens, die Rose, die nicht welken kann, deine Festung,
 deine Festung, denn niemand kann dich schützen außer dem.
 Dein

