

Words by Beddoes

Lyric and Hymeneal

Gustav von Holst¹²

Andante

1st Treble

2^d Treble

Altos

Piano

Woe woe this is death's hour of spring; be-hold his flower Fair babe of life

to whom Death and the dreamy tomb Was nothing yesterday and now is

all. The maiden from her play Beside her lover gay

The churchyard voice - as call roll - ing so slow Woe

Woe Woe woe Woe

Dim

pp *Leggiero*

1. Soprano
joy joy this is love's day I show the young conqueror's way with summer's glories

2. Alto
joy joy

pp

young Deer which the birds have sung Bright weeds from fairy rings

cres

Here there away

cres

cres

Here there away joy joy the treebird

cres

Here there away away

4

sings joy joy, a hundred spring's melodies ever say Maiden and boy

joy joy Noe woe This is

f Pesante

death's hour of spring; be-hold his flower Fair babe of life to whom Death and the

Dim

⊕ From here to the end the ~~voice~~ main body of the choir is to sing the Dirge and only a few light soprano voices the Dymeneal.

Strew the young conqueror's way With

dreamy tombs was nothing yesterday And now is all

summer's glories young air which the 4 birds have sung

Woe

The maiden from her play Beside her lover gay The churchyard

6

trebles *pp*
 Roll - ing so slow. Joy join the tree-land sings

altos
 Roll - ing so slow

voice - so call Roll - ing so slow

pp Joy a hundred springs melodies ever say
 Woe Woe.

pp Joy it is love's day Joy it is love's day
 Woe Woe

