

42. My eyes for beauty pine

Robert Bridges
(1844–1930)Herbert Howells
(1892–1983)

Sustained, but not too slow

ALL VOICES

ORGAN

mf

unis. *mf*

My eyes —

Man. Ped.

4

(8)

— for beau-ty pine, My soul — for God - dës grace, No

7

(8)

oth - er care — nor hope is mine, To heaven I turn — my

10

(8)

face.

p *più f*

p *più f.* *cresc.*

This piece (A14) is available separately (ISBN 978-0-19-350112-6).

© Oxford University Press 1928 and 2002. Photocopying this copyright material is ILLEGAL.

13 *f*

(8) One splen - - dour thence is shed from all the

16

S. A. stars_ a-bove: 'Tis nam - ed when God's name is said, 'Tis

T. B.

Sw.

19 *f* *poco allarg.* *a tempo*

Love, - 'tis heaven - ly Love.

f

poco allarg. *a tempo*

(organ ad lib.) Gt. *f*

22 *poco rall.* **ALL VOICES** *unis.* *f* **a tempo**

And ev - ery gen-tle heart...

27

... that burns with true de-sire, Is lit from eyes that mir-ror

allargando

30

part of that ce - les - tial fire...