

# Looking Backward

From "English Lyrics" - Set 8 - Number 5

Words by Julian Sturgis

Dedicated to Parry's Wife

Editor: John Henry Fowler

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Charles Hubert Hastings Parry

( 1848 - 1918 )

*Slow*  
♩ = 75

*p*

5

*p*

O my child love, my love of long a-go, How

*pp*

9

*pp*

great was life when thou and I were young! The world was bound - less,

*cresc. molto*

12 *mf* *f* *p*

For we did not know; And life \_\_\_\_\_ a poem, \_\_\_\_\_ For we had not sung.

15 *poco agitato*

Now is the world grown

*cresc.* *p*

18

small, and we there - on Fill with mere care and toil \_\_\_\_\_ each nar - row day;

*dim.*

21 *mf* *cresc. animando* *cresc.*

Elves from the wood, Dreams from my heart are gone And heav'n is bare, for

*cresc.*

24

*mf agitato, stringendo*

God is far a - way. Canst thou not come and touch my hand a - gain, And

27

*poco rit.*

I look on thee with grave in - no - cent eyes? Thy

29

*Tempo Animato. (ad lib.)*

*p meno mosso*

*molto rit.*

God has man - y an - gels; I would fain Woo for one hour one

32

an - gel from the skies.

35

O my child love, come back come

*rit.*

*dim.*

*mf*

*rit.*

38 *a tempo*

back to me, And, laugh - ing, lead me from the toil and din!

*a tempo*

41

Lay on my heart those small hands ten - der - ly And let the whole world

*p*

*p*

*cresc.*

*p*

*cresc.*

44 *ad lib.*

in and let the whole world in.

*f*

*allargando*

*f*