

My Soul, There Is a Country

No. 1 from *Songs of Farewell*

Henry Vaughan
(1622-1695)

Sir Charles Hubert Hastings Parry
(1848-1918)

Slow ♩=64

p My soul, my soul, there is a coun-try far be-yond the stars, Where stands a

p My soul, my soul, there is a coun-try far be-yond the stars, Where stands

p My soul, my soul, there is a coun-try far be-yond the stars, Where stands a

p My soul, my soul, there is a coun-try far be-yond the stars, Where stands a

poco rit.

wing - ed sen - try, A sen - try, All skil - ful in the wars.

_____ a wing-ed sen - try, All skil - - - ful in the wars.

wing - ed sen - try, All skil - ful, all skil - ful in the wars.

wing - ed sen - try, All skil - - - ful in the wars.

Daintily

p There, a-bove noise_ and dan - ger, SweetPeace sits crowned_ with smiles._____ And

p There, a-bove noise and dan - ger, SweetPeace_ sits crowned with smiles_____ And

p There, a-bove noise and dan - ger, SweetPeace_ sits crowned with smiles_____ And

p There, a-bove noise and dan - ger, Sweet Peace sits crowned_ with smiles_____ And

Slower

p One, born_ in a man - ger, Com - mands the beau - teous files. He is thy

p One, born_ in a man - ger Com - mands the beau - teous files. He is thy

p One, born_ in a man - ger Com - mands the beau - teous files. He is thy

p One, born_ in a man - ger Com mands the beau - teous files. He is thy

Animato

Slower

gra - cious friend, And O my soul, a - wake! Did in pure

gra - cious friend, And O my soul, a - wake! Did in pure

gra - cious friend, And O my soul, a - wake! Did in pure

gra - cious friend, And O my soul, a - wake! Did in pure

pp *espress.*

love des - cend To die here for thy sake.

love des - cend To die here for thy sake.

love des - cend To die here for thy sake.

love des - cend To die here for thy sake.

pp

Tempo II

p dolce *cresc.*
If thou canst get but this, there, There grows the flower of Peace, The

p dolce *cresc.*
If thou canst get but this, there, There grows the flower of Peace, The

p dolce *cresc.*
If thou canst get but this, there, There grows the flower, [the flower] of Peace, The

p dolce *cresc.*
If thou canst get but this, there, There grows the flower of Peace, The

f
Rose that cannot wither, Thy fortress, and thy ease.

f
Rose that cannot wither, Thy fortress, and thy ease.

f
Rose that cannot wither, Thy fortress and thy ease.

f
Rose that cannot wither, Thy fortress and thy ease.

Animato

f Leave then thy fool-ish ran - ges, For none can thee se-cure, *p* But One who nev-er

f Leave then thy fool-ish ran - ges, For none can thee se-cure, *p* But One,

f Leave then thy fool-ish ran - ges, For none can thee se-cure, *p* But One,

f Leave then thy fool-ish ran - ges, For none can thee se-cure, *p* But One who nev-er

cresc. chan - ges, One who nev-er chan - ges, Thy God, thy life, thy

One who nev-er chan-ges, One who nev-er chan - ges, Thy God, thy life,—

One who nev-er chan-ges, One who nev-er chan - ges, who_ nev-erchan -

cresc. chan - ges, but One who nev-er chan - ges, who nev - er_ chan - -

mf

cure, _____ One who nev - er chan - ges, One who nev - er chan - ges,

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

- - - - ges, Thy God, _____ thy life, _____ thy cure, -

- - - - ges, Thy God, thy life,

One who nev - er chan - - - - - ges.

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

_____ One who nev - er chan - - - ges, who nev - er chan - - - ges.

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

allargando

rit.

None can thee se - cure, But One who nev - er chan - ges,
None can thee se - cure, But One who nev - er chan - ges,
None can thee se - cure, But One who nev - er chan - ges,
None can thee se - cure, But One who nev - er chan - ges,

Slower

Thy God,___ thy life,___ thy cure.
Thy God,___ thy life,___ thy cure.
Thy God,___ thy life,___ thy cure.
Thy God,___ thy life,___ thy cure.