

Words imitated from the Original by  
John Hullah

# Sabbath Bells

Ferdinand Hiller

**Andante con moto** (♩ = 112)

Sopran  
Alt

*dolce*

Far o'er the wide spread-ing land-scape swells, in clear notes of mel-o-dy ring -

Tenor  
Bass

*dolce*

Far o'er the wide spread ing land - scape swells,

8

*dolce*

ing, the sooth-ing sound of Sab - bath bells their sweet-ly tun'd an - thems sing -

*dolce*

the sooth-ing sound of Sab - bath bells

17

ing. the sheep lie still in the hea -

*mf*

The herds-men close by their cat - tle rest,

25

ther; in God's own fair dwell - ing ga -

*mf*

the lab'-rours, clad in their Sun-day best,

34

*dolce*

ther. *dolce* To - day the songbirds, in sweet-er note than e - ver, are chanting in cho -

*p*

To - day *dolce*

43 *dolce*

rus, and scents of fresh flow'rs more grateful-ly float from mea-dow and brookside o'er

52 *f* *a tempo* *p*

us. And or - gans loud their deep notes pour out, to swell the wide a - do -

59 *f*

ra - tion; and thus the Cre - a - tor's praise, with a shout, is chan-ted by

67 *ff* *f* all cre - a -

all, is chan-ted by all, is chan - ted by all cre - a -

all cre - a -

77 *dolce* *dolce*

tion, is chanted by all cre - a - tion, is chanted by all cre - a - tion.