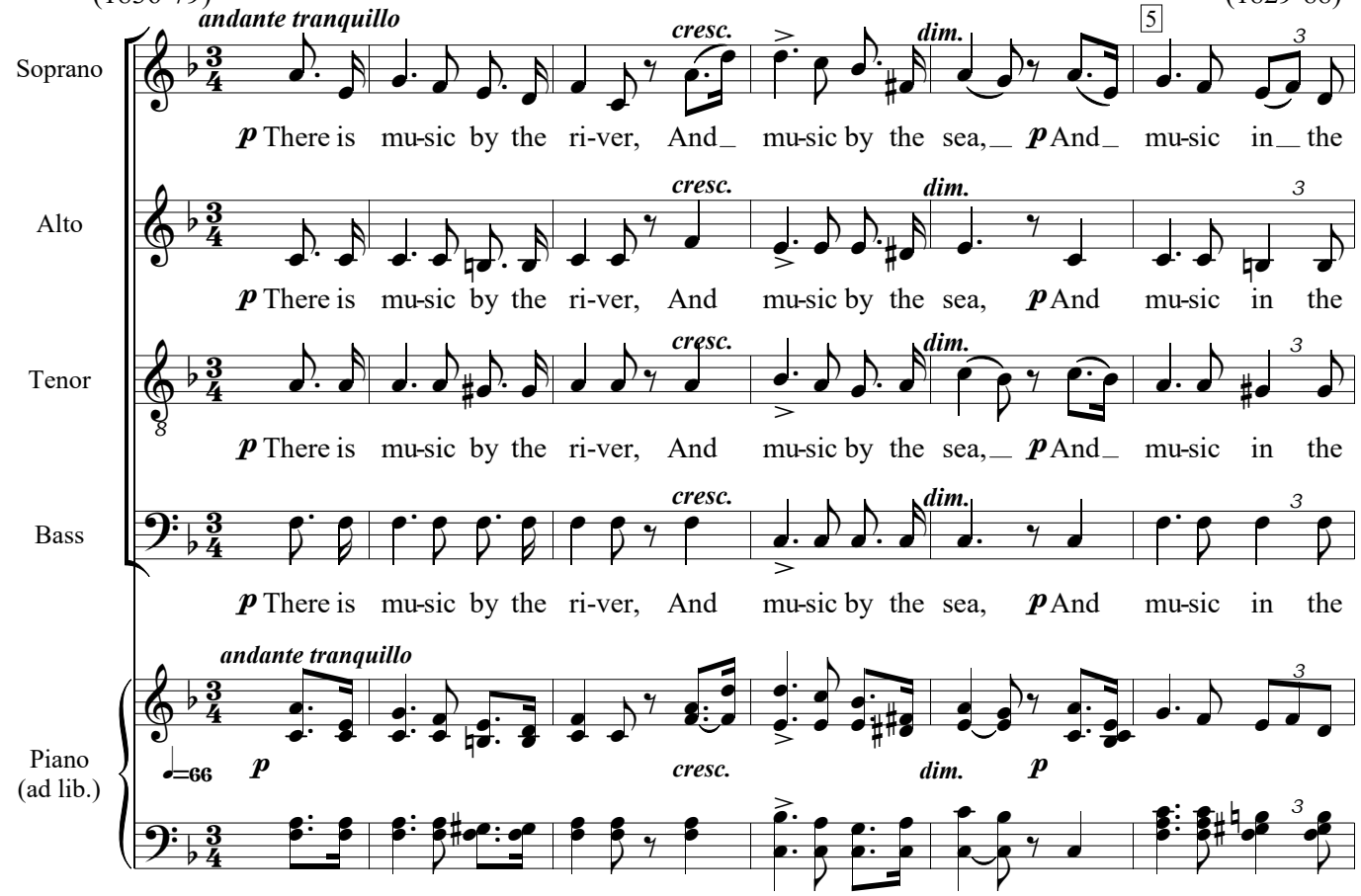
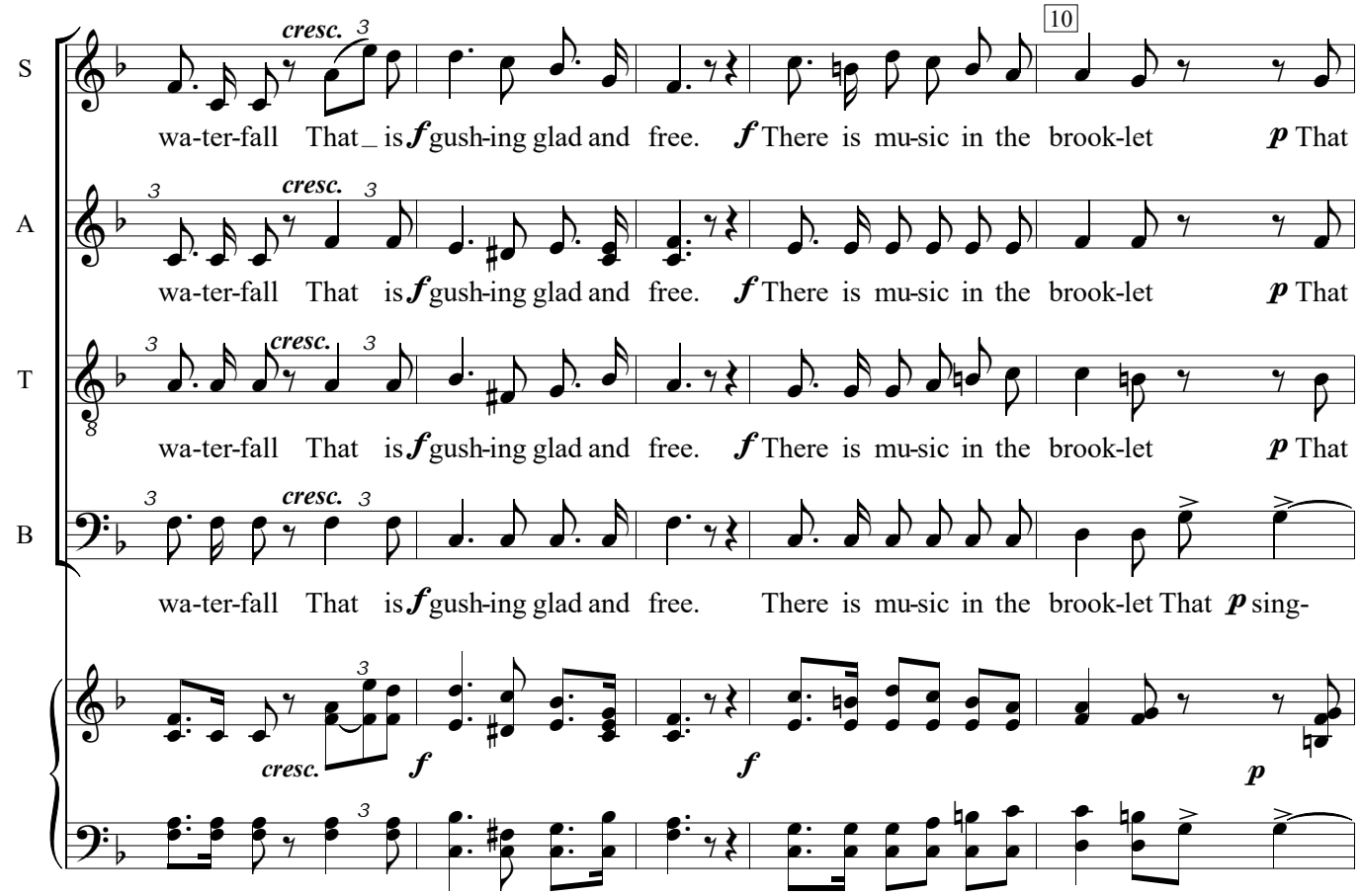
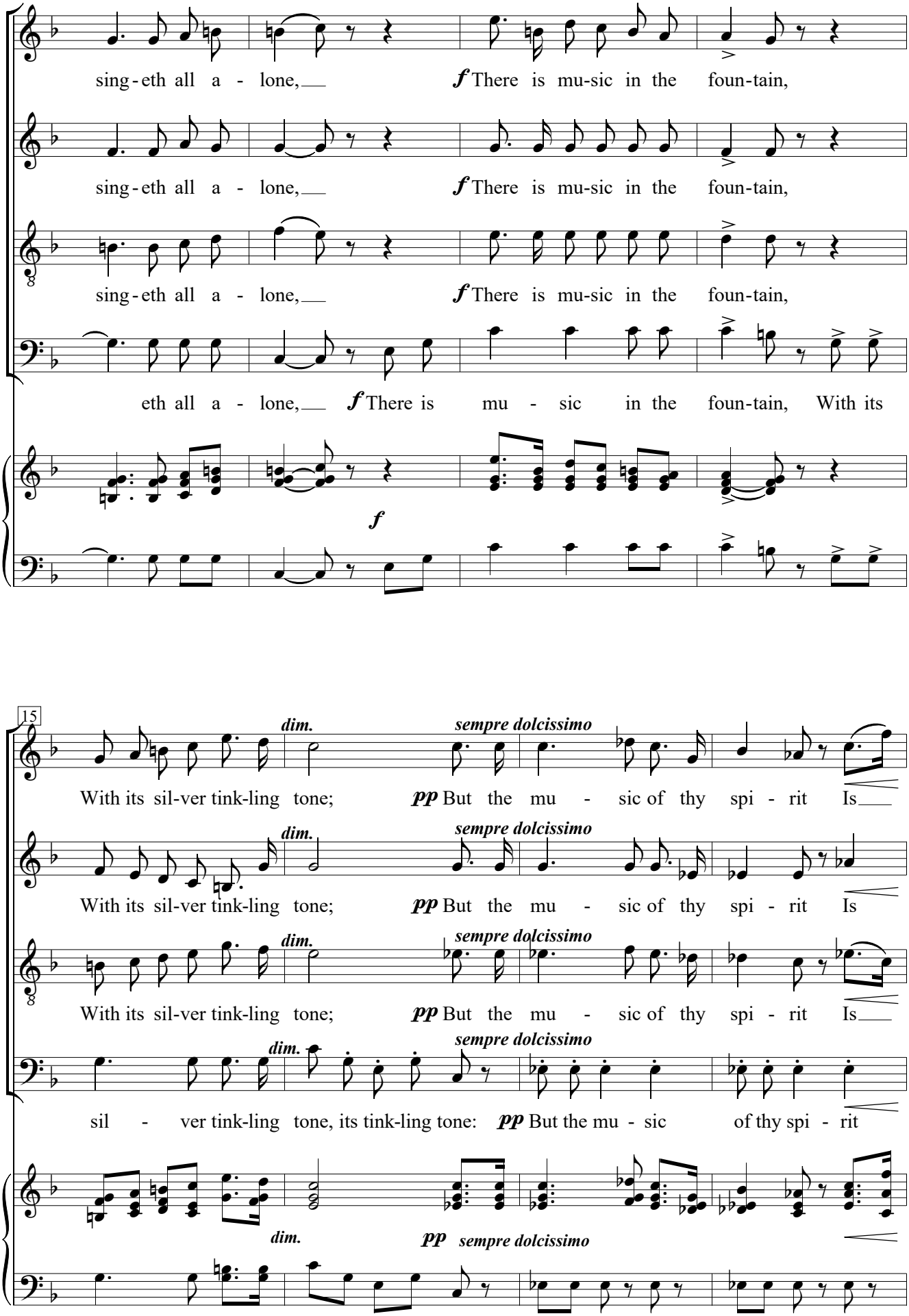
Frances Ridley Havergal
(1836-79)

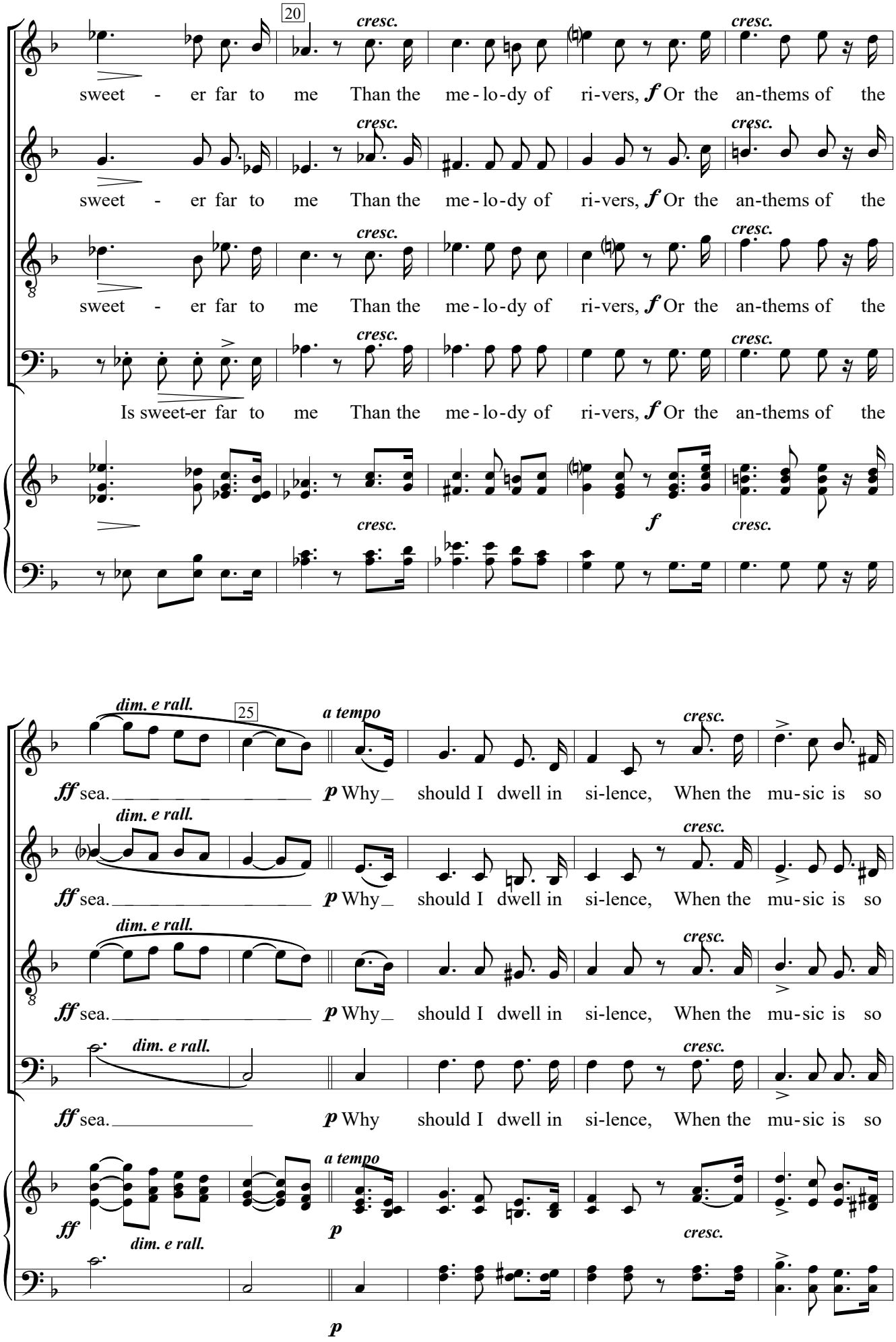
There is music by the river

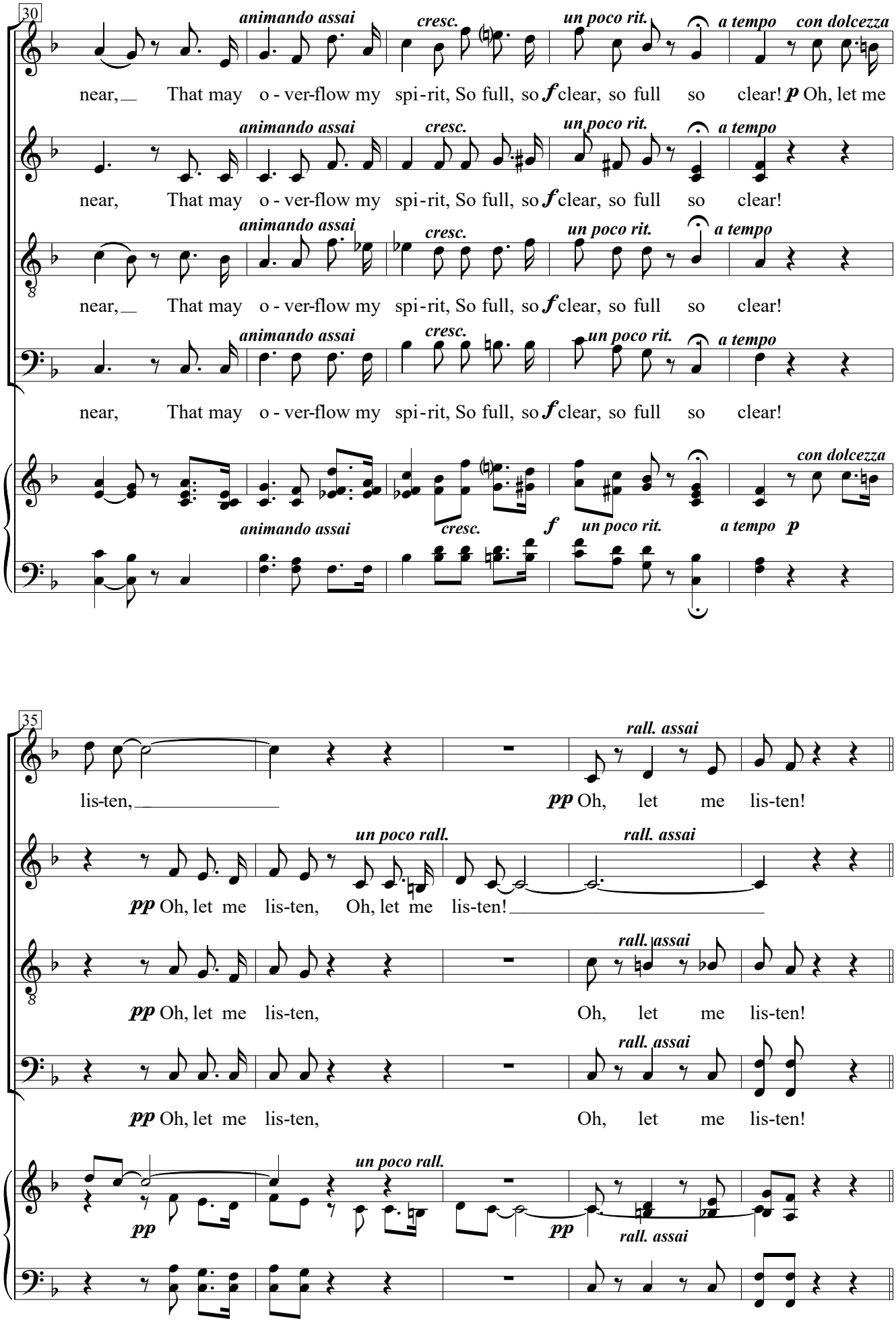
Ciro Pinsuti
(1829-88)

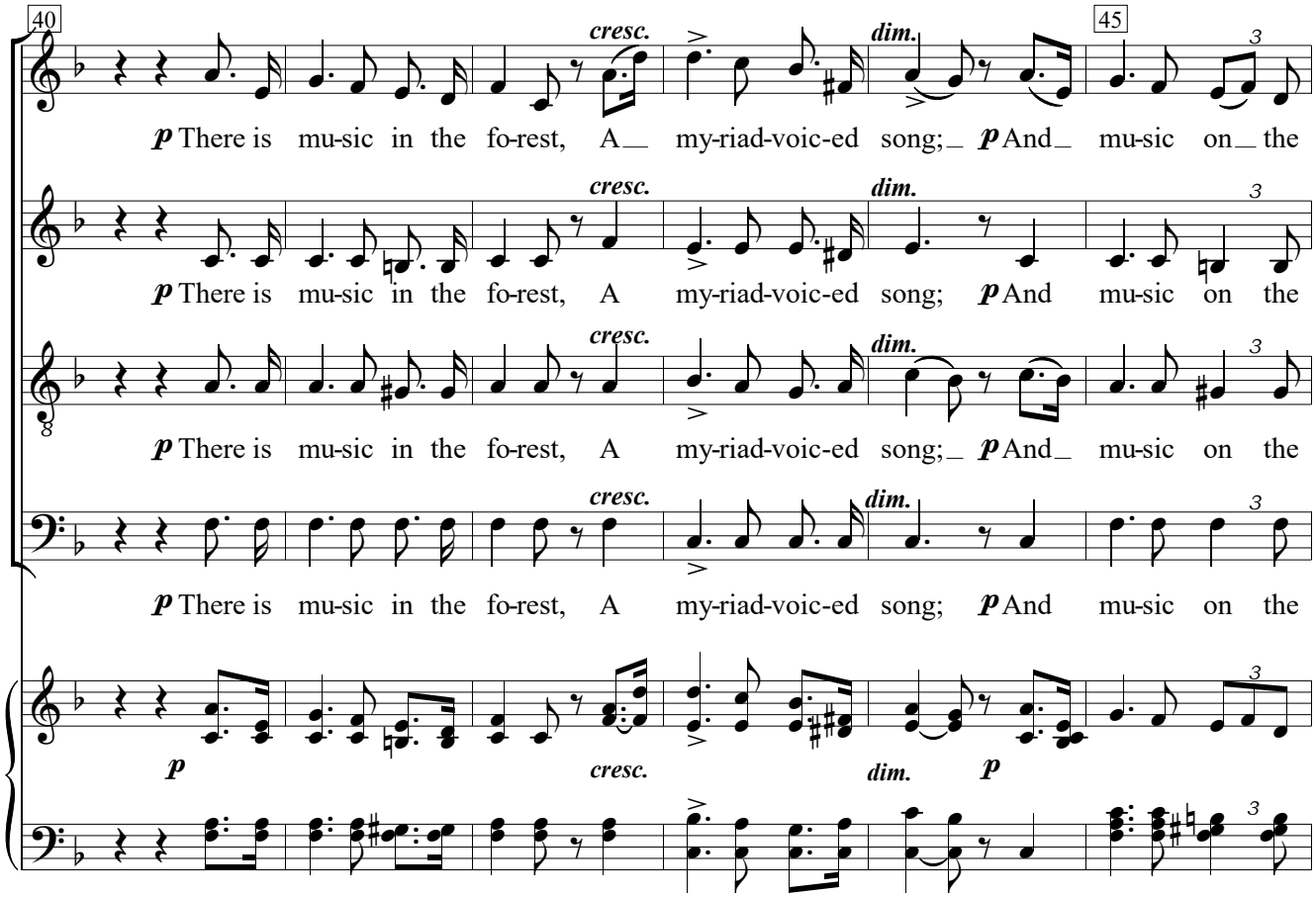


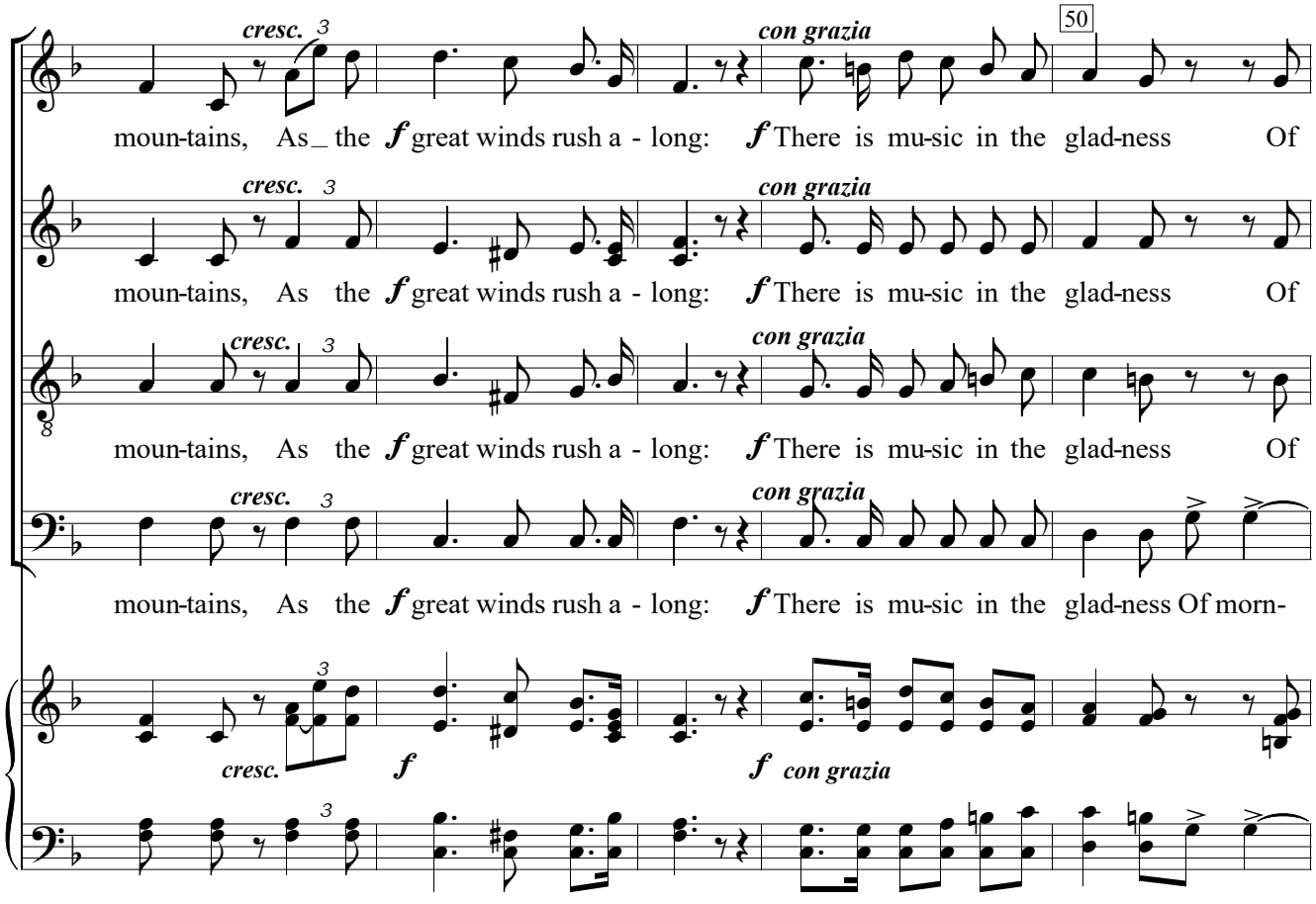


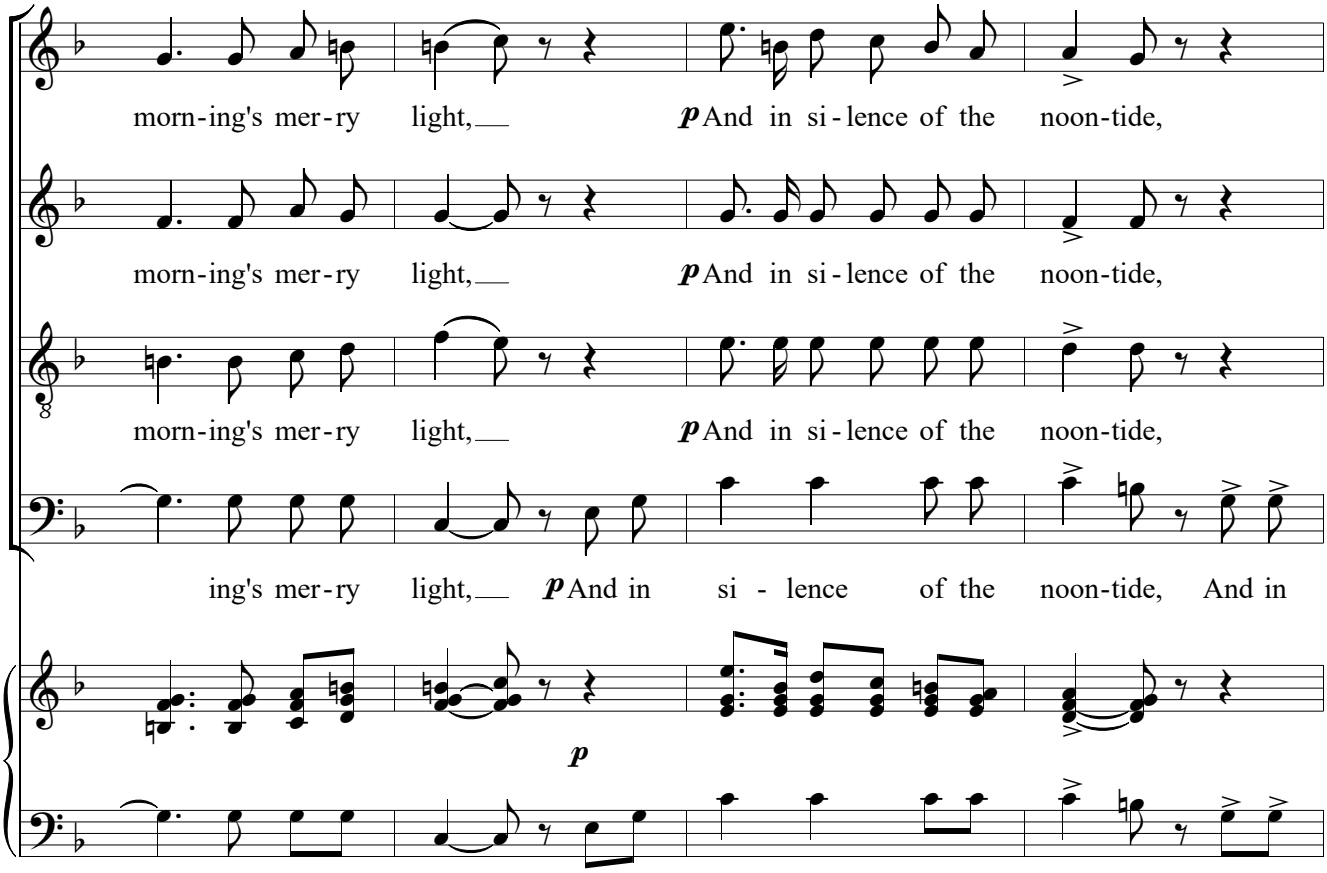

S
A
T
B
sing-eth all a - lone,
f There is mu-sic in the foun-tain,
sing-eth all a - lone,
f There is mu-sic in the foun-tain,
sing-eth all a - lone,
f There is mu-sic in the foun-tain,
eth all a - lone,
f There is mu - sic in the foun-tain, With its
f
15
dim.
sempre dolcissimo
With its sil-ver tink-ling tone;
pp But the mu - sic of thy spi - rit Is
With its sil-ver tink-ling tone;
pp But the mu - sic of thy spi - rit Is
With its sil-ver tink-ling tone;
pp But the mu - sic of thy spi - rit Is
sil - ver tink-ling tone, its tink-ling tone:
pp But the mu - sic of thy spi - rit
dim.
pp
sempre dolcissimo

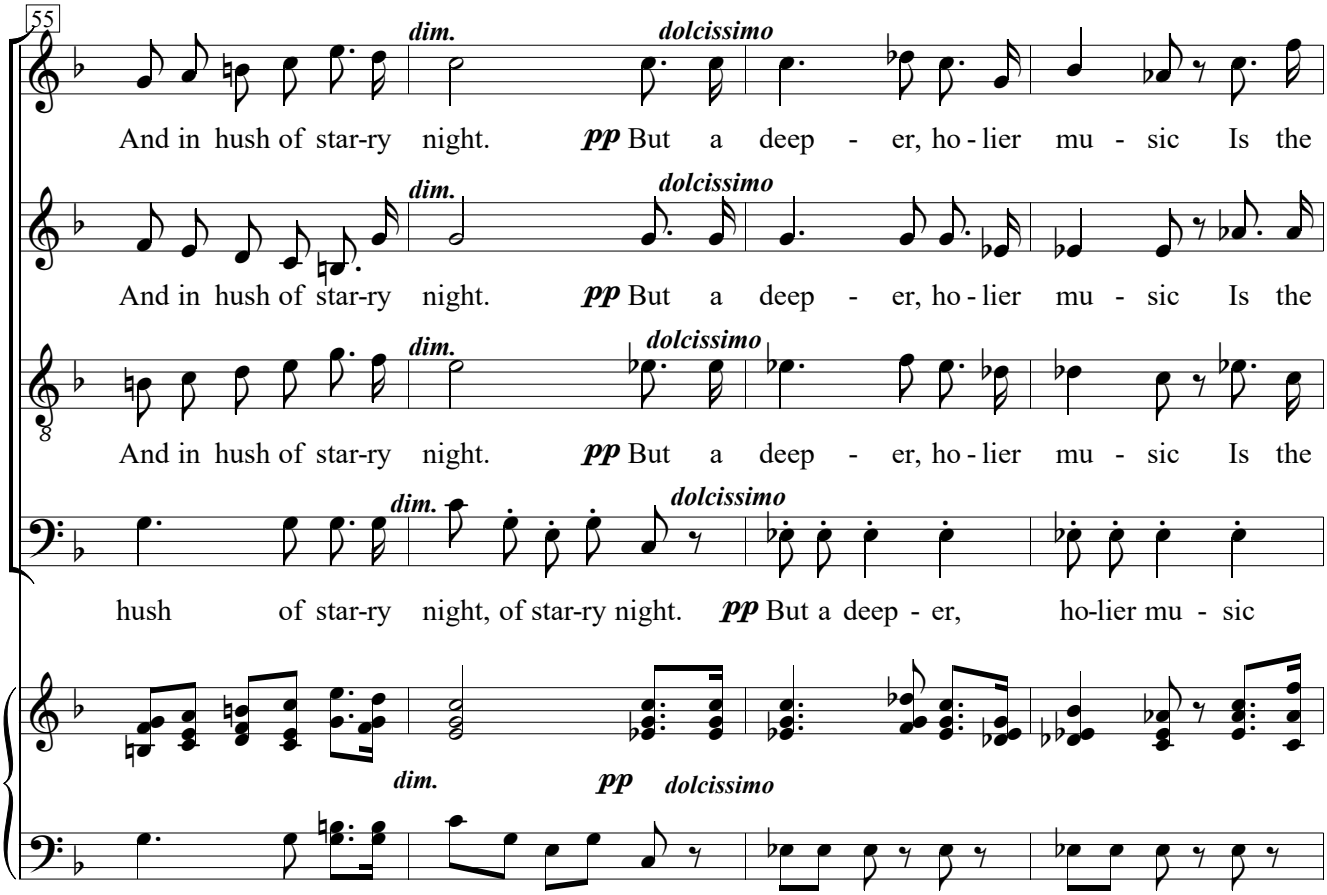

20
S
A
T
B
cresc.
sweet - er far to me Than the me-lo-dy of ri-vers, f Or the an-thems of the
Is sweet-er far to me Than the me-lo-dy of ri-vers, f Or the an-thems of the
f
25
dim. e rall.
a tempo
ff sea.
p Why should I dwell in si-lence, When the mu-sic is so

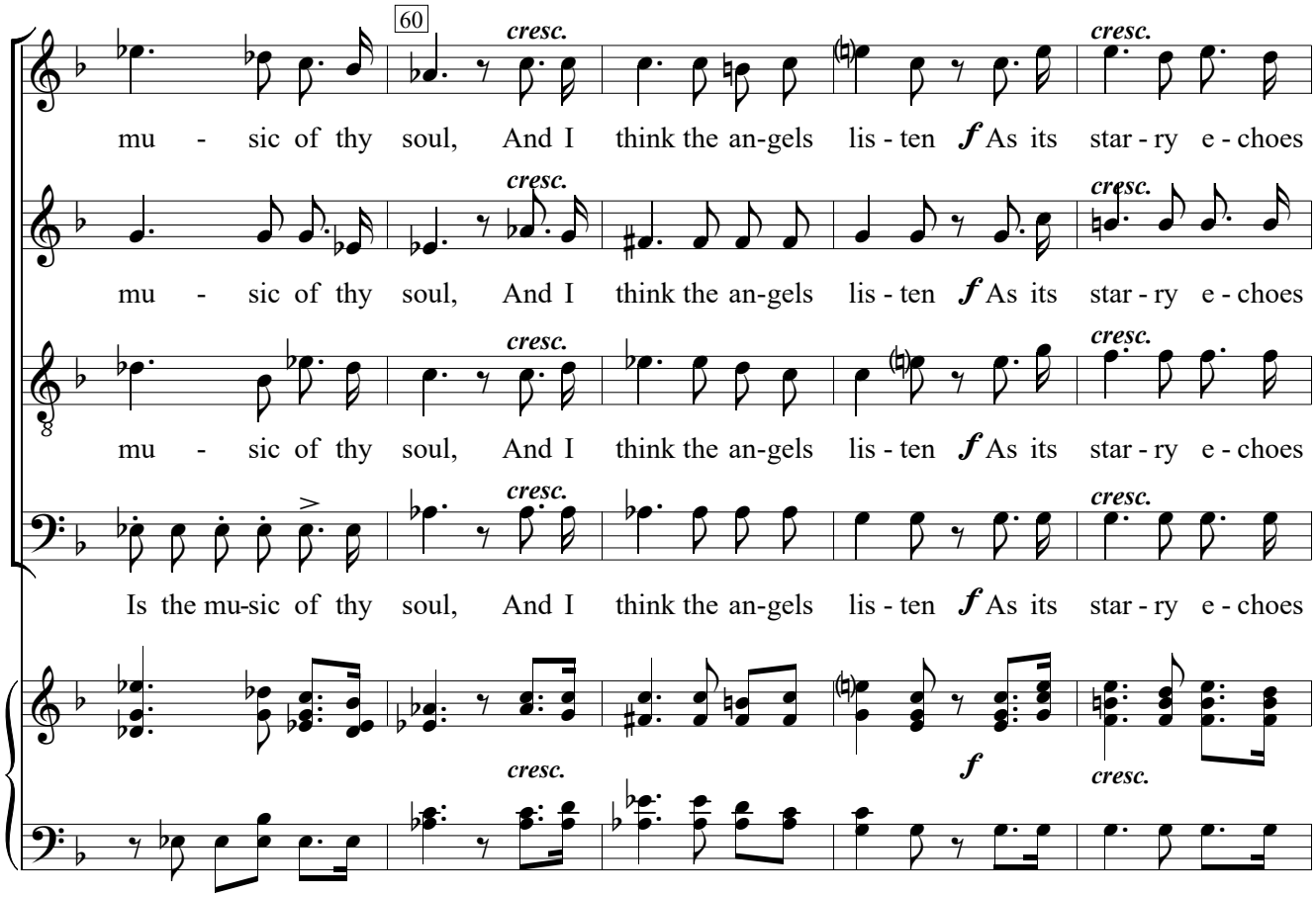

30
S
A
T
B
animando assai
cresc.
un poco rit.
a tempo
con dolcezza
near, That may o - ver-flow my spi-rit, So full, so clear, so full so clear! Oh, let me
near, That may o - ver-flow my spi-rit, So full, so clear, so full so clear!
near, That may o - ver-flow my spi-rit, So full, so clear, so full so clear!
near, That may o - ver-flow my spi-rit, So full, so clear, so full so clear!
35
rall. assai
un poco rall.
lis-ten, Oh, let me lis-ten!
Oh, let me lis-ten, Oh, let me lis-ten!
Oh, let me lis-ten, Oh, let me lis-ten!
Oh, let me lis-ten, Oh, let me lis-ten!

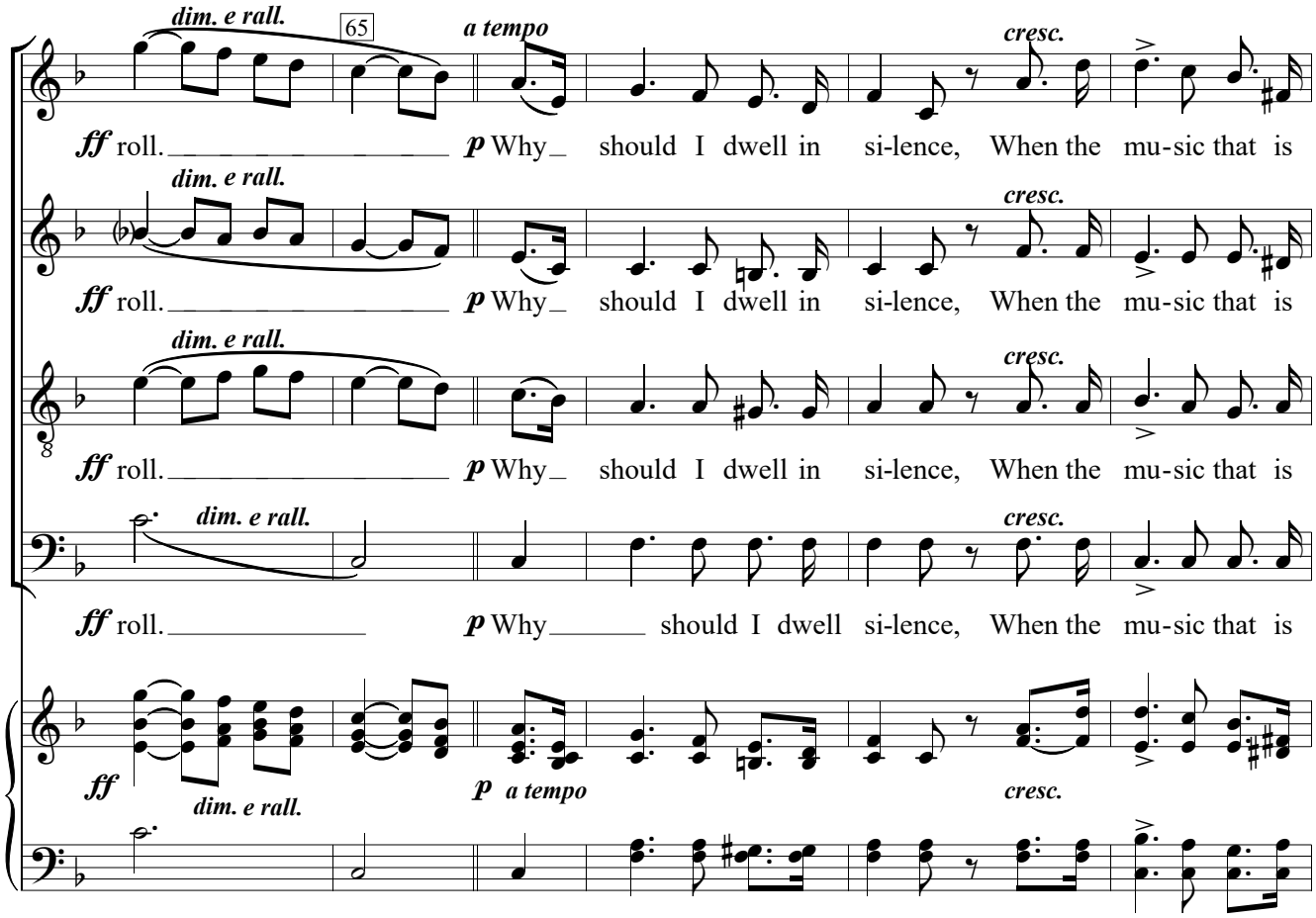

40
45
S
A
T
B
cresc.
dim.
p There is mu-sic in the fo-rest, A my-riad-voic-ed song; p And mu-sic on the

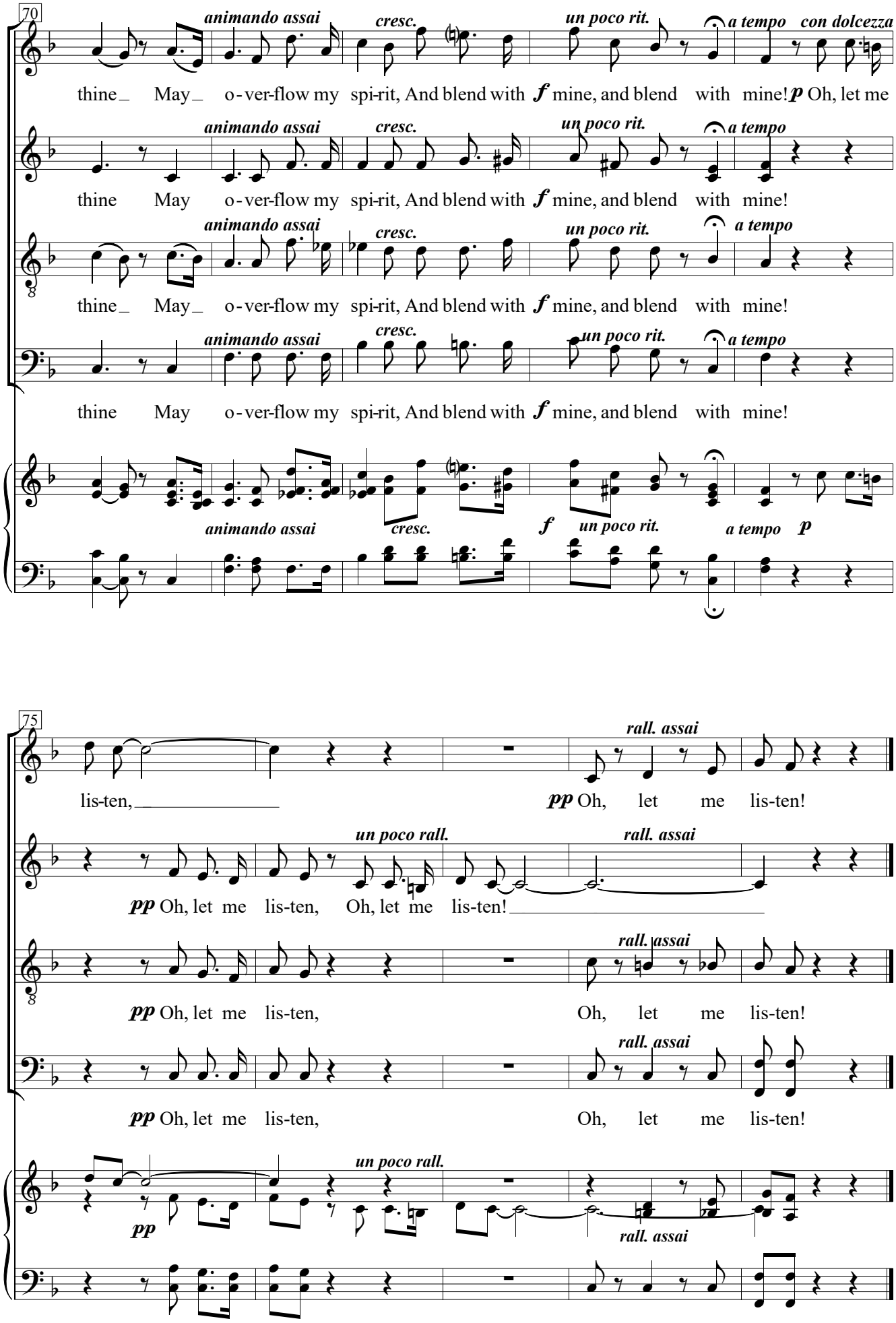

50
S
A
T
B
cresc.
con grazia
moun-tains, As the f great winds rush a - long: f There is mu-sic in the glad-ness Of
moun-tains, As the f great winds rush a - long: f There is mu-sic in the glad-ness Of morn-


S
morn-ing's mer-ry light,
p And in si-lence of the noon-tide,
A
morn-ing's mer-ry light,
p And in si-lence of the noon-tide,
T
morn-ing's mer-ry light,
p And in si-lence of the noon-tide,
B
ing's mer-ry light,
p And in si - lence of the noon-tide, And in
p


55
S
dim.
dolcissimo
And in hush of star-ry night.
pp But a deep - er, ho-lier mu - sic Is the
A
dim.
dolcissimo
And in hush of star-ry night.
pp But a deep - er, ho-lier mu - sic Is the
T
dim.
dolcissimo
And in hush of star-ry night.
pp But a deep - er, ho-lier mu - sic Is the
B
dim.
dolcissimo
hush of star-ry night, of star-ry night.
pp But a deep - er, ho-lier mu - sic
dim.
pp
dolcissimo


60
S
A
T
B
cresc.
mu - sic of thy soul, And I think the an-gels lis - ten f As its star - ry e - choes
Is the mu-sic of thy soul, And I think the an-gels lis - ten f As its star - ry e - choes
f


dim. e rall.
65
a tempo
cresc.
S
A
T
B
ff roll. p Why should I dwell in si-lence, When the mu-sic that is
ff roll. p Why should I dwell si-lence, When the mu-sic that is
ff
p a tempo
dim. e rall.


70
S
A
T
B
animando assai
cresc.
un poco rit.
a tempo
con dolcezza
thine_ May_ o-ver-flow my spi-rit, And blend with f mine, and blend with mine! p Oh, let me
thine May o-ver-flow my spi-rit, And blend with f mine, and blend with mine!
thine_ May_ o-ver-flow my spi-rit, And blend with f mine, and blend with mine!
thine May o-ver-flow my spi-rit, And blend with f mine, and blend with mine!
f
p
75
rall. assai
un poco rall.
lis-ten,
pp Oh, let me lis-ten!
pp Oh, let me lis-ten, Oh, let me lis-ten!
Oh, let me lis-ten!