There is sweet music
Opus 53 No 1
for SSAATTBB (unaccompanied)

Alfred, Lord Tennyson

Edward Elgar

Andante \( \frac{\text{pp}}{\text{q=44}} \)

There is sweet music here that softer falls Than petals from blown roses on the

legato ed espress.

Copyright © Choral Public Domain Library (www.cpdl.org)
Edition may be freely distributed, duplicated, performed or recorded.

- 1 -
grass, Or night dews on still waters between walls of shad-owy gran-ite in a gleam-ing pass;......
grass, Or night dews on still waters between walls of shad-owy gran-ite in a gleam-ing pass;......
grass, Or night dews on still waters between walls of shad-owy gran-ite in a gleam-ing pass;......
grass, Or night dews on still waters between walls of shad-owy gran-ite in a gleam-ing pass;......
There is sweet music here that softer falls
Than petals from blown roses on the
grass; Music that gentler on the spirit lies,

grass; Music that gentler on the spirit lies,

grass; Music that gentler on the spirit lies,

Music that gentler on the spirit lies,

Music that gentler on the spirit lies,

Music that gentler on the spirit lies,
eyes;

That gentler lies, Than tir'd

eyes;

That gentler lies, Than tir'd

Music that gentler on the spirit lies,

Music that gentler on the spirit lies,

Music that gentler on the spirit lies,

Music that gentler on the spirit lies,
There is sweet music, Op 53 No 1

Eye-lids upon tir'd eyes; Music that brings sweet sleep.

Eye-lids upon tir'd eyes; Music that brings sweet

Than tir'd eye-lids upon tir'd eyes; Music that brings sweet

Than tir'd eye-lids upon tir'd eyes; Music that brings sweet

up-on tir'd eyes, up-on tir'd eyes; Music that brings sweet

- 6 -
Music that brings sweet sleep down from the sleep.

Music that brings sweet sleep down from the sleep, that brings sweet sleep down from the blissful skies,

sleep, that brings sweet sleep down from the blissful skies,

sleep, that brings sweet sleep down from the blissful skies,
Elgar - There is sweet music Op 53 No 1

blissful skies.
Here are cool mosses
blissful skies.
Here are cool mosses
blissful skies.
Here are cool mosses
that brings sweet sleep down from the blissful, blissful
that brings sweet sleep down from the blissful, blissful
that brings sweet sleep down from the blissful, blissful
sleep down from the blissful skies, down from the blissful
deep.
And in the stream the long-leaved flowers weep.

dim.

deep.
And in the stream the long-leaved flowers weep.

dim.

deep. And thro' the moss the ivies creep. And in the stream the flowers weep.

ppp

deep. And thro' the moss the ivies creep. And in the stream the flowers weep.

pp

skies. Here are cool mosses deep.
And in the stream the long-leaved skies.

pp

skies. Here are cool mosses deep.
And in the stream the long-leaved skies.

pp

skies, the blissful skies.
And in the stream the long-leaved skies.

pp

skies, the blissful skies.
The long-leaved flow-ers

- 9 -
And from the crag-"gy ledge the pop-py hangs in sleep.

And from the crag-"gy ledge the pop-py hangs in sleep.

And from the crag-"gy ledge the pop-py hangs in sleep.

And from the crag-"gy ledge the pop-py hangs in sleep.

flow-ers weep,

And in the stream the long-leaved flow-ers weep,

And in the stream the long-leaved flow-ers weep,

And in the stream the long-leaved weep,
Music that brings sweet sleep down from the blissful

Music that brings sweet sleep down from the blissful

Music that brings sweet sleep down from the blissful

Music that brings sweet sleep down from the blissful

flow-ers weep, And from the crag-gy ledge the pop-py hangs in sleep.

flow-ers weep, And from the crag-gy ledge the pop-py hangs in sleep.

flow-ers weep, And from the crag-gy ledge the pop-py hangs in sleep.

flow-ers weep, And from the crag-gy ledge the pop-py hangs in sleep.
skies...

There is sweet music here that softer falls Than petals from blown roses on the

There is sweet music here that softer falls Than petals from blown roses on the

There is sweet music here that softer falls Than petals from blown roses on the

There is sweet music here that softer falls Than petals from blown roses on the
And in the stream the long-leaved flowers weep.

grass.

And in the grass.

and in the grass.
And from the crag-gy ledge the pop-py hangs in sleep.

And from the crag-gy ledge the pop-py hangs in sleep.

And from the crag-gy ledge the pop-py hangs in sleep.

And from the crag-gy ledge the pop-py hangs in sleep.

stream And from the crag.

stream the pop-py

The flow-ers weep, And from the crag-gy ledge

And flow-ers weep, the pop-py hangs.
Elgar - There is sweet music  Op 53 No 1

sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep

sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep

sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep

sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep

sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep

sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep

sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep

sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep

hugs in sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep

the poppy hangs in sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep

the poppy hangs in sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep