My love dwelt in a Northern land

Edward Elgar
(1857-1934)

Andrew Lang
(1844-1912)

My love dwelt in a Nor-thern land, A dim tower in a fo-rest green Was

p

And

And

And

And

waves were seen The wo-ven fo-rest-boughs be-tween: p

waves were seen The wo-ven fo-rest-boughs be-tween: p

the waves were seen The wo-ven fo-rest-boughs be-tween: p

the waves were seen The wo-ven fo-rest-boughs be-tween: p
A

My love dwelt in a Northern land - Elgar

through the Northern summer night
The sunset slowly, slowly died away.

PP And herds of strange deer, silver-white,
Came gleaming.

A

PP And herds of strange deer, silver-white, Came gleaming

T

PP And herds of strange deer, silver-white, Came gleaming

B

PP And herds of deer, Came gleaming

S

through the forest gray, P And fled like ghosts before the day.

A

through the forest gray, P And fled like ghosts before the day.

T

through the forest gray, P And fled like ghosts before the day.

B

through the forest gray, P And fled like ghosts before the day.
My love dwelt in a Northern land - Elgar

S

And oft, that month, we watch'd the moon

A

dolcissimo

PPP

And oft, that month, we watch'd the moon

T

dolcissimo

PP

And oft, that month, we watch'd the moon

T II

dolcissimo

PPP

And oft, that month, we watch'd the moon

B

dolcissimo

PPP

And oft, that month, we watch'd the moon

B II

dolcissimo

PPP

And oft, that month, we watch'd the moon

S

great and white o'er wood and lawn

A

great and white o'er wood and lawn

T

great and white o'er wood and lawn

T II

great and white o'er wood and lawn

B

great and white o'er wood and lawn

B II

great and white o'er wood and lawn

Wax great o'er wood and lawn

James Gibb editions

My love dwelt in a Northern land - Elgar
My love dwelt in a Northern land - Elgar

James Gibb editions

4

My love dwelt in a Northern land - Elgar

James Gibb editions
And wane, with waning of the June,

wood and lawn, And wane, with waning of the June, and wane, with waning

Till, f like a brand for battle drawn, She fell,

of the June, Till, f like brand for battle drawn, She fell,
James Gibb editions

My love dwelt in a Northern land - Elgar
Mezzo voce

\[\text{Love is green,} \quad \text{His heart is colder than the clay,}\]

\[\text{grass above my love is green, His heart is colder than the clay,}\]

\[\text{grass above my love is green, His heart is cold, pp colder than the clay,}\]

\[\text{pp colder than the clay, colder than the ppp clay,}\]

\[\text{clay, his heart is colder than the ppp clay,}\]

\[\text{than the ppp clay.}\]