WEARY WIND OF THE WEST

Words by T.E. Brown (1830-1897)  Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

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sun's last sigh; I hear thee sobbing, sobbing for him Through all,

Bear ing, bear ing the sun's last sigh; I hear thee sob

express.

So risoluto the wind came, Purpling the middle sea, Cresc.

purpling the middle sea, Crisp ing the rip - ples, the rip - ples of flame Came un - to
cresc.

purpling the middle sea, Cris ping, crisp ing the rip - ples of flame Came un - to
cresc.

purpling the middle sea, Cris ping the rip - ples, the rip - ples of flame Came to

cresc.

purpling the middle sea, Cris ping the rip - ples, the rip - ples of flame Came

cresc.
S. A. T. B.

me; Came with a rush to the shore, 
Came with a rush, a rush to the shore, with a rush. Came with a bound to the
Came with a rush, came with a rush to the shore. Came with a bound, with a

Came un - to me; Came with a rush, Came with a bound to the

bound to the hill. Came with a bound to the hill.
bound to the hill. with a bound, came with a bound. 

Came with a rush to the shore, came with a rush, with a bound to the hill. Fell.

Fell, fell, fell, and died at my feet. fell, and
fell, fell, fell, and died at my feet, fell, and died at my feet._
fell, fell, and died at my feet, fell, and died at my feet, fell, and
S. A. T. died at my feet, and died at my feet, ppp fell,

Then all was Molto tranquillo

A. died at my feet, and died at my feet, fell, then all was

T. died at my feet, and died at my feet, fell, then all was

B. died, fell, and died, fell, and died at my feet, and died. Then all was

81 still, fell, and died at my feet

S. still, Fell, and died at my feet

A. all was still

T. all was still

B. all was still

Notes

Alto: In bar 81 to bar 85 the Alto 1 and Alto 2 have been swapped so removing the need for an extra Alto stave.