The Tenor I

Tenor II

Bass

Piano

p\p The thir-sty earth soaks up the rain, the thir-sty earth soaks up the rain, the

p\p The thir-sty earth soaks up the rain, the

And drinks and gapes for drink a-again; P\p The

And gapes for drink a-again; P\p The

And gapes for drink a-again; P\p The

P And \s' gapes for drink a-again, for drink a-again; P\p The

James Gibb editions

5

Abraham Cowley (1618-67)

Theodore Distin (1823-93)

Bacchanalian - Distin
plants suck in the earth, and are With constant drinking fresh and fair, The plants suck in the

plants suck in the earth, and are With constant drinking fresh and fair, The drinking

plants suck in the earth, and are With drinking

sf earth, and are With constant drinking sf fresh and fair. Which one would think, the sf fresh and fair, With constant drinking sf fresh and fair. The sea it-self, sf fresh and fair, With constant drinking sf fresh and fair. Which one would think, the sf fresh and fair, With constant drinking sf fresh and fair. The sea it-self, the

Bacchanalian - Distin
sea it-self

which one would think,

sea it-self

Drinks ten thousand rivers up, So filled that they o'er flowed the cup, so

Drinks ten thousand rivers up, So filled, so filled

Drinks ten thousand rivers up, So filled, so filled

James Gibb editions
filled that they overflowed the cup.

(And one would guess, By's)

drunken fiery face, no less) Drinks up the sea, and when he's done, The

Drinks up the sea, and when he's done, The

Drinks up the sea, and when he's done, The

Drinks up the sea, and when he's done, The

Drinks up the sea, and when he's done, The

Drinks up the sea, and when he's done, The
moon and stars drink up the sun; \textit{mf} They drink and dance by their own light, They
drink and revel all the night, They dance by their own light, They
They dance,
dance, they drink and dance, they drink and revel all the night, they drink and dance, they dance, they drink and dance by

they drink and dance by their own light, They drink and revel all the night.

dance by their own light, They revel all the night,

drink and dance by their own light, They drink and revel all the night.

their own light, They drink and revel all the night.
Nothing in Nature's sober found,
But eternal "Health" goes round.

Fill up the bowl, then. fill it high, Fill all the glasses.

Fill up the bowl, then, fill it high, Fill up the bowl, then, fill it high, Fill all the glasses.

Fill up the bowl, then, fill it high,
there, for why Should ev 'ry crea-ture drink but I; Why, why,"