

To J.E.B.

Sweetest of Sweets

('Church-musick')

George Herbert

Laurence
Armstrong
Hughes 1996

$\text{♩} = \text{c.72}$

mf dolce

Soprano Swee test of sweets, of sweets, of sweets, I thank you: When dis-plea - sure, dis

Alto Swee test of sweets, of sweets, I thank you: When dis-plea - sure, dis

Tenor Swee-test of sweets, of sweets, I thank you: When dis - pleas-ure, dis

Bass Swee $\overset{5}{\text{test}}$ of sweets, I thank you: When $\overset{5}{\text{dis}}$

plea - sure did through my bo - die wound my mind, You took methence, and

plea - sure did through my bo - die wound my mind, You took me

plea - sure did through my bo - die wound my mind, You took me

plea - sure did through my bo - die wound my mind, You took me thence

in your house of plea - sure A dain tie Lo - dgong me as-sign'd.

thence and in your house of plea - sure A dain - tie Lo - dgong me as - sign'd.

thence and in your house of plea - sure A dain - tie Lo - dgong me as - sign'd. Now I in you wi -

thence and in your house of plea - sure A dain - tie Lo - dgong me as sign'd. Now I in

15

Wi-thout a bo-dy move, Ri-sing and fal-ling with your wings: We both to.

Ri-sing and fal-ling, fal-ling, with your wings: We both to.

thout a bo-dy move, With your wings: We.

you wi-thout a bo-dy move, Ri-sing and fal-ling, fal-ling, fal-ling, with your wings:



A Tempo

20

rit. $\text{♩} = \text{c.} 72$

ge-ther sweet ly live and love, God helppoor kings. Com-fort, I'll die, for.

ge-ther sweet ly live and love, God helppoor kings. Com-fort, I'll die, for.

both to-ge-ther sweet-ly live and love, God help poor kings. Com-fort, I'll die, for.

Yetsay some-times, God helppoor kings. Com-fort, I'll die, for.



25

if you post from me sure I shall do so and much more:

if you post from me sure I shall do so and much more: But

if you post from me sure I shall do so,

if you post from me sure I shall do so, and much more:

31

But if I travel in your com-pa-nie, your
if I travel in your com-pa-nie, your com-pa-nie, your com-pa-nie,
But if I travel in your com-pa-nie, You know the
But if I travel in your com-pa-nie, your com-pa-nie, you.



38

know the way to hea ven's door, to hea - ven's door, to hea - ven's door,
You know the way to hea - ven's door, to hea - ven's door, to hea - ven's door,
way To hea - ven's door hea - ven's door You know the
know the way to hea - ven's door, to hea - ven's door, to hea - ven's door



rall.

43

to hea - ven's door, to hea - ven's door.
You know the way to hea - ven's door.
way - hea - ven's door, hea - ven's door.
You know the way to hea - ven's door, to hea - ven's door.

In memory of Iain Cottingham

Even-Song

George Herbert

Grave
 $\text{J} = \text{c.72}$ Laurence
Armstrong
Hughes
1997

Soprano *mp* *poco*

The day is spent, and hath his will on me: _____ I and the Sun have run our ra - ces,

Alto *mp* *poco*

The day is spent, and hath his will on me: _____ I and the Sun have run our ra - ces,

Tenor *mp* *poco*

The day is spent, and hath his will on me: _____ I and the Sun have run our ra - ces,

Bass *mp* *poco*

The day is spent, and hath his will on me: _____ I and the Sun have run our ra - ces,

Meno mosso

54 *mp*

I went the slo - wer, yet more pa - ces, for I de - cay, _____ not he. Lord, make my los - ses

mp

I went the slo - wer, yet more pa - ces, for I de - cay, _____ not he. Lord, make my

mp

I went the slo - wer, yet more pa - ces, for I _____ de - cay, not he. Lord, make my los - ses up, _____

mp

I went the slo - wer, yet more pa - ces, for I _____ de - cay, not he.

mf

60

up, and set³ me free, I who can-not now by day look on his dar - ing bright - ness, May

mf

los ses up, and set me free, That I who can-not now by day look on his dar - ing bright - ness, May

mf

_____ and set____ me free, That I who can - not now by day look on his dar - ing Bright - ness May

A tempo

 $\text{♩} = \text{c.72}$

5

65

mf mp mf mp mf mp mf

shine then more bright than he.
If thou de - fer this light then sha - dow me:
shine then more bright than he.
If thou de - fer this light then sha - dow me:
shine then more bright than he.
If thou de - fer this light then sha - dow me:
If thou de - fer this light then sha - dow me:



71

As if shades knew not

lest that the night, Earth's gloo-my shade, foul-ing her nest, my earth in vade, As if shades knew not
lest that the night, Earth's gloo-my shade, foul-ing her nest, my earth in vade, As if shades knew not
lest that the night, Earth's gloo-my shade, foul ing her nest, my earth in - vade, As if shades knew not



Poco largamente

76

Solo *mf*

But thou art Light and dark-ness both to - ge - ther: If that bedark we can-not
Thee. But thou art Light and dark-ness both to - ge - ther: If
Thee. But thou art Light and dark-ness both to - ge - ther: If
Thee. But thou art Light and dark-ness both to - ge - ther: If
But Thou art Light and dark-ness both to - ge - ther: If that bedark we
Thee. Thou art Light and dark - ness both to - ge - ther: If dark - ness both to - ge - ther: If that bedark we

81 (Solo with rest)

see, The Sun is dar - kerthan a Tree, And Thou more dark thaneith - er.

that be dark we can - not see , not see. Yet

that be dark we can - not see , not see. Yet

that be dark we can - not see , not see. (Solo with rest)

can-not see, The Sun is dar - ker than a tree, And thou more dark than ei - ther.

ge - ther: If that bedark we can-not see not see.



85

Thou art not so dark since I know this But that my dark - ness may touch thine,

Thou art not so dark since I know this But that my dark - ness may touch thine,

Yet__ Thou art not so dark since I know this But that my dark - ness may touch thine, And

But that my dark - ness may touch thine, And



91

And hope, that may teach it to shine, Since Light thy dark-ness is.

And hope, that may teach it to shine, Since Light thy dark-ness is. O let my Soul, whose

hope that may teach it to shine, Since Light thy dark-ness is. O let my

hope that may teach it to shine, Since Light thy Dark - ness is. O let my

98

mp 3 *poco*

whose keys I must de - li - ver In - to the hands of sense-less dreams Which
keys I must de - li - ver In - to the hands of sense-less dreams Which
Soul, whose keys I must de-li-ver in - to the hands of sense-less dreams
Soul, whose keys I must de - li - ver in - to the hands of sense - less dreams

rit. . . Largamente

102

mp *mf*

Suck in thy beams, and wake, and
know not Thee, Suck in thy beams, and wake with
know not Thee, Suck in thy beams, and wake
Which know not Thee, Suck in thy beams, and wake wake
Which know not Thee, Suck in thy beams and wake, and wake
mf

rall.

106

p

wake, wake with thee for e - - - - ver.
thee, and wake with thee for e - - - - ver.
wake with thee for ev - - - - er.
, and wake with thee, wake with thee for e - ver.
and wake with thee for ev - - - - er.