

Rookwood Canticle

Words taken from a poem by Matt Haw

Music by Alison Willis

$\text{♩} = 50$

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

ORGAN

Pedals

mp
Solo

A glimpse then, a glimpse then of thorns cuffed in a fur of

Gt. 4
Sw. (box closed) Soft 8
Ped. Soft 16

Sw. to Gt.
Sw. to Ped.

pp

mf

7

S.

A.

T.

B.

ORG.

Ped.

mf *p* *mf* *p*

frost, and snow-flakes, that mir-ror the con-stell - a - tions, As though

Sw. box closed