

If that high World

Byron

For three voiced Women's Chorus

a cappella

OTTO LUENING

Moderato

Soprano I If that high world which lies be-yond our own sur -

Soprano II If that high world which lies be-yond our own sur -

Alto If that high world which lies be-yond our own sur -

viv-ing love en - dears. If there the cher-ished heart be
viv-ing love en - dears. If that high world which
viv-ing love en - dears. If that high world which

fond the eye the same ex-cept in tears. How
lies be-yond the eye the same ex-cept in tears. How
lies be - yond, If there the cher-ished heart be found, How

Più mosso

wel - come those un-trod-en spheres! How sweet this ver - y hour to die! To
wel - come those un-trod-en spheres! How sweet this ver - y hour to die! To
wel - come those un-trod-en spheres! How sweet this ver - y hour to die! To

soar from earth and find all fears lost_ in thy light E - ter - ni - ty, E -
soar from earth and find all_ fears lost in thy light E - ter - ni - ty, E -
soar from earth and find all_ fears lost in thy light E - ter - ni - ty, E -

poco rit. **Allegro moderato**

on the brink and striving to o'er leap the gulf yet
 poco a
 not for self that we so trem - ble on the brink and
 poco a
 It must be so tis not for self - that

poco dim.

cling to be - ings_ sev'ring link, sev - 'ring
poco dim.

striv - ing to o'er leap the gulf_ yet_ cling to be - ings
poco dim.

we_ so trem - ble_ on the_ brink and striv - ing_ to o'er

pp

link clinging. _____

pp *dim.* *pp*

sev - 'ring link clinging. _____

pp

leap_ the_ gulf_ yet_ cling to_ be - ings_ sev - 'ring link. _____

Ancora piu mosso

p > Oh in that fu-ture let us think to hold each heart, the heart that
mf cresc. - - - - -
p > Oh in that fu-ture let us think to hold each heart, the heart that
mf cresc. - - - - -
p > Oh in that fu-ture let us think to hold each heart, the heart that

mf cresc. - - - - - shares with them the im-mor-tal wa-ters drink and soul in soul grow death-less heirs.
mf cresc. - - - - - *rit. ff* *f* shares with them the im-mor-tal wa-ters drink and soul in soul grow death-less heirs.
mf cresc. - - - - - *rit. ff* *f* shares with them the im-mor-tal wa-ters drink and soul in soul grow death-less heirs.