All nature tells

for

Voice and Piano

by

Justin Henry Rubin
All nature tells
Based on excerpts of the poem

Very slow, expressive, resonant

Apply the soft pedal throughout.

1. The ivy only clothes the naked
2. That asking pity from the hailstone's

oaks, That moan full sadly...
strokes, Lament the summer past...

3. The summer past, whose dead and fallen leaves Lie dank in
4. All nature tells, in winter grieves Of universal

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wa't'ry clay;
death and decay.

ills hang on our soul, Too great and hard to bear;
distant seems the goal, That term and end of despair.