A Song of Life

for

Two Violins and SATB Choir

by

Justin Henry Rubin
'Tis the same sun and stars, my Love,
That o'er our parents shone
Through the brief beauty of their day,
And when we also are as they
Will yet shine on, shine on:--
Then mid the roses let us sing,
As mid the roses they did;
For life will bring no second spring
When summer once is faded.

'Tis the same sun and stars, my Love,
That saw their childish glee;
And rising still, and setting still,
So smiling, and so shouting, will
Their children's children see:
Then mid the roses let us sing,
As mid the roses they did;
For life will bring no second spring
When summer once is faded.

'Tis the same sun and stars, my Love,
That saw them, worn and gray,
Smile bright and brave on instant Death;
--And who, that breathes our human breath,
Would bear to live for aye?
--Then mid the roses let us sing,
As mid the roses they did;
For life will bring no second spring
When summer once is faded.

- edited by the composer from the collection *Lyrical Poems* (1871)
  by Francis Turner Palgrave (1824-1897).
A Song of Life
for Two Violins and SATB Choir

Con poco rubato \( \frac{d}{=} 74 - 80 \)

music: Justin Henry Rubin (2015)
text: Francis Turner Palgrave (1824-1897)

'\( \text{Tis the same sun and stars,} \)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Soprano</th>
<th>Alto</th>
<th>Tenor</th>
<th>Bass</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>'Tis the same sun and stars,</td>
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<td>2.my</td>
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</tbody>
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Love, That o-ver our pa-rents shone brief beau-ty

Love, That saw their chil-dish glee; And still, and

Love, That o-ver our pa-rents shone Through the brief beau-ty

Love, That saw their chil-dish glee; And rising still, and

Love, That o-ver our pa-rents shone brief beau-ty

Love, That saw their chil-dish glee; And still, and
And So

And So

along and still,

along and still,

along and still,

along and still,
V1

Rit. poco

a tempo

42

\( f \quad pp \)

\( \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \)

\( \text{summer once is faded.} \)

\( \text{’Tis the same} \)

\( \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \)

\( \text{summer once is faded.} \)

\( \text{’Tis the same} \)

\( \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \)

\( \text{summer once is faded.} \)

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\( \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \)

\( \text{summer once is faded.} \)

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\( \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \quad \frac{4}{4} \)

\( \text{summer once is faded.} \)

\( \text{’Tis the same} \)
Love, That saw them, worn and gray, Smile bright and brave.

Love, That saw them, worn and gray, Smile bright and brave.

on instant Death; And who that breathes our human breath,
Would bear to live for aye?

Then mid the roses let us
sing, As mid the roses they did;

As mid the roses they did;

As mid the roses they did;

As mid the roses they did;

sing, As mid the roses they did;

A tempo (II)
For life, For life will bring no second spring When

sum-mer once is fa-ded, fa-ded,

summer once is faded, faded,

summer once is faded, faded,

summer once is faded, faded,
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Violin 1

Violin 2

V1

V2

9

5

3

a tempo

23

2

pp

f

Rit. poco

31

31

pp

Rit. poco

38

38

pp

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