Sunbeams in the Wood

for

Voice and Piano

by

Justin Henry Rubin
Sunbeams in the Wood

Based on the poem by Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879) Music: Justin Henry Rubin (2016)

Gezogen, mit Wärme

Rit. a tempo

Mark ye not the sun-beams glancing Through the cool green shade, In the quiet glade? See you how they change and quiver Rippling like a golden river?

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a tempo (poco più mosso)  

Poco rit.

a tempo  Poco rit.  poco mf  a tempo

On the old timber resting Like a sleeping dove,

Molto rit.

A fairy grandchild nesting In an old man's love.

Poco meno mosso  Poco rit.  Rit.  Molto rit.

Poco p

a tempo primo (subito)

Light and shadow interlacing, Like a tearful smile.
Many a hidden leaf revealing.

Many an unseen flower...

Oh! how beautiful everywhere they fall...

Sunbeams!
At pale Eve-n'ing's call, your last calm ra-

dance, Bid the earth good-night...