

...the infinite nature of Sorrow...

for

Voice and Piano

by

Justin Henry Rubin

HARVEY MUSIC EDITIONS

...the infinite nature of Sorrow...

Poem: Alexander Anderson (1845-1909)

Music: Justin Henry Rubin (2018)

Quasi-con moto, quasi-recitativo

mp 3 pp mp 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

Molto rit.

a tempo

1. It was in that past ex -
2. But still at stray times, when

3 ppp mp 3

is - tence, it's pur - pose-less un - rest, When in - fin - ite na - ture of Sor -
la - bor And fret of the day is o - ver, That ear - ly wor - ship comes back -

pp mp 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

Molto rit.

a tempo

- - row Was clas - ping me breast to breast. I stood in the dim, hush'd
- - ward, As waves re - turn to shore. I know ere the strug - gle,

3 ppp mp 3 3

twi - light, While ri - sing tears made me blind, As with - in, like a rain-quick-en'd stream - let,
 life - long be o - ver, He must en - ter this tem - ple of Sor - row, And wor - ship

pp mp

Molto rit.

1. *a tempo*

Rose the hopes and fears of my kind, of my kind, my kind.
 wea - ry, wea - ry and sore, the con - flict o - ver be.

ppp mp

1. *a tempo*

pp mp

2. *Meno mosso*

For this my - sti - cal life a - round us,

2.

ppp

Rit.

Is a hope and a fear and a sor - - row...