

W. Laplanche
Orig. (3d.)

THERE ROLLS THE DEEP

FROM TENNYSON'S "IN MEMORIAM" CXXIII.*

SET TO MUSIC FOR S.A.T.B. BY

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Lento espressivo.

SOPRANO
There rolls the deep where grew the tree. O earth, what chang - es hast thou

ALTO
There rolls the deep where grew the tree. O earth, what chang - es hast thou

TENOR
There rolls the deep where grew the tree. O earth, what chang - es hast thou

BASS
There rolls the deep where grew the tree. O earth, what chang - es hast thou

PIANO.
(For rehearsing only.)

seen ! There, .. where the long street roars, hath been The still - ness

seen ! There, .. where the long street roars, hath been . . . The still - ness

seen ! There, .. where the long street roars, hath been . . . The still - ness

seen ! There, .. where the long street roars, . . . hath been The still ness

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THERE ROLLS THE DEEP.

of the cen - tral sea. The hills . . are sha - dows, and they
of the cen - tral sea. . . The hills are sha - dows, and they
of the cen - tral sea. . . The hills . . are sha - dows, and they
of the cen - tral sea. The hills . . are sha - dows, and they

flow From form to form, and no - thing stands; They melt . . like mist, the
flow From form to form, and no - thing stands; They melt like mist, . . the
flow From form to form, and no - thing stands; They melt . . like mist, . . the
flow From form to form, and no - thing stands; They melt . . like mist, . . the

sol - id lands, Like clouds . . they shape them-selves and go.
sol - id lands, Like clouds, like clouds they shape them-selves and go.
sol - id lands, Like clouds . . they shape them-selves and go.
sol - id lands, Like clouds, like clouds they shape them-selves and go.

THERE ROLLS THE DEEP.

a tempo. *p* *cres.* *p*
 But in my spi - rit will I dwell, And dream my
a tempo. *p* *cres.* *p*
 But in my spi - rit will I dwell, .. And dream my
a tempo. *p* *cres.* *p*
 But in my spi - rit will I dwell, And dream my
a tempo. *p* *cres.* *p*
 But in my spi - rit will I dwell, And dream my

p *pp*
 dream, and hold it true; For though my lips may breathe a - dieu, ..
p *pp*
 dream, and hold it true; For though my lips may breathe a - dieu, ..
p *pp*
 dream, and hold it true; For though my lips may breathe a - dieu, ..
p *pp*
 dream, and hold it true; For though my lips may breathe a - dieu, ..

Poco animando. *p* *cres.*
 I can - not think .. the thing fare - well, I can - not think .. the thing fare -
p *cres.*
 I can - not think .. the thing fare - well, I can - not think the thing fare -
p *cres.* *cres.*
 I can - not think the thing fare - well, I can - not think .. the thing fare -
Poco animando. *p* *cres.*
 I can - not think the thing fare - well, I can - not think the thing fare

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well, I can-not think the thing fare-well, I

well, I can-not think the thing, the thing fare-well, I

well, I can-not think the thing fare-well, I

well, I can-not think, I can-not think the

can-not think fare-well, . . . fare-well, fare-well.

can-not think fare-well, fare-well, fare-well. . .

can-not think fare-well, . . fare-well, . . fare-well. . .

thing fare-well, . . fare-well, . . fare-well.

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