

LONGING

Words by
MATTHEW ARNOLD*

Music by
CHESTER DUNCAN

(To be sung very subjectively, with delicate rubato)

Voice

Andante ♩ = 76

PIANO

pp

with pedal

(Somewhat slower: ♩ = 66)

p

Come to me in my dreams, and then By

p

mp (poco rit.) *a tempo*

day I shall be well a- gain! For then the night will more than pay The

hope-less long-ing of the day.

(h)

*5 of Faded Leaves, 1852

mp

Come, as thou cam'st a thou-sand times, A mes-sen-ger from rad- iant climes, And

mp

smile on thy new world, and be As kind to o- thers as to me! *Cantabile*

p *mp*

pp *mf* *ten. poco*

Or, as thou ne- ver cam'st in sooth, Come now, and

rit. *a tempo* *pp*

let me dream it truth; And part my hair, and kiss my brow, And

say: My love! Why suf-fe-rest thou? *ten.* *cantabile*

p (resume gentle rhythm)

mp Come to me in my

pp *poco tenuto* dreams, and then By I shall be well a - gain! For then the night will more than

pay The hope-less long-ing hope-less long-ing of the day. (*niente*)

(Largo)

Red.