

Dedicated to Rudy Berg: my choir director in 1971

Refreshing as the Gentle Summer Rain

Dorothy Master Green
arr. Larry Nickel*

♩ = 48 *mp* ♩ = 60 *mf*

S. *mp* *mf* I talk with

A. *mp* *mf* I talk with

T. *mp* *mf* I talk with

B. *mf* *mf* I talk with

Pno. *rehearsal* ♩ = 48

A

God u - pon a wood-ed hill - side , and walk with Him a - long a qui - et lane. And, Oh the

God u - pon a wood-ed hill - side and walk with Him a - long a qui - et lane. And, Oh the

God u - pon a wood-ed hill - side , and walk with Him a - long a qui - et lane. And, Oh the

God u - pon a wood-ed hill - side and walk with Him a - long a qui - et lane. And, Oh the

8

poco rit.

A tempo

joy His pre-cious pre-sence gives me, as re-fresh ing as the gen-tle sum-mer rain. My spir-it

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joy His pre-cious pre-sence gives me, as re-fresh ing as the gen-tle sum-mer rain. My spir-it

joy His pre-cious pre-sence gives me, as re-fresh ing as the gen-tle sum-mer rain. My spir-it

B

12

soars as if on ea-gle wings, and heav'n-ly is the mus-sic my heart sings. When-e'er I

soars as if on ea-gle wings, and heav'n-ly is the mus-sic my heart sings. When-e'er I

soars as if on ea-gle wings, and heav'n-ly is the mus-sic my heart sings. When-e'er I

soars as if on ea-gle wings, and heav'n-ly is the mus-sic my heart sings. When-e'er I

molto rit. *A tempo*

poco rit. . . .

seek, I find His love un - fail - ing, as re - fresh ing as the gen - tle sum - mer rain.

seek, I find His love un - fail - ing, as re - fresh ing as the gen - tle sum - mer rain.

seek, I find His love un - fail - ing, as re - fresh ing as the gen - tle sum - mer rain.

molto rit. *A tempo* *poco rit.* . . .

C Verse 2 *Dolce*

p His gen - tle touch u - pon my wear - y spir - it gives peace and joy, re news my life a - gain. *mp* My thirst - y

p His gen - tle touch u - pon my wear - y spir - it gives peace and joy, re news my life a - gain. *mp* My thirst - y

p His gen - tle touch u - pon my wear - y spir - it gives peace and joy, re news my life a - gain. *mp* My thirst - y

p His gen - tle touch u - pon my wear - y spir - it gives peace and joy, re news my life a - gain. *mp* My thirst - y

soul re- ceives His ten der mer - cy as the dry earth drinks the gen- tle sum- mer rain On crowd- ed

soul re- ceives His ten der mer - cy as the dry earth drinks the gen- tle sum- mer rain On crowd- ed

soul re- ceives His ten der mer - cy as the dry earth drinks the gen- tle sum- mer rain On crowd- ed

soul re- ceives His ten der mer - cy as the dry earth drinks the gen- tle sum- mer rain On crowd- ed

D *f* *poco rit.* *A tempo*
mp

streets or in the sanc- tu - ar - y; On moun- tain top or rol- ling sea or plain. Where- e'er I

streets or in the sanc- tu - ar - y; On moun- tain top or rol- ling sea or plain. Where- e'er I

streets or in the sanc- tu - ar - y; On moun- tain top or rol- ling sea or plain. Where- e'er I

streets or in the sanc- tu - ar - y; On moun- tain top or rol- ling sea or plain. Where- e'er I

f *mp* *poco rit.*

molto rit.

$\text{♩} = 60$ (a tempo)

poco rit.

go I find Your pre-sence near me, as re-fresh-ing as the gen-tle sum-mer

go I find Your pre-sence near me, as re-fresh-ing as the gen-tle sum-mer

go I find Your pre-sence near me, as re-fresh-ing as the gen-tle sum-mer

go I find Your pre-sence near me, as re-fresh-ing as the gen-tle sum-mer

molto rit.

rit.

rain. Gen-tle re-fresh-ing rain.

rain. Gen-tle re-fresh-ing rain.

rain. Gen-tle re-fresh-ing rain.

rain. Gen-tle re-fresh-ing rain.

rit.

Note from Dr. Nickel:

I've had a hard time tracking down any information on this song - learning nothing about the composer besides her name. I found an LP vinyl album from the 1960's - on Amazon. (no liner notes)

I've tried to capture the harmonies we sang with Rudy Berg in 1971 - which could be an arrangement of Dorothy Green's song.

I wish I could give more credit where it's due.

I've embellished the harmonies- adding a brief intro and an ending.

If you can help with my quest, please write me. This song deserves to survive and be revived.