

49. My eyes for beauty pine

Robert Bridges
(1844-1930)Herbert Howells
(1892-1983)

Sustained, but not too slow

UNISON *mf*

VOICES

My eyes —

ORGAN

mf

Man. Ped.

4

— for beau-ty pine, My soul — for God - dës grace, No

7

oth - er care — nor hope is mine, To heaven I turn — my

10

face.

piu f

piu f *cresc...*

13

f

One splen - - dour thence is shed from all the

16

SOPRANO and ALTO

TENOR and BASS

stars_ a -bove: 'Tis nam - ed when God's_ name is said, 'Tis

19

f

Love, - 'tis heaven - ly Love.

poco allarg. *a tempo*

poco allarg. *a tempo*

Gt. *f*

22 **poco rall.** **a tempo**
UNISON *f*

And ev - ery gen-tle heart

27

— that burns — with true — de-sire, Is lit from eyes — that mir-ror

30 **allargando**

part of that ce - les - - tial fire.