

The shower

Opus 71 no. 1

Text: Henry Vaughan (1621-1695)

Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

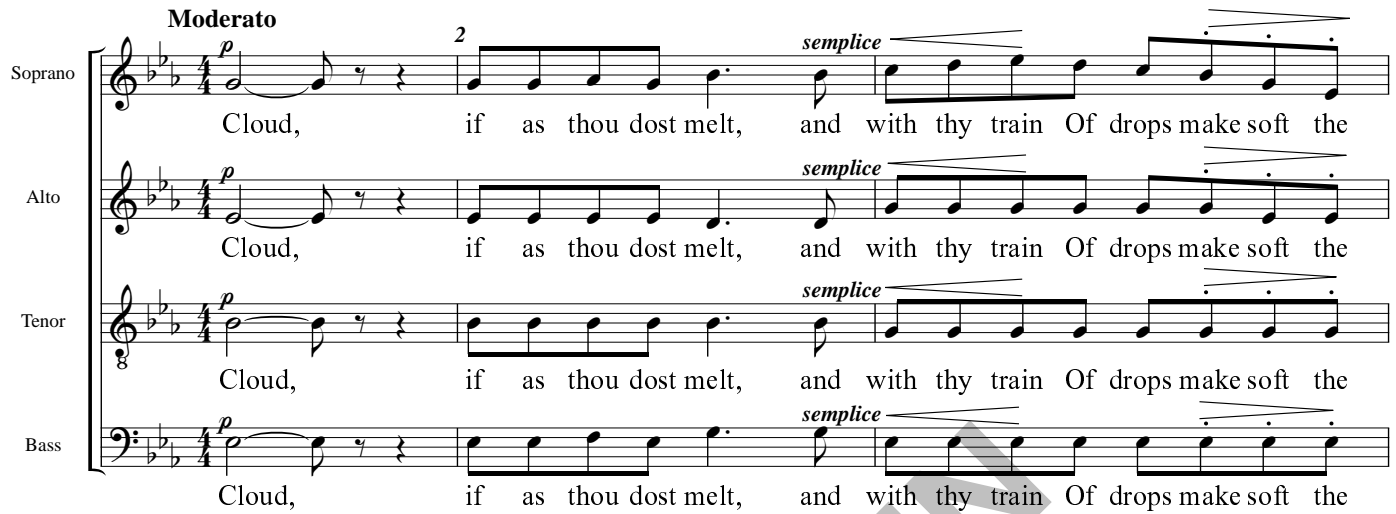
Engraved by Francis Markey

Moderato

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

Cloud, if as thou dost melt, and with thy train Of drops make soft the

p *semplice*



S
A
T
B

4 *cresc.* 6 *dim.*

earth, my eyes could weep, my eyes could weep O'er my hard heart, that's

cresc. *dim.*

earth, my eyes could weep, my eyes could weep O'er my hard heart, that's

cresc. *dim.*

earth, my eyes could weep, my eyes could weep O'er my hard heart, that's

cresc. *dim.*

earth, my eyes could weep, my eyes could weep O'er my hard heart, that's



S
A
T
B

8 *poco rit.* 10 *ppp a tempo* *cresc.*

bound up and a - sleep; Cloud, if as thou dost melt, and

poco rit. *ppp a tempo* *cresc.*

bound up and a - sleep; Cloud, if as thou dost melt, dost

poco rit. *ppp a tempo* *cresc.*

bound up and a - sleep; Cloud, if as thou dost melt, dost

poco rit. *ppp a tempo* *cresc.*

bound up and a - sleep; Cloud, if as thou dost melt, and

