

REST

3

The words by CHRISTINA ROSSETTI

Set to music by H. K. ANDREWS

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Rest

O Earth, lie heavily upon her eyes ;
Seal her sweet eyes weary of watching, Earth ;
Lie close around her ; leave no room for mirth
With its harsh laughter, nor for sound of sighs.
She hath no questions, she hath no replies,
Hush'd in and curtain'd with a blessed dearth
Of all that irk'd her from the hour of birth ;
With stillness that is almost Paradise.
Darkness more clear than noonday holdeth her,
Silence more musical than any song ;
Even her very heart has ceased to stir :
Until the morning of Eternity
Her rest shall not begin nor end, but be ;
And when she wakes she will not think it long.

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI



REST

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI



H. K. ANDREWS

Voice *Lento non troppo*

p O Earth,

Piano *ten.* *p* *ten.* *ten.*

ten. *3* lie hea-vi-ly up-on her eyes;

ten.

Seal her sweet eyes wea-ry of watch-ing,

Earth;

Lie close a - round her; leave no

room for mirth With its harsh laughter, nor for sound of

sighs.

dim.



p
She hath no ques-tions, she hath no re -

p

pp
-plies, Hush'd in and cur - tain'd with a bles - sed

pp

pp
dearth Of all that irk'd her — from the hour of birth; With

pp still - ness — that is al - - most *poco rit.*

poco rit.

Tempo

Par - a - dise. —

Dark - ness more clear than noon-day

hold - eth her, Si - lence more mu - si-cal than a - ny song;

E-ven her ve-ry heart has ceased to stir:

ppp sotto voce



Un-til the morn-ing of E - ter - ni-ty

Her rest shall not be - gin nor end,

but be; And when she wakes

she will not think it long.

mf *f* *pp* *ppp*