

Slumber-Song

Siegfried Sassoon

Chris Rogers

$\text{♩} = 52$

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Piano

4

S. *mp*

A. *mp*

T. *p* ————— *mp*

B. *p* ————— *mp*

Pno. *p*

Sleep; Sleep and my song shall build a - bout your

Sleep; Sleep and my song shall build a - bout your

Sleep; and my song shall build a - bout your

Sleep; and my song shall build a - bout your

6

S. *mp*
bed a pa-ra-dise of dim-ness You shall feel The fol - ding of tired wings;

A. *mp*
bed a pa-ra-dise of dim - ness You shall feel The fol - ding of tired wings;

T. *mp*
bed a dim - ness You shall feel The fol - ding of tired wings;

B. *mp*
bed a dim - ness You shall feel The fol - ding of tired wings;

Pno. *mf* *p* *mf* *p*

9

S. *mf* *p*
and peace shall dwell Thron'd in your si-lence: and

A. *mf* *p*
and peace shall dwell Thron'd in your si-lence: and

T. *mf* *p*
and peace shall dwell Thron'd in your si-lence; and

B. *mf* *p*
and peace shall dwell Thron'd in your si-lence; and

Pno. *mf* *p* *mf*

14

S. *f* *mf* *p*
one hour shall hold Sum-mer, and mid-night, and im-men - si - ty

A. *f* *mf* *p*
one hour shall hold Sum-mer, and mid-night, and im-men - si - ty

T. *f* *mf* *p*
one hour shall hold Sum-mer, and mid-night, and im-men - si - ty

B. *f* *mf* *p*
one hour shall hold Sum-mer and mid-night, and im-men - si - ty

Pno. *p* *f* *p*

18

S. *mf*
Lull'd to for-get - ful-ness. For where you dream, The state-ly gloom of fo-liageshall em -

A. *mf*
Lull'd to for-get - ful-ness. For where you dream, The state-ly gloom of fo-liageshall em -

T. *mf*
Lull'd to for-get - ful-ness. For where you dream, The state-ly gloom of fo-liageshall em -

B. *mf*
Lull'd to for-get - ful-ness. For where you dream, The state-ly gloom of fo-liageshall em -

Pno. *mf* *mf*

21

S. *mp* *p* *mp*
 bower Your slum_____ b'ring thought with ta - pes-tries of blue. And there shall

A. *mp* *p* *mp*
 bower Your slum_____ b'ring thought with ta - pes-tries of blue. And there shall

T. *mp* *p* *mp*
 bower Your slum - b'ring thought with ta - pes-tries of blue. And there shall

B. *mp* *p* *mp*
 bower Your slum_____ b'ring thought_____ with ta - pes-tries of blue. And there shall

Pno. *p* *p*

24

S. *mf* *mp*
 be no me-mo-ry of the sky, Nor sun-light with its cru - el - ty of swords. But

A. *mf* *mp*
 be no me-mo-ry of the sky, Nor sun-light with its cru - el - ty of swords, But

T. *mf* *mp*
 be no me-mo-ry of the sky, Nor sun-light with its cru - el - ty of swords, But

B. *mf* *mp*
 be no me-mo-ry of the sky, Nor sun - light with its cru - el - ty of swords, But

Pno.

27 **rit.** - - - -

S. *3* *3* *3*
 to your soul that sinks from deep to deep Through drown'd and glim-m'ring col-our Times shall be

A. *3* *3* *3*
 to your soul that sinks from deep to deep Through drown'd and glim-m'ring col-our Times shall be

T. *3* *3*
 to your soul that sinks from deep to deep Through drown'd and glim-m'ring col-our Times shall be

B. *3* *3* *3*
 to your soul that sinks from deep to deep Through drown'd and glim-m'ring col-our Times shall be

Pno.

30 ♩ = 90

S. On-ly slow rhyth-mic_ sway-ing; and_ your breath And ro-ses in the dark ness;

A. On-ly slow rhyth-mic_ sway-ing; and_ your breath, And ro-ses in the dark - ness;

T. On-ly slow rhyth-mic_ sway-ing; and_ your breath And the_ dark - ness;

B. On-ly slow rhyth-mic_ sway-ing; and_ your breath And the_ dark - ness;

Pno.

38 ♩ = 50

S. *And* my love.

A. *And* my love

T. *And* my love.

B. *And* my love.

Pno.