

The Spirit's Song, Hob.XXVIa:41

3

Anne Hunter

Joseph Haydn

Adagio

7

13

Hark! Hark! what I tell to thee!

con espressione

Nor sor - row o'er the tomb, nor sor-row o'er the

tomb; My Spi - rit wanders free, my Spi - rit wanders

pp *p* *cresc.*

free, And waits, and waits till thine shall come.

p 3 *crescendo*

36

36

dolce All

3 3 3

p

41

41

pen - sive and a - lone, I see theesit and weep, Thy heart up on the

46

46

stone, Where my cold ash - es sleep, where my cold ash - es

fz *fz*

52

52

sleep. I watch thyspeak-ing

p

57

eyes,— And mark each fall-ing tear, I catch thy pass-ing sighs, I

62

catch thy pass-ing sighs, Ere they are lost in air.

67

Hark! Hark! what I tell to

crescendo

tr *fz* *p* *fz* *p*

73

thee! Nor sor-row, nor sor-row o'er the tomb. My Spi-rit wan-ders free, my

79

Spi - rit wan - ders free, And waits till thine shall come. My Spi - rit wan - ders

3
crescendo

85

free, And waits, and waits till thine shall come, till thine shall

3

sf *p*

91

come.

fz *3* *fz* *3* *fz* *3* *pp*