

To Edward A. Harvey, Esq., President, and the Gentlemen of the Bristol Madrigal Society.

# The Choralist.

## No. 337.—STREW ON HER ROSES.

FOUR-PART SONG.

Words by MATTHEW ARNOLD.\*

*Andante non troppo.* ♩ = 96.

Music by CYRIL B. ROTHAM.

TREBLE. *Strew on her ro - ses, ro - ses, And nev - er a spray of*

ALTO. *Strew on her ro - ses, ro - ses, And nev - er a spray of*

TENOR. (Svs lower., *Strew on her ro - ses, ro - ses, And nev - er a spray of*

BASS. *Strew on her ro - ses, ro ses, And nev - er a spray of*

ACCOMP. (For practice only) *Andante non troppo.*

*pp molto legato.* *cres. >*

yew! In qui - et she re - po - ses, Ah! would that I did, too!

yew! In qui - et she re - po - ses, Ah! would that I did, too!

yew! In qui - et she re - po - ses, Ah! would that I did, too!

yew! In qui - et she re - po - ses, Ah! would that I did, too!

*pp* *cres. >*

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H. 2546.

STREW ON HER ROSES.

*f* Her mirth the world re - quir - ed; She bath'd it in smiles of glee,  
*f* Her mirth the world re - quir - ed; She bath'd it in smiles of glee,  
*f* Her mirth the world re - quir - ed; She bath'd it in smiles of glee,  
*f* Her mirth the world re - quir - ed; She bath'd it in smiles of glee,  
*f* Her mirth the world re - quir - ed; She bath'd it in smiles of glee,  
*f* Her mirth the world re - quir - ed; She bath'd it in smiles of glee,

*p* But her heart was tir - ed, tir - ed, And now they let her be.  
*p* But her heart was tir - ed, tir - ed, And now they let her be.  
*p* But her heart was tir - ed, tir - ed, And now they let her be.  
*p* But her heart was tir - ed, tir - ed, And now they let her be.  
*p* But her heart was tir - ed, tir - ed, And now they let her be.

STREW ON HER ROSES.

*mf*  
Her life was turn - ing, turn - ing, In ma - zes of heat and

*mf*  
Her life was turn - ing, turn - ing, In ma - zes of heat and

*mf*  
Her life was turn - - ing, turn - ing, In ma - zes of heat and

*mf*  
Her life was turn - - ing, turn - ing, In ma - zes of heat and

*f* *p* *pp*  
sound ; But for peace her soul was yearn - ing, And now peace laps her round.

*f* *p* *pp*  
sound ; But for peace her soul was yearn - ing, And now peace laps her round.

*f* *p* *pp*  
sound ; But for peace her soul was yearn - ing, And now peace laps her round.

*f* *p* *pp*  
sound ; But for peace her soul was yearn - ing, And now peace laps her round.

