

A


B


S
A


There grows the flow'r_ of Peace,
The Rose that can - not wi-
ther, Thy
Ine Kose unat can - not

— ther, Ihy
I





## I know my soul hath power

John Davies
Songs of Farewell no. 2
C. H. H. Parry
(1848-1918)
(1569-1626)


S


$\boldsymbol{f}_{\text {kings,__m}} \boldsymbol{m}$ Yet___ to the least and vi-lest things $\boldsymbol{p}_{\mathrm{am}}$ thrall. $\boldsymbol{m} \boldsymbol{f}$ I know my life's a

pain $\boldsymbol{p}$ and but a span; $\boldsymbol{m} \boldsymbol{f}$ I know my sense is mock'd in ev-'ry - thing;

A


B
pain $\quad \boldsymbol{p}$ and but a span; $\boldsymbol{m} \boldsymbol{f}$ I know my sense is mock'd in ev-'ry-thing;


20
$\boldsymbol{m} \boldsymbol{f}$ And, to con-clude, 1 know my-self a $\boldsymbol{p} \boldsymbol{p}$ man, $\boldsymbol{f}$ which__ is a proud

A


T

$\boldsymbol{m} \boldsymbol{f}$ And, to con-clude, I know my-self a $\boldsymbol{p p}$ man, $\boldsymbol{f}$ which
_ is a proud



T


B






T











A







At the round earth's imagined corners
Songs of Farewell no. 5
C. H. H. Parry




















A1


T1


B1


S2


B2


S1 \& \#\#, Slow dolce cresc.


T1


B1


S2
what is my hope?
$\boldsymbol{p}$ Tru-ly my hope is

T2

B2



A1


T1


B1


S2


A2

T2





80





$\boldsymbol{p}_{\text {When }}$ Thou with re-bukes dost chast-en man for $\sin$,
T1





A1


T1


B1


B2



T1


B1


S2


A2


S1






Lord, let me know mine end - Parry


$\boldsymbol{p}$ be-fore I gohence, $\quad \boldsymbol{p} \boldsymbol{p}$ be - fore I go hence, $\boldsymbol{f}_{\text {be }} \boldsymbol{f}_{\text {fore I }} \widehat{\text { go hence }} \boldsymbol{p} \boldsymbol{p}$ and be no more


