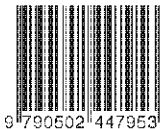


in memoriam Gerald Goodban WINTER CAROL

for SATB a cappella chorus



Samuel Longfellow

Philip Spratley
from a Nottinghamshire folksong

Andante moderato ♩ = 60

mp

Soprano
1. 'Tis win-ter now; the fal-len snow has left the heavens all cold-ly

Alto
1. 'Tis win-ter now; the fal-len snow has left the heavens all cold-ly

Tenor
1. 'Tis win-ter now; the fal-len snow has left the heavens all cold-ly

Bass
1. 'Tis win-ter now; the fal-len snow has left the heavens all cold-ly

Andante moderato ♩ = 60

mp

piano for practice only

clear; thro' leaf-less boughs the sharp winds blow, and all the earth lies so dead and

clear; thro' leaf-less boughs the sharp winds blow, and all the earth lies so dead and

clear; thro' leaf-less boughs the sharp winds blow, and all the earth lies so dead and

clear; thro' leaf-less boughs the sharp winds blow, and all the earth lies so dead and

mf
 drear. 2. And yet God's love is not with-drawn; his life with - in the keen air

mf
 drear. 2. And yet God's love is not with-drawn; his life with - in the keen air

mf
 drear. 2. And yet God's love is not with-drawn; his life with - in the keen air

mf
 drear. 2. And yet God's love is not with-drawn; his life with - in the keen air

mf
 breathes; his beau-ty - paints the crim - son dawn, and clothes the boughs with some glitt 'ring

breathes; his beau-ty paints the crim - son dawn, and clothes the boughs with some glitt 'ring

breathes; his beau-ty paints the crim - son dawn, and clothes the boughs with some glitt 'ring

breathes; his beau-ty paints the crim - son dawn, and clothes the boughs with some glitt 'ring

mf
 breathes; his beau-ty paints the crim - son dawn, and clothes the boughs with some glitt 'ring

breathes; his beau-ty paints the crim - son dawn, and clothes the boughs with some glitt 'ring

mf
 breathes; his beau-ty paints the crim - son dawn, and clothes the boughs with some glitt 'ring

breathes; his beau-ty paints the crim - son dawn, and clothes the boughs with some glitt 'ring

Grave ♩ = 56

mp

wreaths. 3. And tho' a - broad the sharp winds blow, and skies are chill and frosts are

mp

wreaths. 3. Though the winds blow, and frosts are

pp

wreaths. 3. Though the winds blow, and frosts are

pp

wreaths. 3. Though the winds blow, frosts are

Grave ♩ = 56

mp

pp

mp

keen, home clos - er draws her cir - cle now, and warm - er glows her light with -

mp

keen home draws her cir - cle, and glows her light with -

mp

home draws her cir - cle, and glows her light with -

pp

keen home draws her cir - cle, and glows her light with -

pp

pp



Tempo primo ♩ = 60

- in. 4. O God who gives the win-ter's cold, as well as sum - mer's joy - ous

- in. 4. O God who gives the win-ter's cold, as well as sum - mer's joy - ous

- in. 4. O God who gives the win-ter's cold, as well as sum - mer's joy - ous

- in. 4. O God who gives the win-ter's cold, as well as sum - mer's joy - ous

Tempo primo ♩ = 60

- in. 4. O God who gives the win-ter's cold, as well as sum - mer's joy - ous

Molto rit.

rays, us warm-ly in thy love en - fold, and keep us through life's wint-ry days.

rays, us warm-ly in thy love en - fold, and keep us through life's wint-ry days.

rays, us warm-ly in thy love en - fold, and keep us through life's wint-ry days.

rays, us warm-ly in thy love en - fold, and keep us through life's wint-ry days.

Molto rit.

rays, us warm-ly in thy love en - fold, and keep us through life's wint-ry days.