

Motet

# My soul, there is a country

Words:

Henry Vaughan  
1622 – 1695

Music:

C. Hubert Parry  
1848 – 1918

Slow (♩ = 64)

S *p* My soul, \_\_\_\_\_ My soul, \_\_\_\_\_ there is a

A *p* My soul, \_\_\_\_\_ My soul, \_\_\_\_\_ there is a

T *p* My soul, \_\_\_\_\_ My soul, \_\_\_\_\_ there is a

B *p* My soul, \_\_\_\_\_ My soul, \_\_\_\_\_ there is a

coun-try far be-yond the stars, where stands a wing - - ed sen - try, A

coun-try far be-yond the stars, where stands \_\_\_\_\_ a winged sen - try, All

coun-try far be-yond the stars, where stands a wing - ed sen - try, All

coun-try far be-yond the stars, where stands a wing - ed sen - try, All

From: Four motets for 'Songs of Farewell'. First performance of this motet: May 22nd, 1916.  
First published in 1916.

*poco rit.* **Daintily** *p*

sen - try, All skil - ful in the wars: There, above noise and

*poco rit.* *p*

skil - - - ful in the wars: There, above noise and

*poco rit.* *p*

skil - ful, all skil - ful in the wars: There, above noise and

*poco rit.* *p*

skil - - - ful in the wars: There, above noise and

dan - ger, Sweet Peace sits crowned with smiles \_\_\_\_ And One, born in a

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**Slower** *p*

man - ger Com-mands the beau - teous files. He is thy gra - - cious

*p* *p*

man - ger Com-mands the beau - teous files. He is thy gra - cious

*p* *p*

man - ger Com-mands the beau - teous files. He is thy gra - - cious

*p* *p*

man - ger Com-mands the beau - teous files. He is thy gra - cious

**Animato** **Slower** *pp* *espr.*

friend, And \_\_\_\_ O my soul a - wake! Did \_\_\_\_ in pure

friend, And \_\_\_\_ O my soul a - wake! Did \_\_\_\_ in pure

friend, And \_\_\_\_ O my soul a - wake! Did \_\_\_\_ in pure

friend, And \_\_\_\_ O my soul a - wake! Did \_\_\_\_ in pure

*dim.* *pp* *dim.*

love des - cend \_\_\_\_ To die \_\_\_\_ here for thy sake.

love des - cend \_\_\_\_ To die here for thy sake.

love des - cend To die here for thy sake.

love des - cend To die here for thy sake.

**Tempo** *p dolce* *cresc.*

If thou canst get but thi - ther, There grows \_\_\_\_ the flow'r of Peace, \_\_\_\_ The

If thou canst get but thi - ther, There grows the flow'r of Peace, The

If thou canst get but thi - ther, There grows the flow'r \_\_\_\_ of Peace, The

If thou canst get but thi - - ther, There grows the flow'r of Peace, \_\_\_\_ The