

A Hope Carol

Ann Carter-Cox

Poem by Christina Georgina Rossetti

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 70^*$
mezzo **

Voice

A night was near, a day was near; Be-tween a day and night I

Harp

mezzo **

4

heard sweet voi- ces cal- ling clear, Cal- ling me: I

Hp.

8

heard a whirr of wing on wing, But could not see the sight; I ***

Hp.

*With rubato befitting the lyrics

**A moderate dynamic throughout unless otherwise indicated

***If comfortable sing the phrase: "I long to see my birds that sing" in one breath.


11



long to see my birds that sing, - I long to see.

Hp.

16



Be- low the stars, be- yond the moon, Be -

Hp.

20



tween the night and day, I heard a ri- sing fal-ling tune ----- Cal- ling me: I

Hp.

23

long to see the pipes and strings Where-on such mins- trels play; I

Hp.

25

long to see each face that sings, - I long to see.

Hp.

mf

29

Hp.

f

Stretch the 8th notes

34 poco rit.....

Hp. To -

a tempo poco rit.....

41 a tempo

Hp. day or may ---- be not to - day, ---- To - night or not to - night; All

a tempo

44 ♩ = c. 55

Hp. f

voi - ces that com - mand or pray, Cal - ling me, Shall kin - dle in my soul such

47 *mf* // *mp*

fire, And in my eyes such light, That I shall see that

Hp. *mf* *mp*

50 *p*

heart's de-sire I long to see.

Hp. *p* L.V.