



# Song of the March Wind

Theodor J. Clemens  
(1858-1933)

**Andante**

S *p* Not yet the win - ter's veil of snow Is lift - ed from the *dim.*

A *p* Not yet win - ter's veil of snow Is lift - ed from the *dim.*

T *p* Not yet the win - ter's veil of snow Is lift - ed from the *dim.*

B *p* Not yet the veil of snow Is from the

S *p* hills; Not yet the wa - ters flow, Nor bird its mat - in *dim.*

A *p* hills; Not yet the wa - ters flow, Nor bird its mat - in *dim.*

T *p* hills; Not yet the ice bound wa - ters flow, Nor bird, nor bird its mat - in *dim.*

B *p* hills; Not yet the wa - ters flow, Nor bird its mat - in *dim.*

## Song of the March Wind

8

S trills. Th'earth is fro - zen deep, And not a flow - er's

A trills. Th'earth is fro - zen deep, Not a flow - er's head Hath

T trills. Th'un - yield - ing earth is fro - zen deep, And not a flow - er's

B trills. Th'un - yield - ing earth is fro - zen, Not a flow - er's head Hath

12

S head Hath dar'd with cu - rious gaze to peep From out its snow - y

A dar'd with cu - riougaze to peep, to peep From out its snow - y

T head Hath dar'd with cu - rious gaze to peep From out its snow - y

B dar'd with cu - rious gaze to peep From out its snow - y

16

S bed! from its bed, from its bed, its snow - y bed!

A bed! from its bed, from its bed, its snow - y bed!

T bed! from its bed, from its bed, its snow - y bed!

B bed! from its snow - y bed, its snow - y bed, from its snow - y bed!

# Song of the March Wind

S While — whis - tling through the leaf - less trees, The wind — blows loud — and  
A While — whis - tling through the trees, The wind blows loud and  
T While whis - tling through the leaf - less trees, — The — wind blows loud — and  
B While whis - tling through the trees, Th'wind blows

23  
S strong, — Like some gi - ant seems the breeze, And this — his cheer - ing  
A strong, — Like some gi - ant seems the breeze, And this — his cheer - ing  
T strong, — Like some bluff gi - ant seems the breeze, And this — his cheer - ing  
B strong, — Like some gi - - - ant seems the breeze, And this his cheer - ing

27  
S song, — “Oh, nev - er — fear Tho’ win - ter bid - eth  
A song, — “Oh, — nev - er fear Tho’ win - ter bid - eth  
T song, — “Oh, nev - er — fear tho’ Spring’s not here, Tho’ win - ter bid - eth  
B song, — “Oh, nev - er fear — tho’ Spring’s not here, Tho’ win - ter bid - eth

## Song of the March Wind

31

S late, And think thou not that thou'rt for - got, Nor mur - mur at thy *dim.*

A late, And think thou not that thou'rt for - got, Nor mur - mur at thy *dim.*

T late, Think not that thou'rt for - got, Nor mur - mur at thy *dim.*

B late, Think not thou'rt for - got, Nor mur - mur at thy *dim.*

35

S fate, mur - mur not, mur - mur not at thy fate!" *rit.* *f*

A fate, mur - mur not, mur - mur not at thy fate!" *rit.* *f*

T fate, mur - mur not, mur - mur not at thy fate!" *rit.* *f*

B fate, mur - mur not at thy fate, mur - mur not, mur - mur not at thy fate!" *rit.* *f*

39

S The birds re - turn - ing soon shall sing Their songs of thank - ful

A Birds soon shall sing Their songs of thank - ful

T Birds soon shall sing Their songs, their songs of thank - ful

B Birds soon shall sing, shall sing songs of

# Song of the March Wind

43

S  
A  
T  
B

praise; — The un - chan - ed riv - u - lets — Shall bab - bling go their  
praise; — The un - chan - ed riv - u - lets Shall bab - bling — go their  
praise; — The riv - u - lets — Shall spring — And bab - bling go their ways. —  
praise; — Th'un - chan - ed riv - u - lets Shall bab - bling go their

*p* *dim.*

47

S  
A  
T  
B

ways. — And I, who blow A - mongst of bran - ches  
ways. — And I, who blow A - mongst of bran - ches  
And I, — who now so fierce - ly blow A - mongst of bran - ches  
ways. — And I, — who now so fierce - ly blow A - mongst of bran - ches

*f*

51

S  
A  
T  
B

bare, — With gen - tle breath shall whis - per low O'er leaves and flow - 'rets  
bare, — With gen - tle breath shall whis - per low O'er leaves and flow - 'rets  
bare, — Shall whis - per low — O'er leaves and flow - 'rets  
bare, — Shall whis - per low — O'er leaves and flow - 'rets

*p*

## Song of the March Wind

55

S fair, shall whis-per low, shall whis-per low o'er flow - 'rets fair! —

A fair, shall whis-per low, shall whis-per low o'er flow - 'rets fair! —

T fair, shall whis-per low, shall whis-per low o'er flow - 'rets fair! —

B fair, — shall whis - per low, — shall whis - per — low — o'er flow - 'rets fair! —

59

S For — still — the Fa - ther of — us — all Is work - ing in — the

A For still the Fa - ther of us all Is work - ing — in the

T For still the Fa - ther of us all — Is — work - ing in — the

B For — still our Fa - ther works in the

63

S earth, — Which soon — re - leas'd from thrall — Shall to — the flow'rs give

A earth, — Which soon — re - leas'd from thrall — Shall to — the flow'rs give

T earth, — Which soon re - leas'd from Win - ter's thrall — Shall to — the flow'rs give

B earth, — Which soon — re - leas'd from thrall — Shall to the flow'rs give

# Song of the March Wind

67

S birth. The sun mounts high - er In yon - der arch of

A birth. The sun mounts high - er In yon - der arch of

T birth. The sun mounts higher each day the while In yon - der arch of

B birth. The sun mounts higher each day In yon - der arch of

71

S blue; And soon re - spon - sive to his smile, The earth shall live a -

A blue; And soon respon - sive to his smile, The earth shall live a -

T blue; And soon, and soon The earth shall live a -

B blue; And soon, and soon The earth shall live a -

75

S new, shall live a-new, shall live a-new, shall live a - new! rit.

A new, shall live a-new, shall live a-new, shall live a - new! rit.

T new, shall live a-new, shall live a-new, shall live a - new! rit.

B new, shall live a - new, shall live a - new, shall live a - new! rit.

Not yet the winter's veil of snow  
Is lifted from the hills;  
Not yet the ice bound waters flow,  
Nor bird nor bird its matin trills.

Th'unyielding earth is frozen deep,  
And not a flower's head  
Hath dared with curious gaze to peep  
From out its snowy bed!

While whistling through the leafless trees,  
The wind blows loud and strong,  
Like some bluff giant seems the breeze,  
And this his cheering song,

"Oh, never fear though Spring's not here,  
Though winter bideth late,  
And think thou not that thou'rt forgot,  
Nor murmur at thy fate!"

The birds returning soon shall sing  
Their songs of thankful praise;  
The unchained rivulets shall spring  
And babbling go their ways.

And I, who now so fiercely blow  
Amongst of branches bare,  
With gentle breath shall whisper low  
O'er leaves and flowerets fair!

For still the Father of us all  
Is working in the earth,  
Which soon released from Winter's thrall  
Shall to the flowers give birth.

The sun mounts higher each day the while  
In yonder arch of blue;  
And soon responsive to his smile,  
The earth shall live anew!

Anon.

**Theodor Liley Clemens** (1858-1933) was the son of a Moravian minister and was born in Yorkshire, England. He taught at Ockbrook, England, and was ordained a Deacon. He became a missionary, serving as pastor in Antigua, West Indies, and in Moriah, Tobago. He lived in the United States from 1917-1922, then returned to England. He died in Brackley, Northamptonshire, England. He trained choirs in West Indies churches and wrote much music for them. His compositions are mainly hymns, anthems, piano and organ pieces, and songs.

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