



# **Under the Blue**

**W. F. Heath**  
**(1843-1914)**

# Under the Blue

W. F. Heath

S Fair are the clouds in the sum - mer sky, La - zi - ly, la - zi - ly pass - ing me by;

A Fair are the clouds in the sum - mer sky, La - zi - ly, la - zi - ly pass - ing me by;

T Fair are the clouds in the sum - mer sky, La - zi - ly, la - zi - ly pass - ing me by;

B Fair are the clouds in the sum - mer sky, La - zi - ly, la - zi - ly pass - ing me by;

5 S Barge - like sail - ing yon wave - less deep, That o - cean ly - ing in sum - mer sleep;

A Barge - like sail - ing yon wave - less deep, That o - cean ly - ing in sum - mer sleep;

T Barge - like sail - ing yon wave - less deep, That o - cean ly - ing in sum - mer sleep;

B Barge - like sail - ing yon wave - less deep, That o - cean ly - ing in sum - mer sleep;

9 S While just as si - lent - ly here I lie, Think - ing of naught that meets my eye. *ad lib.*

A While just as si - lent - ly here I lie, Think - ing of naught that meets my eye. *ad lib.*

T While just as si - lent - ly here I lie, Think - ing of naught that meets my eye. *ad lib.*

B While just as si - lent - ly here I lie, Think - ing of naught that meets my eye.

# Under the Blue

13

S Un - der the blue, un - der the blue,

A Un - der the blue, un - der the blue,

T Un - der the blue, un - der the blue,

B Un - der the blue, un - der the blue,

17

S un - der the blue of the tent - like sky. Sweet are the sens - ers of sum - mer air,

A un - der the blue of the tent - like sky. Sweet are the sens - ers of sum - mer air,

T un - der the blue of the tent - like sky. Sweet are the sens - ers of sum - mer air,

B un - der the blue of the tent - like sky. Sweet are the sens - ers of sum - mer air,

21

S Hid in the fra - grant grass - es there: Ro - ses and myrrh, and frank - in - cense,

A Hid in the fra - grant grass - es there: Ro - ses and myrrh, and frank - in - cense,

T Hid in the fra - grant grass - es there: Ro - ses and myrrh, and frank - in - cense,

B Hid in the fra - grant grass - es there: Ro - ses and myrrh, and frank - in - cense,

## Under the Blue

25

S And breath of pines,— both sub - tle and dense; I - dle the winds— as i - dle as I,

A And breath of pines, both sub - tle and dense; I - dle the winds— as i - dle as I,

T And breath of pines,— both sub - tle and dense; I - dle the winds— as i - dle as I,

B And breath of pines, both sub - tle and dense; I - dle the winds— as i - dle as I,

29

S Rest - ful, joy - ful, feast - ing the eye. *ad lib.* Un - der the blue, \_\_\_\_\_

A Rest - ful, joy - ful, feast - ing the eye. Un - der the blue,

T Rest - ful, joy - ful, feast - ing the eye. *ad lib.* Un - der the blue,

B Rest - ful, joy - ful, feast - ing the eye. Un - der the blue,

33

S un - der the blue, \_\_\_\_\_ un - der the blue of the tent - like sky.

A un - der the blue, un - der the blue of the tent - like sky.

T un - der the blue, un - der the blue of the tent - like sky.

B un - der the blue, un - der the blue of the tent - like sky.

# Under the Blue

37

S None are so i - dle be - neath the sun, No - bod - y dreams of the rest I have won,

A None are so i - dle be - neath the sun, No - bod - y dreams of the rest I have won,

T None are so i - dle be - neath the sun, No - bod - y dreams of the rest I have won,

B None are so i - dle be - neath the sun, No - bod - y dreams of the rest I have won,

41

S No - bod - y en - vies me ly - ing so still, Know - ing no care — and fear - ing no ill;

A No - bod - y en - vies me ly - ing so still, Know - ing no care and fear - ing no ill;

T No - bod - y en - vies me ly - ing so still, Know - ing no care — and fear - ing no ill;

B No - bod - y en - vies me ly - ing so still, Know - ing no care and fear - ing no ill;

45

S No - bod - y blames me, as i - dly I lie, Gaz - ing at clouds that for - ev - er go by. *ad lib.*

A No - bod - y blames me, as i - dly I lie, Gaz - ing at clouds that for - ev - er go by. *ad lib.*

T No - bod - y blames me, as i - dly I lie, Gaz - ing at clouds that for - ev - er go by. *ad lib.*

B No - bod - y blames me, as i - dly I lie, Gaz - ing at clouds that for - ev - er go by.

## Under the Blue

49

S Un - der the blue, un - der the blue,

A Un - der the blue, un - der the blue,

T Un - der the blue, un - der the blue,

B Un - der the blue, un - der the blue,

53

S un - der the blue of the tent - like sky. Peace it is per - fect in my do - main;

A un - der the blue of the tent - like sky. Peace it is per - fect in my do - main;

T un - der the blue of the tent - like sky. Peace it is per - fect in my do - main;

B un - der the blue of the tent - like sky. Peace it is per - fect in my do - main;

57

S Windsbreathe for - ev - er a lul - la - by strain; Sweet the ne - pen - the that comes with a sod,

A Windsbreathe for - ev - er a lul - la - by strain; Sweet the ne - pen - the that comes with a sod,

T Windsbreathe for - ev - er a lul - la - by strain; Sweet the ne - pen - the that comes with a sod,

B Windsbreathe for - ev - er a lul - la - by strain; Sweet the ne - pen - the that comes with a sod,

# Under the Blue

61

S Na - ture at last is at one with her God. A - ges on a - ges may now pass me by,

A Na - ture at last is at one with her God. A - ges on a - ges may now pass me by,

T Na - ture at last is at one with her God. A - ges on a - ges may now pass me by,

B Na - ture at last is at one with her God. A - ges on a - ges may now pass me by,

65

S I shall not mur - mur, so calm - ly I lie. *ad lib.* Un - der the blue, \_\_\_\_\_

A I shall not mur - mur, so calm - ly I lie. Un - der the blue,

T I shall not mur - mur, so calm - ly I lie. *ad lib.* Un - der the blue,

B I shall not mur - mur, so calm - ly I lie. Un - der the blue,

69

S un - der the blue, \_\_\_\_\_ un - der the blue of the tent - like sky.

A un - der the blue, un - der the blue of the tent - like sky.

T un - der the blue, un - der the blue of the tent - like sky.

B un - der the blue, un - der the blue of the tent - like sky.

**Wilbur Fisk Heath** (1843-1914) was born at Corinth, Vermont. As a child, he entertained friends by playing his flute, usually improvising waltzes, marches, etc. When he was twelve, the family moved to a farm near Libertyville, Illinois. At the outbreak of the Civil war, he enlisted in the 146th Illinois Volunteer Infantry as leader of the regimental band. He composed much of the music played by the band, and was chosen to lead the funeral procession of the martyred Lincoln at Springfield, Illinois, with the band playing one of his compositions. After the war, he devoted his career to teaching music in the public schools. He studied at the New England Conservancy of Music, and was a member of the National Peace Jubilee Chorus. He taught in Iowa City and Marengo, Iowa, and became superintendent of music in the public schools of Fort Wayne, Indiana. He promoted music teachers' associations and was on the board of examiners of the American College of Musicians. Aside from his successful music teaching career, he also invented and patented several mechanical devices, and became a successful business man. He was elected municipal judge in 1912. He died in Danville, Illinois. As a composer, he was best known for many songs and choruses written for educational use.

Fair are the clouds in the summer sky,  
Lazily, lazily passing me by;  
Barge-like sailing yon waveless deep,  
That ocean lying in summer sleep;  
While just as silently here I lie,  
Thinking of naught that meets my eye.

*Under the blue,  
Under the blue,  
Under the blue of the tent-like sky.*

Sweet are the sensers of summer air,  
Hid in the fragrant grasses there:  
Roses and myrrh, and frankincense,  
And breath of pines, both subtle and dense;  
Idle the winds— as idle as I,  
Restful, joyful, feasting the eye.

None are so idle beneath the sun,  
Nobody dreams of the rest I have won,  
Nobody envies me lying so still,  
Knowing no care and fearing no ill;  
Nobody blames me, as idly I lie,  
Gazing at clouds that forever go by.

Peace it is perfect in my domain;  
Winds breathe forever a lullaby strain;  
Sweet the nepenthe that comes with a sod,  
Nature at last is at one with her God.  
Ages on ages may now pass me by,  
I shall not murmur, so calmly I lie.

Hattie Tyng Griswold (1842-1909)

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David Anderson  
SHORCHOR Music  
1706 NE 177th St.  
Shoreline, WA 98155 USA

