



**I love
my love
in the morning**

**Bernard Johnson
(1868-1935)**

I love my love in the morning

Bernard Johnson

Allegro $\text{♩} = 84$

S *mf* I love my love in the morn - ing, For she like morn is fair— Her

A *mf* I love my love in the morn - ing, For she like morn, she like morn is

T *mf* I love my love in the morn - ing, For she like morn, she like morn is

B *mf* I love my love in the morn - ing, She like morn is

5 S blush - ing cheek, Its crim - son streak, Its clouds her gold - en hair. *p* Her

A fair— Her cheek, Its crim - son streak, Its clouds her gold - en hair. *p* Her

T fair— Her cheek, Its streak, Its clouds her gold - en hair. *p* Her

B fair— Her blush - ing cheek, Its streak, Its clouds her gold - en hair. *p* Her glance,

9 S *A little slower, and very smoothly dim.* glance, its beam, so soft and kind; Her tears, its dew - y showers; And her voice, the ten - der

A *dim.* glance, its beam, so soft and kind; Her tears, its dew - y showers; And her voice, the *(a level tone and no accent)* *dim.*

T *dim.* glance, its beam, so soft and kind; Her tears, its dew - y showers; And her voice, the

B *dim.* its beam, Her tears, its showers; And her voice, the ten - der

I love my love in the morning

14

S whis - p'ring wind That stirs the ear - ly bowers, Her voice the ten - der

A wind That stirs the bowers, And her voice the ten - der

T wind That stirs the bowers, Her voice the ten - der

B whis - p'ring wind That stirs the ear - ly bowers, Her voice _____ the

f a tempo

18

S whis - p'ring wind That stirs _____ the ear - ly bowers. _____ I

A whis - p'ring wind That stirs, that stirs the ear - ly bowers. _____ I

T whis - p'ring wind That stirs, that stirs the ear - ly bowers. _____ I

B whis - p'ring wind That stirs the ear - ly bowers. _____ I

dim. rall. molto

23

S love my love in the morn - ing, I love my love at noon, _____ For

A love my love in the morn - ing, I love, _____ I love my love at

T love my love in the morn - ing, I love, _____ I love my love at

B love my love in the morn - ing, I love my love _____ at

I love my love in the morning

27

S she is bright, As the lord of light, Yet mild as au - tumn's moon: Her

A noon, For she is bright, As light, Yet mild as au - tumn's moon: Her

T noon, For she is mild as au - tumn's moon: Her

B noon, For she is bright, As light, Yet mild as au - tumn's moon: Her beau - ty

31

S beau - ty is my bo - som's sun, Her faith my fos - t'ring shade, And

A beau - ty is my bo - som's sun, Her faith my fos - t'ring shade, And

T beau - ty is my bo - som's sun, Her faith my fos - t'ring shade, And

B is my sun, Her faith my shade, And

35 *A little slower, and very smoothly* *dim.* *a tempo*

S I will love my dar - ling one, Till e'en the sun shall fade, And I will love my

A I will love my dar - ling one, And I will love my

T I will love my dar - ling one, And I will love my

B I will love my dar - ling one, Till e'en the sun shall fade, And I will

I love my love in the morning

40 *rall. molto*

S dar - ling one, Till e'en the sun shall fade. I *mf*

A dar - ling one, Till e'en the sun shall fade. I *mf*

T dar - ling one, Till e'en the sun shall fade. I *mf*

B love my dar - ling one, Till the sun shall fade. I *mf*

45

S love my love in the morn - ing, I love my love at even; Her

A love my love in the morn - ing, I love my love, I love my love at

T love my love in the morn - ing, I love my love, I love my love at

B love my love in the morn - ing, I love my love at

49 *p*

S smile's soft play — Is like the ray That lights the west - ern heaven: I

A even; Her smile Is like the ray That lights the west - ern heaven: I

T even; Her smile, The ray That lights the west - ern heaven: I

B even; Her smile's Is like the ray That lights the west - ern heaven: I loved

I love my love in the morning

A little slower, and very smoothly
dim.

53

S loved her when the sun was high, I loved her when he rose; But best of all when

A loved her when the sun was high, I loved her when he rose; But best of

T loved her when the sun was high, I loved her when he rose; But best of

B — her when the sun was high, But best of all when

58

S eve - ning's sigh Was mur - m'ring at its close, But best of all when

A all at eve - ning's close, But best of all when

T all at eve - ning's close, But best of all when

B eve - ning's sigh Was mur - m'ring at its close, But best when

a tempo
f

62

S eve - ning's sigh Was mur - m'ring at its close, was mur -

A eve - ning's sigh Was mur - m'ring, mur - m'ring at its close, was

T eve - ning's sigh Was mur - m'ring, mur - m'ring at its close, was mur -

B eve - ning's sigh Was mur - m'ring at its close, was

dim. *rall. molto* *p* *rall. molto e dim.*

I love my love in the morning

67

S
m'ring, mur - m'ring at its close.

A
mur - m'ring, mur - m'ring, mur - m'ring at its close.

T
m'ring, mur - m'ring at its close.

B
mur - m'ring, mur - m'ring at its close.

Novello and Company
(1913)

Bernard Johnson (1868-1935) was born in South Pickenham, Norfolk, England. He was educated at Selwyn College, Cambridge, and became a Fellow of the Royal College of Organists (FRCO). He was Organist and Music Master at the Framlingham College, Suffolk; Organist and Assistant Master at Leeds Grammar School; Organist at Bridlington Priory; and Organist at Albert Hall, Nottingham. He sang under Sir Arthur Sullivan, conducted a male voice choir, and founded the Bridlington Amateur Operatic Society. He helped establish a society of the local professional musicians, and assisted in the formation of the Leeds Municipal Concerts. He composed an opera, a sacred cantata, an orchestral suite, pieces for the organ, part-songs, choral songs, and solo songs.

I love my love in the morning,
For she like morn is fair—
Her blushing cheek,
Its crimson streak,
Its clouds her golden hair.
Her glance, its beam, so soft and kind;
Her tears, its dewy showers;
And her voice, the tender whispering wind
That stirs the early bowers.

I love my love in the morning,
I love my love at noon,
For she is bright,
As the lord of light,
Yet mild as autumn's moon:
Her beauty is my bosom's sun,
Her faith my fostering shade,
And I will love my darling one,
Till even the sun shall fade.

I love my love in the morning,
I love my love at even;
Her smile's soft play
Is like the ray
That lights the western heaven:
I loved her when the sun was high,
I loved her when he rose;
But best of all when evening's sigh
Was murmuring at its close.

Gerald Griffin (1803-1840)

TERMS OF USE

These editions are available as a service to the choral community, offering inexpensive access to public domain literature. Choir resources can purchase other literature still under copyright, especially to support those creating and publishing new compositions and arrangements. These editions have been created using public domain sources under U. S. copyright law. Out of respect to the research, time and effort invested:

please print and issue an edition in its entirety, retaining notices, attributions, and logos.
please do not consider this edition a source for creating another edition.

If performed, sending a copy of the concert program would be a valuable affirmation. If recorded, notification and attribution would be appropriate professional courtesies and a copy of the recording would be greatly appreciated!

For a full description of these requests and more scores, visit:
www.shorchor.net

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

