



**When winter winds
are piercing chill**

**C. P. Morrison
(1837-1909)**

Charles P. Morrison (1837-1909) was born in East Derry, New Hampshire. The family moved to Newburyport, Massachusetts, where he studied vocal and instrumental music. He returned to Derry, living with relatives, and graduated from Pinkerton Academy. He went back to Newburyport and taught music. After serving in the Union army in the Civil War, he settled in Worcester, Massachusetts. There he taught music, conducted the local orchestra, and played the organ in several churches including St. Mary's Church in Newburyport, when he signed an endorsement of Mason & Hamlin reed organs. In 1879, he moved to St. Louis, Missouri as head of the music department at Washington University. In 1808, he became ill, went blind, and returned to his hometown where he died. His compositions include masses, anthems, hymns, and songs. He published keyboard and vocal instruction manuals, two volumes of anthems, three school song-books, and a history of Gregorian requiem masses.

When winter winds are piercing chill

C. P. Morrison

S
When win - ter winds are pierc - ing chill, And thro' the haw - thorn

A
When win - ter winds are pierc - ing chill, And thro' the haw - thorn

T
When win - ter winds are pierc - ing chill, And thro' the haw - thorn

B
When win - ter winds are pierc - ing chill, And thro' the haw - thorn

S
blows the gale, With sol - emn feet I tread the hill, That

A
blows the gale, With sol - emn feet I tread the hill, That

T
blows the gale, With sol - emn feet I tread the hill, That

B
blows the gale, With sol - emn feet I tread the hill, That

When winter winds are piercing chill

7 *rit.* *a tempo*

S o - ver - brows the lone - ly vale. A - las! how chang'd from

A o - ver - brows the lone - ly vale. A - las! how chang'd from

T o - ver - brows the lone - ly vale. A - las! how chang'd from

B o - ver - brows the lone - ly vale. A - las! how chang'd from

10

S that fair scene, When birds sang out their mel - low lay, And

A that fair scene, When birds sang out their mel - low lay, And

T that fair scene, When birds sang out their mel - low lay, And

B that fair scene, When birds sang out their mel - low lay, And

13

S winds were soft, and woods were green, And song it ceased not

A winds were soft, and woods were green, And — song it ceased not

T winds were soft, and woods were green, And song it ceased not

B winds were soft, and woods were green, And song it ceased not

When winter winds are piercing chill

16

S with the day! And song it ceased not with the day!

A with the day! And — song it ceased not with the day!

T with the day! And song it ceased not with the day!

B with the day! And song it ceased not with the day!

S But still wild mu - sic is a - broad, Pale, des - ert woods! With -

A But still wild mu - sic is a - broad, Pale, des - ert woods! With -

T But still wild mu - sic is a - broad, Pale, des - ert woods! With -

B But still wild mu - sic is a - broad, Pale, des - ert woods! With -

22

S in your crowd; And gath - 'ring winds, in hoarse ac - cord, A -

A in your crowd; And gath - 'ring winds, in hoarse ac - cord, A -

T in your crowd; And gath - 'ring winds, in hoarse ac - cord, A -

B in your crowd; And gath - 'ring winds, in hoarse ac - cord, A -

When winter winds are piercing chill

25 *rit.* *a tempo*

S mid the vo - cal reeds pipe loud. Chill airs and win - try

A mid the vo - cal reeds pipe loud. Chill airs and win - try

T mid the vo - cal reeds pipe loud. Chill airs and win - try

B mid the vo - cal reeds pipe loud. Chill airs and win - try

28

S winds! my ear Has grown fa - mil - iar with your song; I

A winds! my ear Has grown fa - mil - iar with your song; I

T winds! my ear Has grown fa - mil - iar with your song; I

B winds! my ear Has grown fa - mil - iar with your song; I

31

S hear it in the o - p'ning year, I lis - ten, and it

A hear it in the o - p'ning year, I lis - ten, and it

T hear it in the o - p'ning year, I lis - ten, and it

B hear it in the o - p'ning year, I lis - ten, and it

When winter winds are piercing chill

7

34

S
cheers me long, I lis - ten, and it cheers me long.

A
cheers me long, I lis - ten, and it cheers me long.

T
cheers me long, I lis - ten, and it cheers me long.

B
cheers me long, I lis - ten, and it cheers me long.

J. Curwen & Sons
(1892)

When winter winds are piercing chill,
And through the hawthorn blows the gale,
With solemn feet I tread the hill,
That overbrows the lonely vale.

Alas! how changed from that fair scene,
When birds sang out their mellow lay,
And winds were soft, and woods were green,
And song it ceased not with the day!

But still wild music is abroad,
Pale, desert woods! within your crowd;
And gathering winds, in hoarse accord,
Amid the vocal reeds pipe loud.

Chill airs and wintry winds! my ear
Has grown familiar with your song;
I hear it in the opening year,
I listen, and it cheers me long.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (1807–1882)

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