



In Cælia's face
my heaven is

Julius Harrison
(1885–1963)

Julius Allen Greenway Harrison (1885–1963) was born in Lower Mitton, Stourport in Worcestershire, England, to a musical family. His father was conductor of the Stourport Glee Union, and his mother was his first piano teacher. He was educated at a dame school in Stourport, and at Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School, Hartlebury. He later took organ and violin lessons from the organist of Wilden parish church, and sang in the church choir. At 16, he was appointed organist and choirmaster at Areley Kings Church, and at 21, of Hartlebury Church. He studied conducting under Granville Bantock at the Birmingham and Midland Institute of Music. He took a job in London with the Orchestrelle Company, a manufacturer of rolls for player-pianos, conducted amateur ensembles, and was organist of the Union Chapel, Islington. He became a successful conductor and coach, including positions with the Handel Society, the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden, the British National Opera Company, the Beecham Opera Company, the Scottish Orchestra, the Bradford Permanent Orchestra, the Hastings Municipal Orchestra, the Bournemouth Municipal Orchestra, and the BBC Northern Orchestra in Manchester. He also held teaching positions, including the directorship of opera at the Royal Academy of Music, was professor of composition at the RAM, and was director of music at Malvern College. He died in Harpenden, Hertfordshire. His compositions include numerous pieces in a variety of genres.

In Cælia's face my heaven is,
Wherein her eyes like planets shine
And gleam athwart my cloudy skies,
With radiance fitful, yet divine.
Thy soul above the world is set,
Above the vain world's fume and fret.

When I regard thy golden prime,
So dazzled as the sun doth eyes,
I envy Phæthon his crime,
And though to fall, yet fain would rise.
Alarms and fears me little move,
I burn as he did, but for love.

To follow love, yet not to find,
This is the smart, the woeful pain.
Ah! pain indeed! If thou wert kind,
For me the year would turn again
And burgeon forth a second spring,
Love's spring that doth no winter bring.

Sir Courtenay Cecil Mansel, 13th Baronet (1880–1933)

Note from original publication: Phæthon, son of Helios (the sun) was allowed by his father to drive the chariot of the sun one day across the heavens. Riding too near the Earth, he was killed by Zeus with a flash of lightning and fell into the river Eridanus.

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Andante con moto

S *mf* In Cæ - lia's face my heav - en is, Where - in her eyes like plan - ets

A *mf* In Cæ - lia's face my heav - en is, Where - in her eyes like plan - ets

T *mf* In Cæ - lia's face my heav - en is, Where - in her eyes like

B *mf* In Cæ - lia's face my heav - en is, Where - in her eyes like

4

S shine And gleam a - thwart my cloud - y skies, With ra - *cresc.*

A shine And gleam a - thwart my cloud - y skies, With ra - *cresc.*

T plan - ets shine And gleam a - thwart my cloud - y skies, With ra - *cresc.*

B plan - ets shine And gleam a - thwart my cloud - y skies, With ra - *cresc.*

In Cælia's face my heaven is

7

S - - - diance fit - ful, yet di - vine. Thy soul a -

A - - - diance fit - ful, yet di - vine. Thy soul a - bove

T - - - diance fit - ful, yet di - vine. Thy soul a - bove

B - - - diance fit - ful, yet di - vine. Thy soul

10

S bove the world is set, A - bove the vain world's fume and fret.

A - the world is set, A - bove the vain world's fume and fret.

T - the world is set, A - bove the vain world's fume and fret.

B - is set, A - bove the vain world's fume and fret.

13 a tempo

S So daz - zled as the sun doth eyes, I

A So daz - zled as the sun doth eyes, I

T So daz - zled as the sun doth eyes, I

B When I re - gard thy gold - en prime, I

16

S en - vy Phä - e - thon his crime, And though to fall, yet

A en - vy Phä - e - thon his crime, And though to fall, yet

T en - vy Phä - e - thon his crime, And though to fall, yet

B en - vy Phä - e - thon his crime, And though to fall, yet

f sost. *p cresc.* *f sost.* *p cresc.* *f sost.* *p cresc.* *f sost.* *p cresc.*

19

S fain would rise. A - larms and fears me lit - tle move, I burn as

A fain would rise. A - larms and fears me lit - tle move, I burn as

T fain would rise. A - larms and fears me lit - tle move, I burn as

B fain would rise. A - larms and fears me lit - tle move, I burn as

f *f* *f* *f* *sost.* *ff* *sost.* *ff* *sost.* *ff* *sost.* *ff*

Largamente

22

S he did, but for love. To

A he did, but for love. To

T he did, but for love. To

B he did, but for love.

sost. *ff* *rit.* *p* *sost.* *ff* *rit.* *p* *sost.* *ff* *rit.* *p* *sost.* *ff* *rit.*

In Cælia's face my heaven is

Tempo primo

27

S fol - low love, yet not to find, This is the smart, the woe - ful

A fol - low love, yet not to find, This is the smart, the woe - ful

T fol - low love, yet not to find, This is the smart, the

B To fol - low love, yet not to find, This is the

30

S pain. Ah! pain in - deed! If

A pain. Ah! pain in - deed! If

T woe - - - ful pain. Ah! pain in - deed! If

B smart, the woe - ful pain. Ah! pain in - deed! If

32

S thou wert kind, For me the year would turn a - gain

A thou wert kind, For me the year would turn a - gain

T thou wert kind, For me the year would turn a - gain

B thou wert kind, For me the year would turn a - gain And

In Cælia's face my heaven is

35

S And bur - geon forth a sec - ond spring, Love's spring that doth no
A And bur - geon forth a sec - ond spring, Love's spring that doth no
T And bur - geon forth a sec - ond spring, Love's spring that doth no
B bur - - geon forth a sec - ond spring, Love's spring that doth no

f *p* *rall.* *molto espress.*

38

S win - - - ter bring.
A win - - - ter bring.
T win - - - ter bring.
B win - - - ter bring.

più rit. *pp*

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