



The Storm's Triumph

Cyril Jenkins
(1885–1978)

Andante e misterioso

S
A
T
B

pp A faint con - spir - a - cy ³ was heard *dim.* With - in the

pp A faint con - spir - a - cy ³ was heard *dim.* With - in the

pp A faint con - spir - a - cy ³ was heard *dim.* With - in the

pp A faint con - spir - a - cy ³ was



The Storm's Triumph

4

S wood; a hot wind stirred.

A wood; a hot wind stirred, — a hot wind stirred.

T wood; a hot wind stirred, a hot wind stirred.

B heard; a hot wind stirred, a hot wind stirred. It

9

S It

A It smouldered on the

T It smouldered on the ground, it

B smouldered on the ground, it smouldered,

12

S smouldered on the ground, and then

A ground, on the ground,

T smouldered on the ground, and then

B smouldered on the ground,

The Storm's Triumph

14

molto cresc. *f* *molto cresc.* *p*

S Leapt like a lion from its den, leapt like a

A Leapt like a lion from its den, leapt like a

T Leapt like a lion from its den, leapt like a

B then Leapt like a lion from its den, leapt like a

16

ff *dim.*

S lion from its den. The great oaks groaned, the sap - lings

A lion from its den. The great oaks groaned, the sap - lings

T lion from its den. The great oaks groaned, the

B lion from its den. The great oaks groaned, the sap - - - lings

20

mf *p* *calando* *ppp*

S sighed. With - in an hour the day had died.

A sighed. With - in an hour the day had died.

T sighed. With - in an hour the day had died.

B sighed. With - in an hour the day had died.

The Storm's Triumph

Allegro

27

S But the wind rose up and climbed the skies, And the

A But the wind rose up and climbed the skies, the

T But the wind rose up and climbed the skies, the

B The wind rose up, And the

30

S clouds put out the stars' bright

A wind rose up, the wind rose up and climbed the skies, the

T wind rose up and climbed the skies, the wind rose up and climbed the

B clouds put out the stars' bright

33

S eyes, the clouds put out the stars' bright

A wind rose up and climbed the skies, the clouds put out the stars' bright

T skies, the clouds put out the stars' bright

B eyes, the clouds put out the stars' bright

The Storm's Triumph

37 *p* *molto cresc.* 2

S eyes. And the wind rushed out to the o - pen sea And

A eyes. And the wind rushed out to the o - pen sea And

T eyes. And the wind rushed out to the sea And

B eyes. And the wind rushed out to the sea And

40 *f* *ff rit.* *sf > feroce* *fff*

S cried a - loud: "I am free! I am free!"

A cried a - loud: "I am free! I am free!"

T cried a - loud: "I am free! I am free!"

B cried a - loud: "I am free! I am free!"

46 **Moderato** *f* *lamentoso*

S And long ere dawn had bright - ened

A And long ere dawn had bright - ened

T And long ere dawn had bright - ened

B And long ere dawn had bright - ened

The Storm's Triumph

50

S there A thou - sand cries

A there A thou - sand cries

T there A thou - sand cries

B there A thou - sand cries

con angore

53

S rose in the air.

A rose in the air, rose in the air.

T rose in the air, rose in the air.

B rose in the air, rose in the air.

dim. *mp* *dim.*

Lento e doloroso

S And the face of the sun was strewn with dead.

A And the face of the sun was strewn with dead.

T And the face of the sun was strewn with dead.

B And the face of the sun was strewn with dead.

p

The Storm's Triumph

61

S *sost.* *dim.* *p*
 Ere the wind slunk back to its wood - land bed.

A *sost.* *dim.* *p*
 Ere the wind slunk back to its wood - land bed.

T *sost.* *dim.* *p*
 Ere the wind slunk back to its wood - land bed.

B *sost.* *dim.* *p*
 Ere the wind slunk back to its wood - land bed.

65

S *ff* *feroce* *sf* *rit.*
 "I have stretched my limbs," the hot wind said;

A *ff* *feroce* *sf* *rit.*
 "I have stretched my limbs," the hot wind said;

T *ff* *feroce* *sf* *rit.*
 "I have stretched my limbs," the hot wind said;

B *ff* *feroce* *sf* *rit.*
 "I have stretched my limbs," the hot wind said;

68

S *fff* *sf* *dim.* *p* *pp* *molto rit.* *ppp*
 "I've had my say to the live and the dead."

A *fff* *sf* *dim.* *p* *pp* *molto rit.* *ppp*
 "I've had my say to the live and the dead."

T *fff* *sf* *dim.* *p* *pp* *molto rit.* *ppp*
 "I've had my say to the live and the dead."

B *fff* *sf* *dim.* *p* *pp* *molto rit.* *ppp*
 "I've had my say to the live and the dead."

David Cyril Jenkins (1885-1978) was born in Dunvant, Swansea, Wales, the son of a coal miner, who moved the family to Cilfynydd. He was educated at the Pontypridd County Grammar School and studied music under Harry Evans and W. G. Alcock. In his teens he was organist of Moriah Chapel, Cilfynydd, then at Bethany Chapel, Treherbert. He moved to London, working as an insurance underwriter, and studied with Charles V. Stanford and Ebenezer Prout. He served as director of music to the London County Council, organizing concerts in London parks. He relocated to Australia where he was active as a conductor, teacher and adjudicator. He was music critic for the Melbourne Herald and the weekly magazine Table Talk. For years, he traveled between Australia, North America and Britain, and was frequent guest conductor of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir. He eventually retired back to England. He died in Hove, Sussex.

A faint conspiracy was heard;
Within the wood; a hot wind stirred.

It smouldered on the ground, and then
Leapt like a lion from its den.

The great oaks groaned, the saplings sighed.
Within an hour the day had died.

But the wind rose up, and climbed the skies,
And the clouds put out the stars' bright eyes.

And the wind rushed out to the open sea
And cried aloud: "I am free! I am free!"

And long ere dawn had brightened there
A thousand cries rose in the air.

And the face of the sun was strewn with dead
Ere the wind slunk back to its woodland bed.

"I have stretched my limbs," the hot wind said;
"I've had my say to the live and the dead."

Gerald Cumberland (pseud.)
Charles Frederick Kenyon (1879–1926)

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 recorded, notification and attribution would be appropriate professional courtesies.

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

