



More Life

Walter E. Macfarren
(1828-1905)

Andante con moto ♩ = 108

S
When spring - time pros - pers in the grass, — And fills the vale with ten - der

A
When spring - time pros - pers in the grass, — And fills the vale with ten - der

T
When spring - time pros - pers in the grass, — And fills the vale with

B
When spring - time pros - pers in the grass, — And fills the vale with

More Life

4

S bloom, And light winds _____ whis - per as _____ they

A bloom, And light winds whis - per as they

T bloom, And light winds whis - per as they

B bloom, And light winds _____ whis - per as _____ they

7

S pass, Of sum - mer days to come In spite of all the joys _____ she _____

A pass, Of days to come _____ In spite of all the _____

T pass, Of days to come In spite of all the joys _____ she _____

B pass, Of days to come In spite of all _____ the _____

mf

10

S brings, _____ the joys _____ she brings To flood and field, To flood and

A joys, _____ the joys _____ she brings To flood and field, _____ To flood and

T brings, the joys _____ she _____ brings To flood and field, To flood and

B joys she brings _____ To flood and field, To flood and

dim.

More Life

14

S field, To flood and field, to hill and grove, This,

A field, To flood and field, to hill and grove, This,

T field, To flood and field, to hill and grove, This,

B field, To flood and field, to hill and grove, This,

dim. *p* *f*

17

S this is the song my spi - rit sings, — More light, more life, more love!

A this is the song my spi - rit sings, — More light, more life, more love!

T this is the song my spi - rit sings, — More light, more life, more love!

B this is the song my spi - rit sings, — More light, more life, more love!

S And when, her time ful - fill'd, she goes, — So gen - tly from her ver - nal

A And when, her time ful - fill'd, she goes, — So gen - tly from her ver - nal

T And when, her time ful - fill'd, she goes, — So gen - tly from her

B And when, her time ful - fill'd, she goes, — So gen - tly from her

p

More Life

24

S place, And mead - ows wide, and wood - land glows With

A place, And mead - ows wide, and wood - land glows With

T place, And mead - ows wide, and wood - land glows With

B place, And mead - ows wide, and wood - land glows With

27

S *cresc.* so - ber sum - mer grace; *mf* When on the stalk the ear is

A *cresc.* sum - - - mer grace; *mf* When on the stalk the ear is

T *cresc.* sum - - - mer grace; *mf* When on the stalk the ear is

B *cresc.* sum - - - mer grace; *mf* When on the stalk the ear is

30

S set, With all the har - vest bright, with all the har - vest pro - mise *dim.*

A set, With all the har - vest bright, with all the har - vest pro - mise *dim.*

T set, With har - vest bright, with all the har - vest pro - mise *dim.*

B set, With har - vest bright, with all the har - vest pro - mise *dim.*

More Life

34

S bright, With all the har - vest pro - mise bright, My

A bright, With all the har - vest pro - mise bright, My

T bright, With all the har - vest pro - mise bright, My

B bright, With all the har - vest pro - mise bright, My

37

S spi - rit sings the old songs yet— More love, more life, more light!

A spi - rit sings the old songs yet— More love, more life, more light!

T spi - rit sings the old songs yet— More love, more life, more light!

B spi - rit sings the old songs yet— More love, more life, more light!

S When stub - ble takes the place of grain, And shrunk - en streams steal low a -

A When stub - ble takes the place of grain, And shrunk - en streams steal low a -

T When stub - ble takes the place of grain, And streams steal low a -

B When stub - ble takes the place of grain, And streams steal low a -

More Life

44

S long, And all the fa - ded woods com - plain Like

A long, And all the fa - ded woods com - plain Like

T long, And all the fa - ded woods com - plain Like

B long, And all the fa - ded woods com - plain Like

47

S *cresc.* one who suf - fers some great wrong; *mf* When fires are lit, and ev - 'ry -

A *cresc.* one who suf - fers wrong; *mf* When fires are lit, and

T *cresc.* one who suf - fers wrong; *mf* When fires are lit, and ev - 'ry -

B *cresc.* some great wrong; *mf* When fires are lit, and ev - 'ry -

50

S where, and ev - 'ry - where The plea - sures of the house - hold *dim.*

A where, and ev - 'ry - where The plea - sures of the house - hold *dim.*

T where, and ev - 'ry - where The plea - sures of the house - hold *dim.*

B where, and ev - 'ry - where The plea - sures of the house - hold *dim.*

54

S rife, The pleasures of the household rife, My

A rife, The pleasures of the household rife, My

T rife, The pleasures of the household rife, My

B rife, The pleasures of the household rife, My

57

S song is sol - em - nized to pray - er— More love, more, light, more life!

A song is sol - em - nized to pray - er— More love, more, light, more life!

T song is sol - em - nized to pray - er— More love, more, light, more life!

B song is sol - em - nized to pray - er— More love, more, light, more life!

Novello, Ewer and Co.
(1860-1885)

Walter Cecil Macfarren (1826–1905) was in London, the younger brother of one of the leading Victorian composers, George Alexander Macfarren. He was a chorister at Westminster Abbey and sang at Queen Victoria's coronation. He had thoughts of becoming an artist, taking lessons in painting, but entered the Royal Academy of Music, studying the pianoforte and composition. He became a sub-professor of the pianoforte and was on the staff of the Royal Academy fifty-seven years. Macfarren was musical critic for the 'Queen' newspaper from 1862 until his death. He was chiefly concerned with teaching the piano and had some distinction as a conductor. He suffered from weak eyesight, but did not become totally blind, as did his brother. He composed many small pianoforte pieces and choral works, including two church services and many part-songs. He wrote no large-scale choral or dramatic works and wrote only a limited amount of orchestral music.

When springtime prospers in the grass,
And fills the vale with tender bloom,
And light winds whisper as they pass,
Of summer days to come
In spite of all the joys she brings
To flood and field, to hill and grove,
This, this is the song my spirit sings,—
More light, more life, more love!

And when, her time fulfill'd, she goes,
So gently from her vernal place,
And meadows wide, and woodland glows
With sober summer grace;
When on the stalk the ear is set,
With all the harvest bright,
My spirit sings the old songs yet—
More love, more life, more light!

When stubble takes the place of grain,
And shrunken streams steal low along,
And all the faded woods complain
Like one who suffers some great wrong;
When fires are lit, and ev'ry-where
The pleasures of the household rife,
My song is solemnized to prayer—
More love, more, light, more life!

Alice Cary (1820-1871)

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