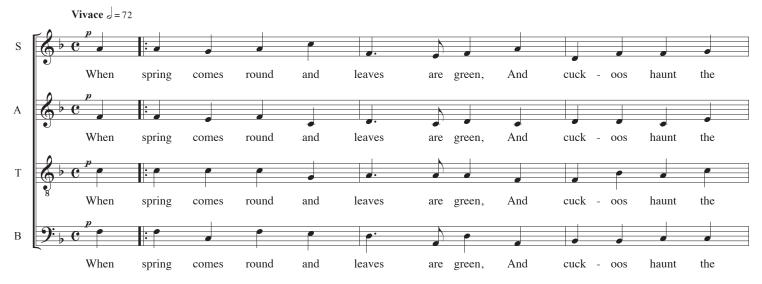
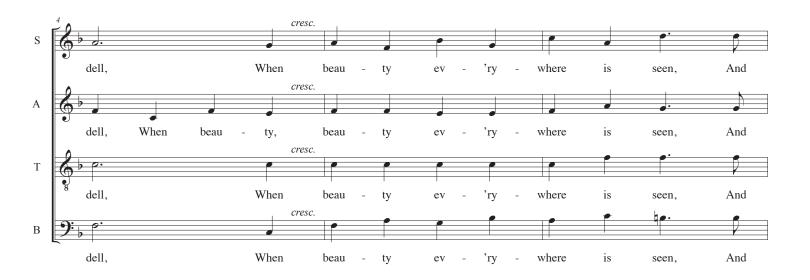


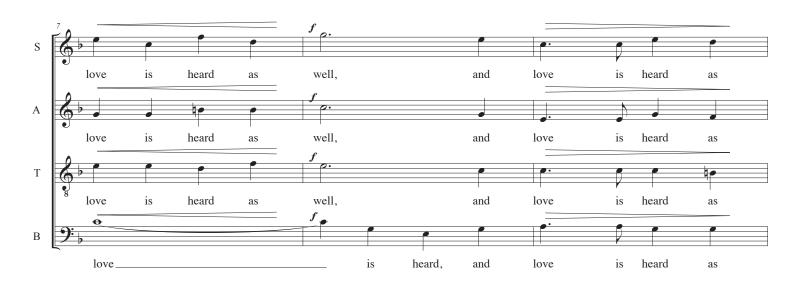
Henry Smart (1813-1879)

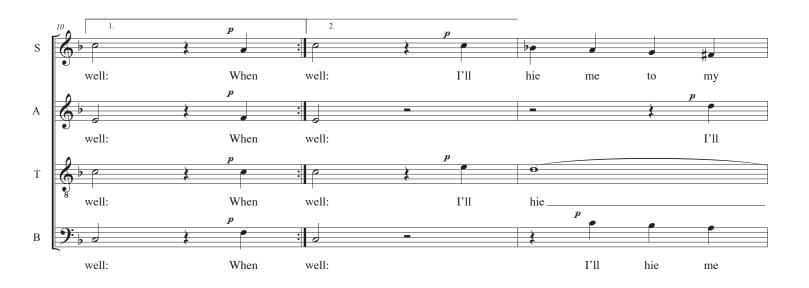


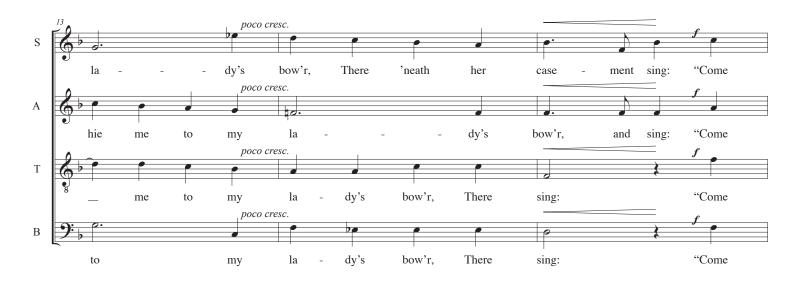


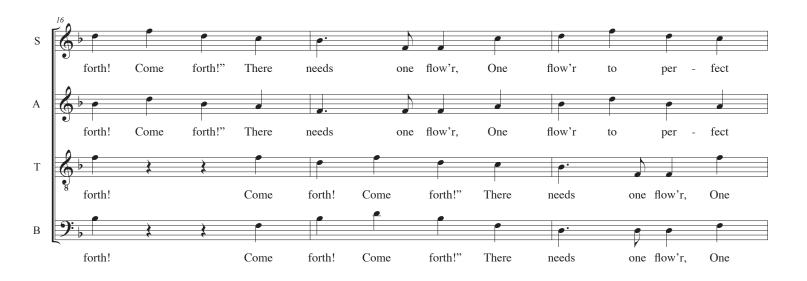
Edition and "engraving" © 2020 SHORCHORTM. May be freely distributed, duplicated, performed and recorded under the TERMS OF USE described elsewhere in this publication. This edition is not a source for a secondary edition.

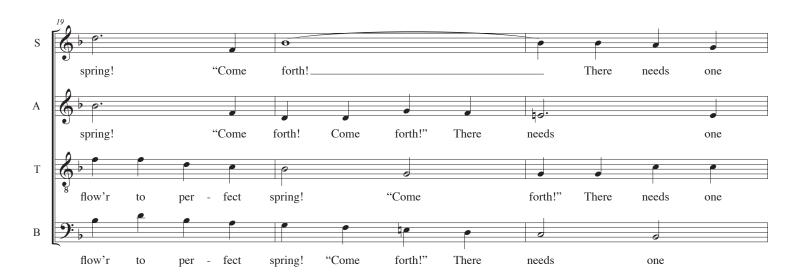


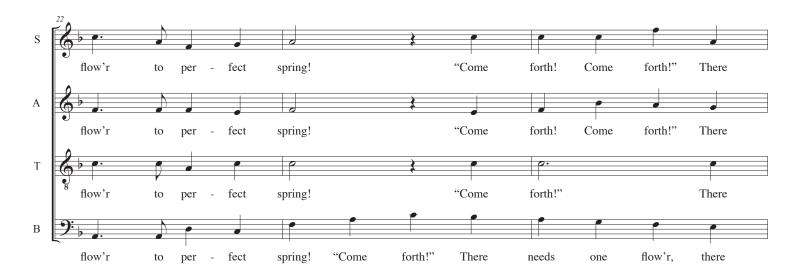


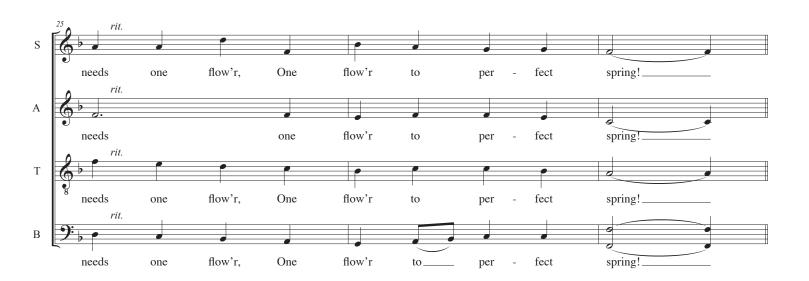




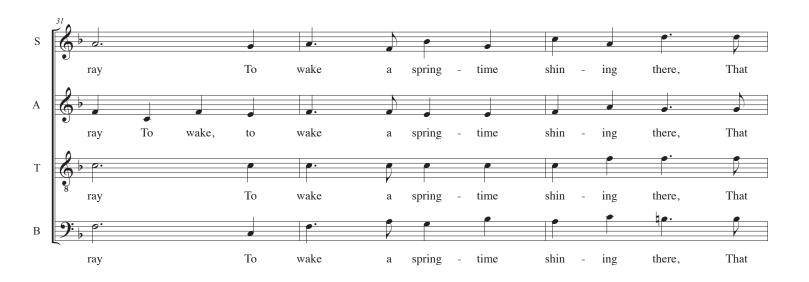


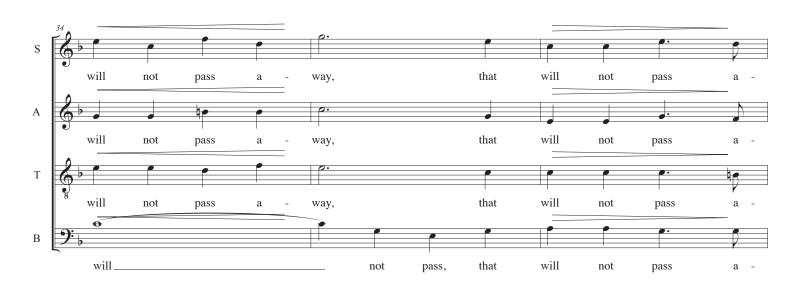


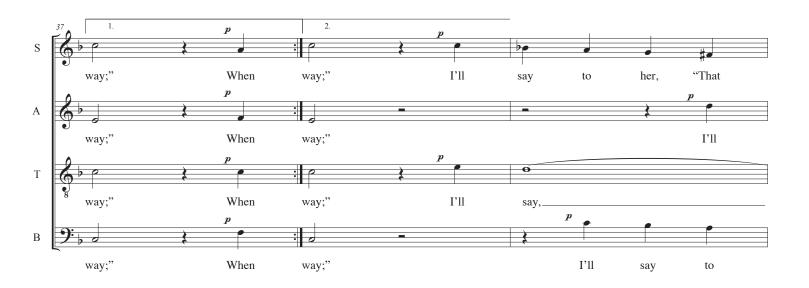


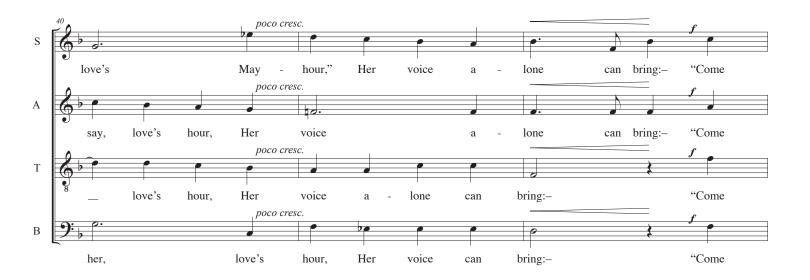


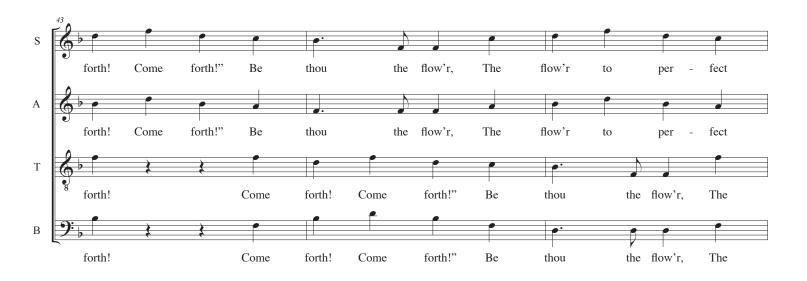


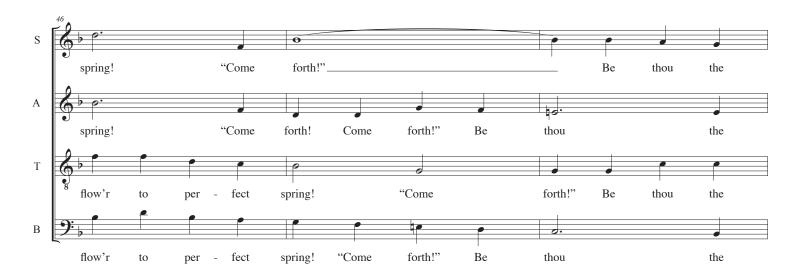


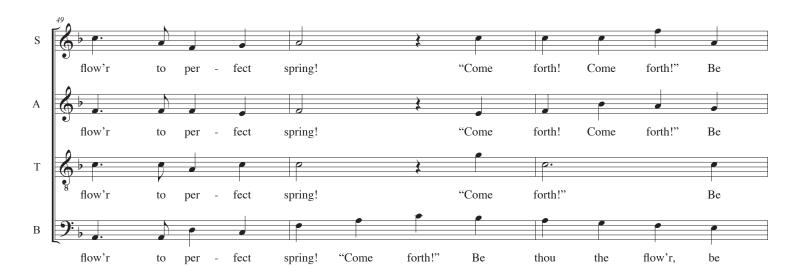


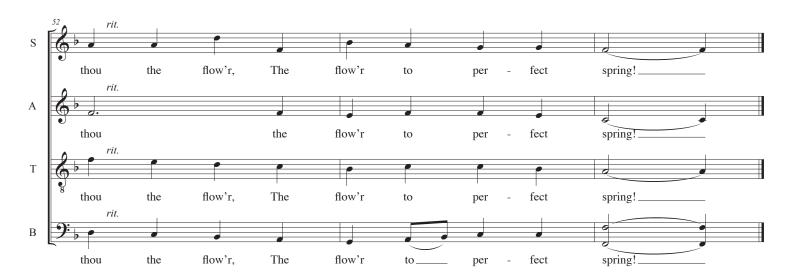












Tonic Sol-Fa Agency (1872)

Henry Thomas Smart (1813-1879) was born in London, son of a music publisher, orchestra director and violinist. He declined a commission in the Indian army and planned to work in law, but he gave it up for a musical career. He was organist of Blackburn parish church; St. Giles-without-Cripplegate; St. Luke's, Old Street; and finally of St. Pancras New Church. He was the music editor for Psalms and Hymns for Divine Worship (1867), the Presbyterian Hymnal (1875), and the hymn book of the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland. He was a recognized authority on organs and designed many instruments, including those in the City Hall and St. Andrew's Hall in Glasgow, Scotland, and the Town Hall in Leeds. Smart was highly rated as a composer by his contemporaries, especially his organ works and part-songs. His best-known compositions are now probably the hymn tune "Regent Square", commonly sung with the words "Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation" and "Angels from the Realms of Glory". In the last fifteen years of his life Smart was practically blind. He composed by dictation, primarily to his daughter.

When spring comes round and leaves are green,
And cuckoos haunt the dell,
When beauty everywhere is seen,
And love is heard as well:
I'll hie me to my lady's bower,
There 'neath her casement sing:
Come forth, come forth, there needs one flower,
One flower to perfect spring!

When spring comes round I'll tell my fair:
"My heart but waits one ray
To wake a spring-time shining there,
That will not pass away;"
I'll say to her, "That love's May-hour,"
Her voice alone can bring:—
"Come forth! Come forth!" Be thou the flower,
The flower to perfect spring!

Frederick Enoch (1826-1905)

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

