

# My Spirit Sang All Day

Gerald Finzi

Vivace  $\text{d} = \text{c. } 144$

SOPRANO

CONTRALTO

TENOR

BASS

PIANO  
(for practice only)

My spi - rit sang all day O my joy.  
My spi - rit sang all day O my joy.  
My spi - rit sang all day O my joy.  
My spi - rit sang all day O my joy.  
Vivace  $\text{d} = \text{c. } 144$

3

*mf* *f* *pp*

No - thing my tongue \_\_\_\_\_ could say, On - ly My joy! \_\_\_\_\_

*mf* *f* *mp*

No - thing my tongue \_\_\_\_\_ could say, On - ly My joy! \_\_\_\_\_ My

*mf* *f* *pp*

No - thing my tongue could say, On - ly My joy! \_\_\_\_\_

*mf* *f* *pp*

No - thing my tongue could say, On - ly My joy! \_\_\_\_\_

*mf* *f* *mp*

No - thing my tongue could say, On - ly My joy!

7

O my joy And spake, Tell me thy thought,  
heart an e-cho caught— O my joy And spake, Tell me thy  
O my joy And spake, Tell me thy  
O my joy And spake, Tell me thy

11

— Hide not thy joy.— pp  
thought, Hide not thy joy.— pp  
thought, Hide not thy joy.— mp My eyes gan peer a -  
thought, Hide not thy joy.— pp  
thought, Hide not thy joy.— mp

15

— mf — mp  
— o my joy— What beau - ty hast thou found?  
— round,— o my joy— What beau - ty hast thou found?  
— o my joy— What beau - ty hast thou found?

19

My jealous ears grew whist;—  
Shew us thy joy. My jealous ears grew whist;—  
Shew us thy joy. My jealous ears grew whist;—  
Shew us thy joy. My jealous ears grew whist;—

23

O my joy— Music from heaven is't, Sent for our  
O my joy— Music from heaven is't, Sent for our  
O my joy— Music from heaven is't, Sent for our  
O my joy— Music from heaven is't, Sent for our

27

joy? She also came and heard; O my joy,  
joy? She also came and heard; O my joy,  
joy? She also came and heard; O my joy,  
joy? She also came and heard; O my joy,

37

Rit.

What, said she, is this word? What is thy joy?  
 What, said she, is this word? What is thy joy?  
 What, said she, is this word? What is thy joy?  
 What, said she, is this word? What is thy joy?  
 Rit.

35

A tempo

And I re-p lied, O see, O my joy, 'Tis thee, I  
 joy? And I re-p lied, O see, O my joy, 'Tis thee, I  
 joy? And I re-p lied, O see, O my joy, 'Tis thee, I  
 joy? And I re-p lied, O see, O my joy, 'Tis thee, I  
 A tempo

40

Allargando

cried, 'tis thee: Thou art my joy.  
 Allargando