

4 Tennyson Elegies

2. BE NEAR ME WHEN MY LIGHT IS LOW

Text: Alfred Tennyson (1809-1892)

Mixed choir ♩ = 105

Huub de Lange (*1955)

Soprano

Alto *mf*

Tenor *mf*

Bass

When the blood creeps, and the

Be near me when my light is low

4 *mf*

And Ting - le; and the heart is sick,

nerves prick (mm...

And all the wheels of

8

Is
Be near me when the sen-suous frame
be - ing slow.

12

And time, a ma-ni-ac scat-te-ring dust,
rack'd with pangs that con-quer trust; (mm...
And

16

Be near me when my
life, a Fu - ry sling - ing flame. (mm...

20

faith is dry, and men the flies of lat - ter spring, that lay their eggs, and

(mm...)

(mm...)

24

Be near me when my

sting and sing and weave their pet-ty cells and die. (mm...)

and die. (mm...)

(mm...)

28

faith is dry, and men the flies of lat - ter spring, that lay their eggs, and

that lay their eggs, and

(mm...)

(mm...)

32

sting and sing and weave their pet-ty cells and die.

sting and sing and weave their pet-ty cells and die. *mf* Be

f and weave their pet-ty cells and die.

f and weave their pet-ty cells and die.

36

mf To point the term of hu-man strife, —

near me when I fade a-way — (mm... —

mf And

40

poco rit. the twi-light of e-ter-nal day.

poco rit. the twi-light of e-ter-nal day.

mf the twi-light of e-ter-nal day.

poco rit. on the low dark verge of life — the twi-light of e-ter-nal day.