4 Tennyson Elegies

3. AS A DOVE WHEN UP SHE SPRINGS

Text: Alfred Tennyson (1809-1892)

Copyright (c) 2011 Huub de Lange, Vinkeveen, The Netherlands.
mes-sage knit be-low the wild pul-sa-tion of her wings; the wild pul-

sation of her wings; Like her Like her I

sation of her wings; (mm... (mm...

sation of her wings; (mm... (mm...

go; I can-not stay; I leave this mor-tal ark be-

(m... (mm... (mm...
hind, a weight of nerves without a mind, and leave the 

a weight of nerves without a mind, and leave the

a weight of nerves without a mind, and leave the

cliffs, and haste away and leave the cliffs, and haste away

cliffs, and haste away and leave the cliffs, and haste away

cliffs, and haste away

way O'er ocean-mirrors rounded large, and reach the

way O'er ocean-mirrors rounded large, and reach the

way O'er ocean-mirrors rounded large, and reach the

(ah...
glow of southern skies, and see the sails at distance

rise, and linger weeping on the marge, And saying:

'Comes he thus, my friend? Is this the end of all my
39

42

45

And forward dart again, and play and

For a tempo poco dim./poco rit.

end? Is this the end? Is this the end? Is this the end?

And forward dart again, and play and

For a tempo poco dim./poco rit.

end? Is this the end? Is this the end? Is this the end?

For a tempo poco dim./poco rit.

end? Is this the end? Is this the end? Is this the end?

For a tempo poco dim./poco rit.

end? Is this the end? Is this the end? Is this the end?
play about the prow, and back return to where the body sits, and learn that I have been an hour away.

This is a music score with the lyrics in the text. The music notation is shown above the text, and the lyrics are shown below.