

# I Would Not Die in Winter

Words by  
William H. Cunningham

In reply to the Song  
I Would Not Die in Spring Time

Music by  
Stephen Glover

*p*

*cresc.* *rit.* *ff*

10 I would not die in Win-ter, Dark Win - ter's cheer-less hour, When

*p* *a tempo*

15 naught is glad, and all is sad Be - neath its i - cy bow'r. Me-

19

thinks my thought - ful death-bed, And sad and si - lent tomb, Would have

23 *cresc.*

Spring's light, not Win - ter's night; I would not add gloom to

*cresc.* *rall.*

26 *a tempo*

gloom. Me-thinks my thought - ful death-bed, And sad and si - lent

*a tempo* *sf* *p*

30 *rit.*

tomb, Would have Spring's light, not Win - ter's night, I would not add gloom to

34

gloom.

34 *a tempo* *ff*

38

But let me die in Spring time, Bright, ev - er joy - ous Spring! Let

38 *p*

43

green trees wave a - round my grave, And flow'rs their fra-grance bring; Let

47

gen - tle zeph - yrs waft my soul O'er death's un - cer - tain

50

*cresc.*

sea; And when birds sing on flutt' - ring wing, — Oh!

*cresc.*

53 *rall.* *a tempo*

Let that my req - ui - em be. Let gen - tle zeph - yrs waft my soul O'er

57 *rit.*

death's un - cer - tain sea; And when birds sing on flutt' - ring wing, Oh! Let —

61

that my req - ui - em be!