

[words by Rupert Brooke]

The Spring is here

Soprano      Virace      dim      wethomas

And sud-den-ly the wind comes soft, And Spring is here a-

Aetto      dim

And Sud-den-ly the wind comes soft And Spring is here a-

Bass      dim

And sud-den-ly the wind comes soft, And Spring is here a -

gain, And the haw-thorn quickens with buds of green, & my heart with buds of  
dim poco raff

gain... And the hawthorn quickens with buds of green, & my heart with buds of  
dim. poco raff

gain, And the hawthorn quickens with buds of green, & my heart with buds of  
meno mosso

pain. My heart all win-ter lay so numb, The earth so dead and

pain. My heart all win-ter lay so numb, The earth so dead and

pain my heart lay so numb, The earth so dead and

This is a handwritten musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The score is divided into two systems. The first system covers the first four lines of the poem, with each line assigned to a different voice. The second system covers the last four lines. The music is written in common time, with various key signatures (G major, C major, F major, B-flat major) and dynamic markings (ff, f, pp, dim, poco raff). The piano part is present in both systems, with bass and treble clef staves. The score is annotated with the author's name, 'wethomas', in the top right corner.

cres

dim

dim

dim

frore, That I ne- ver thought the Spring would come, or my heart wake any

vivace

molto rall  
more . But winter's broken, and earth has woken the small birds cry a -

more . But winter's broken, & earth has woken, of the small birds cry a -

more But winter's broken, & earth has woken & the small birds cry a -

gain, And the hawthorn hedge puts forth its buds, & my heart puts forth its pain

rall

gain.. And the haw-thorn hedge puts forth its buds, & my heart puts forth its pain

rall.

rall

gain.. And the haw-thorn hedge puts forth its buds, & my heart puts forth its pain

June 21<sup>st</sup>. 1918