Dedicated to my dear friend and colleague
Dr. Richard Weymuth
Commissioned by the Northwest Missouri State University Tower Choir

The Darkling Thrush
for SATB Voices with Piano Accompaniment

Thomas Hardy (1840-1928)                         James Quitman Mulholland

Copyright © 2006 Colla Voce Music, Inc.
4600 Sunset Ave., #83, Indianapolis, IN 46208
International Copyright Secured Made In USA All Rights Reserved
spec - ter gray, And Win - ter's dregs made des - o - late The
weak - ening eye of day, The tan-gled bine - stems

More motion

More motion

For Perusal Only
scored the sky \* Like strings of broken lyres. \* And

all mankind \* that haunt\*ed nigh \* Had sought their household

Tempo primo

Tempo primo
Faster \( \dot{\mathcal{J}} = 90 \)

The land's sharp features seemed to be...

Faster \( \dot{\mathcal{J}} = 90 \)

Cen-

tu-
ry's corpse out-

boant... His crypt... the cloud-

y

Move faster
canopy. The wind his death lament. The

ancient pulse of germ and birth. Was shrunk en hard and

Slower $\downarrow \doteq 90$

Slower $\downarrow \doteq 90$
dry, And ev - 'ry spir - it up - on earth. Seemed
At once among the bleak twigs overhead

In an even-song Of joy unlimited
At once among The bleak twigs overhead

In an even-song Of joy unlimit-
At once a voice a-rose

At once among The bleak twigs overhead

ed. Once

In a full-hearted

In an even-song Of joy illimit-
Tempo primo \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{mm}} = 66 \)  

**Tempo primo \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{mm}} = 66 \)**

72

Rall.  

a tempo, faster \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{mm}} = 72 \)

aged thrush, frail, gaunt and small, In blast be

75

mp grad. cresc.

ruffled plume, had chosen thus to fling his soul up
on the growing gloom.

So little cause for carollings
Of such ecstatic sound.

So little cause for carollings
Of such ecstatic sound.
written on terrestrial things A far or night a

Was written on terrestrial things A far or

round. Of such ecstatic sound. That

nigh a round Of such ecstatic sound.
I could think—there trembled through—His happy

faith.

good-night air—Some blessed Hope, whereof he knew—And
I was unaware.

Some

Tempo primo \( \frac{d}{=} 66 \)

blessed Hope, whereof he knew And

Tempo primo \( \frac{d}{=} 66 \)

rall. ............

rall. ............
I was unaware. Had chosen thus to fling.

Slow

his soul

Slow

ad lib.