

Walking in an Air of Glory

Motet for a cappella choir

Henry Vaughan

PAUL PAVIOUR

A tempo comodo e intimissimo

SOPRANO *Solo mf*
They are all gone in to the world of light.____

ALTO

TENOR *Solo mf*
and I a - lone sit ling - ring

BASS

Poco piu movimento

6 *Tutti mf*
S. Their ve-ry mem-or-y____ is fair and bright,___ and my sad thoughts doth clear.____

A. *mf*
Their ve-ry mem-or-y____ is fair and bright,___ and my sad thoughts doth clear.____

T. *Tutti mf*
____ here; Their ve-ry mem-or-y____ is fair and bright,___ and my sad thoughts doth clear____

B. *mf*
Their ve-ry mem-or-y____ is fair and bright,___ and my sad thoughts doth clear____

11
S. ____ It glows and glit-ters in my cloud-y breast like stars u-pon some gloom - y grove.

A. ____ It glows and glit-ters in my cloud - y breast like stars u-pon some gloom - y grove.

T. ____ It glows and glit-ters in my cloud-y breast like stars u-pon some gloom - y grove.

B. ____ it glows and glit-ters in my cloud-y breast like stars u-pon some gloom - y grove.