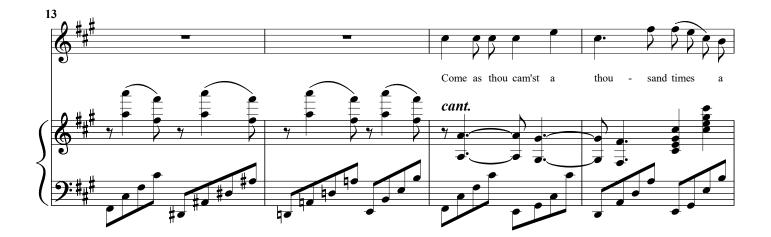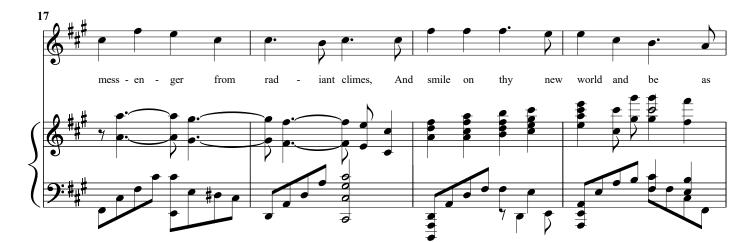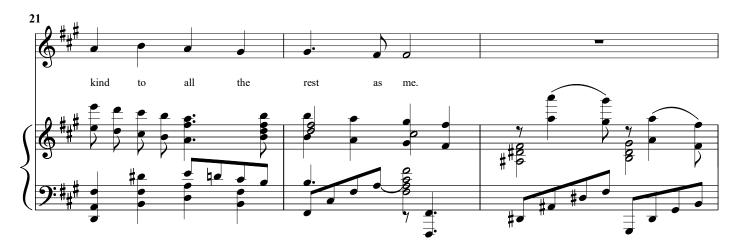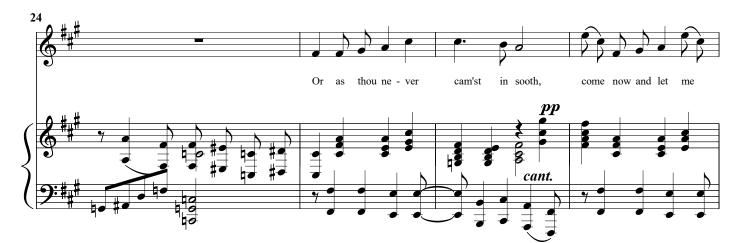# "Longing"

Poem by Matthew Arnold

Music by Thomas McLelland-Young

Come to me in my dreams and then by day I shall be well a - gain. For

then the night will more than pay the hope - less long - ing of the day.

Come as thou cam'st a thou - sand times a mess - en - ger from rad - iant climes, And smile on thy new world and be as kind to all the rest as me. Or as thou ne - ver cam'st in sooth, come now and let me

28

dream it truth, And part my hair and kiss my brow, and

31 *molto cresc* *fff* *poco rit*

say "My love, why suffer- est thou?"

35 *a tempo*

39

Come to me in my dreams and then by day I shall be well a - gain. For

then the night will more than pay the hope-less long-ing of the day. For

then the night will more than pay the hope-less long-ing of the day.