

Be near me when my light is low

Mixed choir

Text: Alfred Tennyson (1809-1892)

("In Memoriam A.H.H" - poem 50)

Huub de Lange (*1955)

$\text{♩} = 105$

S

A

T

B

mf

When the blood creeps, and the

mf

Be near me when my light is low,

4

mf

And ting - le; and the heart is sick,

nerves prick (mm...

mp

And all the wheels of

8

mf

Is

mf

Be near me when the sen-suous frame

be - ing slow.

12

mf

And time, a ma-ni-ac scat-te-ring dust,

rack'd with pangs that con-quer trust; (mm...)

mf

And

16

mf

Be near me when my

p

(mm...)

p

life, a fu-ry sling-ing flame. (mm...)

20

faith is dry, And men the flies of lat - ter spring, that lay their eggs, and

24

mf Be near me when my
mp sting and sing and weave their pet-ty cells and die. (mm...
mf and die. (mm...
mp (mm...

28

faith is dry, and men the flies of lat - ter spring, that lay their eggs, and
mf that lay their eggs, and

BE NEAR ME WHEN MY LIGHT IS LOW (Huub de Lange)

f
sting and sing and weave their pet-ty cells and die.

f *mf*
sting and sing and weave their pet-ty cells and die. Be

f
— and weave their pet-ty cells and die.

36 *mf*
to point the term of hu - man strife, —

mp
near me when I fade a - way, — (mm... —)

mf
and

40 *f* *poco rit.*
The twi-light of e - ter - nal day.

f
day.

f
The twi-light of e - ter - nal day.

f
on the low dark verge of life — The twi-light of e - ter - nal day.

