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# Waiting and Love

Alan Stringer

George Herbert

John Burroughs

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792  
Stringer  
Boy II  
No. 5

# Love

George Herbert (1593-1633)  
Tranquillo

Alan Stringer

Women's voices

Love bade me  
"A quest," I  
"Truth Lord, but

accompaniment

wel- come;  
ans- wered,  
I have

yet my soul drew back,  
"wor- thy to be here,"  
marr'd them; let my shame

guil- ty, of dust and sin,  
Love said, "you shall be he."  
go where it doth de- serve."

But quick-eyed Love ob- serving me  
"I the un- kind, un- grate- ful? Ah, my  
"And know you not," says Love, "who bore the

slack from my first len-trance lin,  
 dear, I can not look on thee."  
 blame?" "My dear, then I will serve."

drew near-ter to me sweet-ly  
 Love took my hand and smil-ing  
 "you must sit down," says love, "and

ques-tion-ing  
 did re-ply, "If I lacked  
 taste the meat." So I did

sop. an-eyes sit  
 sop. but and  
 "nothing. I?" eat.  
 1st + 2nd ending  
 3rd ending  
 poco rit.

# Waiting (for women's voices)

Alan Stringer

John Burroughs  
In unison or solo

1. Se-vere I fold my hands and wait  
 2. I stay my haste, I make de-lays,  
 4. what mat-ter if I stand a-lone?  
 5. The wat-ers know their own, and draw

8va

Nor care for wind, or tide, or sea:  
 For what a-voids this ea-ger pace?  
 I wait with joy the com-ing years,  
 The brook that springs in # yon-der height,

#

I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,  
 I stand a-mid the e-ter-nal ways,  
 My heart shall reap where it has sown,  
 So flows the good with e-gual law

+8va

for lo! my own shall come to me,  
 And what is mine shall know my face,  
 And gar-ner up its fruit of tears,  
 Un-to the soul of pure de-light,

In 4 parts SSAA

3. As-6. The sleep flower-et a-nod- wake ding by night or day, in the wind

The friends I seek are Is read-y plight-ed seek-3 ing me; to the bee; No wind can And, maid-en

drive my why that bark as-tray look un-kind Nor change the tide of For lo! the lov-er des-ti-ny. seek-eth thee.

In unison

The stars come night-ly The ti-dal wave un- to the sky; Nor time,

nor space, nor deep, nor high Can keep

my own a-way from me. div.