

Tenori

As Torrents in Summer

Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

Andantino
p

As tor-rents in sum-mer, half dried in their chan-nels,
sud-den-ly rise, tho' the sky is still cloud-less, the sky is still cloud-less, for
rain, for rain has been fal-ling, rain has been fal-ling far off at their
foun-tains; so hearts that are faint-ing grow full to o'er-flow-ing, and
they that be-hold it, they that be-hold it, mar-vel, mar-vel and
know not, that God, that God at their foun-tains, far off has been
rain-ing, far off, far off has rain-ing!