

# 2. Sunday by the Loch

Walter Wingate

Michael Gibson

♩ = 54

*mf*

Voice

'Tis not the si-lent hill Nor the de

*mp*

*p*

Piano

4

*f* *mp*

ser - ted pier A some-thing that e - vades me still, A - n-noun-ces Sab-bath here

*f*

*p*

Piano

7 **A**

*mf*

No tink-ling bell in-trudes U -

*mp*

*f*

*mf*

Piano

10 *mp* *f* *mp*

pon the mor - ning calm The white cas-cade a - mong the woods, is

12 **B** *p*

all there is of psalm Be-

15 *mp*

calmed is ev - ry cloud And all the winds at rest In

17 *f* C

8  
lau-rel dusk the thrush em-boughed Is mute u-pon his nest

*f* *mp*

20 *mp*

8  
But some-thing more too deep For my in-ter-pre-ting Pro

*p*

23 *f* *p* *mf* *p*

8  
claims as clear the sab bath sleep As wi llow buds the spring As wi llow buds the spring

*f* *mf* *mp* *pp*