

# Listen sweet dove

Words: WHITSUNDAY  
by GEORGE HERBERT (1593-1633)

Music: GRAYSTON IVES  
(b. 1948)

Gently flowing ♩ = c.104

SOPRANOS *mf* *sweetly*

Lis - ten sweet Dove un -

ORGAN

*mf* (Sw.)

Ped.

4

- to my song, And spread thy gol - den wings in me;

7

Hatch-ing my ten - der heart\_ so long,\_ Till it\_ get wing\_ and

10

flie a - way\_ with thee.

13

SOPRANO *p*

ALTO

TENOR

BASS *p*

Such glo-rious gifts\_ thou didst be-stow The earth\_ did like\_ a

Such\_ gifts\_ thou didst\_ be-stow that The earth\_ did like\_ a

Such gifts thou didst be-stow The earth did like\_ a

16 *mf* heav'n ap - pear, *mp* The starres were com - ing down to know If

19 wa - ges and serve here. *p*

they might mend their wa - ges and serve here, serve

*p* here.

22 here. The sunne which once did shine a - lone, Hung

*mf*

*mp* (Sw.)

Man. Ped.

25

*pp*

down his head and wisht for night, When he be-held twelve

*mp*

*p*

Man.

28

sunnes for one Go-ing and giv-ing

sunnes for one Go-ing a-bout the world and giv-ing

31

*poco rit.*

*mf strongly*

light. Lord, though we change thou

light. *poco rit.* *mf strongly*

*mf* (Gt.)

34

art the same, The same sweet God of love and light: Re -

*f*

37

-store this day for thy great name, Un-to his an-cient and mi-

*mf*

*mf* (Sw.)

40

-ra-cu-lous right.

*mp*

*poco rit.*

*mp* (Sw.)

*p*