

# Joy of my life

T B Pratt

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Composed for the Henry Vaughan Memorial Service  
at Llansantffraed Parish Church on 23rd April 2006.

1

Henry Vaughan

T B Pratt

Andante misterioso ♩ = 72

S.A.T.B.

*f* Joy of my life \_\_\_ while left me here!\_

ORGAN

*mf*

*Ped.*

7

\_\_\_ and still my Love! and still my \_\_\_ Love!

and still my \_\_\_ Love! How in thy ab - sence thou dost steer \_\_\_ me from a - bove,

13

steer me from a - bove. *mf* A life well led \_\_\_ this truth com - mends, \_\_\_ with quick or dead \_\_\_ it ne - ver ends, \_

steer me from a - bove! *mf* A life well led \_\_\_ this truth com - mends, \_\_\_ with quick or dead \_\_\_ it

*solo*

*p*

19

*tutti*  
*mp* it ne-ver ends. *f* Stars are of migh-

*tutti*  
nev-er ends, it ne-ver ends.

25

- ty use; the night is dark, and long, is dark and long; *mf* The road\_ foul;

30

and where one goes right, six may go wrong, six may go wrong. Ah *p*

*mf* One twink-ling ray, \_

35

*mf* and guide a crowd.

... shot o'er some cloud, ... may clear much way, ... and guide a crowd.

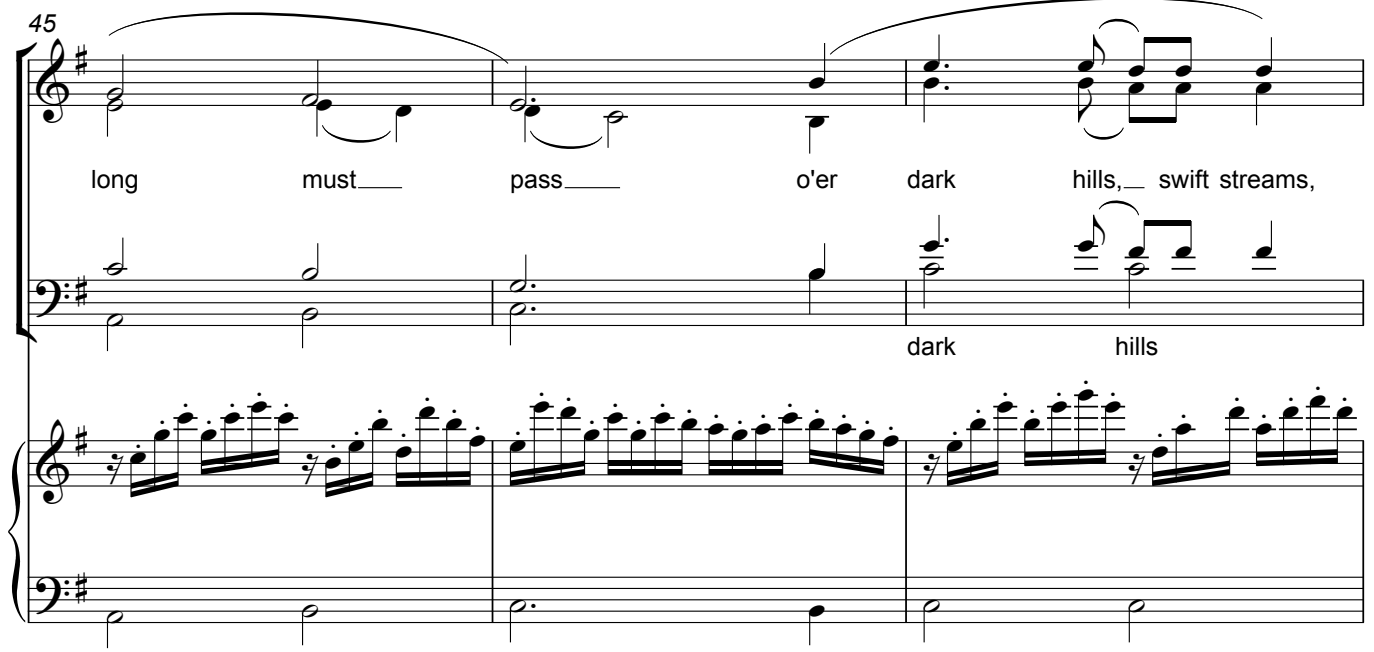
*mf*

41

*f* God's saints are shi - ning lights: who stays here

*solo*

45



long must pass o'er dark hills, swift streams,

dark hills

48



and steep ways as smooth as glass; *p* but

51



these all night, like can-dles shed their beams, and light us in-to bed, light us in - to

*pp*

58

bed. *f* They are in-deed.

63

— our pil-lar fires, — seen as we go, seen as — we go; they are that Ci - ty's-shi-ning spires.

69

— we tra-vel to, we tra - vel to; a sword-like gleam — kept man for sin —

a sword *solo. 8,4,2* kept man,

*sub p* *mf* *mp*

74 *meno mosso* *molto rit.*

first out; this beam will guide him in, will

this beam will guide, guide him in

*sub. pp*

*meno mosso* *molto rit.*

*f* *mf* *sub. pp*

77

guide him in.

*a niente*