

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow  
(1807-82)

# A psalm of life

Henry Smart  
(1813-1879)

*andante con moto*  $\text{♩} = 84$

Soprano *p* Tell me not, in mourn-ful num-bers, Life is but an em - py dream! For the *cresc.*

Alto *p* Tell me not, in mourn-ful num-bers, Life is but an em-pty dream! For the *cresc.*

Tenor *p* Tell me not, in mourn-ful num-bers, Life is but an em-pty dream! For the *cresc.*

Bass *p* Tell me not, in mourn-ful num-bers, Life is but an em-pty dream! For the *cresc.*

Accomp. *andante con moto*  $\text{♩} = 84$  *p* *cresc.*

5

S soul is dead that slum-bers, And things are not what they *f* seem, And things are not what *p* they *dim.*

A soul is dead that slum-bers, And things are not what they *f* seem, \_ And things are not what *p* they \_ *dim.*

T soul is dead that slum-bers, And things are not what they *f* seem, \_ And things are not what *p* they *dim.*

B soul is dead that slum-bers, And things are not what they *f* seem, \_ And things are not what *p* they *dim.*

*f* *dim.* *p*

10

S seem. *f* Life is re - al! Life is ear-nest! And the grave is not its goal; *f* Dust thou

A seem. *f* Life is re - al! Life is ear-nest! And the grave is not its goal; *f* Dust thou

T seem. *f* Life is re - al! Life is ear-nest! And the grave is not its goal; *f* Dust thou

B seem. *f* Life is re - al! Life is ear-nest! And the grave is not its goal; *f* Dust thou

15 *dim.* *cresc.* *rit.* *dim.* 20

S art, to dust re - turn-est, *p* Was not spo-ken of the soul, *f* Was not spo-ken of the *p* soul.

A art, to dust re - turn-est, *p* Was not spo-ken of the soul, *f* Was not spo-ken of the *p* soul.

T art, to dust re - turn-est, *p* Was not spo-ken of the soul, *f* Was not spo-ken of the *p* soul.

B art, to dust re - turn-est, *p* Was not spo-ken of the soul, *f* Was not spo-ken of the *p* soul.

*a tempo*

S *p* Not en - joy-ment and not sor-row Is our des-tined end or way; But to act that each to - *cresc.* 25

A *p* Not en - joy-ment and not sor-row Is our des-tined end or way; But to act that each to - *cresc.*

T *p* Not en - joy-ment and not sor-row Is our des-tined end or way; But to act that each to - *cresc.*

B *p* Not en - joy-ment and not sor-row Is our des - tined end or way; But to act that each to - *cresc.*

*p* *cresc.*

S *dim.* 30  
mor-row Finds us far-ther than to- *f* day, Finds us far-ther *p* than to - day; *mf* Art is

A *dim.*  
mor-row Finds us far-ther than to- *f* day, Finds us far-ther *p* than to - day; *mf* Art is

T *dim.*  
mor-row Finds us far-ther than to- *f* day, Finds us far-ther *p* than to - day; *mf* Art is

B *dim.*  
mor-row Finds us far-ther than to- *f* day, Finds us far-ther *p* than to - day; *mf* Art is

*f* *dim.* *p* *mf*  
*mf*

35

S *cresc.* long, and Time is fleet-ing, And our hearts, though stout and brave, *dim.* **p** Still like muf-fled drums are

A *cresc.* long, and Time is fleet-ing, And our hearts, though stout and brave, *dim.* **p** Still like muf-fled drums are

T *cresc.* long, and Time is fleet-ing, And our hearts, though stout and brave, *dim.* **p** Still like muf-fled drums are

B *cresc.* long, and Time is fleet-ing, And our hearts, though stout and brave, *dim.* **p** Still like muf-fled drums are

*cresc.* *dim.* **p**

*dim.* **p**

40

S *cresc.* beat-ing Fune-ral mar-ches to the grave, — *rit.* **f** Fune-ral mar-ches to the *dim.* **p** grave.

A *cresc.* beat-ing Fune-ral mar-ches to the grave, — *rit.* **f** Fune-ral mar-ches to the *dim.* **p** grave.

T *cresc.* beat-ing Fune-ral mar-ches to the grave, — *rit.* **f** Fune-ral mar-ches to the *dim.* **p** grave.

B *cresc.* beat-ing Fune-ral mar-ches to the grave, — *rit.* **f** Fune-ral mar-ches to the *dim.* **p** grave.

*cresc.* **f** *rit.* *dim.* **p**