C. M. Hopkins

God's Grandeur

Alan Stringer

d = 176

women's voices in 5 parts

men's voices in unison

The world is charged

organ or piano

with the grandeur of God.

It will flame

out like shining from shook foil.

It gathers to a greatness like the ooze of oil

crushed. Why do men then now not reckon his rod?

generations have trod, have
Trod have trod, and all is seared with toil;
bled, smeared with toil; and wears
man's smudge and shares man's smell: the soil is
bare now, nor can foot feel being shod.

Slower And for all this nature is never spent:
There lives the dearest freshness deep down things;

Note: At the slower tempo section men should divide and low altos should reinforce the tenor part.
And though the last lights off the black West went

Oh, I morning at the brown brink east-ward springs

Because the Holy Ghost over the bent world

broods with warm breast and with bright wings