What sweeter music
for Stephen Cleobury and
the choir of King's College, Cambridge

*Words by
Robert Herrick
(1591-1674)

Andante tranquillo \( \dot{d} = 66 \)

What sweeter

SOPRANOS \( \text{p} \) dolce e legato

Sw. \( \text{p} \) legato sempre

Man.

m unbiased

music can we bring Than a carol, for to sing The birth of

this our heav'n-ly King? A-wake the voice! A-wake the string! Dark and dull

poco meno mosso

night, fly hence a-way, And give the ho-nour to this day That sees De-

\( \text{a tempo} \) \( \dot{d} = 66 \)

p poco rit.

-tember turn'd to May, That sees De-cem-ber turn'd to May. Why does the

dim. \( \text{p} \) pp

unis. \( \text{mp} \) cantabile

chill-ing win-ter's morn Smile, like a field be-set with corn? Or smell like a
meadow newly shorn. Thus on the sudden? Come and see. The cause, why

'Tis he is born, whose quick'ning birth
Gives life and

things thus fragrant be:
'Tis he is born, whose quick'ning birth
Gives life and

lustre, public mirth.
To heaven and the under-earth.

We see him

lustre, public mirth.
To heaven and the under-earth.

Turns all the

come, and know him ours,
Who, with his sunshine and his show'rs, Turns the

patient ground to flow'rs, turns all the patient ground to flow'rs. The

turns all the ground to flow'rs. The

darling of the world is come, And fit it is, we find a room To-

darling of the world is come, we find a
wel-come him, to wel-come him. The no-bler part of all the house here, is the
room to wel-come him. mp cresc.

heart, Which we will give him; and be-queath_ This_hol-ly, and this

i-vy wreath,

And Lord of

i-vy wreath, To do him ho-nour; who's our King, And Lord of

i-vy wreath, To do him ho-nour, who's our King, And Lord of

all this re-vel-ling.

What sweet-er

all this re-vel-ling.

What sweet-er
music can we bring Than a carol, for to

singer The birth of this our heav'n-ly King,

singer The birth of this our heav'n-ly King.

singer The birth of this our heav'n-ly King.

this our heav'en-ly King.

this our heav'en-ly King.