

# Cor Cordium

(SSATTBB)



Ryan Piggott

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O golden day! O silver night!

Words by

**Richard le Gallienne**

Music by

**Ryan Piggott**

*BREUUSAL SCOR*

**Soprano**  $\text{♩} = 70$  *mp*  
O gold - en day! O sil - ver night!

**Alto** *mp*  
O gold - en day! O sil - ver night!

**Tenor**  
Tenor clef, 8va  
- - - - -

**Bass**  $\text{♩}$  *mp*  
- - - - - Night

**S.**  $\text{♩}$   
That brought my own true love at last.

**A.**  $\text{♩}$   
That brought my own true love at last,

**T.**  $\text{♩}$  *mp*  
My own true love at last,

**B.**  $\text{♩}$   
that brought my own true love,

2

8

S. Drown in the past? O gold-en day!

A. will thou drop from our sight, and drown with - in the past? O gold-en

T. will thou drop from our sight, and drown with - in the past? O gold-en day!

B. ah from our sight in?

14

S. O sil - ver night!

A. day! O sil - ver night!

T. Night!

B. O sil - ver night!

17

S. One wave no more, one crest of foam And brought us to our,

A. One wave no more,— one crest of foam And brought us to our,

T. <sup>8</sup> In life's wide sea, one crest gave her to me. To our

B. — In life's wide sea, one crest gave her to me. To our

23

S. home—— our home. Nay

A. to our home our home. Nay

T. <sup>8</sup> to our home, to our home. Nay

B. — to our home. Nay

25

S.      rath-er as\_\_ the morn - ing grows      in flush and gleam and king - ly ray, while

A.      rath-er as\_\_ the morn - ing grows      in flush and gleam and king - ly ray, while

T.      rath-er as\_\_ the morn - ing grows      in flush and gleam and king - ly ray, while

B.      rath-er as\_\_ the morn - ing grows in      flush and gleam and king - ly ray, while

29

S.      up to heav-en the sun - god goes, so shall as-cend our day, our day!

A.      up to heav-en the sun - god goes, so shall as-cend our day, our day

T.      8 up to heav en the sun - god goes, so shall as-cend our day, our day!

B.      sun-god goes, shall as-cend our day, our day!

34

O gold-en day! O sil-ver night! Night!

S. ff

O gold-en day! O sil-ver night! Night! And when at

A. ff

O gold-en day! O sil-ver night! Night! The

T. ff

Gold - en day! Sil - ver night! Night! At

B. ff

Gold - en day! Sil - ver night! Night! Night! The

40

last the long night nears, and love grows an - gel in the gloam,— my

S.

night fall nears, and an - gel grows,— my

A.

last the long night nears, and love grows an - gel in the gloam,— my

T.

night fall nears, and an - gel grows,— my

42

S. sweet-heart what of fears and tears? The sil - ver stars shall see, the

A. sweet-heart what of fears? The sil - ver stars,

T. 8 sweet-heart what of fears and tears? The sil - ver stars shall see, the

B. sweet-heart what of fears? The sil - ver stars, the

*p*

44

S. sil-ver stars sil-ver stars shall

A. sil-ver stars sil-ver stars shall see us home. The

T. 8 sil-ver stars sil-ver stars shall see us home. The

B. sil - ver stars, the sil - ver stars shall see us home. The

S. 47

S. sil-ver stars shall see us home. The sil-ver stars shall see us home.

A. sil-ver stars shall see us home. Sil-ver stars shall see us home.

T. 8 sil-ver stars shall see us home. The sil-ver stars shall see us home.

B. sil-ver stars shall see us home. Sil-ver stars shall see us home.

O golden day! O silver night!  
 That brought my own true love at last,  
 Ah, wilt thou drop from out our sight,  
 And drown within the past?  
 One wave, no more, in life's wide sea,  
 One little nameless crest of foam,  
 The day that gave her all to me  
 And brought us to our home.  
 Nay, rather as the morning grows  
 In flush, and gleam, and kingly ray,  
 While up the heaven the sun-god goes,  
 So shall ascend our day.  
 And when at last the long night nears,  
 And love grows angel in the gloam,  
 Nay, sweetheart, what of fears and tears? -  
 The stars shall see us home.