

The Kindred Points of Heaven and Home

Three poems by William Wordsworth
set to music for Chorus and Orchestra by

Jeremy Rawson

Orchestration

2 Flutes
2 Oboes
2 Clarinets in B-flat
2 Bassoons
2 Horns in F
Strings (Violins 1 and 2, Violas, Cellos, Double Basses)
Percussion (Timpani, Cymbals, Triangle, Claves)
Chorus (SATB)

The Poems

MY HEART LEAPS UP WHEN I BEHOLD

My heart leaps up when I behold
 A rainbow in the sky:
So was it when my life began;
So is it now I am a man;
So be it when I shall grow old,
 Or let me die!
The Child is father of the Man;
And I could wish my days to be,
Bound each to each by natural piety.

A SLUMBER DID MY SPIRIT SEAL

A slumber did my spirit seal
I had no human fears:
She seemed a thing that could not feel
The touch of earthly years.

No motion has she now; no force;
She neither hears now sees;
Rolled round in earth's diurnal course,
With rocks, and stones, and trees.

TO A SKYLARK

Ethereal minstrel! pilgrim of the sky!
Dost thou despise the earth where cares abound?
Or, while the wings aspire, are heart and eye
Both with thy nest upon the dewy ground?
Thy nest which thou canst drop into at will,
Those quivering wings composed, that music still!
Leave to the nightingale her shady wood;
A privacy of glorious light is thine;
Whence thou dost pour upon the world a flood
Of harmony, with instinct more divine;
Type of the wise who soar, but never roam;
True to the kindred points of Heaven and home!

William Wordsworth (1770 – 1850)