Shall Earth No More Inspire Thee

After the poem by Emily Jane Brontë



nion

Shall earth no more inspire thee,
Thou lonely dreamer now?
Since passion may not fire thee,
Shall nature cease to bow?

Thy mind is ever moving,
In regions dark to thee;
Recall its useless roving,
Come back, and dwell with me.

I know my mountain breezes
Enchant and soothe thee still,
I know my sunshine pleases,
Despite thy wayward will.

When day with evening blending,
Sinks from the summer sky,
I've seen thy spirit bending
In fond idolatry.

I've watched thee every hour;
I know my mighty sway:
I know my magic power
To drive thy griefs away.

Few hearts to mortals given,
On earth so wildly pine;
Yet few would ask a heaven
More like this earth than thine.

Written, performed and produced by *nion*

Dedicated to my husband, Patrick

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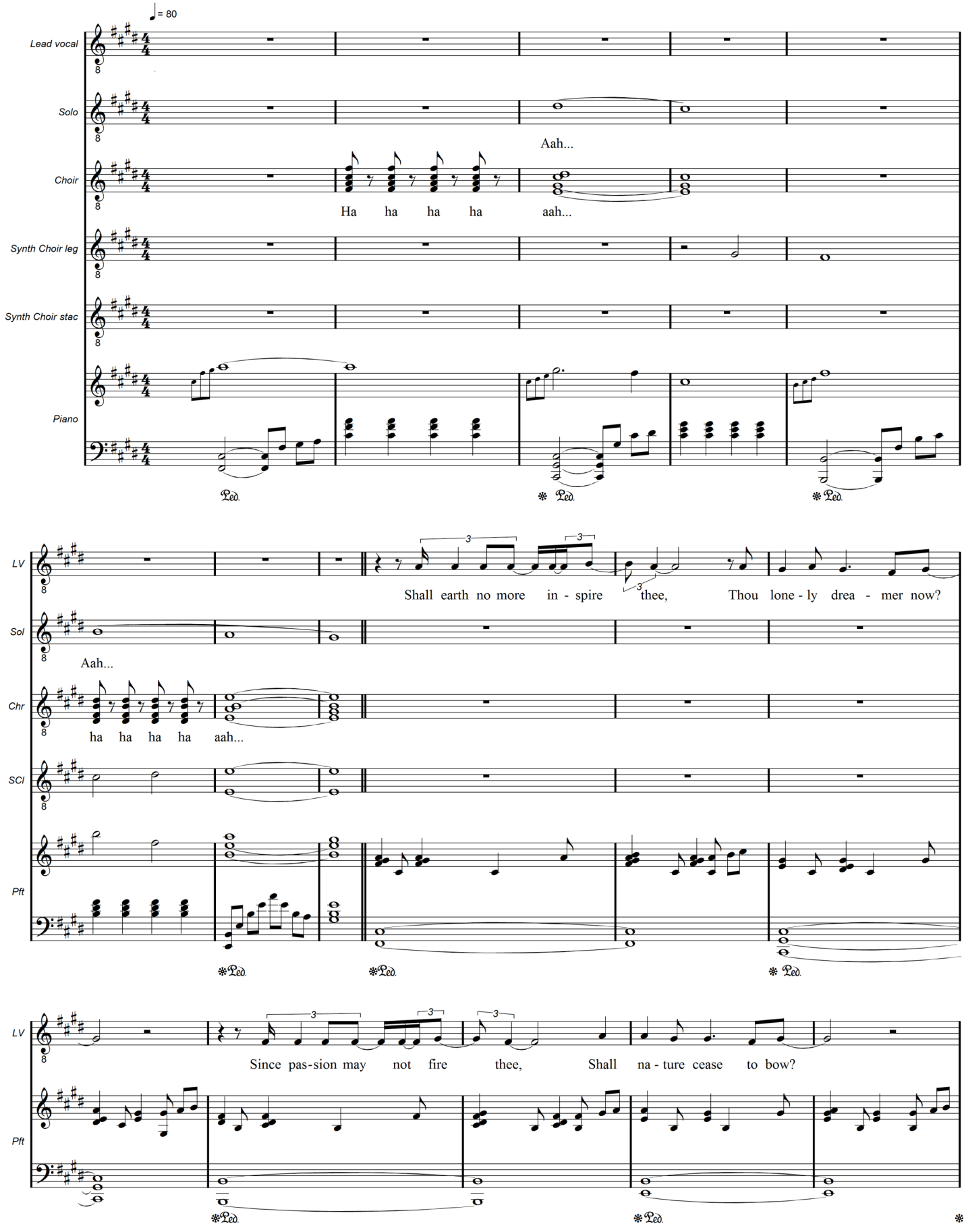
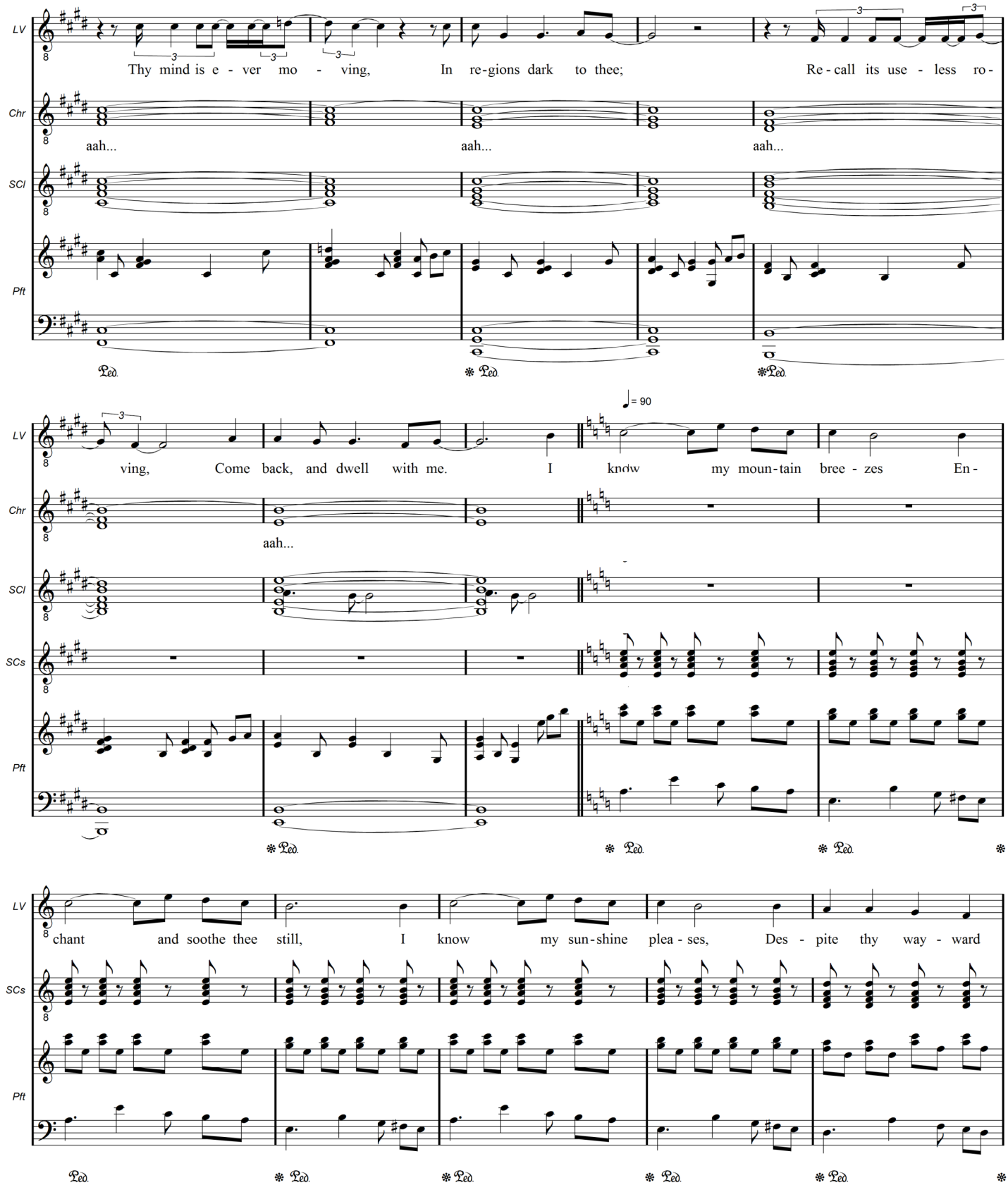
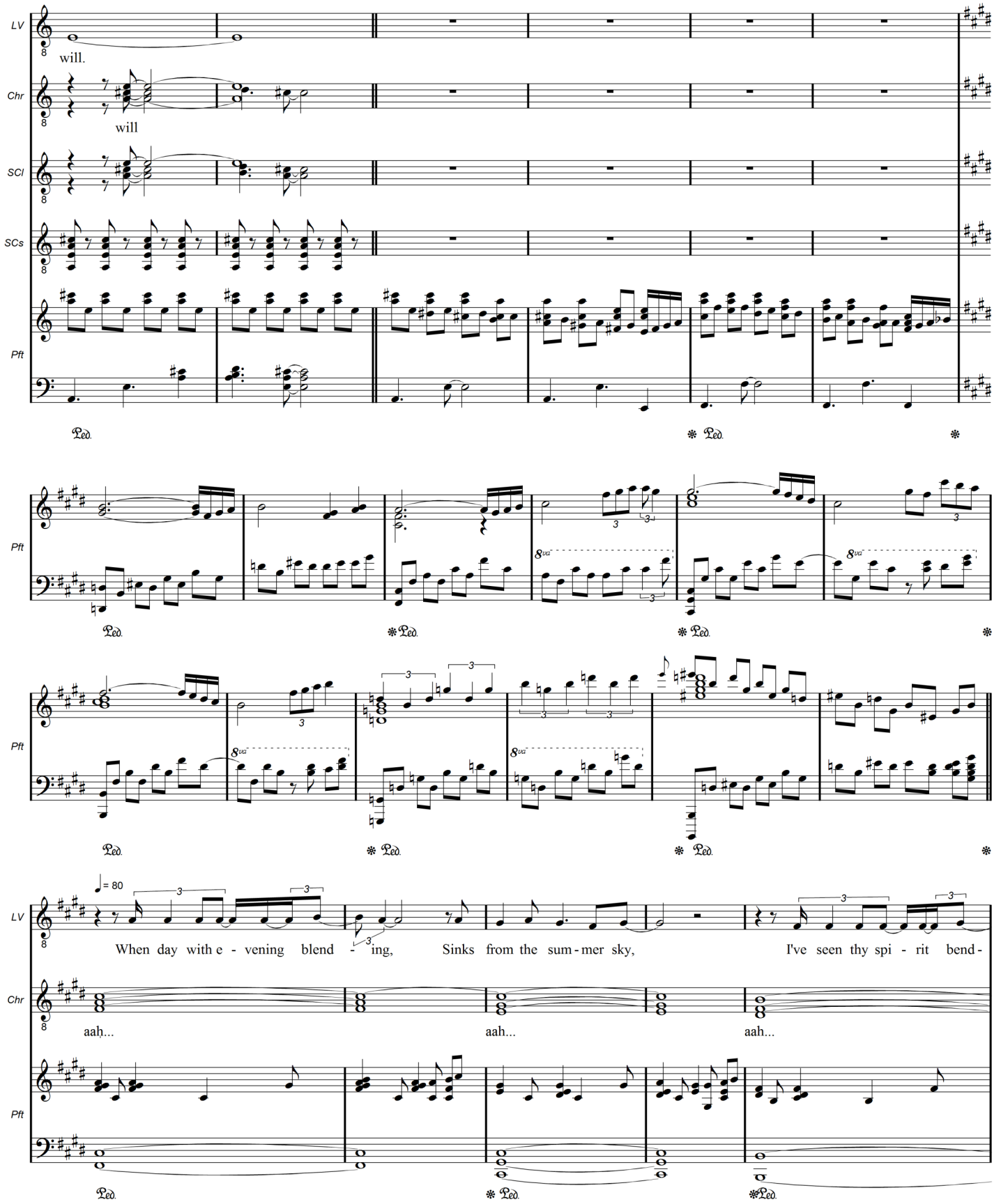
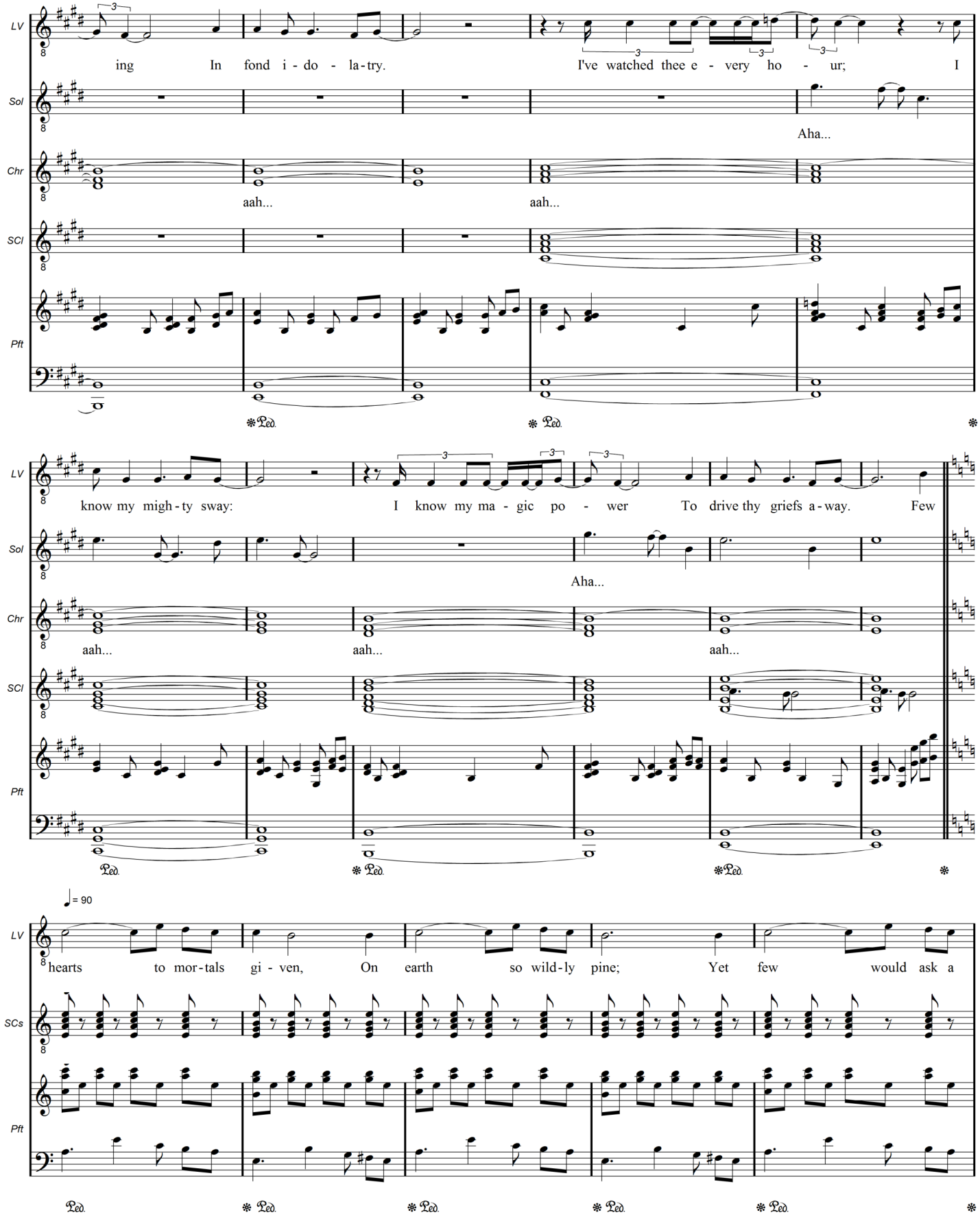
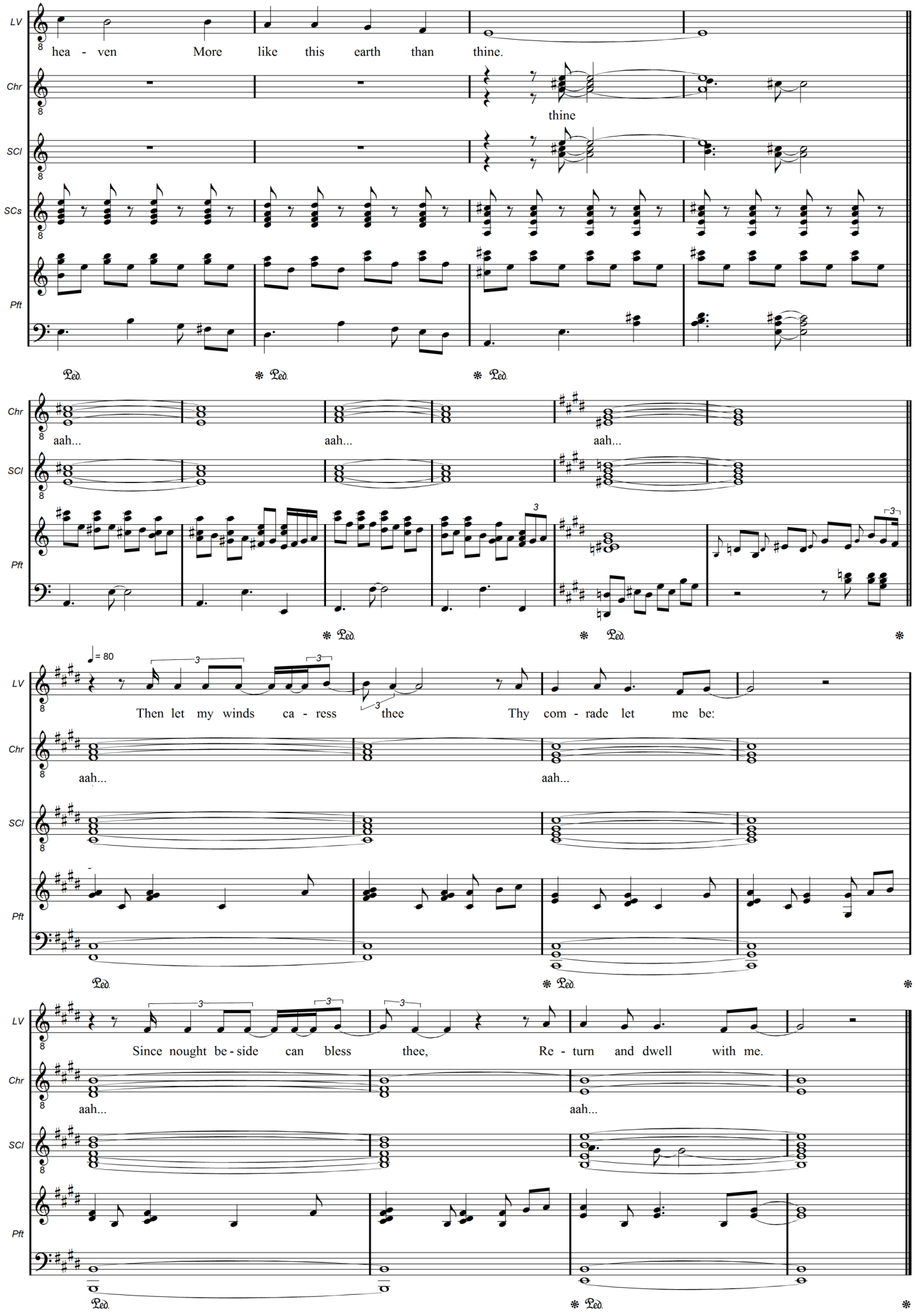

♩= 80
Lead vocal
Solo
Aah...
Choir
Ha ha ha ha aah...
Synth Choir leg
Synth Choir stac
Piano
Ped.
LV
Shall earth no more in - spire thee, Thou lone - ly drea - mer now?
Sol
Aah...
Chr
ha ha ha ha aah...
SCl
Pft
Since pas-sion may not fire thee, Shall na - ture cease to bow?


LV
Chr
SCl
Pft
Thy mind is e - ver mo - ving, In re-gions dark to thee; Re-call its use - less ro-
aah... aah... aah...
Ped.
ving, Come back, and dwell with me. I know my moun-tain bree - zes En-
aah...
SCs
♩= 90
chant and soothe thee still, I know my sun-shine plea - ses, Des - pite thy way - ward


LV
will.
Chr
will
SCl
SCs
Pft
Ped.
Pft
Ped.
Pft
Ped.
LV
♩= 80
When day with e - vening blend - ing,
Sinks from the sum - mer sky,
I've seen thy spi - rit bend -
Chr
aah...
aah...
aah...
Pft
Ped.


LV
Sol
Chr
SCl
Pft
ing In fond i - do - la - try.
I've watched thee e - very ho - ur; I
Aha...
aah... aah...
Ped.
know my migh - ty sway:
I know my ma - gic po - wer To drive thy griefs a - way. Few
Aha...
aah... aah... aah...
Ped.
♩ = 90
SCs
hearts to mor - tals gi - ven, On earth so wild - ly pine; Yet few would ask a
Ped.


LV
Chr
SCl
SCs
Pft
hea - ven More like this earth than thine.
thine
aah... aah... aah...
= 80
Then let my winds ca - ress thee Thy com - rade let me be:
aah... aah...
Since nought be - side can bless thee, Re - turn and dwell with me.
aah... aah...
Ped.