Times Go By Turns

After the poem by Sir Saint Robert Southwell



nion

The lopped tree in time may grow again,
Most naked plants renew both fruit and flower;
The sorest wight may find release of pain,
The driest soil suck in some moist'ning shower;
Times go by turns and chances change by course,
From foul to fair, from better hap to worse.

The sea of Fortune doth not ever flow,
She draws her favours to the lowest ebb;
Her tides hath equal times to come and go,
Her loom doth weave the fine and coarsest web;
No joy so great but runneth to an end,
No hap so hard but may in fine amend.

Not always fall of leaf nor ever spring,
No endless night yet not eternal day;
The saddest birds a season find to sing,
The roughest storm a calm may soon allay:
Thus with succeeding turns God tempereth all,
That man may hope to rise, yet fear to fall.

A chance may win that by mischance was lost;
The net that holds no great, takes little fish;
In some things all, in all things none are crost,
Few all they need, but none have all they wish;
Unmeddled joys here to no man befall:
Who least, hath some; who most, hath never all.

Written, performed and produced by *nion*

Dedicated to my grandmother, Magdalena Hendrika Lammers-De Mug

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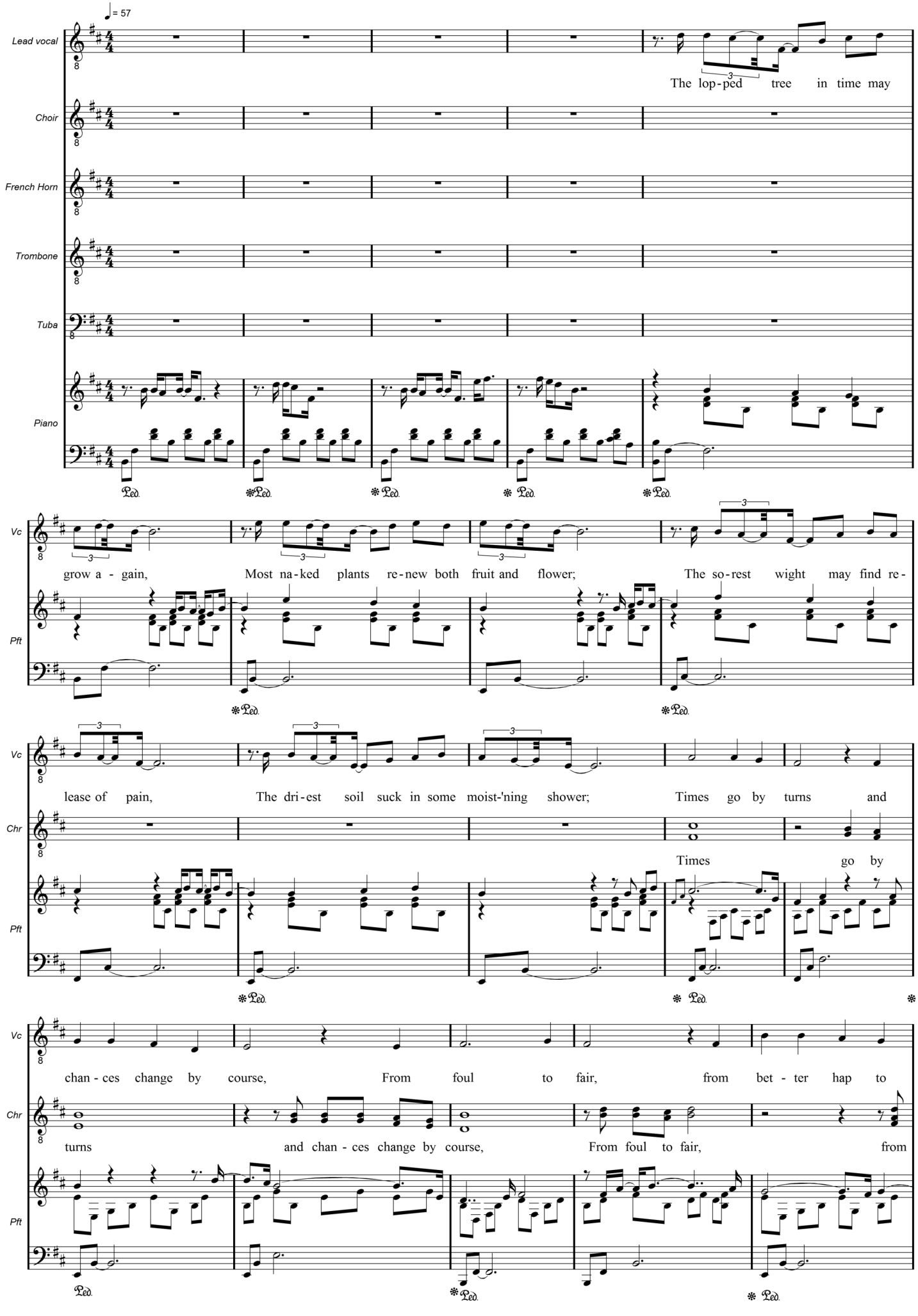
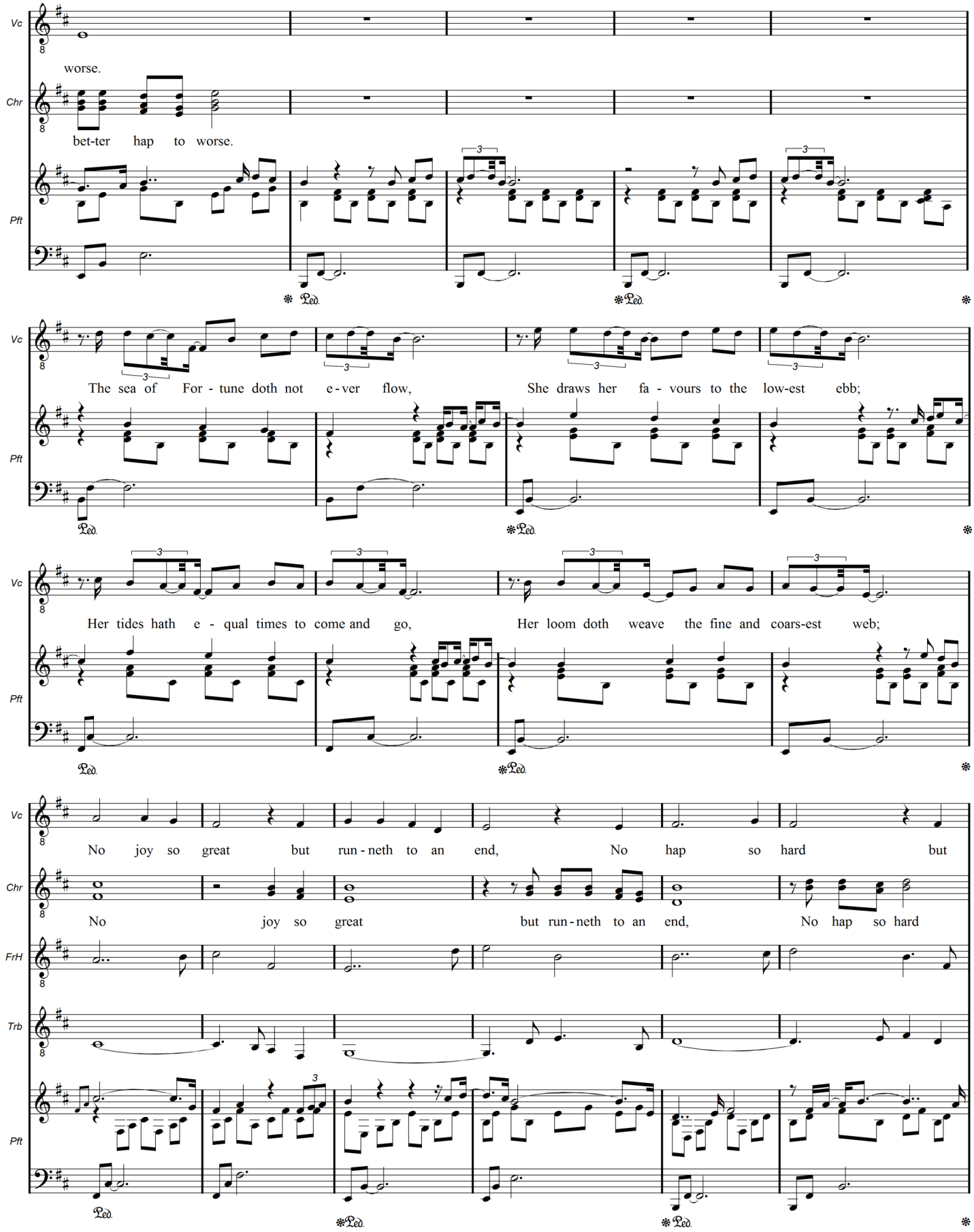
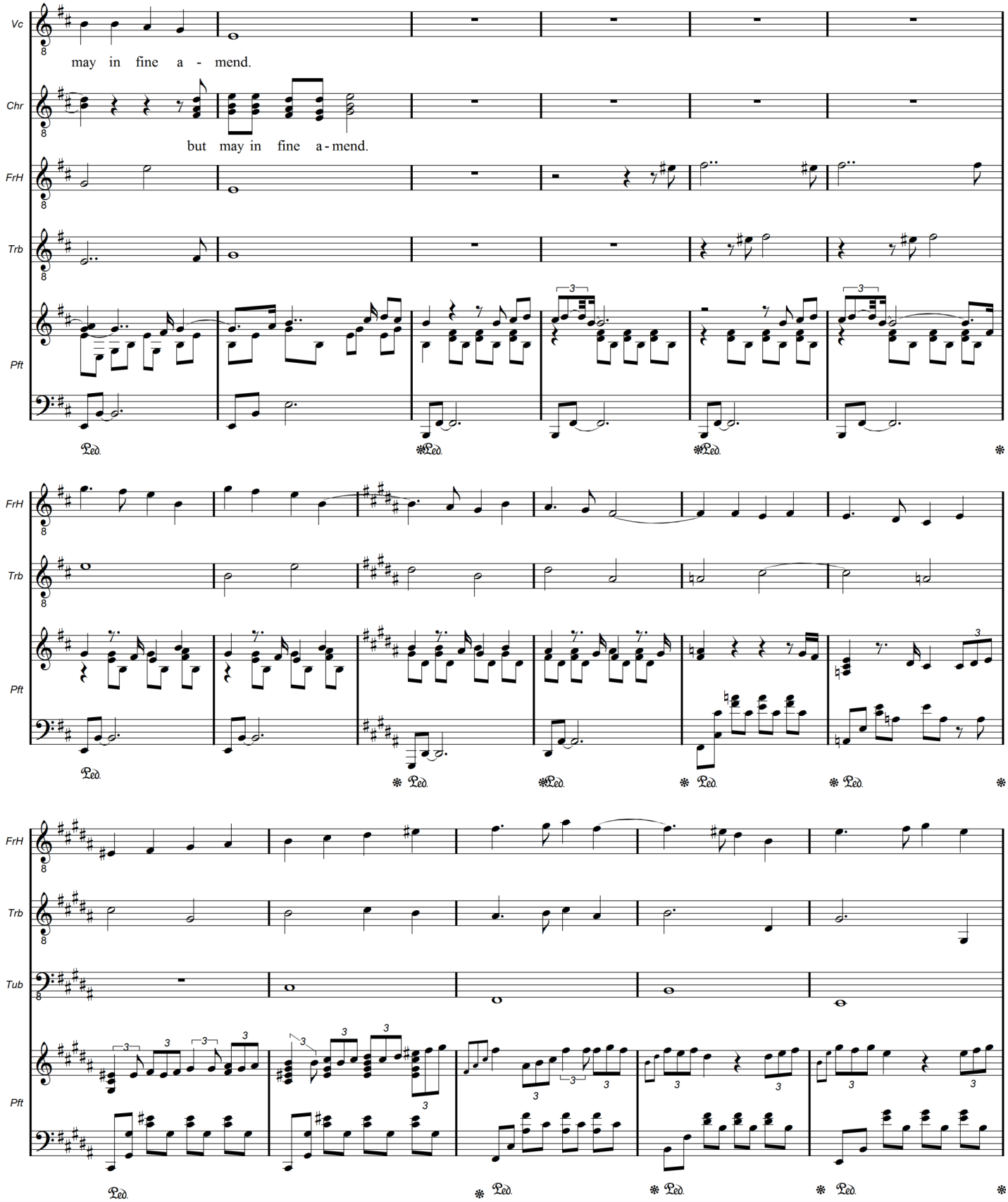
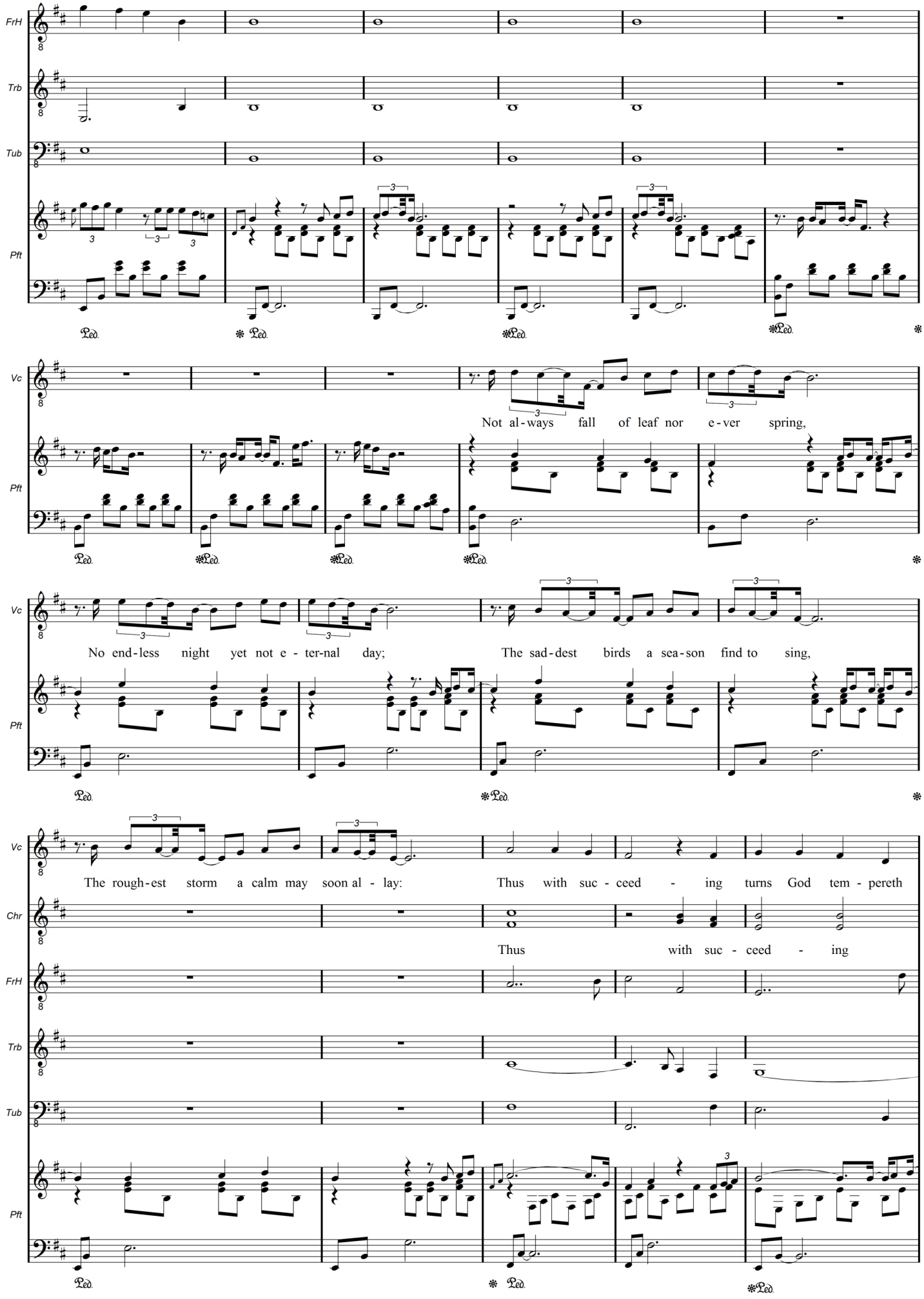
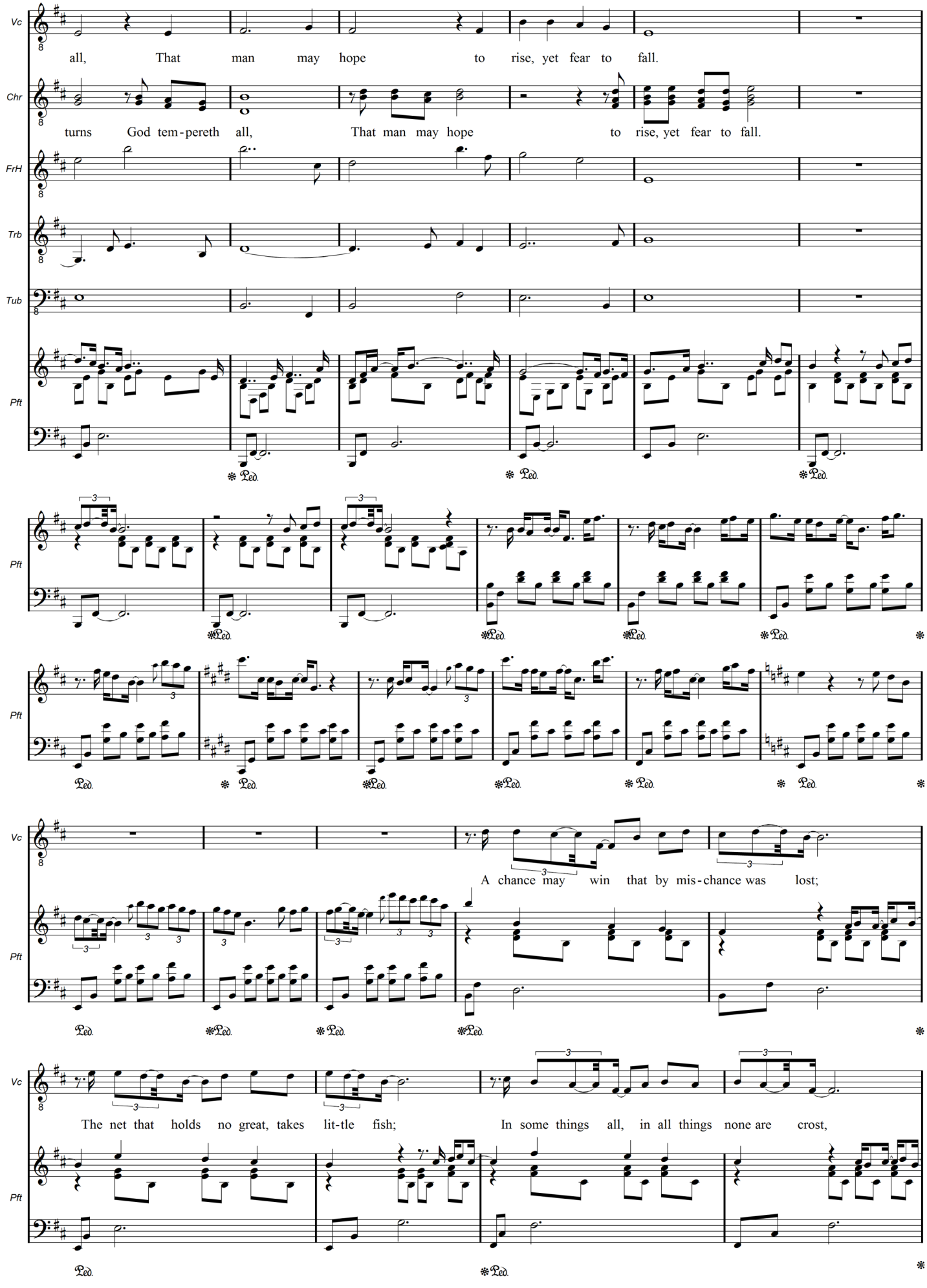
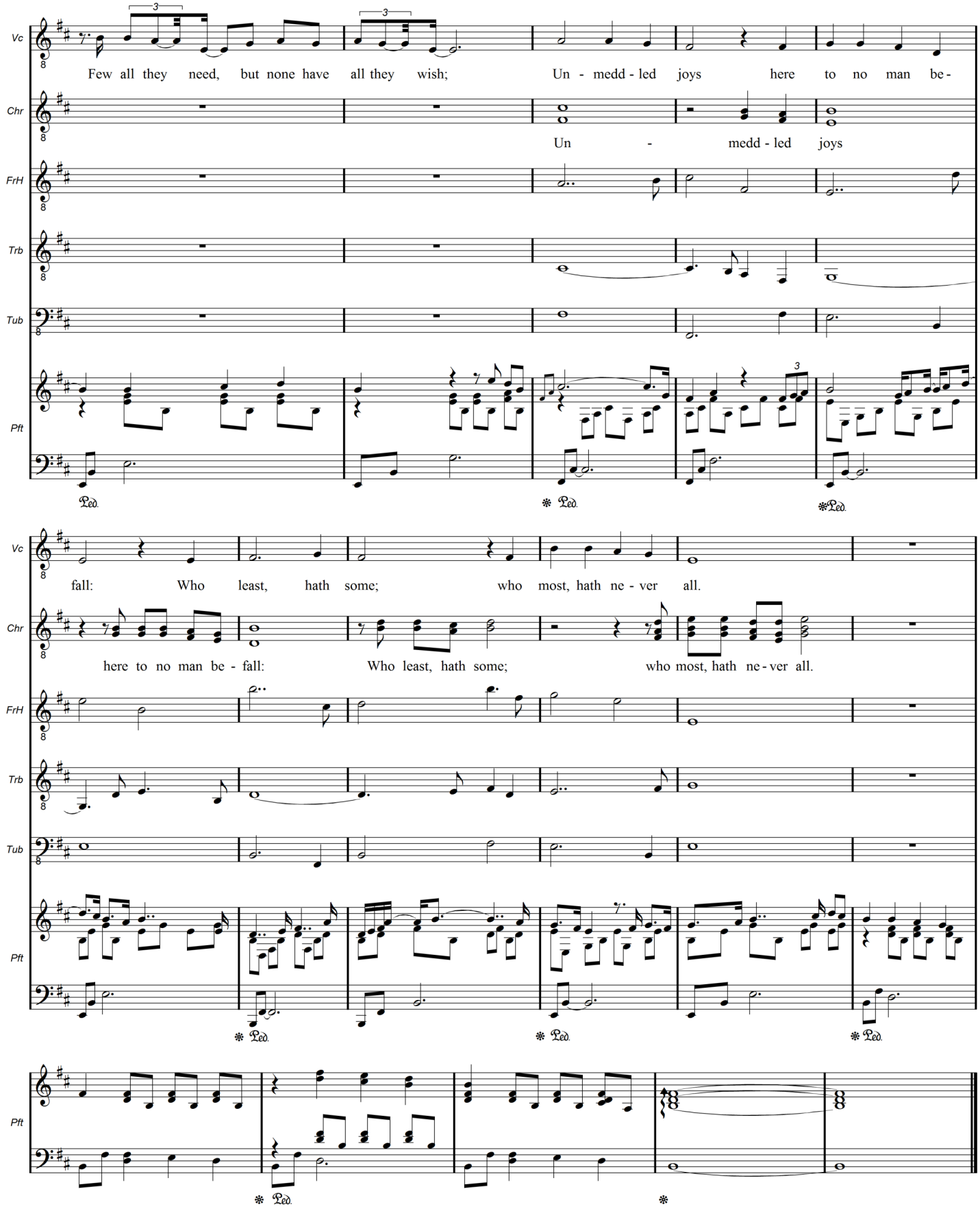

♩= 57
Lead vocal
Choir
French Horn
Trombone
Tuba
Piano
The lop-ped tree in time may
Vc
Pft
grow a - gain, Most na-ked plants re-new both fruit and flower; The so-rest wight may find re-
lease of pain, The dri-est soil suck in some moist-'ning shower; Times go by turns and
Chr
Times go by
chan - ces change by course, From foul to fair, from bet - ter hap to
turns and chan - ces change by course, From foul to fair, from


Vc
worse.
Chr
bet-ter hap to worse.
Pft
Ped.
Vc
The sea of For - tune doth not e - ver flow, She draws her fa - vours to the low-est ebb;
Pft
Ped.
Vc
Her tides hath e - qual times to come and go, Her loom doth weave the fine and coars-est web;
Pft
Ped.
Vc
No joy so great but run - neth to an end, No hap so hard but
Chr
No joy so great but run - neth to an end, No hap so hard
FrH
Trb
Pft
Ped.


Vc
may in fine a - mend.
Chr
but may in fine a - mend.
FrH
Trb
Pft
Ped.
FrH
Trb
Pft
Ped.
FrH
Trb
Tub
Pft
Ped.


FrH
Trb
Tub
Pft
Ped.
Vc
Not al-ways fall of leaf nor e-ver spring,
No end-less night yet not e-ter-nal day;
The sad-dest birds a sea-son find to sing,
The rough-est storm a calm may soon al-lay:
Thus with suc-ceed-ing turns God tem-pereth
Chr
Thus with suc-ceed-ing


Vc
Chr
FrH
Trb
Tub
Pft
all, That man may hope to rise, yet fear to fall.
turns God tem - pereth all, That man may hope to rise, yet fear to fall.
Ped.
A chance may win that by mis - chance was lost;
The net that holds no great, takes lit-tle fish; In some things all, in all things none are crost,


Vc
Chr
FrH
Trb
Tub
Pft
Few all they need, but none have all they wish; Un - medd - led joys here to no man be -
Un - medd - led joys
fall: Who least, hath some; who most, hath ne - ver all.
here to no man be - fall: Who least, hath some; who most, hath ne - ver all.
Ped.