

# O, DEAR ONE

Thomas Hastings (1784 - 1872) \_ Harmonisation Gilbert Ménéil

"Ensemble Vocal de l'Orvanne" édit. \_ septembre 2020 \_ (1'52")

*♩ = 88*

**S**  
O, Dear one, how sad is that moan, \_\_\_\_\_ How  
flutt' - ring pul - sa - tions I trace, \_\_\_\_\_ The  
Dear one, how deep is the grief, \_\_\_\_\_ That

**A**  
O, Dear one, how sad is that moan, \_\_\_\_\_ How  
flutt' - ring pul - sa - tions I trace, \_\_\_\_\_ The  
Dear one, how deep is the grief, \_\_\_\_\_ That

**T**  
O, Dear one, how sad is that moan, \_\_\_\_\_ How  
flutt' - ring pul - sa - tions I trace, \_\_\_\_\_ The  
Dear one, how deep is the grief, \_\_\_\_\_ That

**B**  
O, dear one, how sad is that moan, — that moan, — How  
fluttt' - ring pul - sa - tions I trace, — I trace, — The  
Dear one, how deep is the grief, — the grief, — That

lan - guid and sick - ly that eye. \_\_\_\_\_ My \_\_\_\_\_  
 an - guish that sits on thy brow, \_\_\_\_\_ The \_\_\_\_\_  
 wi - thers my de - so - late heart. \_\_\_\_\_ Kind \_\_\_\_\_

lan - guid and sick - ly that eye, \_\_\_\_\_ that eye. \_\_\_\_\_ My \_\_\_\_\_  
 an - guish that sits on thy brow, \_\_\_\_\_ that brow, \_\_\_\_\_ The \_\_\_\_\_  
 wi - thers my de - so - late heart, \_\_\_\_\_ my heart, \_\_\_\_\_ Kind \_\_\_\_\_

bo - som res - ponds to each groan, \_\_\_\_\_ And  
 pane - less that co - vers thy face, \_\_\_\_\_ Thy  
 heav'n bring the spee - dy re - lief, \_\_\_\_\_ Or

bo - som res - ponds to each groan, \_\_\_\_\_ And  
 pane - less that co - vers thy face, \_\_\_\_\_ Thy  
 heav'n bring the spee - dy re - lief, \_\_\_\_\_ Or

e - chos each deep - bea - thing sigh. Those,  
 voice that is lan - guid and low. O,  
 thou from thy mo - ther wilt part. O,

e - chos each deep - bea - thing sigh. Those,  
 voice that is lan - guid and low. O,  
 thou from thy mo - ther wilt part. O,

e - chos each deep - bea - thing sigh. Those,  
 voice that is lan - guid and low. O,  
 thou from thy mo - ther wilt part. O,

e - chos each deep - bea - thing sigh. Those,  
 voice that is lan - guid and low. O,  
 thou from thy mo - ther wilt part. O,

Dear one how deep is the grief.

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Dear one how deep is the grief, is the grief.