3. The Wood Thrush

The lyrics visible in the vocal (Au) line:

vain, a-gainst tor-rents of rain,_____ when heav'n and earth com-bine in one mass of fear-ful gloom.

Then, up-on my ear,

trill-ing, trill-ing on the cords_____ that con-nect the ear to the heart, comes the sweet mu-sic of_ the har-bin-ger of day._____ To thee I owe much– to thee. O. Wood Thrush.

How oft hast thou re-vived_____ my droop-ing spir-it._____