

Commissioned by Dr. Anton Armstrong for the St. Olaf Choir

The Darkling Thrush

Thomas Hardy

Timothy C. Takach

♩ = 72

S *mp* 3
I leant up-on a cop-pice gate when Frost was spec-tre - gray,

A *p* 3
I leant up-on a cop-pice gate when Frost was spec-tre - gray,

T *p* 3
I leant up-on a cop-pice gate when Frost was spec - tre -

B *p* 3
I leant up-on a cop-pice gate when Frost was spec-tre - gray,

6 *mp* *mf*
□ and Win-ter's dregs made des-o-late the weak'ning eye of day. The tan-gled

mp *mf*
□ and Win-ter's dregs made des-o-late the weak'ning eye of day. The tan-gled

mp *mf*
□ gray, and Win-ter's dregs made des-o-late the weak'ning eye of day. The tan-gled

mp *mf*
□ and Win-ter's dregs made des-o-late the weak'ning eye of day.