## 4. The Call of Spring

## For SATB chorus, unaccompanied

Thaw drifted snow!

Flee away yon frosty powers!

Fairy souls await below

Yearning to arise in flowers.

Come feathered throngs on the southwind gaily winging

And your newborn songs from each bough and meadow flinging

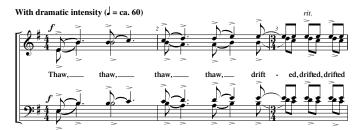
Melt wintry hear!

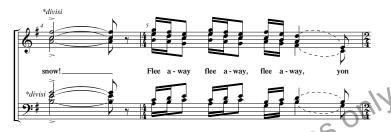
Leave your hardness, leave your breaking
Take with all the world apart!

Join the universal waking.

Robert I. Richardson

Edwin Fissinger







\*At divisi sections, balance sopranos/altos & tenor/basses in three parts as equally as possible.

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\*(l) = lift, in which there should be an almost imperceptible cessation of tone, but no breath



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