

# GOD'S WORLD

*music by Gerald Ginsburg*  
*words by Edna St. Vincent Millay*

# God's World

Voice

O world, I can-not hold thee close e-nough! Thy

Piano

Voice

4

winds, thy wide grey skies! Thy mists, that

Pno.

Voice

6

roll and rise! Thy woods, this au-tumn day, that

Pno.

8

Voice

ache and sag And all but cry with co - lour!

Pno.

Ped.

10

Voice

That gaunt crag to crush! To lift the lean of that black bluff!

Pno.

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.

12

Voice

World! World! I can-not get thee close e-nough!

Pno.

8vb

15

Voice

Long have I known a glo - ry in it all, But

Pno.

17

Voice

ne - ver knew I this: Here such a pas - sion is As

Pno.

19

Voice

stretch - eth me a - part, -

Pno.

20

Voice

Lord, I do fear thou'st made the world too

Pno.

21

Voice

*f*

beau - ti - ful this year;

Pno.

*f*

8vb 1 8vb 1

22

Voice

Pno.

23

Voice

My soul is all but out of me,—

Pno.

*ff*

8vb\_1

25

Voice

let fall No bur-ning leaf; pri - thee, let no bird

Pno.

28

Voice

call.

Pno.

8vb\_1