

Up from My Youth

Psalm 129

♩ = 52

Violin 1
mp

Violin 2
mp

Viola
mp

Cello

Capo 5: *A m* *D m* *A m*
 D m *G m* *D m*

8

1. Up from my youth, may Is - rael say, — Have

rit.

a tempo

15

F Bb C Dm Am Dm Am G
 Bb F Gm Dm Gm Dm C

I been nurs'd in tears; My griefs were con - stant as the day, And te - dious as the

21

Dm C/E F Dm9 C Am F Dm9
 Gm F/A Bb Gm9 F Dm Bb Gm9

years. Up from my youth I bore the rage Of all the sons of strife; Oft they as - sailed my rip - er age. But

mf

mf

mf

mf

28

A m7 *G* *D m* *A m* *Capo 5:*
D m7 *C* *G m* *D m*

not de - stroyed my life. _____

2. Their
3. How

35

A m *D m* *D m* *A m* *F* *C* *D m* *A m*
D m *G m* *D m* *Bb* *F* *G m* *D m*

cru - el ploughhad torn my flesh _____ With fur - rows long and deep, _____ Ev - ery hour they vex my
 was their in - so - lence sur - pris'd _____ To hear his thun - ders roll! _____ And all the foes of

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Voice, Piano, Choir, String Quartet

41

Dm *Am* *G* *Dm* *C/E F* *Dm9*
Gm *Dm* *C* *Gm* *F/A Bb* *Gm9*

wounds a - fresh, Nor let my sor - rows sleep. The Lord grew an - gry on this throne, And
 Zi - on siez'd With hor - ror to the soul. Thus shall the men that hate the saints Be

f

47

C *Am* *F* *Dm9* *Am7* *G*
F *Dm* *Bb* *Gm9* *Dm7* *C*

with im - par - tial eye. Meas - ur'd the mis - chiefs they had done Then let his ar - rows fly.
 blast - ed from the sky; Their glo - ry fades, their cour - age faints, And all their pro - jects die.

53

Dm *A m*
G m *D m*

1 2

3. How 4. What

mp

mp

mp

mp

mp

59

A m *D m* *A m* *F* *C* *D m* *A m*
D m *G m* *D m* *B b* *F* *G m* *D m*

tho' they flour - ish tall and fair, ——— they have no root be - neath; ——— their growth shall per - ish

mf

mf

mf

mf

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Voice, Piano, Choir, String Quartet

65

Dm *Am* *G* *Dm* *C/E* *F* *Dm9*
Gm *Dm* *C* *Gm* *F/A* *Bb* *Gm9*

in de - spair, and lie de - spis'd in death. So corn that on the house - top stands no

71

C *Am* *F* *Dm9* *Am7* *G*
F *Dm* *Bb* *Gm9* *Dm7* *C*

hope of har - vest gives; the reap - er ne'er shall fill his hands, nor bind - er - fold the sheaves.

77

Dm *A m* *G* *F*
G m *D m* *C* *Bb*

It

ff

ff

ff

ff

84

F *Dm9* *C* *A m* *F* *Dm9*
Bb *G m9* *F* *D m* *Bb* *G m9*

springs and with - ers on the place: no trav - el - ler be - stows — a word of bless - ing on the grass, nor

ff

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Voice, Piano, Choir, String Quartet

90

A m7 *G* *D m* *A m*
D m7 *C* *G m* *D m*

minds it— as he goes.

mp *mp* *mf*

97

rit.