



LESSONS OF THE GORSES.

Words by ELIZABETH BROWNING.

Music by ALICE MARY SMITH (MRS. MEADOWS WHITE).

VOICE.

PIANO.

*Allegro.*

*p*

1. Moun-tain gor-ses, ev-er gold-en,  
2. Moun-tain blos-soms, shin-ing blos-soms!

Can-kered not the whole year long! Do ye teach us to be strong, Do ye teach us to be strong!  
Do ye teach us to be glad When no sum-mer can be had, Bloom-ing in our in-ward bosoms!

*cres.* How-so-ev-er pricked and hold-en Like your thorn-y blooms, and so Trod-den on by  
Ye whom God pre-serv-eth still, Ye whom God pre-serv-eth still, Set as lights up-

*cres.*



*f*

rain and snow, Up the hill - side of this life,..... As bleak as where ye grow?  
 on a hill, To - kens to the win - try earth..... That Beau - ty liv - eth still!

3. Moun - tain gor - ses, do ye teach us,  
 4. Moun - tain gor - ses, since Lin - naeus

*p*

From that a - ca - de - mic chair, Can - o - pied with a - zure air, Can - o - pied with a - zure air—  
 Knelt be - side you on the sod, For your beau - ty thank - ing God, For your beau - ty thank - ing God,

*cres.* That the wis - est word man reach - es Is the hum - blest he can speak? Ye who live on  
 For your teach - ing, ye should see us Bow - ing in pros - tra - tions new! Whence a - ris - en; if

*cres.*

*f*

moun - tain peak, Yet live low a - long the ground,..... Be - side the grass - es meek,  
 one or two Drops be on our cheeks, O world! They are not tears, not tears, but dew!

*f*

*Last verse.*