



hope is the thing
with feathers

SATB chorus

text by Emily Dickinson

Katherine Saxon

2 minutes 30 seconds

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Hope

Hope is the thing with feathers
That perches in the soul,
And sings the tune--without the words,
And never stops at all,
And sweetest in the gale is heard;
And sore must be the storm
That could abash the little bird
That kept so many warm.
I've heard it in the chilliest land,
And on the strangest sea;
Yet, never, in extremity,
It asked a crumb of me.

- Emily Dickinson

hope is the thing with feathers

Emily Dickinson

Katherine Saxon

Gently Rocking ♩ c. 40

Soprano *p* Hope is the thing with fea - thers That per - ches in the soul, *mp* And

Alto *p* Hope is the thing with fea - thers That per - ches in the soul, *mp* And

Tenor *p* Hope is the thing with fea - thers That per - ches in the soul, *mp* And

Baritone *p* Hope is the thing with fea - thers That per - ches in the soul, And

5 *poco rit.* *pp* *mp*

S sings the tune with - out words, And ne-ver stops at all, And

A sings the tune with - out words, And ne - ver stops at all, And

T sings the tune with - out the words, And ne-ver stops at all. And

B sings the tune with - out the words, And ne-ver stops at all, And

9 *accel.* ----- **A Tempo**

f **fp**

S sweet-est in the gale is heard; And sore must be the storm That could a -

f **fp**

A sweet-est in the gale is heard; And sore must be the storm

f **fp**

T sweet-est in the gale is heard; And sore must be the storm

f **fp** **p**

B sweet-est in the gale is heard; And sore must be the storm That could

14 *mp* *pp* *p* *rit.* ----- **A Tempo** *mf*

S bash the lit-tlebird That kept so man - y warm. I've

mp *pp* *p* *mf*

A That could a - bash the lit-tlebird That kept so man - y warm. I've

mp *pp* *p* *mf*

T The could a - bash the lit-tlebird That kept soman - y warm I've

mp *pp* *p*

B a - bash the lit-tlebird That kept so man - y warm.

18 *accel.* *f* *ff* *rit.* *p* *f*

S heard it in the chill-est land, And on the strang - est sea; Yet,

A heard it in the chill-est land, And on the strang - est sea; Yet,

T heard it in the chill-est land, And on the strang - est sea;

B And on the strang - est sea; Yet,

22 *dim.* *(mf)* *(mp)* *p*

S ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver, in ex - tre - mi-ty, It

A *dim.* *(mf)* *(mp)* *p*
ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver, in ex - tre - mi-ty, It

T It

B *dim.* *(mf)* *(mp)* *p*
ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver, ne-ver in ex - tre - mi - ty, It

26

mf p

S asked a crumb from me. Yet, ne - ver, ne - ver,

mf p

A asked a crumb from me. Yet, ne - ver, ne - ver,

mf p

T asked a crumb from me. Yet, ne - ver, ne - ver,

mf p

B asked a crumb from me. Yet, ne - ver, ne - ver,

30

rit.

S ne - ver, in ex - tre - mi - ty, It asked a crumb from me.

A ne - ver, in ex - tre - mi - ty, It asked a crumb from me.

T ne - ver, ne-ver in ex - tre - mi - ty, It asked a crumb crumb from me.

B ne - ver, in ex - tre - mi - ty, It asked a crumb from me.