There will come soft rains

Sara Teasdale (1884 - 1933)  Ivo Antognini (1963)

SSAATTBB a cappella

Soprano

There will come soft rains, and the smell of the

Alto

There will come soft rains, and the smell of the

Tenor

There will come soft rains, smell of the

Bass

There will come soft rains, smell of the

for rehearsal only

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28  
\[ \begin{align*}
& \text{\textbf{\textit{Tempo I}}} \\
& \text{\textbf{\textit{fire,}}}
\end{align*} \]

33  
\[ \begin{align*}
& \text{\textbf{\textit{Robins will wear, their feather fire,}}}
\end{align*} \]
fire, fire, fire, fire, Whistling their

(p)

Whistling, Whistling, Whistling, Whistling,

(a few basses whistle)

whims, Whistling their whims, Whistling their whims,
whims__ on a low fence-wire;  

whistling__ on a low fence-wire;  

whistling__ on a low fence-wire;  

whistling__ on a low fence-wire;  

whistling the whims, on a low fence-wire;  

not one will know,  

not one will know,  

not one will know of the war,  

not one will know of the war,  

not one will know,  

not one will know,  

will know of the war,  

will know of the war,
not one will care at last, at last
not one will care at last, when
not one will care at last, when
not one will care at last, when

when it is done, it is done. Not

it is done, it is done. Not

it is done, it is done. Not

it is done. Not one would

Not one would
ly; And Spring her self, when

ly; And Spring her self, her self, when

ly; And Spring her self, her self, when

she woke at dawn, would scarcely know...

she woke at dawn,...that

she woke at dawn,

she woke at dawn,
we were gone
would scarcely know
would scarcely know that
we were gone, that we were gone.