

Two Worlds

Slowly, ad lib. - A gentle folk tune

p

In the val - leys down be - low, Where the fair - est flow - ers blow,

3

And the brook runs bab-bling non-sense to the sea, Un - der-neath the sha - dy trees,

5

We two saun-tered at our ease, Just a plea-sant lit - tle world for you and me.

7

mp

Then the sum-mons of the Lord, Like a sud - den sil - ver sword,

9

Came and cut our lit - tle plea-sant world in two, One fierce world of strife and hate,

11

One sad world where wo-men wait, And we wan-der far a - part, dear, I and you.

13 *mf*

And it may be, with this breath, There will come the call of death,

15

And will put a - no - ther world twixt you and me, You will stand with God a - bove,