

# Thine Own

Voice

(When Songbirds Droop)

words by  
L. Bryant Hill

W. G. Owst  
(1861 - 1928)

**Moderate** ♩ = 84 *p*

When song - birds droop and die in mute ap - peal,

4 *mf* **rall.** *p*

and hap - pi - ness gives way to bit - ter weal, at

6 **a tempo**

that time, Love, my soul shall cease to feel my

8

soul shall cease to feel Thine own; my

10 **rall.**

soul shall cease to feel Thine own, Thine own Thine own.

12 **a tempo** *p*

When time has ceased its on - ward sure car - eer,

14

and space at - tains to more than at - mos - phere,

16 *pp*  
 at that time, Love, my soul may not re - vere, \_\_\_\_\_

18  
 may not re - vere, Thine own, Thine own;

20 *cresc. poco a poco*  
 Thine own Thine own, \_\_\_\_\_

22 *poco rall.* *ff* *molto rall.*  
 may not re - vere Thine own, Thine own, Thine own

25 *a tempo* *p*  
 yet for so long as time goes on and on,

27 *mf* *rall.* *f*  
 and space per - vades the realm of feath - ered song, my

29 *a tempo* *f ten.*  
 soul shall string un - cea - sing - ly to join, shall

31 *ff*  
 strive, shall strive to join Thine own, Thine own. \_\_\_\_\_