

# Sonnet

*"Lift up your hearts in Gumber, laugh the Weald"*

Words by  
Hilaire Belloc

Set to music by  
Jonathan M. Kadar-Kallen (2021)

Moderato, con spirito

Voice

Lift up your hearts in Gum-ber, laugh the Weald And you my mo-ther the

Piano

Val-ley of A-run sing. Here am I homeward from my wan-der - ing

Here am I homeward and my heart is healed.

You my com-pan-ions whom the World has tired Come out to greet me.

*cantabile* *rinforz.*

I have found a face More beau-ti-ful than Gar-dens; more de-

*misterioso e poco rall.* *a tempo* *legato sempre*

sired Than boys in ex-ile love their na-tive place.

*rit.*

Lift up your hearts in Gum-ber, laugh the Weald And you most an-cient

*f*

Val-ley of A-run sing. Here am I homeward from my wan-der - ing

Here am I homeward and my heart is healed.

If I was thirst - y, I have heard a spring.

*triquillo*

If I was dust - y, I have found a field.

*rit.*