


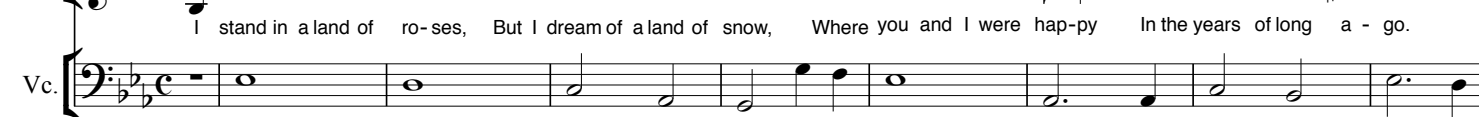
Thora


Words: Fred E. Weatherly Music: Stephen Adams)

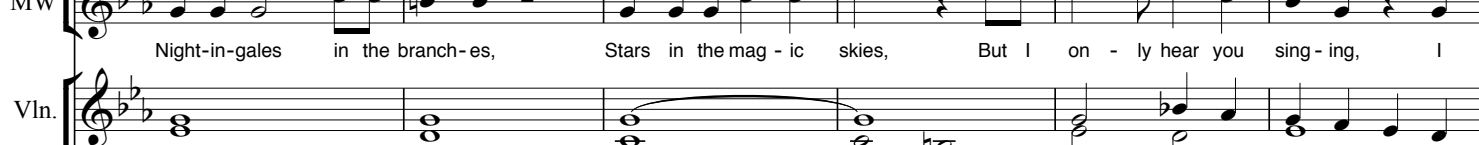
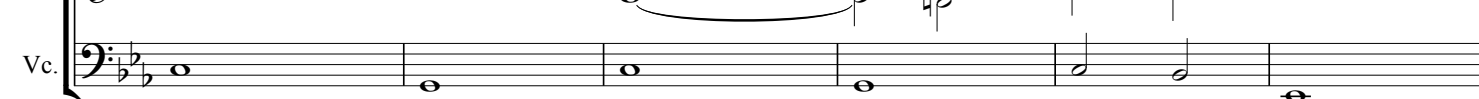
(Dedicated to Deaconess Thora Thomas)

Verse 1

MW 
I stand in a land of ro-ses, But I dream of a land of snow, Where you and I were hap-py In the years of long a - go.

Vc. 

10
MW 
Night-in-gales in the branch-es, Stars in the mag - ic skies, But I on - ly hear you sing - ing, I

Vln. 
Vc. 

16
MW 
on - ly see your eyes, I on - ly hear you sing - ing, I on - ly see your eyes.

Vln. 
Vc. 

Chorus 1

22 *con anima*
MW 
Come! come! come to me, Tho- ra, Come once a- gain and be. Child of my dream, light of my life,

Vln. 
Vc. 

28 *ad lib.*
MW 
An - gel of love to me! Child of my dream, light of my life, An- gel of love to me, An- gel of love to

Vln. 
Vc. 

Interlude

35 *a tempo*
MW 
Vln. *me.* 
Vc. 

Verse 2

40
MW *I stand a-gain in the North land, But in si-lence and in shame; Your grave is my on-ly land-mark, And men have for-got-ten my*
Vln.
Vc.

48
MW *name. 'Tis a tale that is tru-er and old-er Than an-y the sa-gas tell, I lov'd you in life too lit-tle, I*
Vln.
Vc.

55
MW *love you in death too well! I lov'd you in life too lit-tle, I love you in death too well.*
Vln.
Vc.

Chorus 2

61 *con anima*
MW *Speak! speak! speak to me, Tho- ra, Speak from your Heav'n to me; Child of my dream, love of my life,*
Vln.
Vc.

67
MW *Hope of my world to be! Child of my dream, love of my life, Hope of my world to be!*
Vln.
Vc.

73 *a tempo*
MW *Hope of my world to be.*
Vln.
Vc.