


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-

9 MW  go. Night-in-gales in the branch-es, Stars in the mag-ic skies, But I on-ly hear you


15 MW  sing-ing, I on-ly see your eyes, I on-ly hear you sing-ing, I on-ly see your eyes. *ad lib.* *rall.*


Fl. 

Cl. 

Chorus 1

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

Fl. 


Cl. 


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


Fl. 

Cl. 

Interlude

34 *ad lib.* MW  An-gel of love to me. *a tempo*

Fl. 

Cl. 

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

47

MW men have for-got-ten my 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

54

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

Fl.

Cl.

Chorus 2

61

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

Fl.

Cl.

67

MW Hope of my world to be! Child of my dream, love of my life, Hope of my world to be!

Fl.

Cl.

73

MW *rit.* Hope of my world to be. *a tempo*

Fl. *rit.* *a tempo*

Cl.