Gregory J. Hutter

Shed No Tear!

for SATB Chorus



Shed No Tear!

Shed no tear! oh, shed no tear!
The flower will bloom another year.
Weep no more! oh, weep no more!
Young buds sleep in the root's white core.
Dry your eyes! oh, dry your eyes!
For I was taught in Paradise
To ease my breast of melodies,
Shed no tear.

Overhead! look overhead!

'Mong the blossoms white and red
Look up, look up! I flutter now
On this fresh pomegranate bough.
See me! 'tis this silvery bill
Ever cures the good man's ill.
Shed no tear! oh, shed no tear!
The flower will bloom another year.
Adieu, adieu, I fly, adieu!
I vanish in the heaven's blue,
Adieu, adieu!

—John Keats (1795–1821)

Shed No Tear!

for SATB Chorus unaccompanied



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