

Thou soft flowing Avon

From the Jubilee Ode to Shakespeare 1769
Words by David Garrick (1716-1779)

Music by Thomas Arne (1710-1778)
Arranged by Neil Hawes 2026

♩ = 80

S/A

mp Thou soft flo - wing A - von, by whose sil - ver stream — Of things more than
mf The love stri - cken mai - den, the sigh - ing young swain, — Here rove with - out
f Flow on sil - ver A - von, in song ev - er flow, — The swans on thy

T/B

mor - tal thy Shakes - peare would dream, — would dream, would dream, thy —
dan - ger and sigh with - out pain, — and sigh, and sigh, and —
bo - som be whi - ter than snow, than snow, than snow, be —

Shakes - peare would dream, would dream, — would dream, — thy Shakes - peare would —
sigh — with - out pain, and sigh, — and sigh, — and sigh with - out —
whi — ter than snow, than snow, — than snow — be whi - ter than —

mf

dream. The fai - ries by moon - light dance round his green bed, For
 pain. The sweet bud of beau - ty no blights shall here dread, For
 snow. E'er full be thy stream, like his fame may it spread, For

mf *mp*

ha - llowed the turf is which pi - llowed his head, The fai - ries by
 ha - llowed the turf is which pi - llowed his head, The sweet bud of
 ha - llowed the turf is which pi - llowed his head, E'er full be thy

f *rall.*

moon - light dance round his green bed, For ha - llowed the turf is which
 beau - ty no blights shall here dread, For ha - llowed the turf is which
 stream like his fame may it spread, For ha - llowed the turf is which

p *a tempo* *rall.*

pi - llowed his head, For ha - llowed the turf is which pi - llowed his head.
 pi - llowed his head, For ha - llowed the turf is which pi - llowed his head.
 pi - llowed his head, For ha - llowed the turf is which pi - llowed his head.