

Heirs of Time

Thomas Wentworth Higginson

J. Naylor

Andante

8
2 3 4

5 6 7 8 9

From

10 11 12 13

street and square, from hill and glen, Of this vast world be— yond my door, I

14 15 16 17 18

hear the tread of march - ing men, The pa - tient arm - ies of the poor. Not

19 20 21 22

er - mine clad or clothed in state, Their ti - tle - deeds not— yet made plain, But

23 8 24 25 26 27

wak - ing ear - ly, toil - ing late, The heirs of all the earth re - main. The

28 29 30 31

pea - sant brain shall yet be wise, The un - tamed pulse grow— calm and still; The

32 33 34 35 36

blind shall see, the low - ly rise, To work in peace Time's won - drous will. Some

37 38 39 40

day, with-out a trum - pet's call This news will o'er the— world be blown: "The

41 42 43 44 45

her - i - tage comes back to all! The my - ri - ad mon - archs take their own."