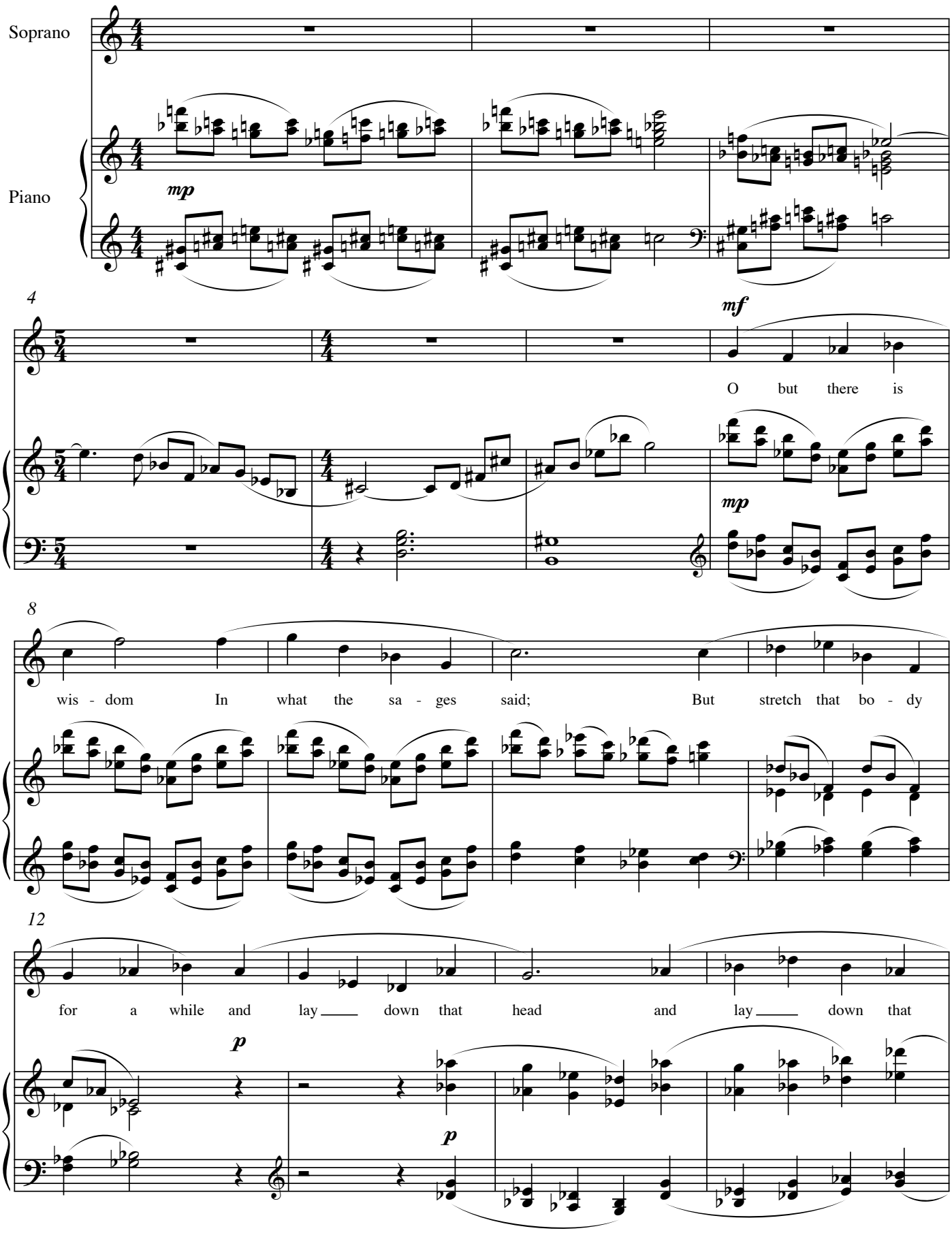
Eight English Poems

I 'Consolation'

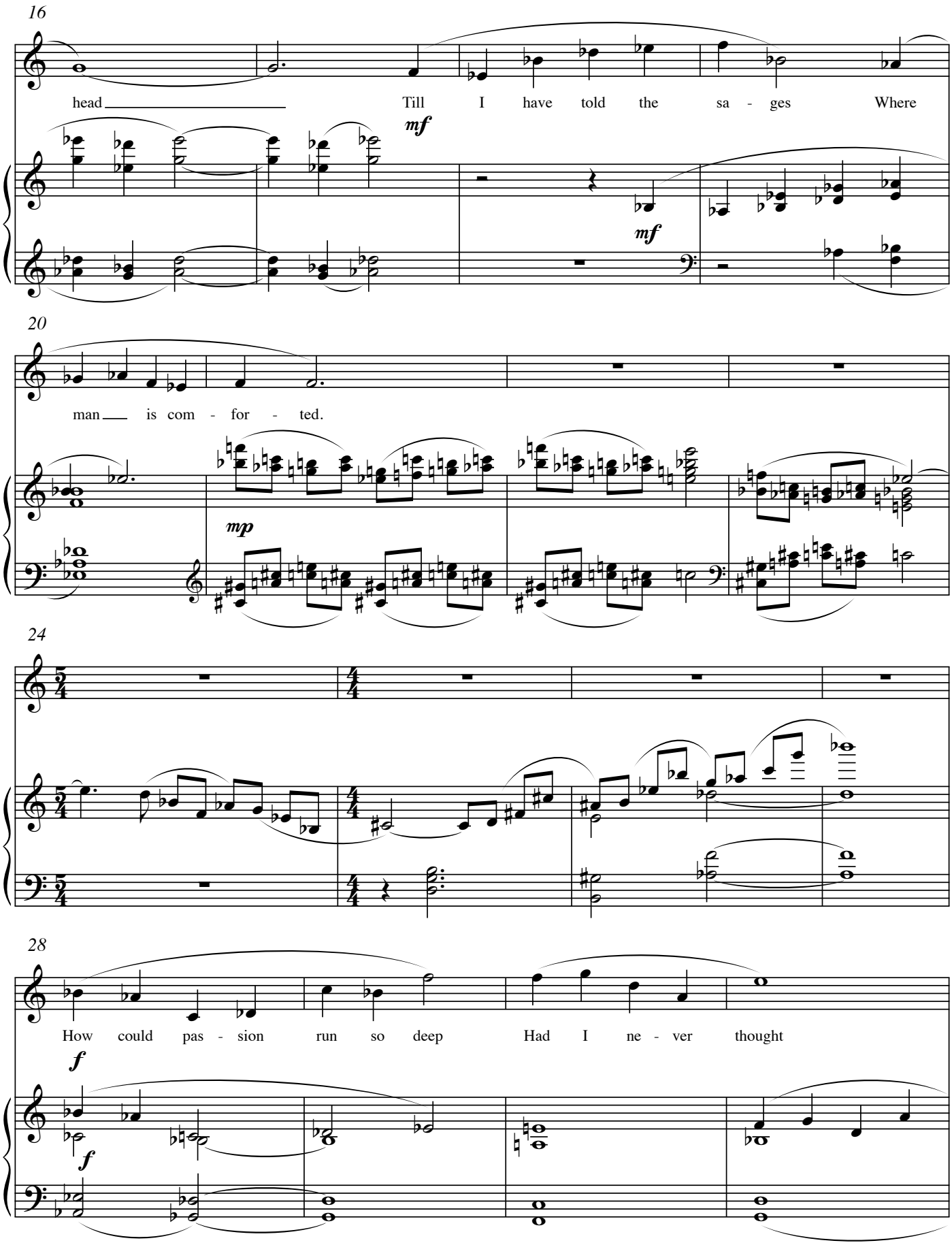
Kees Schoonenbeek

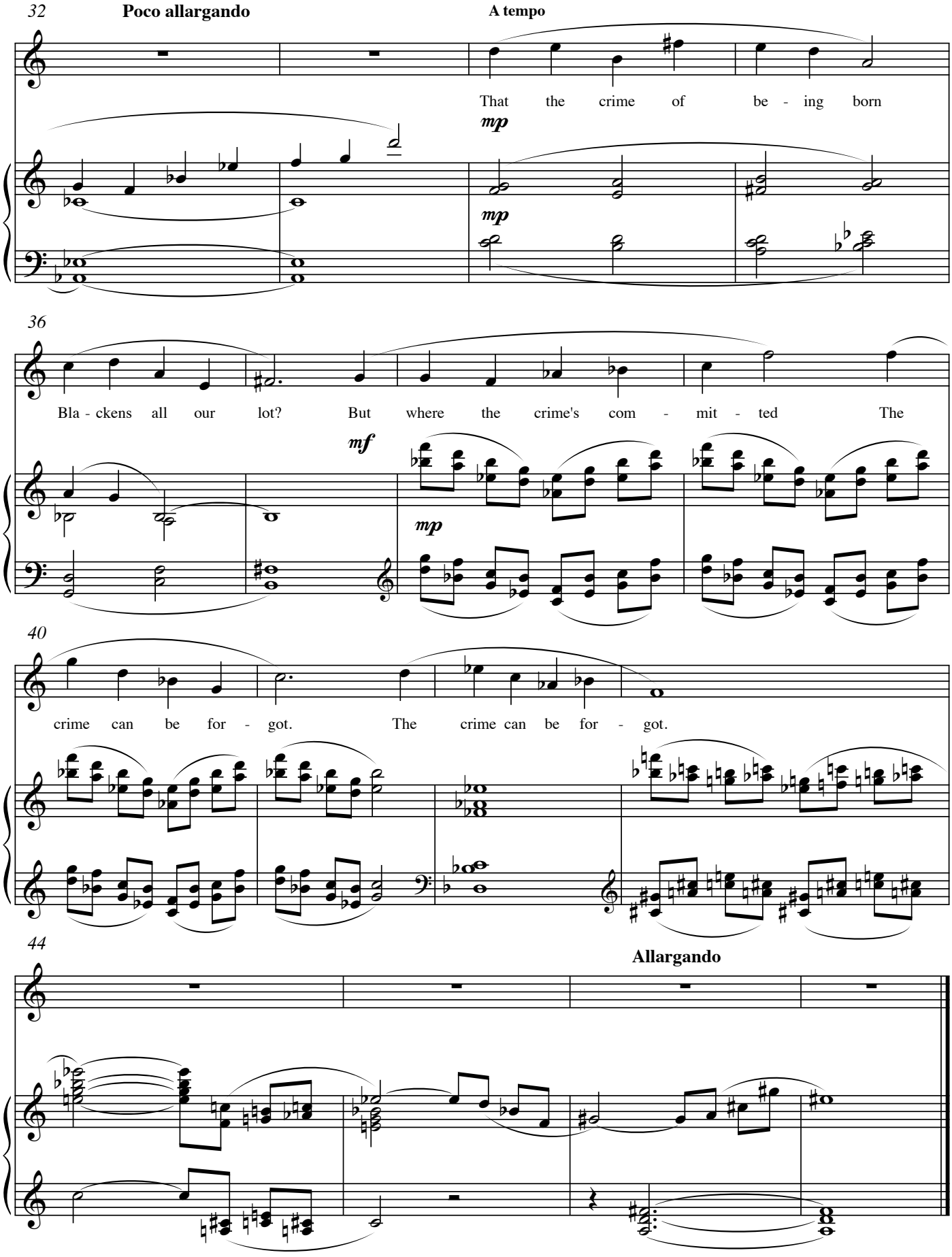
Andantino

Poem by WB Yeats



Donemus Amsterdam

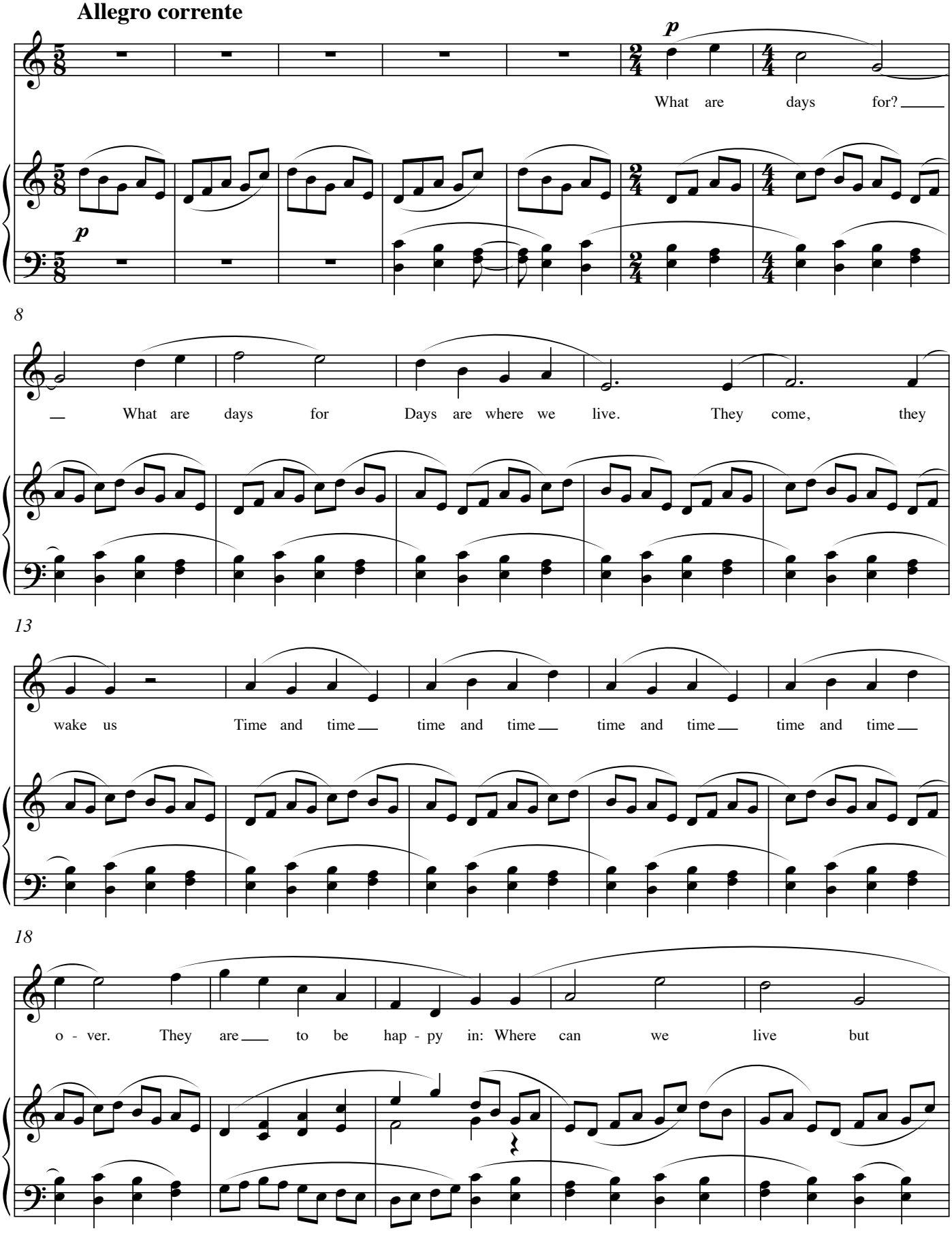

16
head
Till I have told the sa - ges Where
mf
mf
20
man
is com - for - ted.
mp
24
28
How could pas - sion run so deep Had I ne - ver thought
f
f

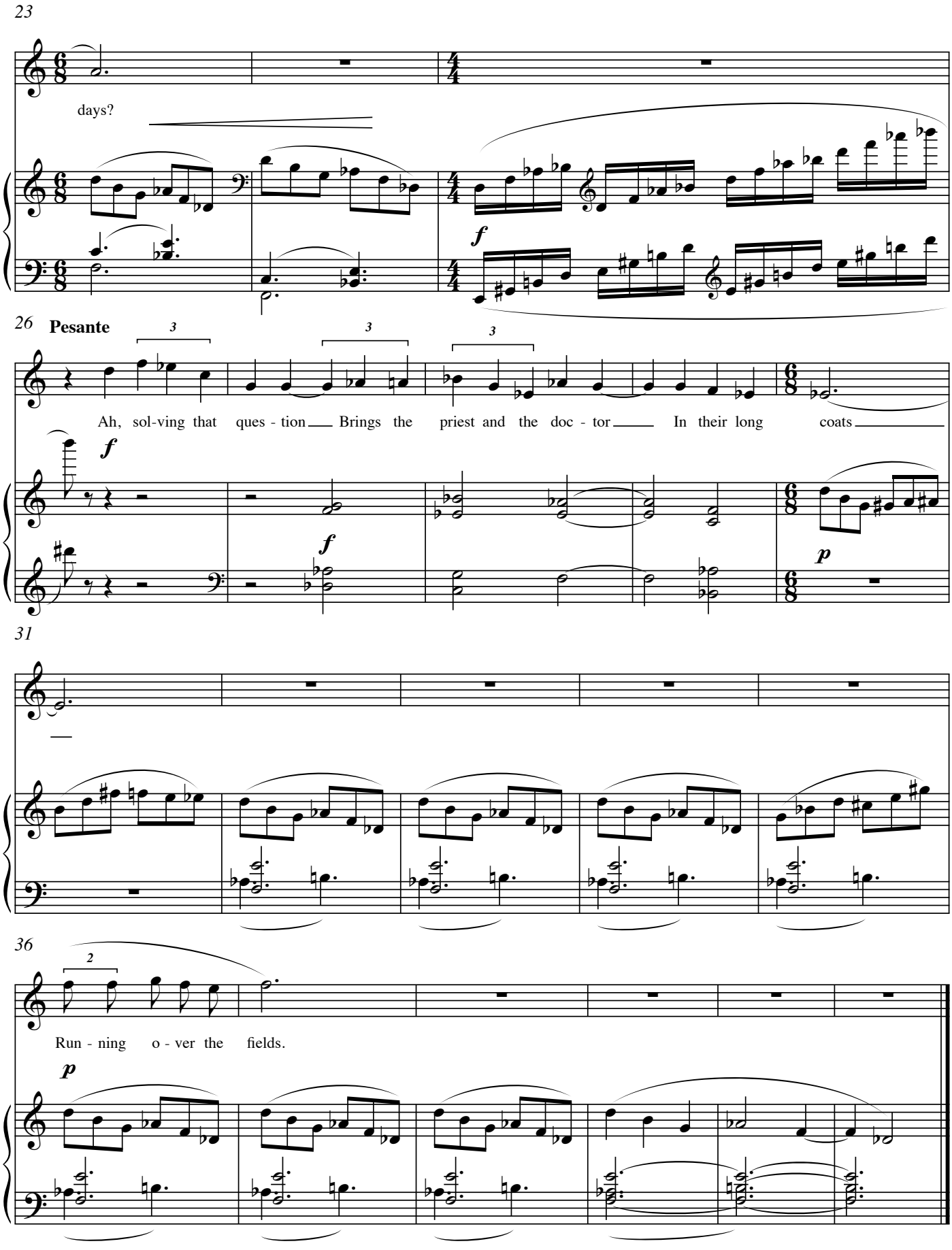

32
Poco allargando
A tempo
That the crime of be - ing born
mp
mp
36
Bla - ckens all our lot? But where the crime's com - mit - ted The
mf
mp
40
crime can be for - got. The crime can be for - got.
44
Allargando

II 'Days'

Poem by Philip Larkin

Allegro corrente

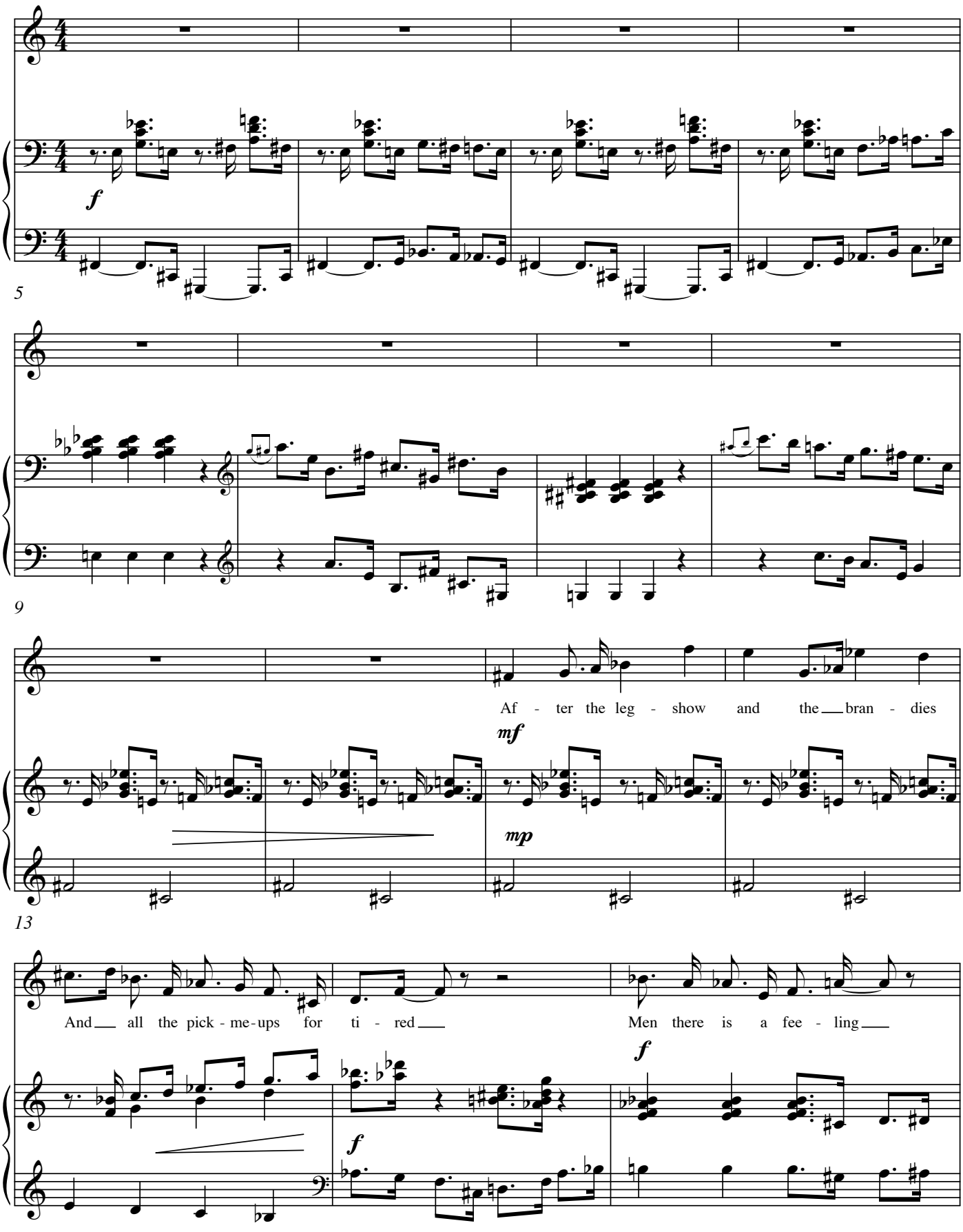


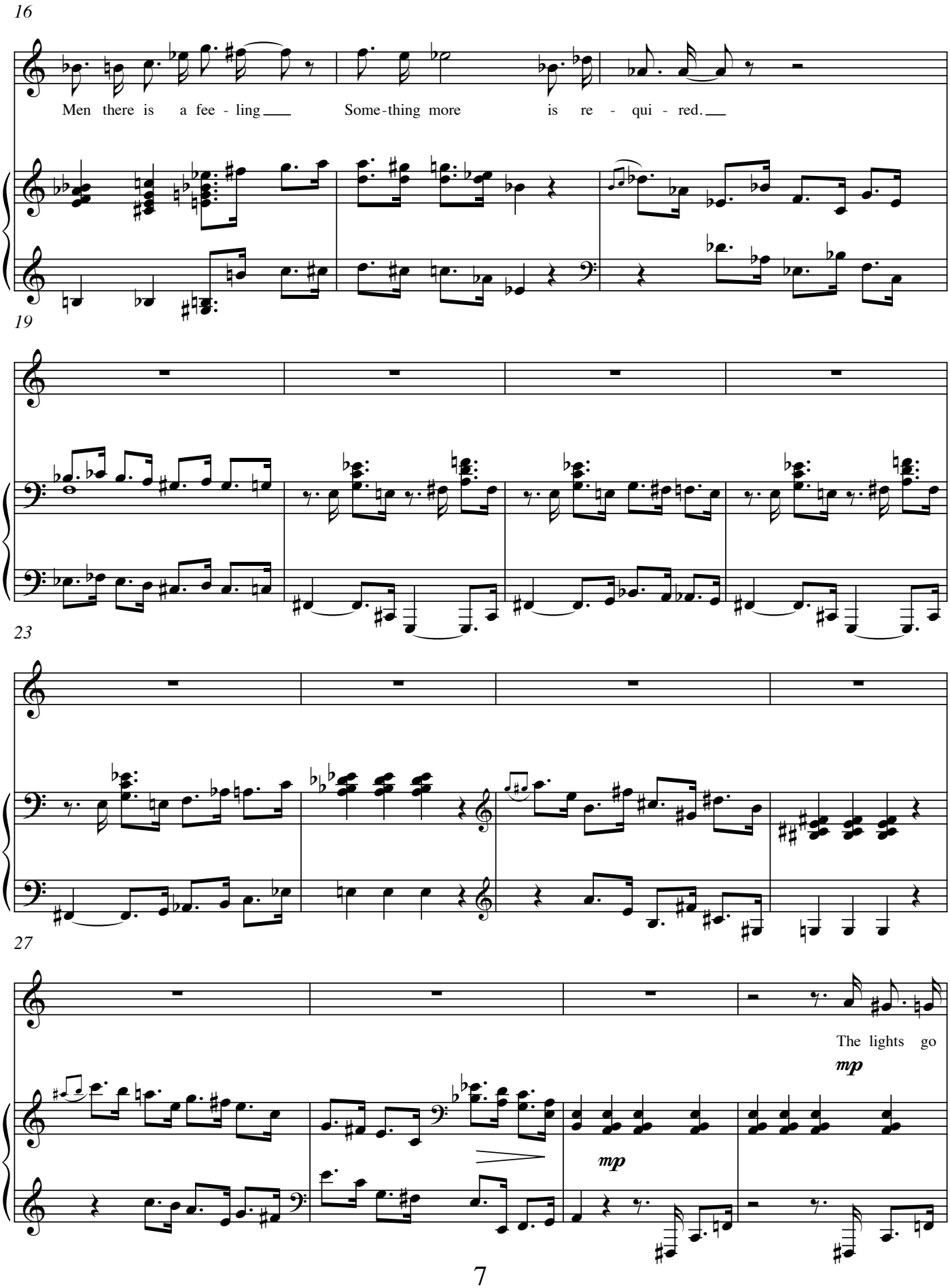

23
days?
f
26
Pesante
3
3
3
Ah, sol-ving that ques - tion Brings the priest and the doc - tor In their long coats
f
f
p
31
36
2
Run - ning o - ver the fields.
p

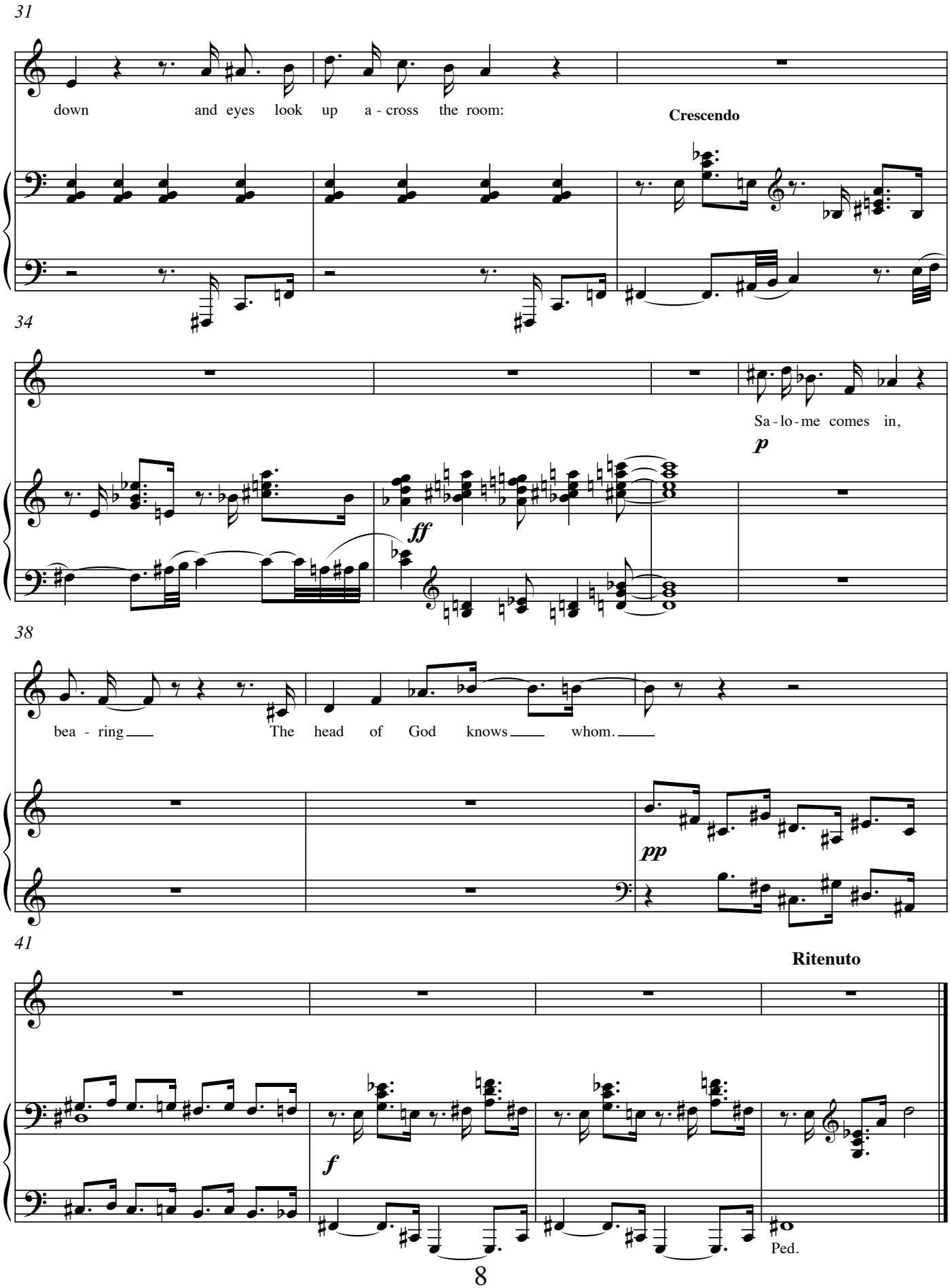
III 'Nightclub'

Allegretto 'swing'

Poem by Louis Macneice



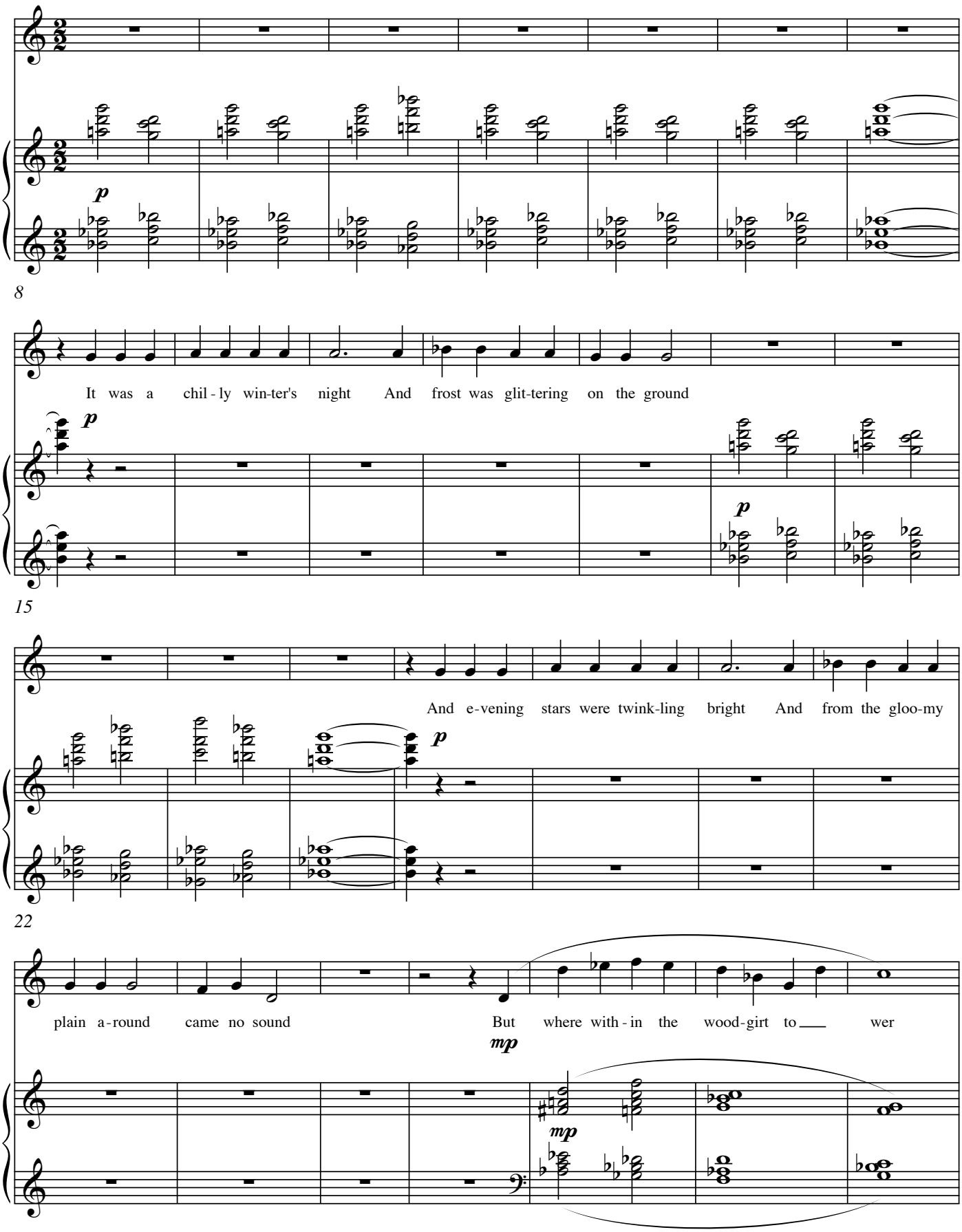

16
Men there is a fee - ling
Some-thing more is re - qui - red.
19
23
27
The lights go
mp
mp

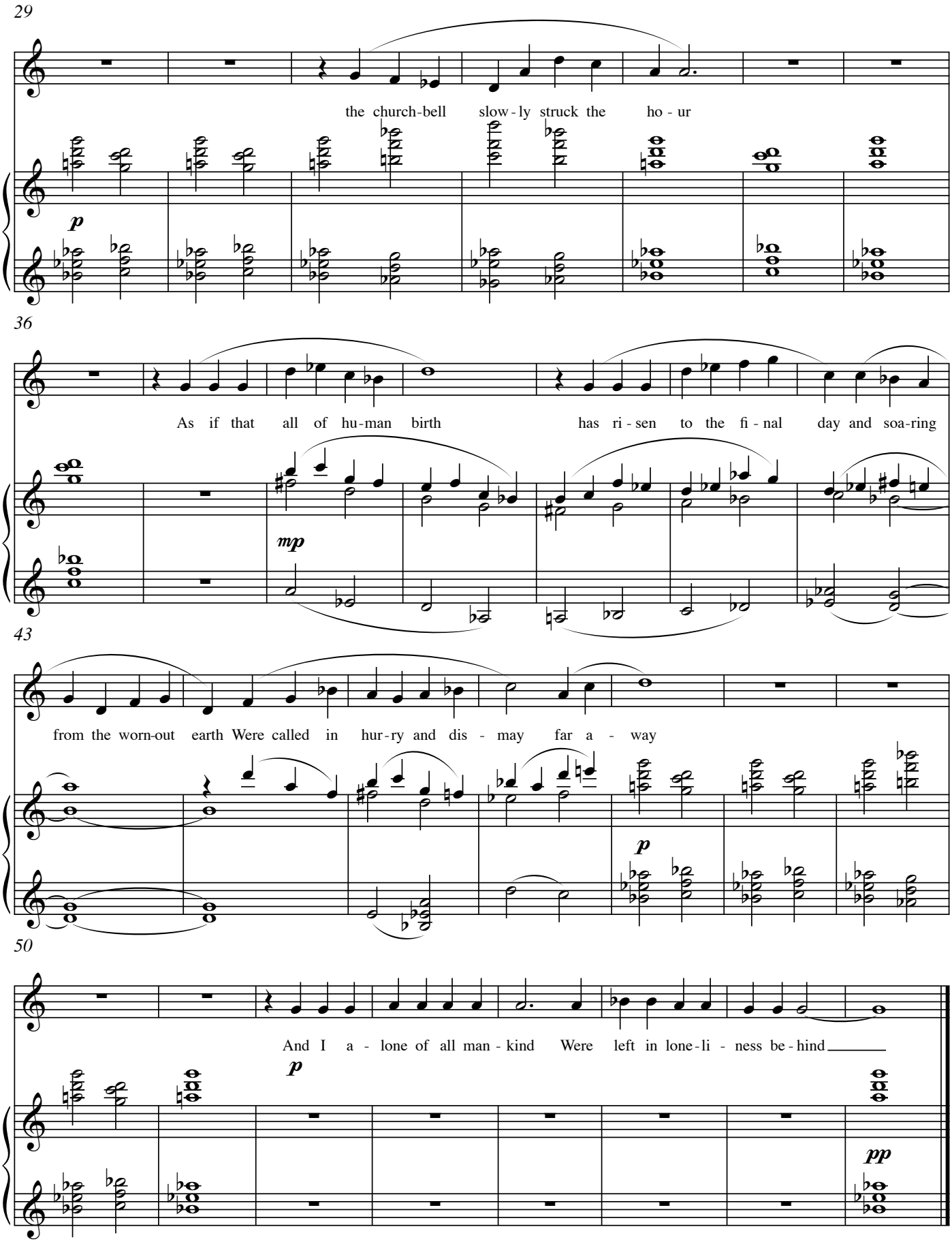

31
down and eyes look up a - cross the room:
Crescendo
34
Sa - lo - me comes in,
p
ff
38
bea - ring The head of God knows whom.
pp
41
Ritenuto
f
Ped.

IV 'A Winter Night'

Dolendo 𝅗𝅥 = 40

Poem by William Barnes

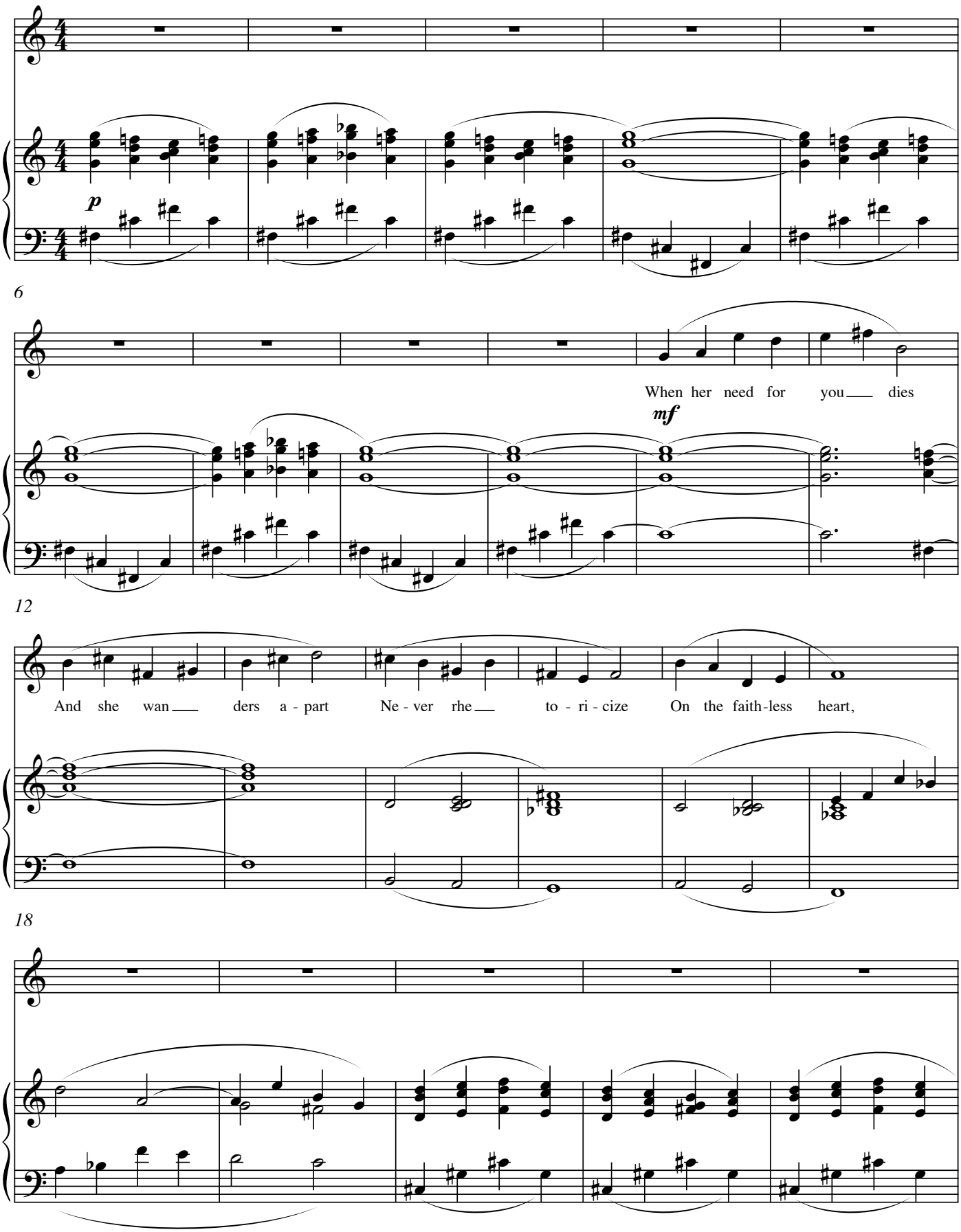


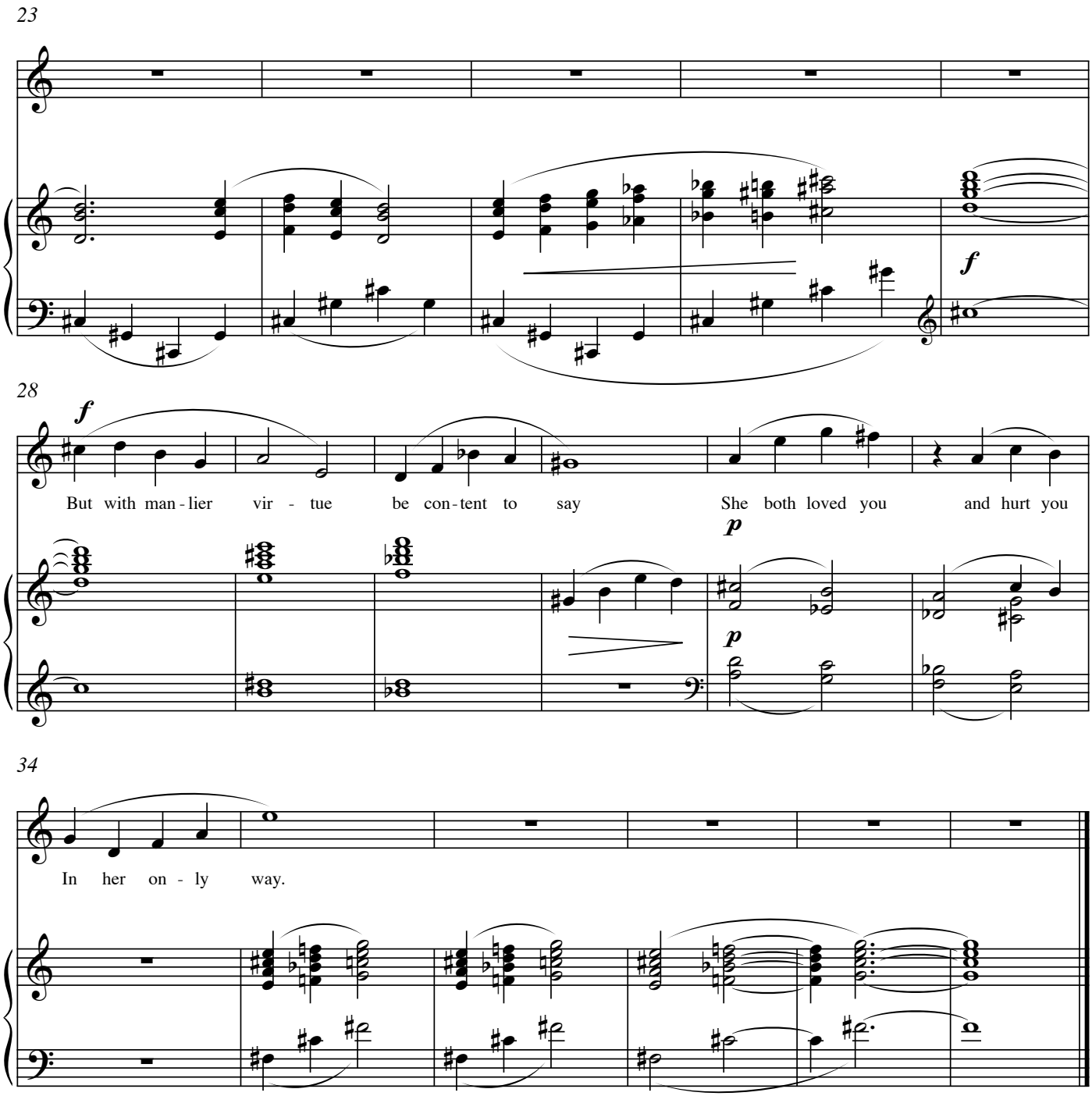

29
the church-bell slow-ly struck the ho - ur
p
36
As if that all of hu-man birth has ri - sen to the fi - nal day and soa-ring
mp
43
from the worn-out earth Were called in hur-ry and dis - may far a - way
p
50
And I a - lone of all man - kind Were left in lone-li - ness be - hind
p
pp

V 'In her Only Way'

Poem by R Graves

Andante

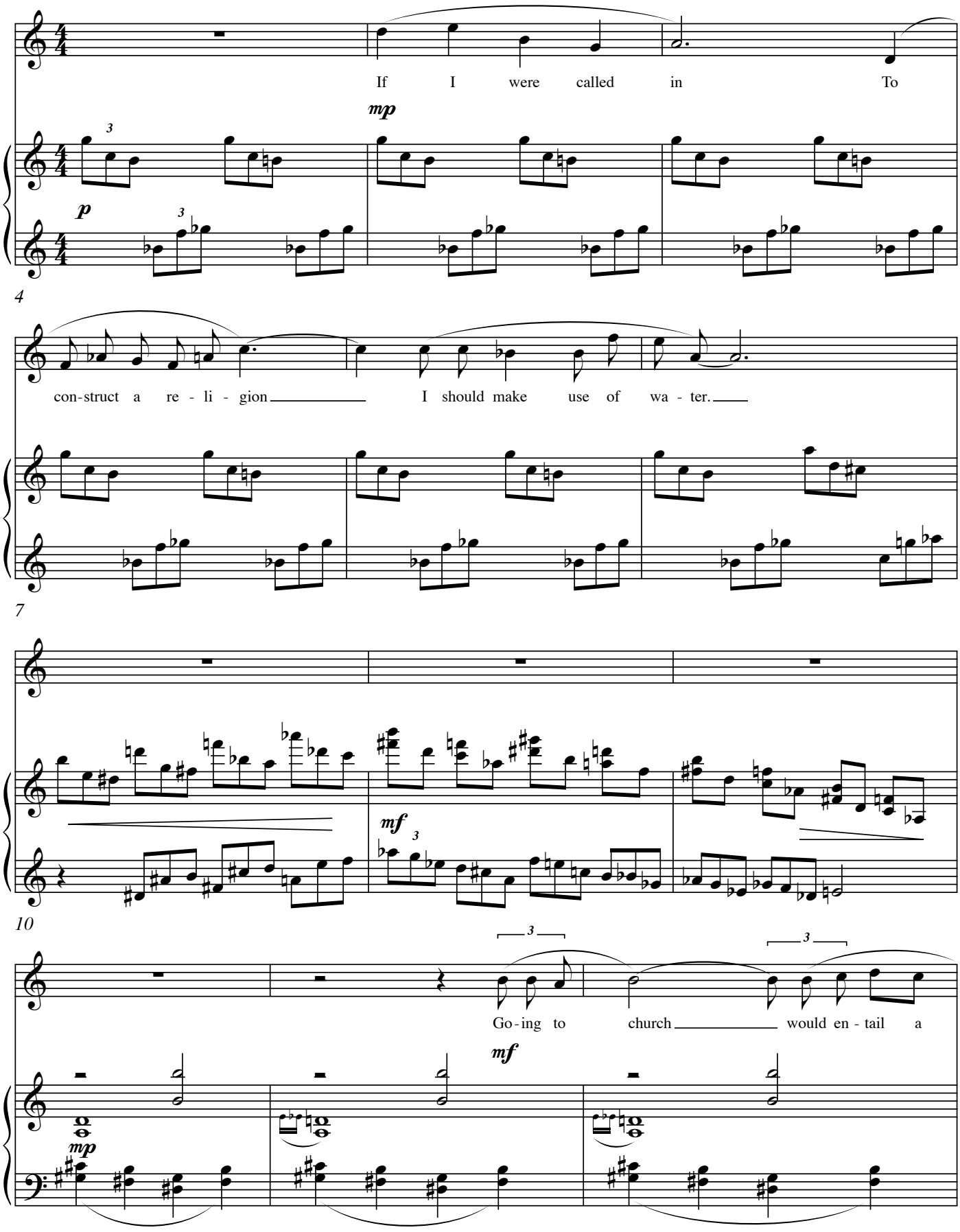


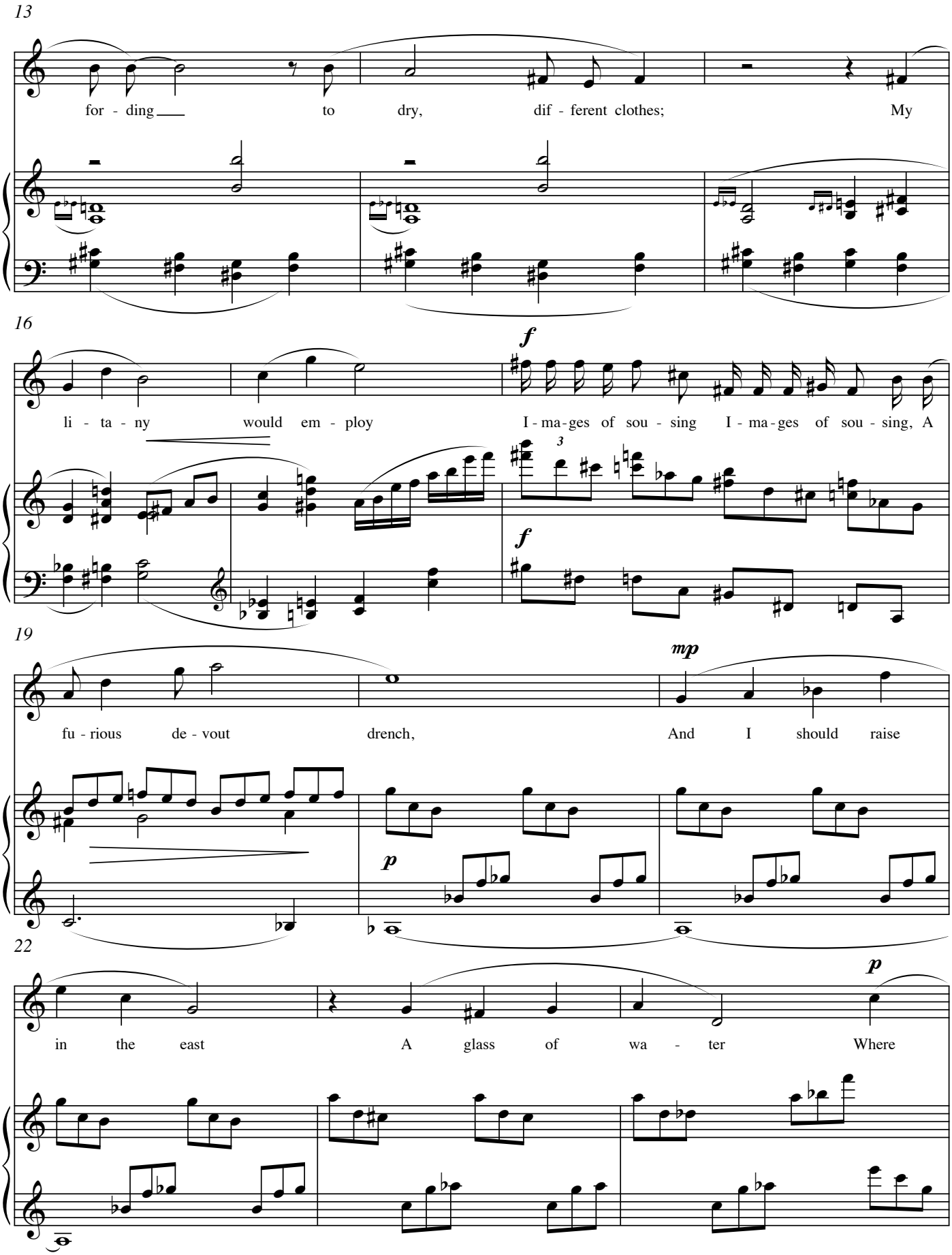

23
f
28
f
But with man - lier vir - tue be con - tent to say
She both loved you and hurt you
p
p
34
In her on - ly way.

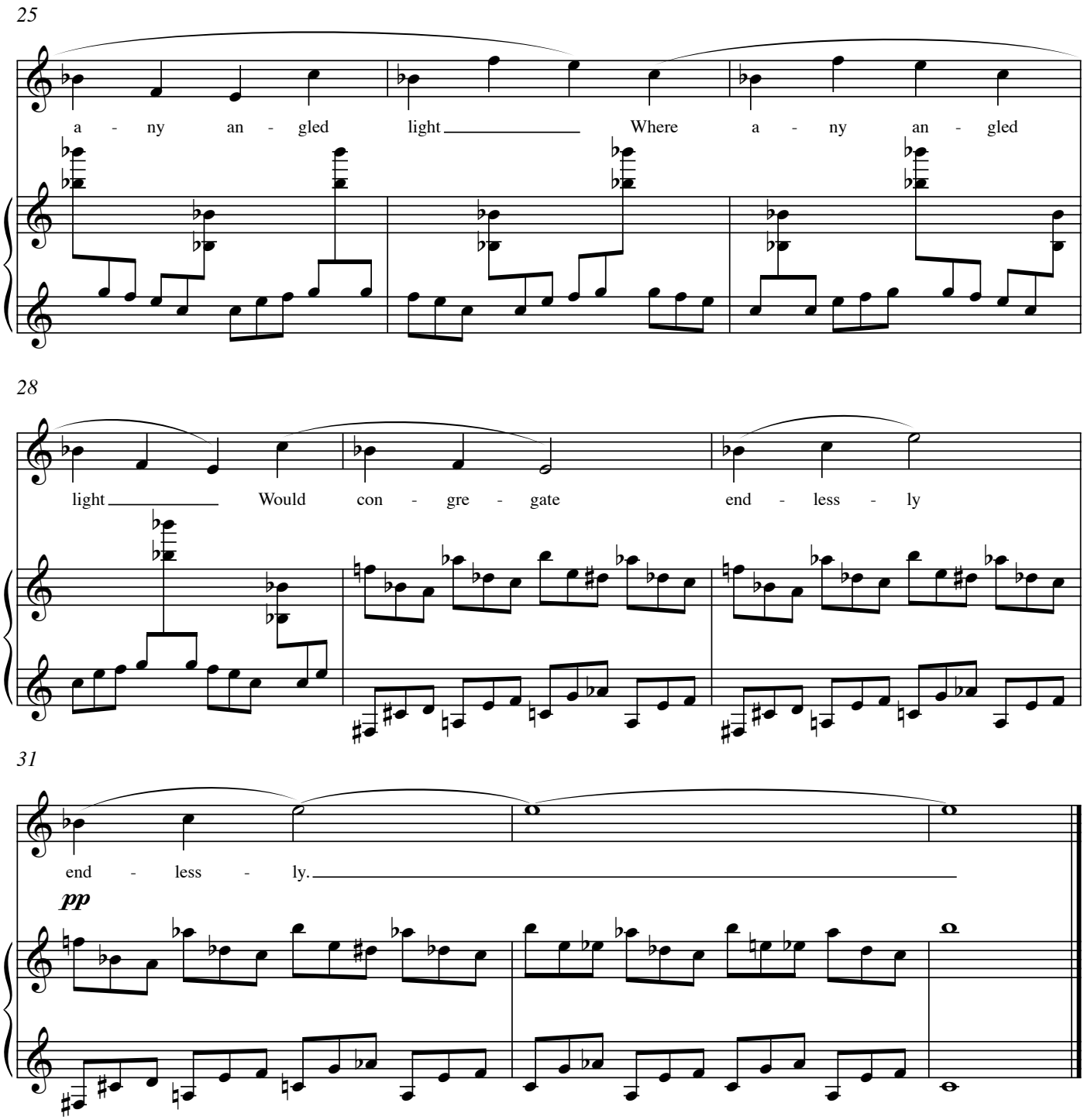
VI 'Water'

Poem by Philip Larkin

Andantino



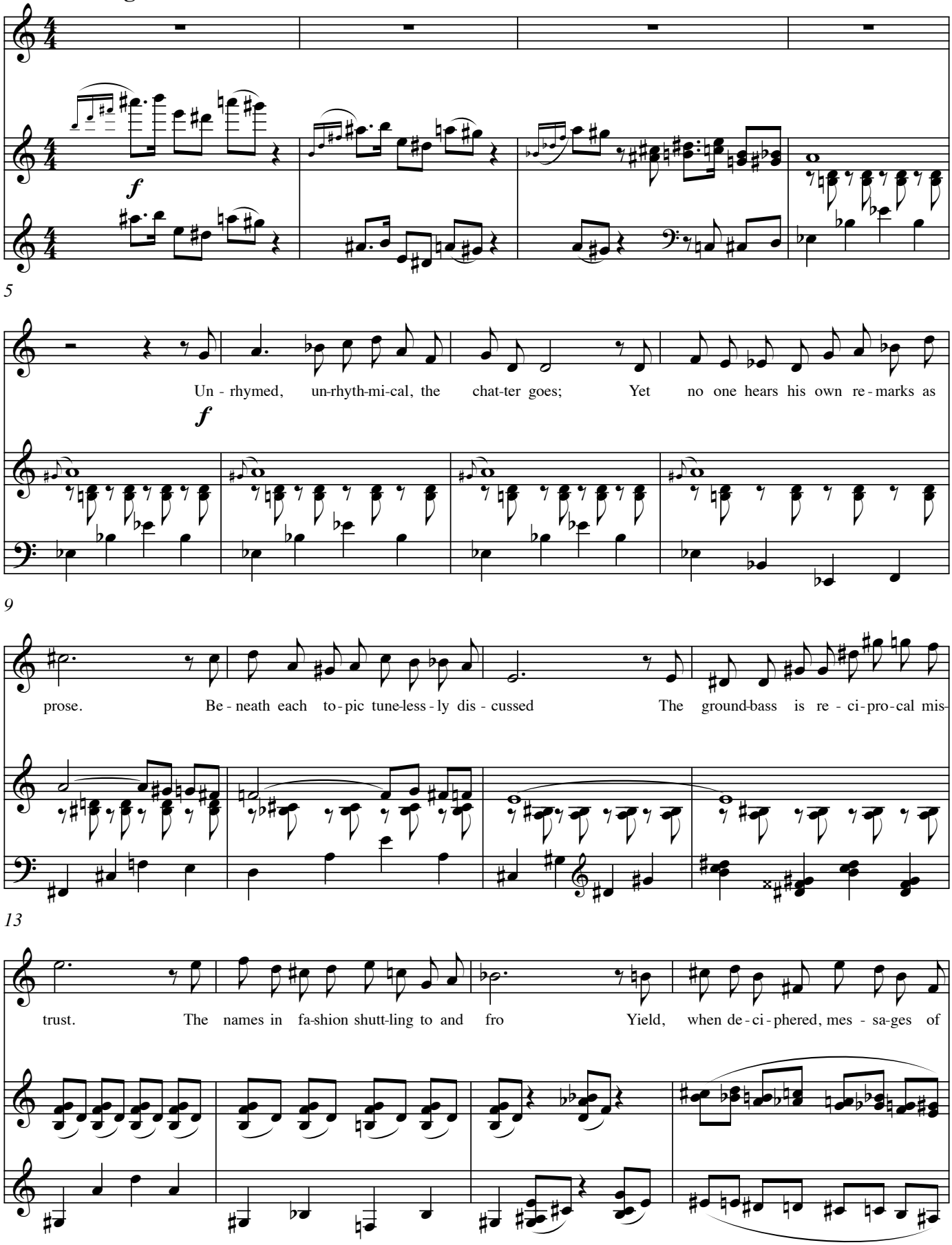

13
for - ding to dry, dif - ferent clothes; My
16
f
li - ta - ny would em - ploy I - ma - ges of sou - sing I - ma - ges of sou - sing, A
3
f
19
mp
fu - rious de - vout drench, And I should raise
p
22
p
in the east A glass of wa - ter Where

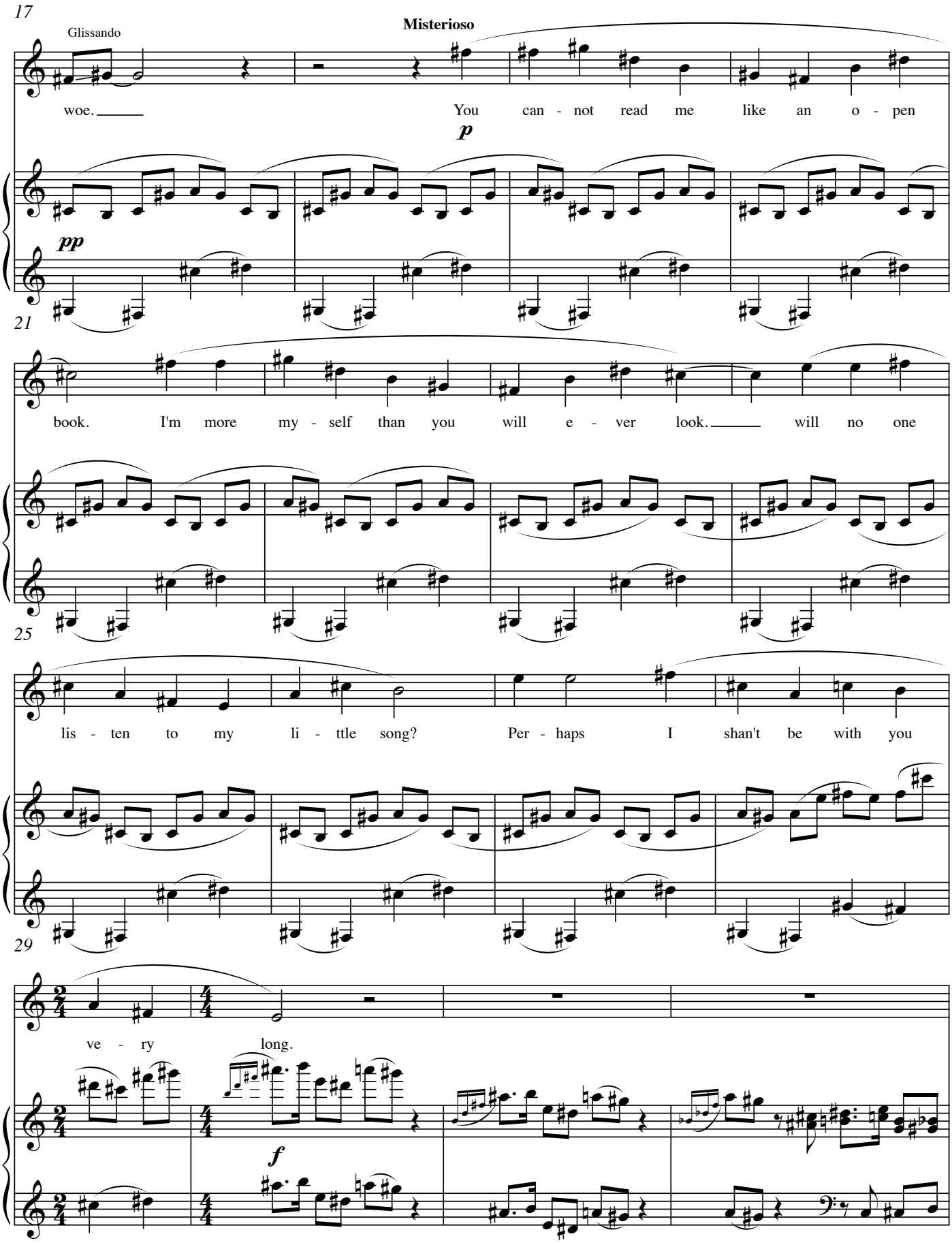

25
a - ny an - gled light Where a - ny an - gled
28
light Would con - gre - gate end - less - ly
31
end - less - ly.
pp

VII 'At the Party'

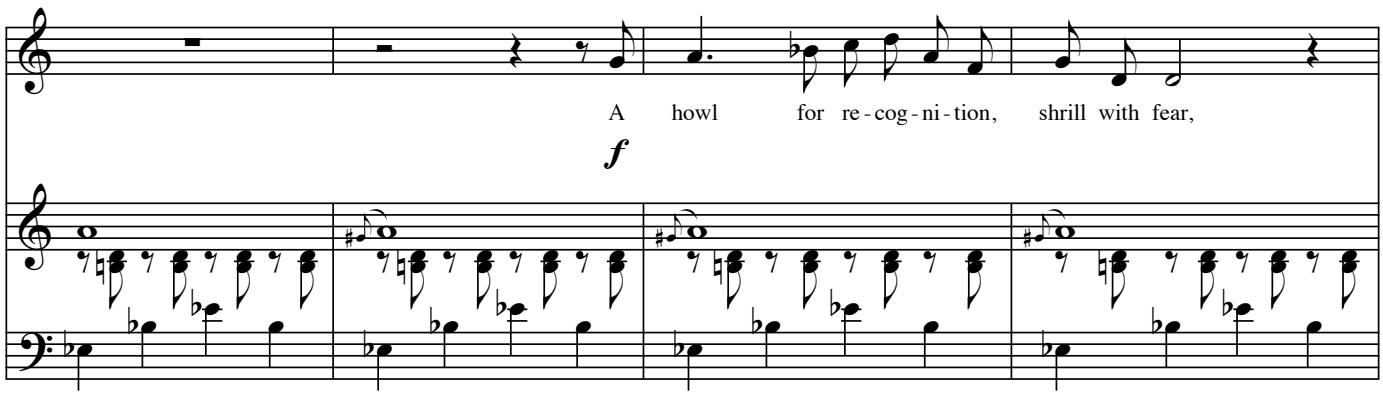
Poem by WH Auden

Allegro moderato

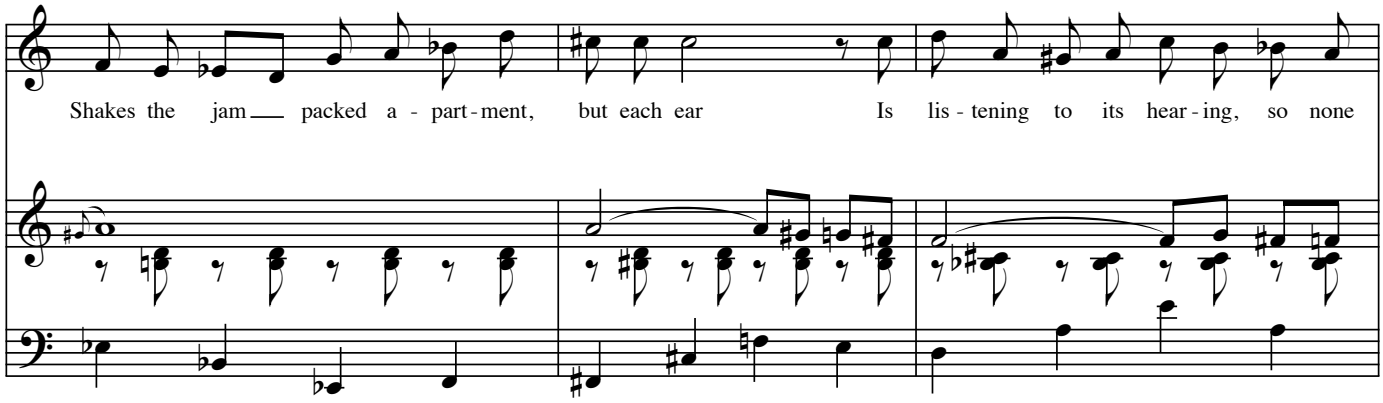



17
Glissando
Misterioso
woe.
You can - not read me like an o - pen
p
pp
21
book. I'm more my - self than you will e - ver look. will no one
25
lis - ten to my li - ttle song? Per - haps I shan't be with you
29
ve - ry long.
f

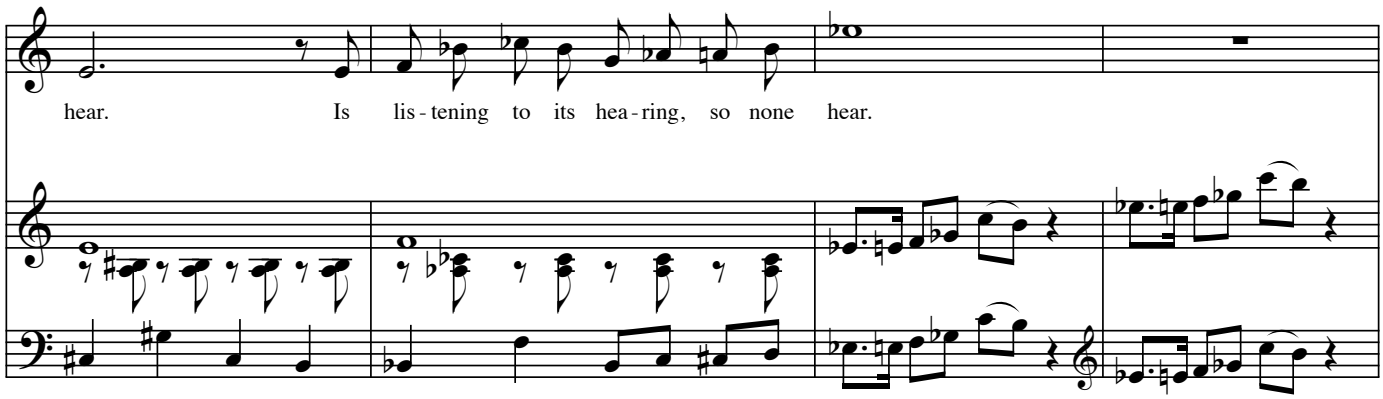
33


A howl for re - cog - ni - tion, shrill with fear,
f

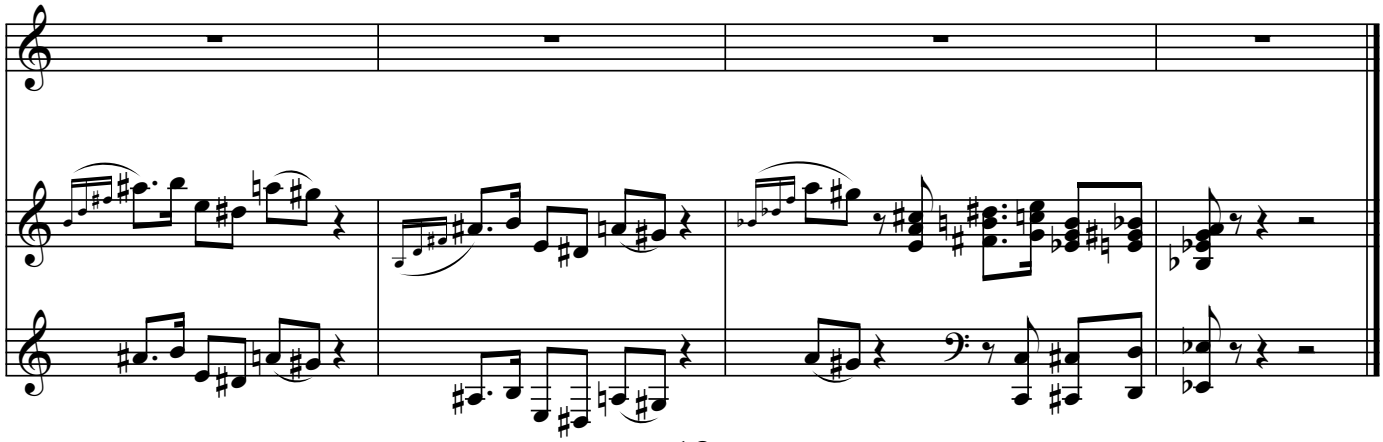
37


Shakes the jam packed a - part - ment, but each ear Is lis - tening to its hear - ing, so none

40


hear. Is lis - tening to its hea - ring, so none hear.

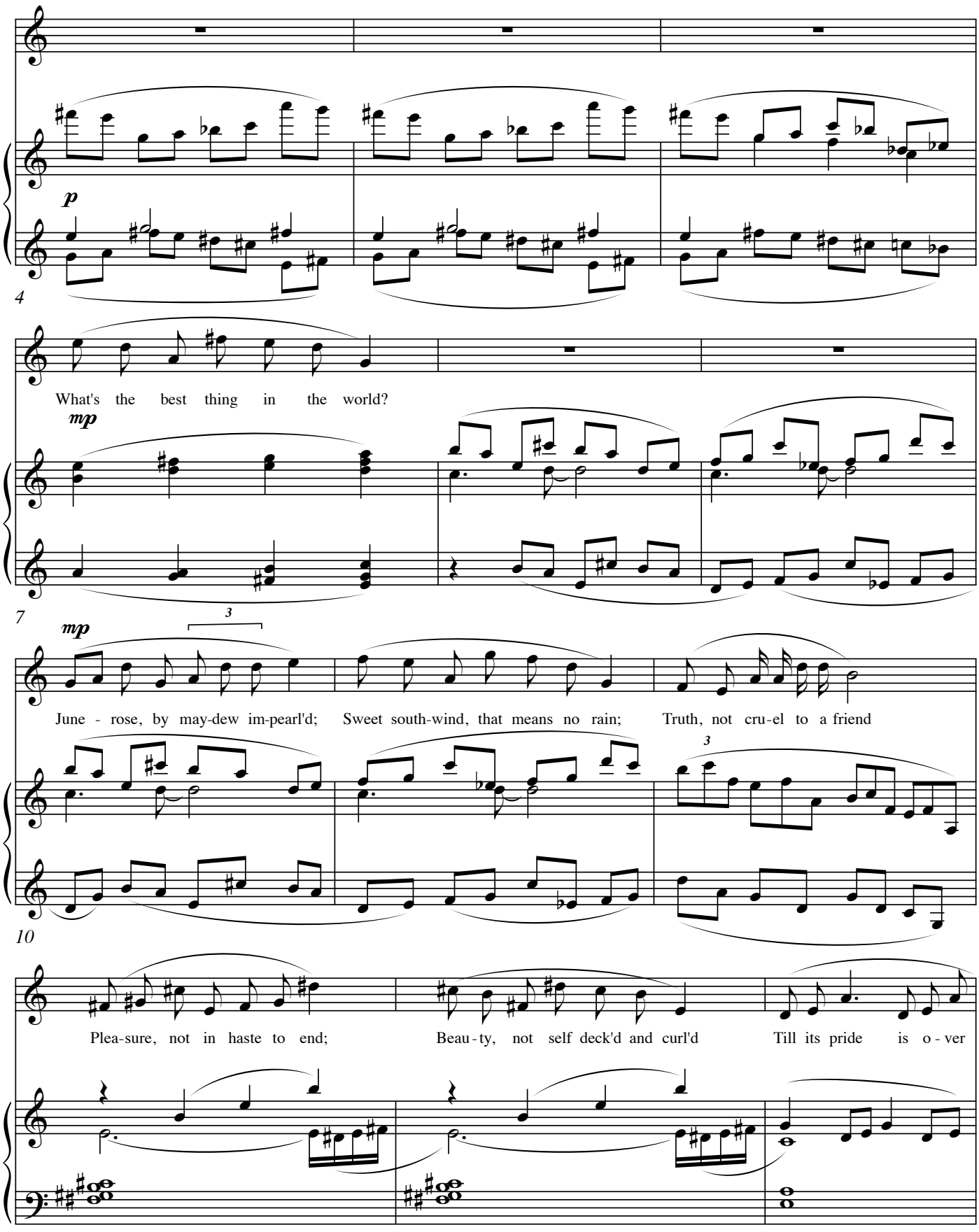
44

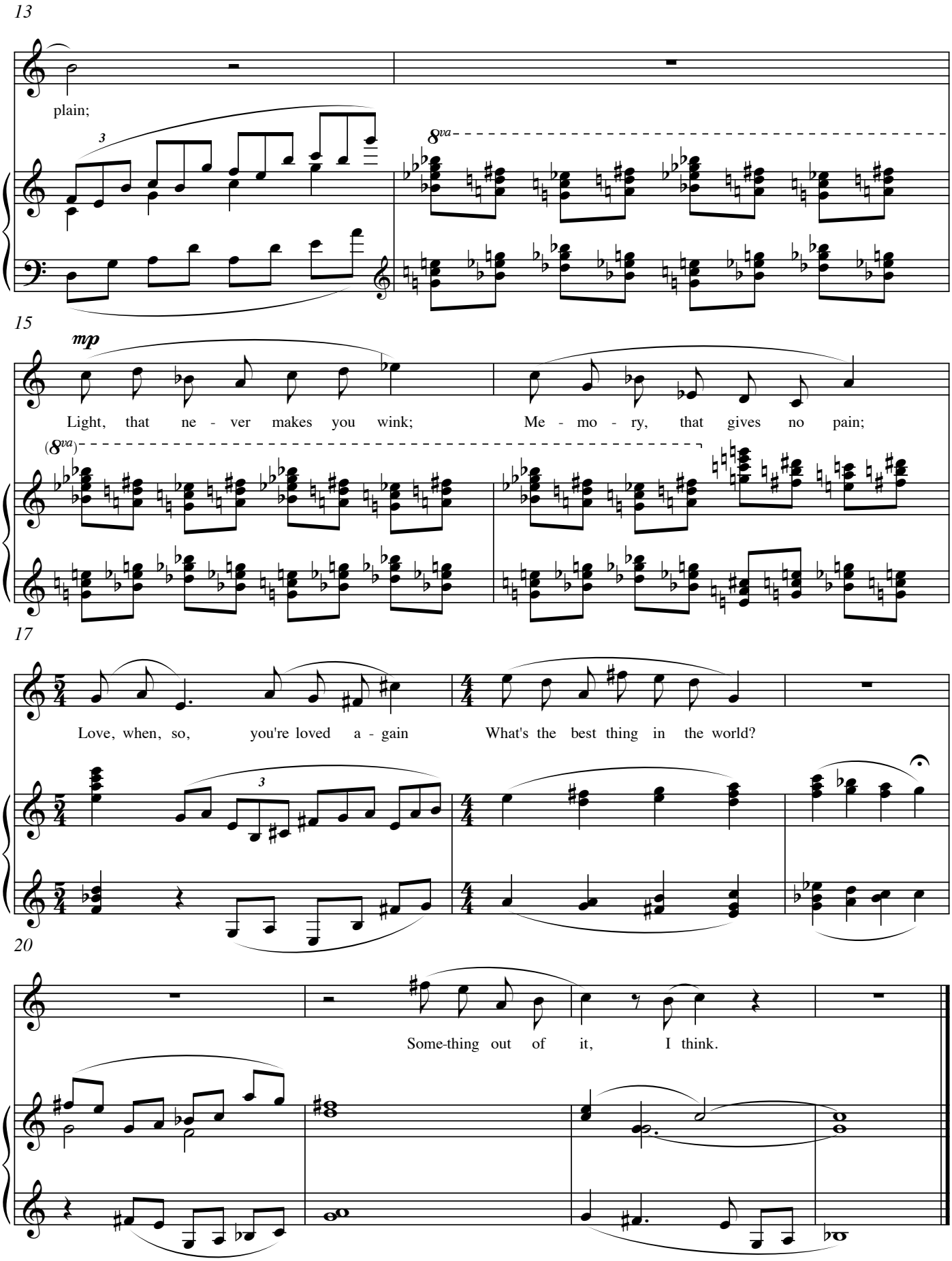


VIII 'The Best'

Poem by EB Browning

Lento




13
plain;
8va
15
mp
Light, that ne - ver makes you wink;
Me - mo - ry, that gives no pain;
(8va)
17
Love, when, so, you're loved a - gain
What's the best thing in the world?
20
Some-thing out of it, I think.