

# ADORATION

KEATS

FRANK BRIDGE

Molto adagio

Voice

Piano

A-sleep!

pp tranquillo

pp Adagio ma non troppo

O sleep a lit-tle while white

pp

pearl! \_\_\_\_\_ And let me kneel, and let me pray to thee,

p

mp

p

And let me call Heaven's bless-ing on thine eyes,

*p dolce*

And let me breathe in - to the hap - py air that doth en - fold

*poco a poco animato*

— and touch thee all a - bout, Vows of my

sla - ve-ry, my giv-ing up, \_\_\_\_\_ My sud-den ad-o -

*allarg.* *ff a tempo largamente e sostenuto*  
 - ra - tion, my great love! \_\_\_\_\_

*Con Pizz.*

# Fair Daffodils

ROBERT HERRICK

FRANK BRIDGE

*Allegretto con moto*

**Voice**

**Piano**

Fair Daff - o - dils,

- we weep\_\_\_\_ to see You haste\_\_\_\_ a - way so

soon; As yet the

ear - ly ri - sing sun Has not at - tained his

noon. Stay, stay,

Un - til the hast - ing day Has run But to the

e - - - ven - song — And, hav - - - ing

*mf*

*rit.* *a tempo*, *mp*

pray'd to - ge - ther, we Will go with you a -

*p* — *rit.* *mf a tempo* *p*

- long.

*mf*

We have short time to stay,

*p* *mf*

— as you, — We have as short a spring;

*p*

As quick a growth to meet de-cay, As

*mf*

you, — or an - y-thing. We die, as

*p*

*mf* *dim.*

*p* *tranquillo*

your hours do, and dry A - way, — Like to the *colla parte*

*dim.*

*p* *leggiero*

mf

sum - - - mer's rain; Or, as the

*mp*

*rall.* *pp* *a tempo*

pearl of morn-ing's dew,

*p* *rall.* *pp* *pp a tempo*

*p* *ad lib.* *dim.*

*L.H.* *con moto*

*p leggiero* *dim.*

*2d.* *\* V*

(April 1905)

# Come to me in my dreams

MATTHEW ARNOLD

FRANK BRIDGE

Andante moderato

**Voice**

**Piano**

*p*      \*      *mf*      *p*

*pp*      *ten.*

Come to me in my

dreams, \_\_\_\_\_ and then By day \_\_\_\_\_ I shall be well a-gain,

*p*      \*      *p*      *p*

For then the night will more than pay      The hope-less long - ing \_\_\_\_ of the

*p*    *mf*    *p*

Piu mosso  
*mf*

day.    Come!    as thou cam'st a

*p*    *mf*    *p*

thou-sand times      A mes - sen-ger from ra-diant climes,      And

*p*    *p*

\*    \* Con *p*

smile on thy new world, and be As kind      to all the rest      as

*p*

me.

*p cresc.*

Or,

as thou nev-er

*f animato*

cam'st in sooth, Come now, and let me dream it truth.

*animato*

Lento *pp*

And part my hair, and kiss my brow, And say,—

*mf*

*pp*

*con tenerezza*

My love! why suff'-rest thou?

Tempo I

*ppp*

*pp*

*pp sempre*      *ten.*

Come to me in my dreams, \_\_\_\_\_ and then By day \_\_\_\_\_ I shall be

*poco a poco allargando*

well a-gain, For then the night will more than pay The hope-less long - ing

*poco rit.*,      *a tempo*

— of the day.

*p a tempo*

*j*      *p*      *pp*

# Strew no more red roses

Matthew Arnold

Frank Bridge

Poco adagio e sostenuto.

*p teneramente*

VOICE. C Strew no more red ro - ses, maid - ens,

*p espress.*

PIANO.

Leave the li - lies in the dew: Pluck, pluck cy - press,

*mp*

O pale maid - ens! Dusk, O dusk the hall with yew!

*sub pp*

Shall I seek, \_\_\_\_\_ that I may scorn her \_\_\_\_\_ Her I lov'd at  
 cresc.  
 mp

e - ven-tide? Shall I ask, \_\_\_\_\_ what fa-ded mourn - er  
 p.

stands, at day - break, weep - ing, weep - ing by my  
 p pp rit.

side?  
 p a tempo CRES.  
 mp

pp

Strew no more red ro - ses, maid - ens, Leave the li - lies

*pp*

in the dew: Pluck, pluck cy - press, O pale maid - ens!

*pp ten.*

Dusk, O dusk the hall with yew!

*p espress.*

*pp*

*dim.*

(April 10<sup>th</sup> 1918)

# Where she lies asleep

Mary E. Coleridge

Frank Bridge

**Andante ben moderato**

**Voice**

**Piano**

*pp semplice.*

*pp dolce.*

She sleeps so light - ly, that in trembling

fear— Beside her, where she lies a - sleep,

*poco rit pp*      *a tempo*  
 I      kneel,  
*dolce. poco rit.*      *bd.*      *pp a tempo*

too loud - ly feel,

*p*

And break her rest by

pray - ing

*cresc.*

*poco rit.*

*a tempo.*

*dim.*

*pp*

*pp*

She sleeps so light - - ly, that in tremb-ling

fear Be - side her, where she lies a -

*poco rit.* *ten.* *a tempo.*

- sleep, I kneel

*pp*

*dolce* *poco rit.* *pp*

*(April 1914)*

# Thy hand in mine

Mary E. Coleridge

Frank Bridge

*Andante moderato*

Voice

Piano.

*pp*

*Con Pedale*

*pp sotto voce*

Thy hand in mine,

*ten.*

Thy hand in mine,

*p espress.*

And through the world we two will go,

*mf*

With love be-fore us as a sign, Our

*cresc.*

fa - ces set \_\_\_\_ to ev -'ry foe.

*dim.*

Thy hand in mine, Thy hand in

*dim.*

*p poco rit. ten.*

*poco rit.*

*Ped.*

*Ped.*

*Ped.*

*Ped.*

\*

*a tempo*

mine.

*pp a tempo*

*Con Pedale*

*pp sotto voce*

My heart in thine,

*ten.*

My heart in thine.

*p espress.*

Through life, through hap - py death the same,

*p*

We two will kneel be-fore the shrine, \_\_\_\_\_ And

cresc.

keep a-light the sa-cred flame. My heart in

*mf*

thine, \_\_\_\_\_ My heart in thine, \_\_\_\_\_

*p* *poco rit.* *ten.* — *pp a tempo*

*p* *poco rit.*, *pp a tempo*

*Con Ped.*

rall. e dim.

# So early in the morning, O:

JAMES STEPHENS

FRANK BRIDGE

Allegro con moto

**Voice**

**Piano**

*p leggiero*

R.D.                    R.D.                    \*

*mp*

I cling and swing On a branch, or sing Thro' the cool, clear hush of

*pp*

Morn - ing, O:                    Or

*p leggiero*

*L.H.*

R.D.                    \*

fling my wing On the air, and bring To sleep-i-er birds a warn-ing, O:—

That the night's in flight, And the sun's in sight, And the

*p leggiero*

*L.H.*

*p*

dew is the grass a - don - ing, O: And the green leaves swing As I

*a tempo*

sing, sing, sing, Up by the riv - er, Down the dell, To the

*p*

*mf*

cresc.

lit - tle wee nest, Where the big tree fell, So ear - ly in the

cresc.

Pd. \*

morn - ing, O:

Pd. \*

I flit and twit In the sun for a bit When his light so bright is

p pp

shin - ing, O:

p

Or  
L.H.  
Pd. \*

sit and fit My plumes, or knit Straw plaits for the nest's nice

*pp*

lin - ing, O: \_\_\_\_\_ And \_\_\_\_\_

*p*

*L.H.*

*Rd.*      \*

she with glee Shows un - to me Un-der - neath her wings re -

*mf*

- clin - ing O: And I sing that Peg Has an egg, egg, egg,

*f poco rit.*

*f poco rit.*

*Rd.*      \*

*a tempo*

Up by the oat - field, Round the mill, Past the mea - dow,

*f a tempo*

Down the hill, So ear - - - - ly in the

*3*

morn - ing, O: *Re.*

*f*

*mf*

stoop and swoop On the air, or loop Thro' the trees, and then go

*Con Td.*

soar - ing, O: \_\_\_\_\_ To

group with a troop On the gus - ty poop While the wind be - hind is

roar - ing, O: \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_

*Rd.* \*

skim and swim By a cloud's red rim, And up to the a - zure

floor - ing, O: And my

*R.H.*

*rit.* *a tempo*

wide wings drip As I slip, slip, slip, Down thro' the rain-drops, Back where Peg

*mf*

*cresc.*

*f ad lib.*

Broods in the nest On the lit - tle white egg, So ear - ly,

*cresc.*

*f* *R.H.* *L.H.*

*rinforzando*

ear - ly in the morn - ing, O.

*f* *p* *Rit.* *a tempo* *f*

\*

*accel.*

*loco*

Feb. 1918

# MANTLE OF BLUE

PADRAIC COLUM

FRANK BRIDGE

Andante ben moderato

Voice

Piano

*p*

*mp dolce*

*p dolce*

O, men from the fields! Come gent - ly with-in. Tread

*pp*

soft - ly, soft - ly, O! men com-ing in. Ma -

*p espress.*

- vour-neen is go - ing From me and from you, Where Ma - ry will fold him With

man - tle of blue! \_\_\_\_\_ From

*mp dolce*

reek of the smoke And cold of the floor, And the peer - ing of things A -

*p*

*pp espress.*

- cross the half - door. O, men from the fields! Soft,

*pp dolce*

*dolcissimo*

soft - ly come thro'. Ma-ry puts round him her man - tle of

*tranquillo*

*dolce ppp*

blue.

*pp dim.*

To Gervase Elwes  
and his wife

37

# BLOW OUT, YOU BUGLES

RUPERT BROOKE

FRANK BRIDGE

Allegro Moderato e risoluto

The musical score consists of three staves of music for a three-part ensemble. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle staff for the alto or tenor voice, and the bottom staff for the bass or cello. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The first page contains measures 1 through 6. Measure 1 starts with a forte dynamic (ff) and features eighth-note chords. Measures 2 and 3 continue with eighth-note chords. Measure 4 begins with a half note followed by eighth-note chords. Measures 5 and 6 show more complex harmonic progression with sixteenth-note patterns and sustained notes. The second page continues from measure 7, featuring eighth-note chords and sustained notes. The third page concludes the piece with eighth-note chords and sustained notes.



Musical score page 38, measures 5-8. The top staff starts with a dynamic *slargando*. The bottom staff starts with a dynamic *f*. Measure 6 is labeled *a tempo*. Measure 7 ends with a dynamic *ff*. Measure 8 ends with a dynamic *dim.*

Musical score page 38, measures 9-12. The top staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. Measures 9-10 begin with a dynamic *ff*. Measures 11-12 end with a dynamic *dim.*

[Trumpet]

*f*

*mfp* *mf* *dim.*

*p*

*pp* *f*

*pp*

*f ad lib.*

Blow out, you bu - - gles, o - - ver the rich

*a tempo mf*

*s*

*Andante moderato.*

*pp*

Dead! ——————

Andante ben moderato

*p*

There's none of these so lone - ly and poor of

old, But, dy - ing, has made us rar - er gifts than

*mf*

*mf*

*pp*

gold. —————

*mf*

*f*

*dim.*

*v.*

*mf express.*

These laid the world a way; ————— poured out the red Sweet

*p*

wine of youth; ————— gave up the years ————— to be Of

*p*

work and joy.

and that un - hoped se - rene, that men call  
dim.

Poco meno mosso  
*mp dolce*

age; and those who

*dolce* *Rall.* *pp*

## Poco piu mosso

would have been, Their sons, — they gave, their

Lento

Andante moderato

im - mor - tal - - - i - ty.

[Trumpet]

Lento

Andante moderato

ppp

*RECIT.*

*f*

Blow, bu - gles, blow! —

Andante ben moderato

(—) *p* *espress.* (—) *pp* (—)

They brought us, for our dearth —

(—) *ff* (—)

*pp*

Ho - - - li . ness, lacked so long, ————— and

8.

*Moderato.*

*ppp* ( $\leftarrow \rightarrow$ )

*cresc.*

Love, ————— and Pain. —————

*poco a poco accel.*

*mf cresc.*

*ff*

*Allegro ma non troppo.*

*f brillante*

*a tempo*

Ho - - - - - nour has come back, \_\_\_\_\_ as a

King, to earth, \_\_\_\_\_

And paid his sub - jects with a roy - - - al

wage; ————— And No - - -

- ble . ness walks in our ways - - a -

gain; And we—— have come in . to our

*mf*      *dim.*      *p*

her - - - i . tage .

*p cresc.*

*Largamente*

And No . ble . ness . walks in our ways a . gain;

*Largamente*

— And we — have come in . . . to our

*mf* *espressivo*

Maestoso

her - i - tage.

Maestoso

*ff*

*molto rit.*

*mf dim.*

*Ped. sempre*

*pp*

*f*

*pp*

*[May 1916]*

The image shows three staves of musical notation for piano. The top staff consists of two staves: treble and bass. The middle staff has three staves: treble, bass, and a middle staff. The bottom staff has three staves: treble, bass, and a middle staff. The music is in common time. Dynamic markings include *ff*, *molto rit.*, *mf dim.*, *Ped. sempre*, *pp*, *f*, and *pp*. The lyrics "her - i - tage." appear above the first staff, and "Ped. sempre" appears below the middle staff. The date "[May 1916]" is at the bottom right.

# THE LAST INVOCATION

Walt Whitman

Frank Bridge

**Andante moderato e tranquillo**

**Voice**      *p* *s* At the last, ten - der - ly,

**Piano**      *p* *semplice*

*comodo*

From the walls of the power-ful fort-ress'd house, From the clasp of the

*colla parte*

*cresc.* *s*

knit - ted locks, from the keep of the well closed doors,

*cresc.* *mf*

*piu tranquillo* *pp*.

— Let me be waft - - ed.

*piu tranquillo* *dolcissimo* *s* *pp* *pp possibile*

**Tempo I'mo**

Let me glide—

noise - less - ly forth; with the key of soft-ness un - lock the locks,

*comodo*

*colla parte*

poco a poco rit.

with a whisp - er, Set ope the doors 0 Soul.

*ten.* *a tempo*

*colla parte*

*ad lib pp*

Ten - der-ly - be - not im - pa - tient,

**Risoluto**

Strong is your hold      Mortal flesh,

**Poco animato**

Strong is your hold      Love.

**largamente**

Strong is your hold      Love.

**a tempo**

Strong is your hold      Love.

**largamente**

Strong is your hold      Love.

**dim.**

Strong is your hold      Love.

**rall.**

Strong is your hold      Love.

**p dim.**

Strong is your hold      Love.

**> ppp**

Strong is your hold      Love.

# INTO HER KEEPING

H. D. Lowry

Frank Bridge

**Poco lento e sostenuto**

**Voice**

Now that my love lies sleep - ing

**Piano**

How call me glad or sad, \_\_\_\_\_ Who gave in-to her keep - ing

Ev - 'ry thing I had: \_\_\_\_\_

*Piu mosso*

All love \_\_\_\_\_ I held for beau - - - - - ty

And all I knew of truth,

All care \_\_\_\_\_ for an - y du - - - - - ty

And what I kept of Youth! \_\_\_\_\_

**Tempo Imo**

*pp*

Now that my love lies sleep - - ing

*p rall.* *R. o.* *R. o.*

There's nei-ther good nor bad,

I gave in - to her

keep - - ing

Ev - 'ry thing

*rall.* *ten.*

had.

*mf* *mf* *R. o.* *R. o.*

# What shall I your true love tell

Francis Thompson

Frank Bridge

Lento

Voice      Piano

*Moderato (ad lib.)*

What shall I—your true love tell,

Earth for-sa- king maid?

What shall I— your true love tell

When life's spec - tre's laid?

*mf espress. (a tempo)*

"Tell him that, our side the grave, Maid — may not be-lieve Life should be so sad to have,

*p rit.*

That's so sad — to leave!"

*p semplice*

*espress.*

*calmato*

*Moderato*

*mp*

What shall I your true love tell When I come to him?

*mf*

*mp*

*mf*

*dim.*

What shall I your true love tell — Eyes grow-ing dim?

*mf*

*mf espress.*

*mf* *espress.*

"Tell him this, \_\_\_\_\_ when you shall part \_\_\_\_\_ From a maid - en pined;

That I see \_\_\_\_\_ him with my heart, Now my eyes \_\_\_\_\_ are blind."

*a tempo*

*p semplice* *espress.*

*poco piu mosso*

What shall I \_\_\_\_\_ your true love tell? Speak-ing while is scant.

*calmato*

*mp colla parte* *mf*

What shall I \_\_\_\_\_ your true love tell, Death's \_\_\_\_\_ white pos - - tu-lant?

*mf* *crusc.*

*pp*

f' ad lib.

"Tell him love,

*accel.*

*f* *fz secco* *colla voce* *f*

*a tempo poco animato*

ten.

with speech at strife. For last ut - ter-ance saith:

*f a tempo*

*ten.*

*Tempo I<sup>mo</sup> mf espress*

*rit.*

"I who loved with all my life, Loved with all my

*p sub.*

*rit.*

death."

*Lento e calmato*

*pp* *p* *dim.* *pp* *ppp lungu*

## 'TIS BUT A WEEK

Gerald Gould

Frank Bridge

Allegro energico

Voice.

Piano.

'Tis but a week since down the glen . . . The tramp - - ling hor - ses

*mf*

*came* Half a hun - - dred fight - ing men With

The score consists of three systems of music. The first system shows the vocal entry and the piano's rhythmic foundation. The second system begins with the vocal line and includes lyrics. The third system continues the vocal line with more lyrics and concludes with a piano-only section.

all their spears a - flame! They

*Pianissimo*

*dim.*

*Pianissimo* \*

\*

laughed — and clat-tered as they went, — And round — a - bout their

*Moderato*

Poco largamente

way — The black - birds sang — with

*R.H.*

10

*L.H.*

*Pianissimo* 3 \*

\*

one con - sent — In the green leaves of

*rit.*

10

*pianissimo* 3 \*

\*

**Tempo I<sup>mo</sup>**

May.

*p* *meno mosso*  
Ne - ver a - gain \_\_\_\_ shall I see them pass; \_\_\_\_ They'll come \_\_\_\_ vic - tor - ious

ne - ver \_\_\_\_ Their spears are with - cred all as grass, Their laugh - ter's laid for

*pp*

accel. *poco a poco* *mf*  
ev - er; \_\_\_\_\_ And

*pp* *cresc.*

\*

**Tempo I<sup>mo</sup>**

where \_\_\_\_ they clat-tered as they went, \_\_\_\_ And where \_\_\_\_ their hearts were

**Poco largamente**

gay, \_\_\_\_\_ The black - birds sing \_\_\_\_\_ with

*rit.* *ff a tempo*  
one con-sent \_\_\_\_\_ In the green leaves\_ of May. \_\_\_\_\_

*rit.* *ff a tempo*  
*ff a tempo*  
\* \* \* \* \* *sva bassa*

*sva*.....

[See p. 65]