

Since I Lost You

'Elegy'
D. H. Lawrence (1885-1930)

Anne Cawrse (2009)

$\text{♩} = 120$ ($\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ throughout)

Soprano

Piano

pp

Del.

3

S.

Pno.

5

S.

Pno.

7

S.

Pno.

12/16

3

3

Speak Ye Stones

from 'Roman Elegies'
Goethe (1749-1832)
Trans. Edgar A. Bowring (1826-1911)

Anne Cawrse (2008)

$\text{♩} = 50$ ($\text{♩} = \text{♩}$)

Soprano

Piano

6 *p*

S. Speak ye stones— I en-treat— Oh speak ye *mp*

Pno.

10

S. pa-la-ces— lof-ty— Ut-ter a word— oh ye streets *p*

Pno.

My Prime Of Youth

'Elegy'
Chidiack Tichborne (1558-1586)

Anne Cawrse (2009)

With Rubato, not too slow

Semplice, senza vibrato
mp

Soprano

My prime — of youth — is but a frost of cares My feast — of joy —

4

S.

— is but a dish of — pain — My crop — of — corn — is but a field —

9

S.

— of tares — And all my good is but vain hope of gain The day is

Stringendo

13

S.

past and yet I saw no sun And now I live and now — my life is

f **A tempo**

18

Andante
♩ = c. 70

S.

done.

Pno.

mp

20

S.

My tale — was heard — and yet it was not told

Pno.

p **pp**