

SECULAR-SECULAR-SECULAR-SECULAR-SEC

SIX FOR SONG

PAUL F. PAGE



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SIX FOR SONG

For Mixed Voices, S. A. T. B., a cappella

1. YOUR COUNTENANCE

Anon.

PAUL F. PAGE

Andante ♩ = 80

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

p Your count - en - ance, — so dear and fair!

p

poco cresc. I saw but late-ly in my dream, — it is so mild, — so

poco cresc. *mf*

pp, p like an an - gel. — And yet so pale, so full of pain!

pp, p *poco accel.*

mf subito *poco rit.* On - ly your lips red. But soon death's kiss will make them pale. All

mf subito *poco rit.* On - ly your lips are so red,

a tempo *mp* gone will be the heav'n-ly light. Gone from your in-no-cent eyes, — gone. —

mp *mf ** *ppp* ... the heav'n-ly light.

* Perhaps not quite *mf*; hold last measure until a complete fade-out; No cut off necessary.

Hmc-402

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2. OH BEAUTEOUS FORM*

Anon.

PAUL F. PAGE

Warmly ♩ = 70-80

mf

Oh beaut-eous form with sem-blance fair, No mor-tal with

p *piu mosso e poco rubato con amore*

thee can com-pare. What rap-ture, what rap-ture fills my

mf *sub.mp* *poco ten.* *p*

heart! I know not how this state to call. This fire, it fills me

poco accel. *mf*

'Tis love that this form takes,
all...that in me wakes? Love that this form takes. Could

mf *sub.allarg.* *mp* *p dolce con amore*

And is this love? I but now be-hold her, could she be-fore me stand! I would

deliberamente

I now be-hold her, could she be-fore me stand! I would
press her to my heart, and she ne'er from me would de-part.

* The composer suggests performance one-half step lower.

3. THE FLEETING AND SUFFERING SOUL

Anon.

PAUL F. PAGE

Andante $\text{♩} = 100$ (sempre rubato)

The fleet - ing and suf - f'ring soul, — the fra - grant soul of
those di - vine lil - ies which gath - ered I in the gar - den of — your
Whith - er have the winds driv'n it, — that soul — of the
thoughts:..
...fra - grance re - main - ing of the
lil - ies? Is there no fra - grance re - main - ing of the
Is there no fra - grance re - main - ing of the
heav'n - ly love - li - ness of those days when you en - vel - oped me in a cel -
es - tial haze fash - ioned of hope, of faith - ful love, — of bless - ed - ness and peace..

p *più mosso*
cantabile e molto dolce, poco rall.
più mosso mf
pp mf
a tempo p
mf f ff tenuto mf 3
con amore poco ten. 3 momorando quasi niente
p poco ten. 3

4. IN SPRING

Uhland, Johann Ludwig
Andante ♩ = 80

PAUL F. PAGE

Mild spring breez-es blow a - gain, _____, and yet a - gain,-

Mild spring breez-es blow a - gain, _____, and yet a - gain,-

a - gain. *punis.*

a - gain. Car-ry - ing fra -

Mild spring breez - es, they blow a - gain, a - gain. Car-ry - ing

mf div.

grance, fra - grance, carry - ing fresh fra-grance with them. Oh trou - bled heart, be

Car - ry - ing, carry - ing fresh fra-grance with them. Oh trou - bled heart, be

poco rit. *a tempo*

With ev - 'ry pass - ing

hope - ful. Ev - 'ry - thing will change:

day _____ the

ev 'ry pass - ing, ev - 'ry pass - ing day, _____ ev - 'ry day the world turns more

ev - 'ry pass - ing day the

molto rit. *Slower* ♩ = 70 *mp*

beau - ti - ful. Trou - bled heart for get thy grief. Ev - 'ry - thing will changel.

molto rit.

5. SNOWDROP

RUCKERT, Friedrich

PAUL F. PAGE

Andantino $\text{♩} = 74$

Unison

p
The snow, that on - ly yes - ter - day in lit - tle

div. *più mosso* *p* *mf*
flakes fell from the sky, hangs now con - gealed, a

sub.p *accel.* *poco rit.* *a tempo* *f* *div.*
lit - tle bell on a ten - der stem. Snow - drop, its

allarg. e rubato *sub.p*
lit - tle bell ring - ing, ring - ing! What does it mean? What

pp *mf*
does it mean in the still wood? Oh,

Allegro ♩ = 120

animoso
p

Quick - ly come, quick - ly come,

quick - ly, quick - ly, quick - ly come.

deliberatamente
p

quick - ly, quick - ly, quick - ly come. There in the wood it is spring. -

mf There in the wood it rings in

sub. rall. *mp* *sfp* *a tempo* *f* Quick - ly come, -

There - it rings. - Quick - ly come, - quick - ly come, -

sfp Quick - ly come, -

p *tempo primo (Andante)*

quick - ly come. - Blossom and flower you that yet

p quick - ly come. -

dream.

dream. - Come in - to spring's ho - ly bower. Come! Tar - ry not!

ppp

6. I KNOW NOT WHO I AM

Anon.

PAUL F. PAGE

$\text{♩} = 69, \text{♩} = 96$

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of five systems of music. The first system begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked with quarter notes equal to 69 and eighth notes equal to 96. The first system includes the lyrics: "I no long-er know who I am, or I know not what I am,". The second system continues with: "what I am do-ing.- Now I am fever-ish; or what I am do-ing.- (Hm)". The third system features a piano introduction marked *pp* and includes the lyrics: "now I'm chilled. Ev-'ry wom-an makes me blush, or trem-ble". The fourth system includes the lyrics: "The ver-y words 'love' (and) 'de-light ex-cite with e-mo-tion. 'Love,' 'de-light' ex-cite". The fifth system is marked *deliberamente* and includes the lyrics: "They make my heart race. ... make my heart race, race with me, and make my heart race. ... make my heart race, race. ... make my heart race with". The score includes various musical notations such as dynamics (*mp*, *mf*, *p*, *pp*, *sub. p*, *f*, *poco staccato*), articulation (*acc.*), and phrasing slurs. The piano accompaniment features a variety of textures, including block chords, moving lines, and arpeggiated figures.

I no long-er know who I am, or
I know not what I am,
what I am do-ing.- Now I am fever-ish;
or what I am do-ing.- (Hm)
now I'm chilled. Ev-'ry wom-an
makes me blush, or trem-ble
The ver-y words "love" (and) "de-light ex-cite
with e-mo-tion. "Love," "de-light" ex-cite
They make my heart race.
... make my heart race, race with
me, and make my heart race. ... make my heart race, race.
... make my heart race with

poco rit.

joy. "Love," "de - sire," I can't ex - plain. I speak of
I am forced to speak of love by a de - sire I can't ex - plain. I speak of

(warmly) *a tempo poco a poco*

love dream - ing; I speak of love when I'm a - wake; to the wa - ter; to the

mf *poco staccato*

shad - ow; the moun - tains; to the flowers; the grass; the foun - tains; to the

legato *p*

ech - o; ech - o; the air; the winds which waft a - way with
ech - o; ech - o;

mf *unis.* *div.*

them the sand of my fruit - less words. I speak of love. — If no - one

allargando al fine

hears my — heart, I will speak of love to my self. (to my - self.)