The Inarticulate Burr

an ode by **Edward Dowden**

set to music for
soloists, choir and instrumental ensemble

by
Edward Lambert

Flute 1

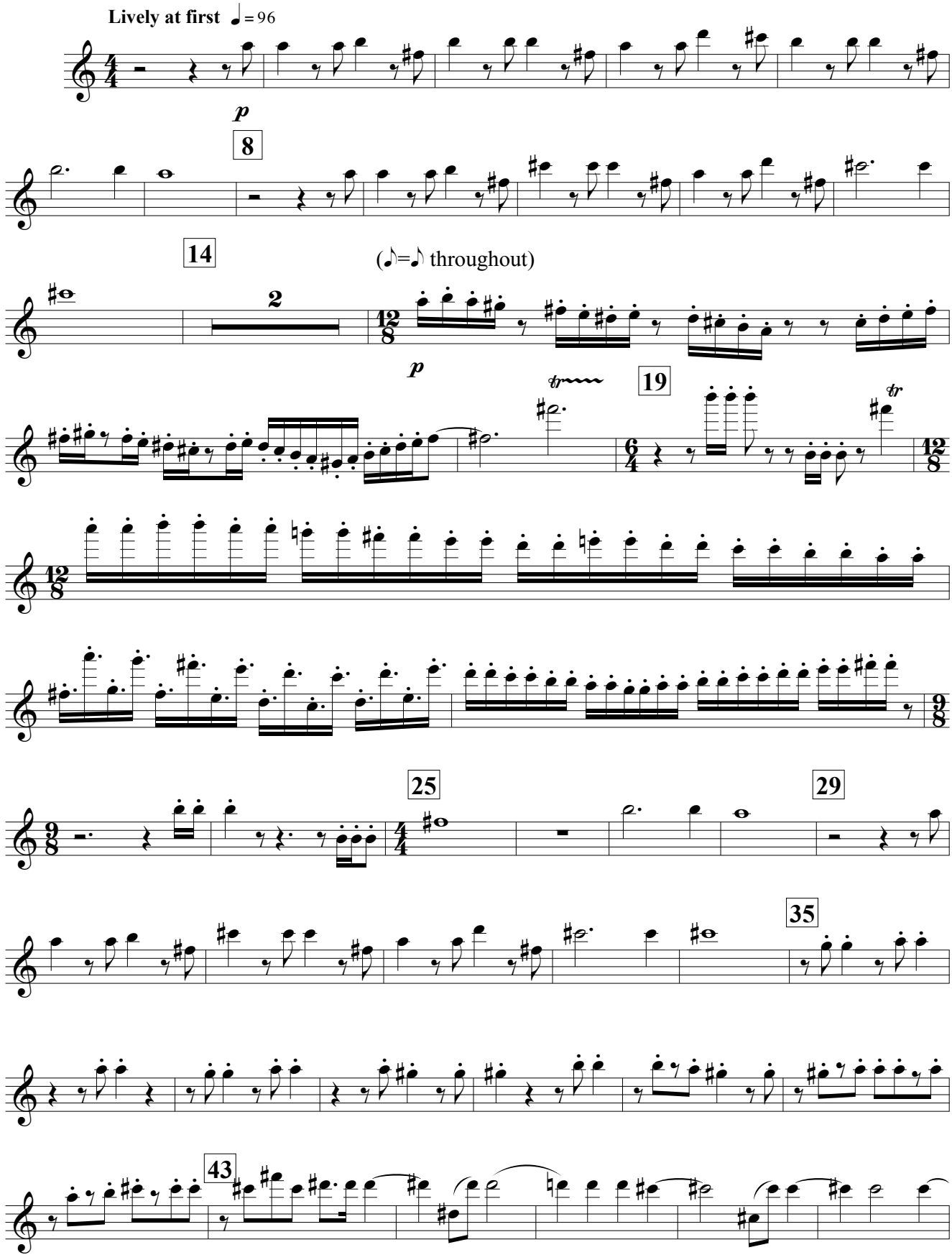
Flute 1

The Inarticulate Burr

an Ode

words by Edward Dowden

Edward Lambert



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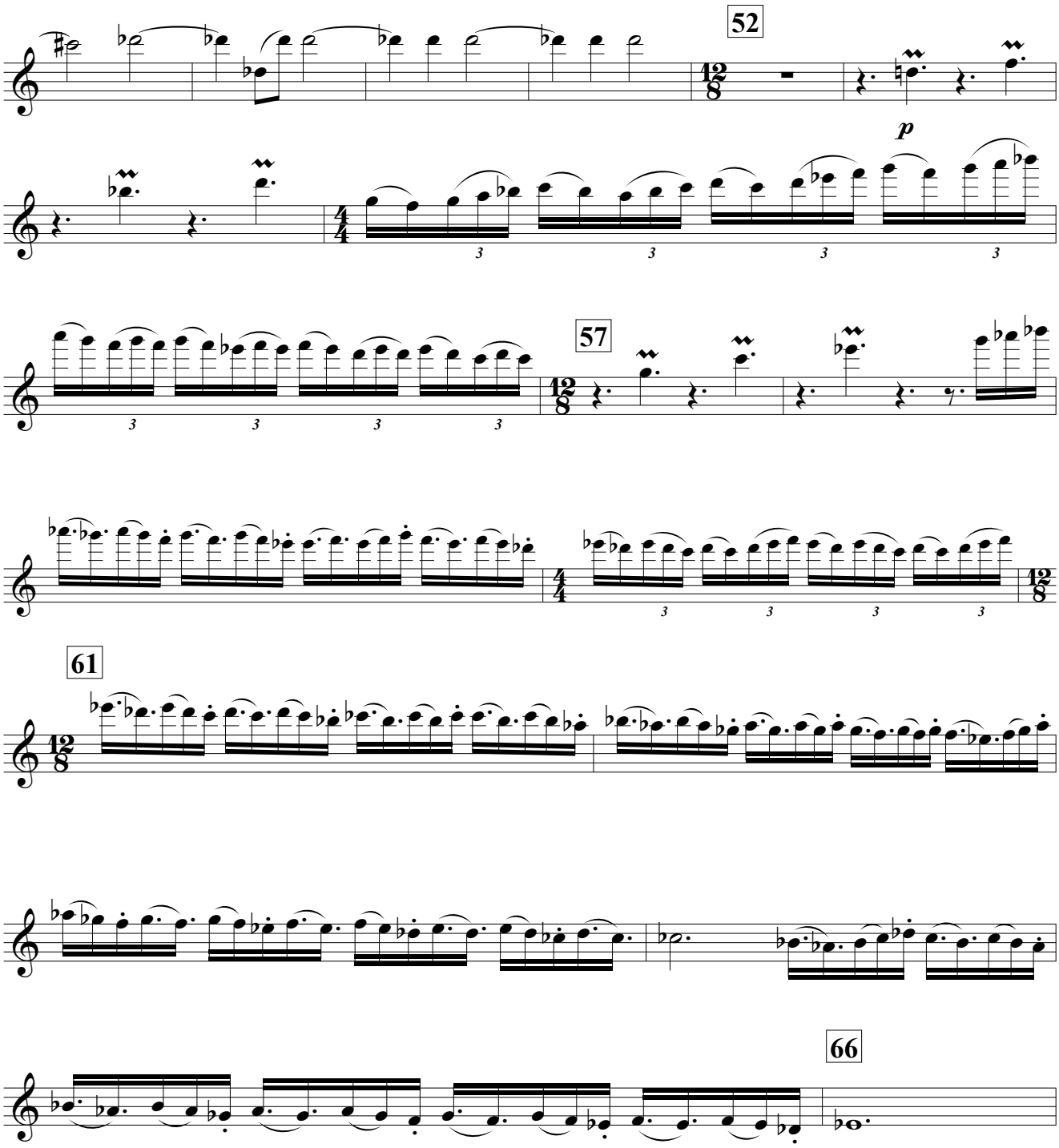
52
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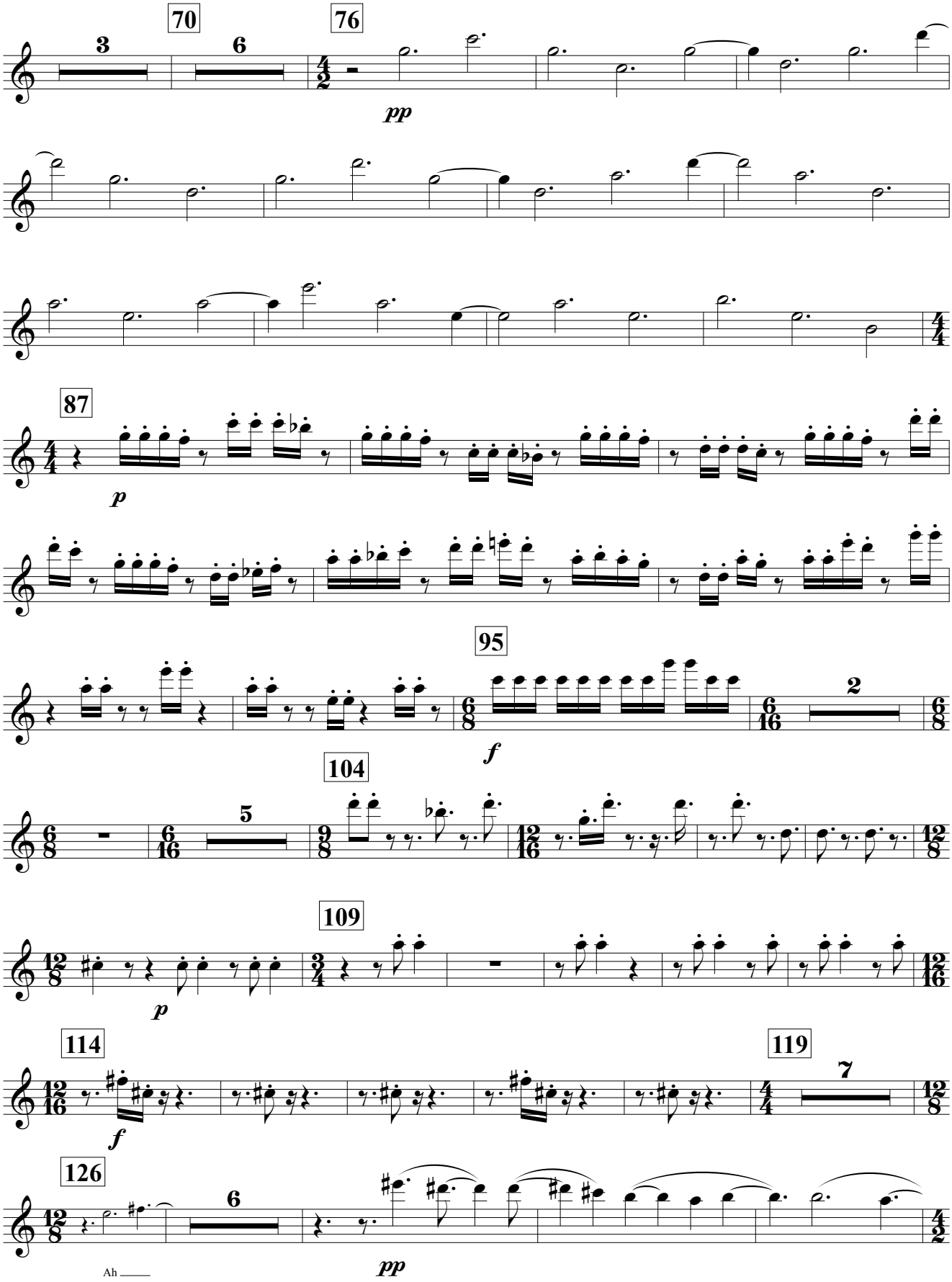
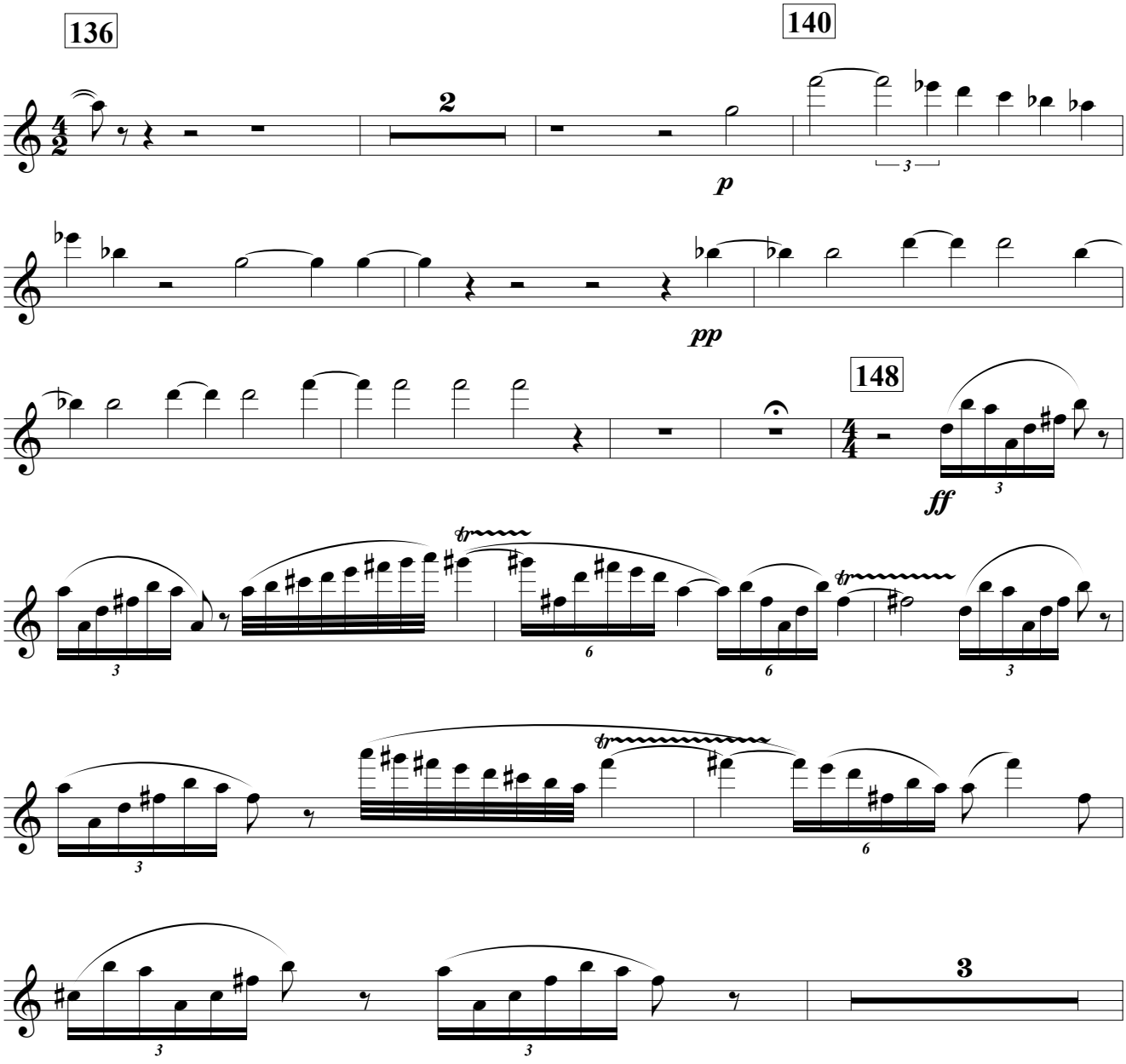
57
61
66


70
3
6
76
pp
87
p
95
2
f
104
5
109
p
114
f
119
7
126
6
pp
Ah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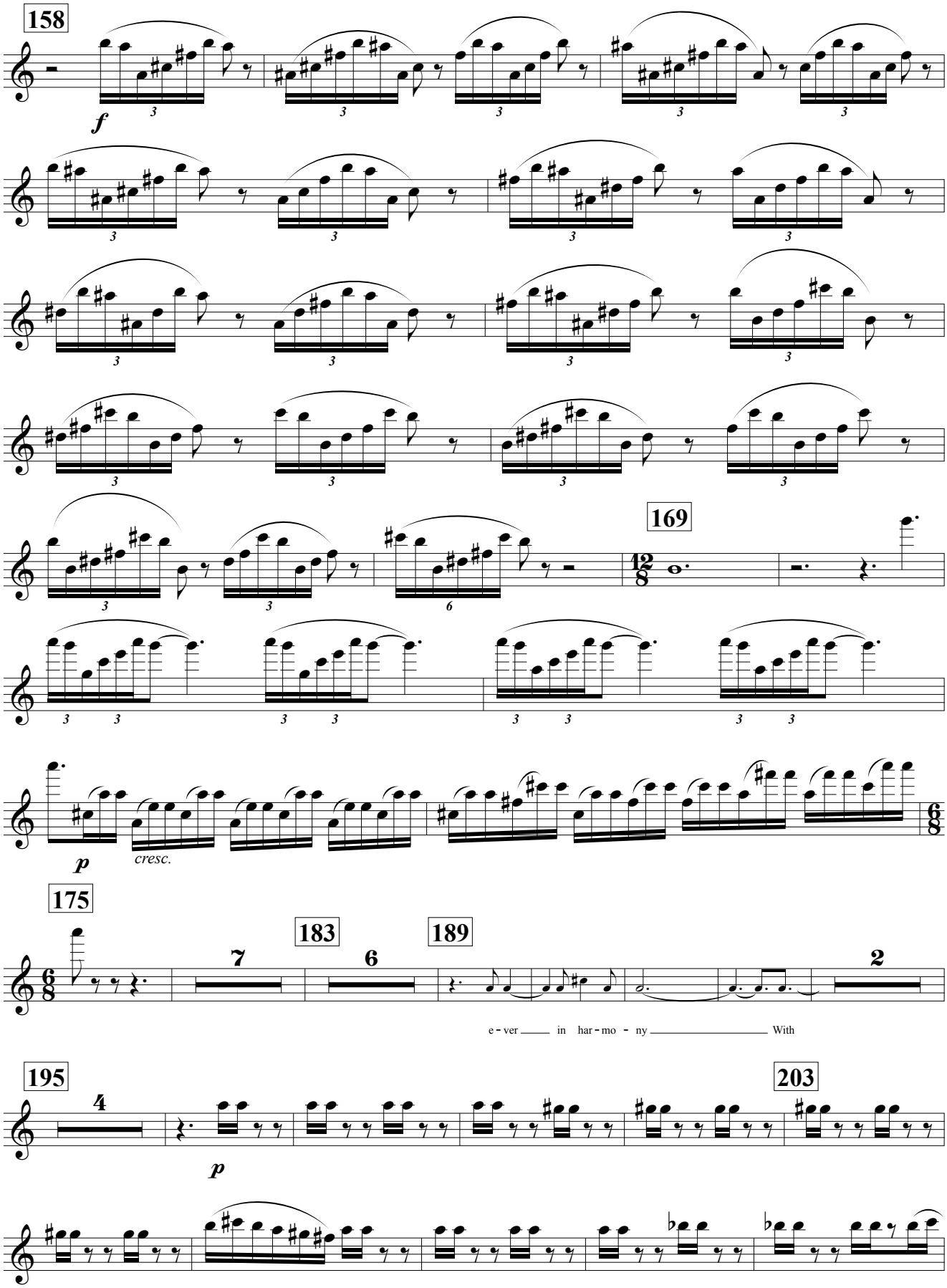
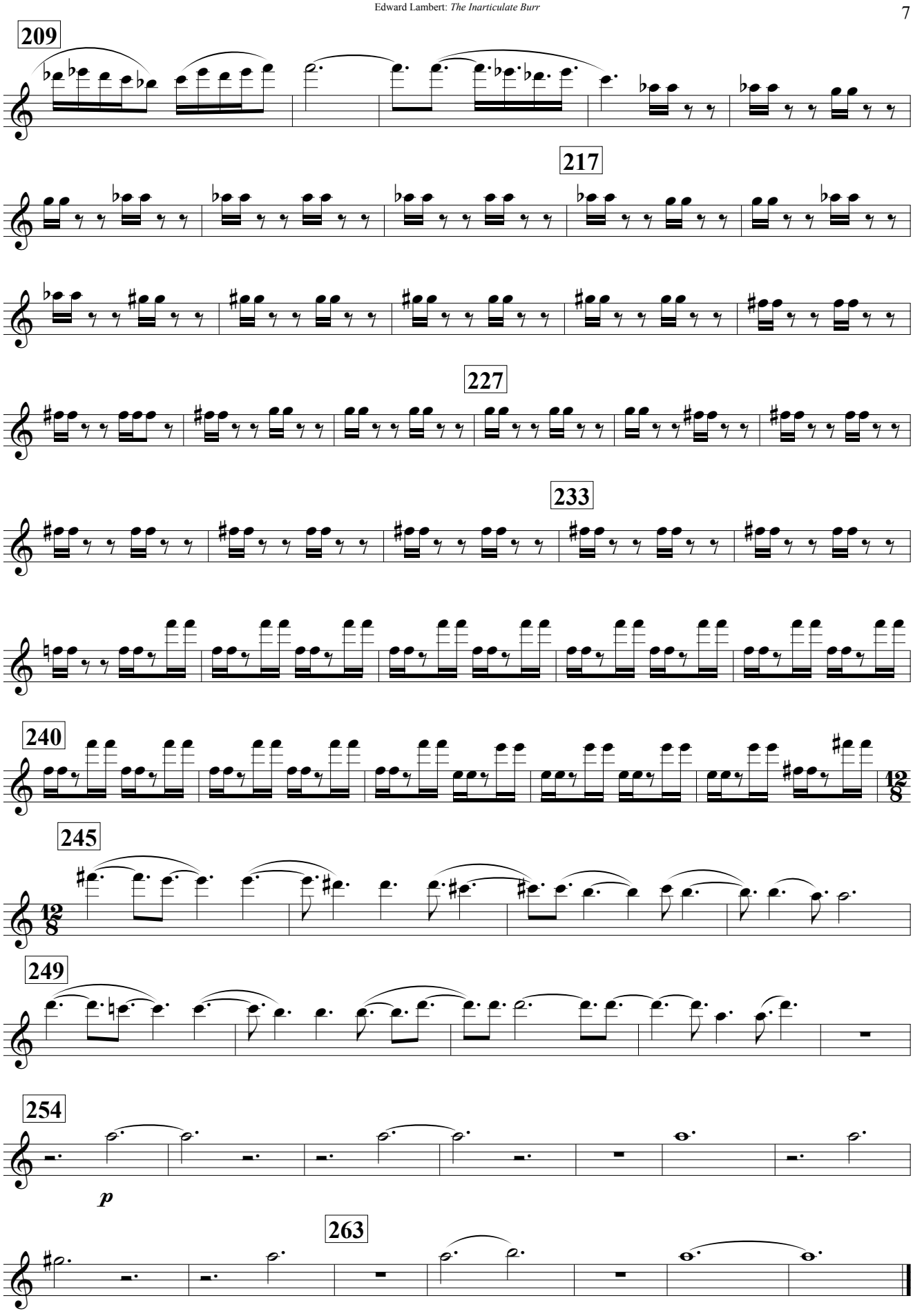
140
2
p
pp
148
ff
3


158
f
169
p
cresc.
175
183
189
e - ver in har - mo - ny With
195
p
203


209
217
227
233
240
245
249
254
p
263

The Inarticulate Burr

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by
Edward Lambert

Flute 2

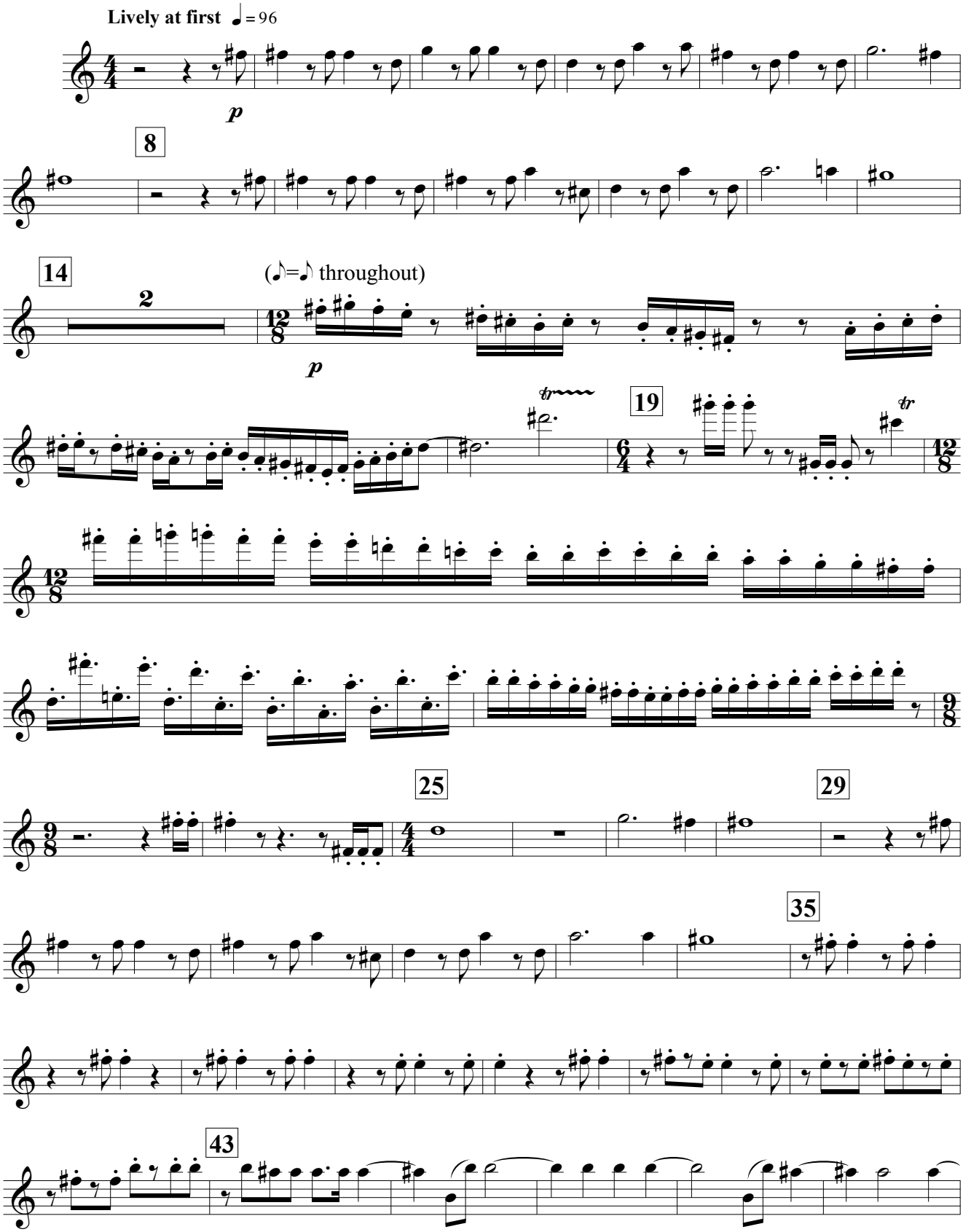
Flute 2

The Inarticulate Burr

an Ode

words by Edward Dowden

Edward Lambert



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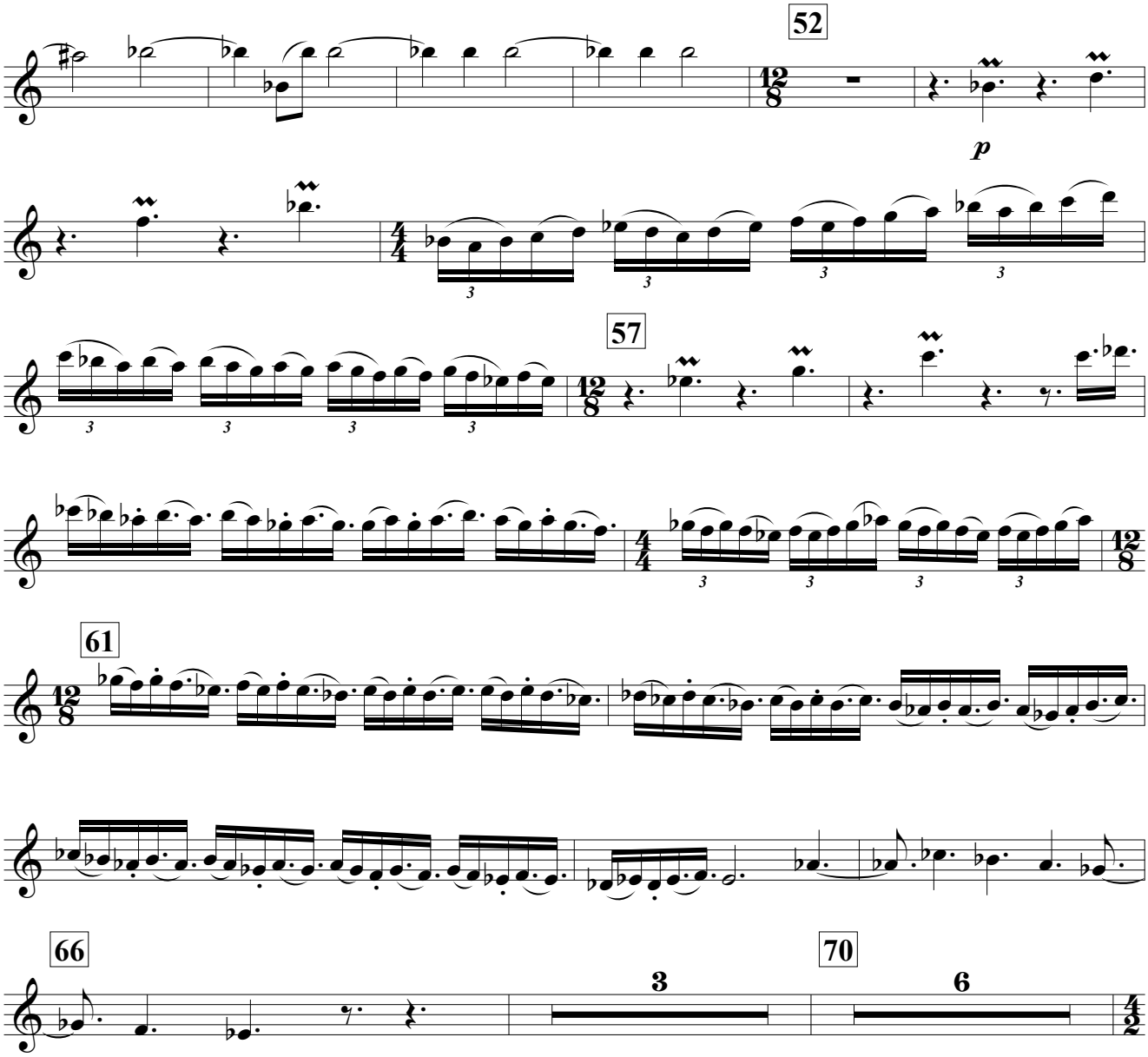
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p
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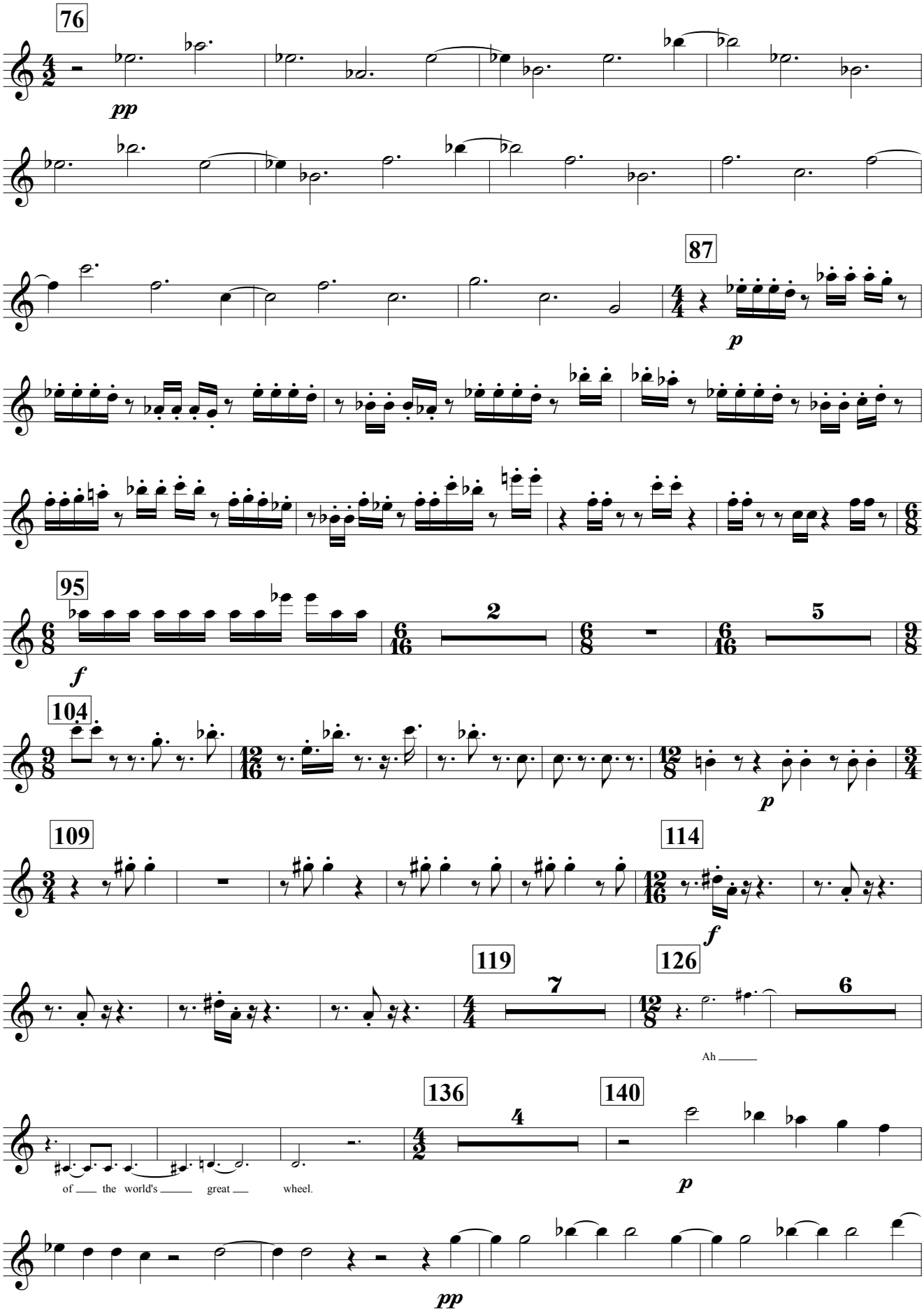
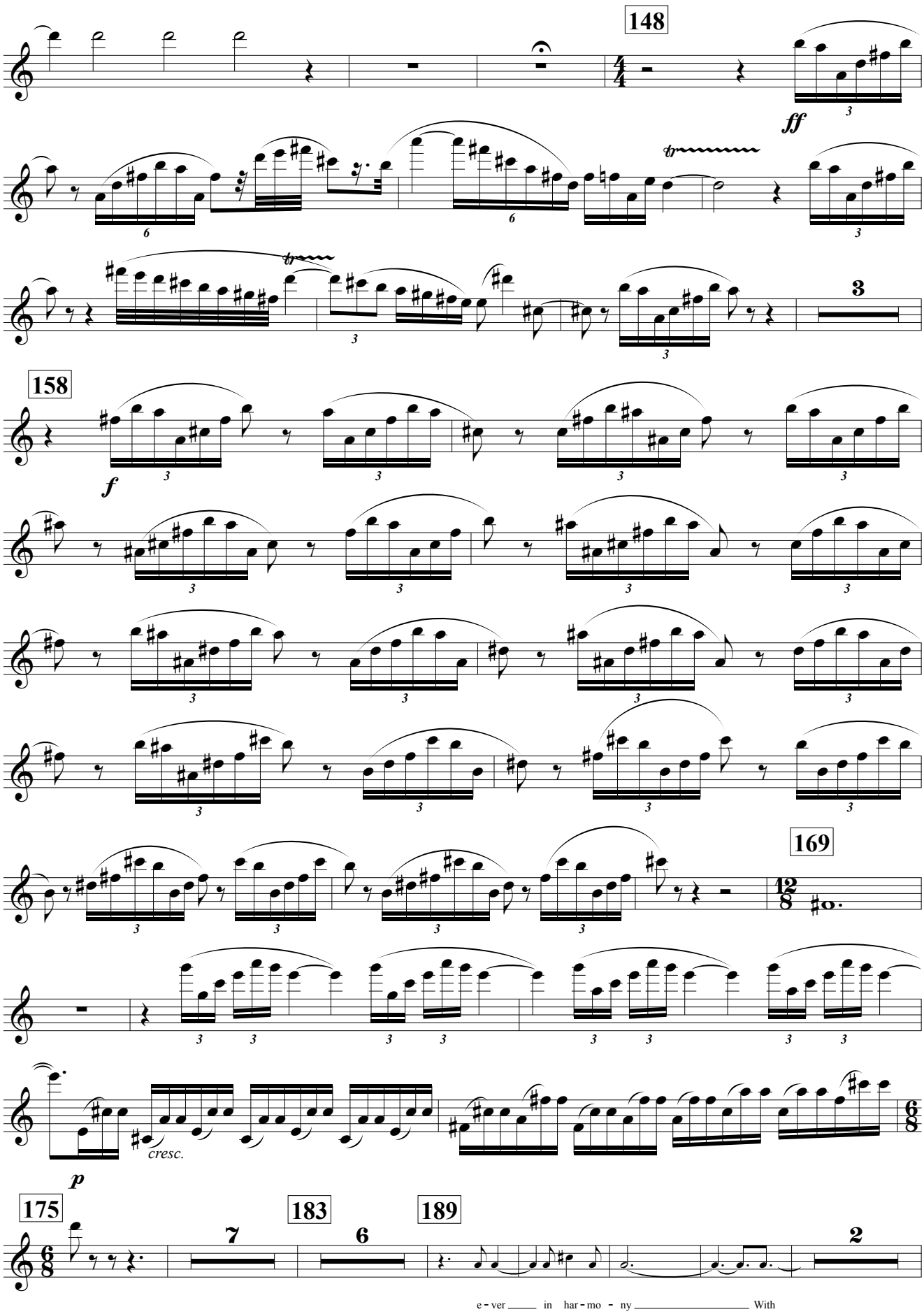
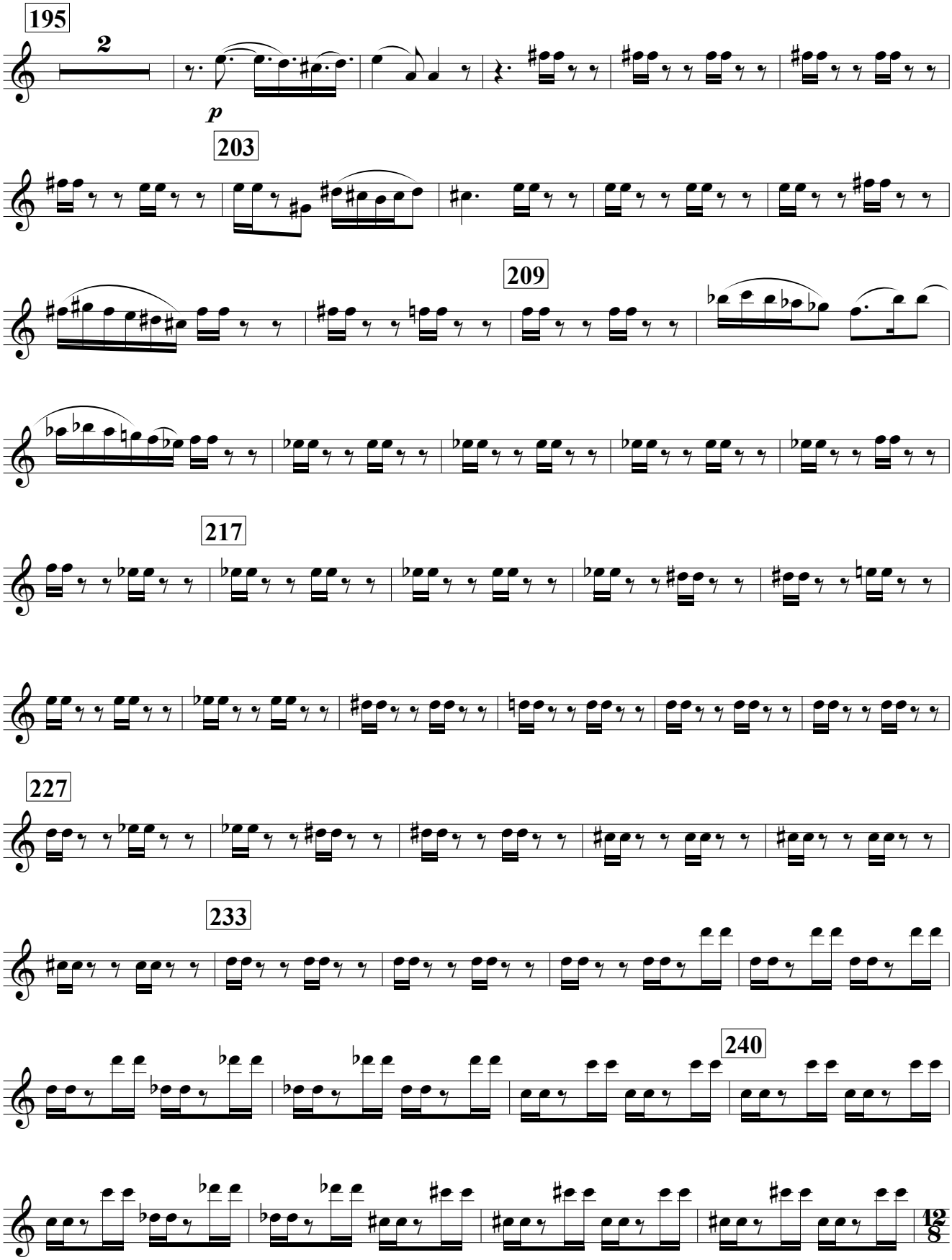
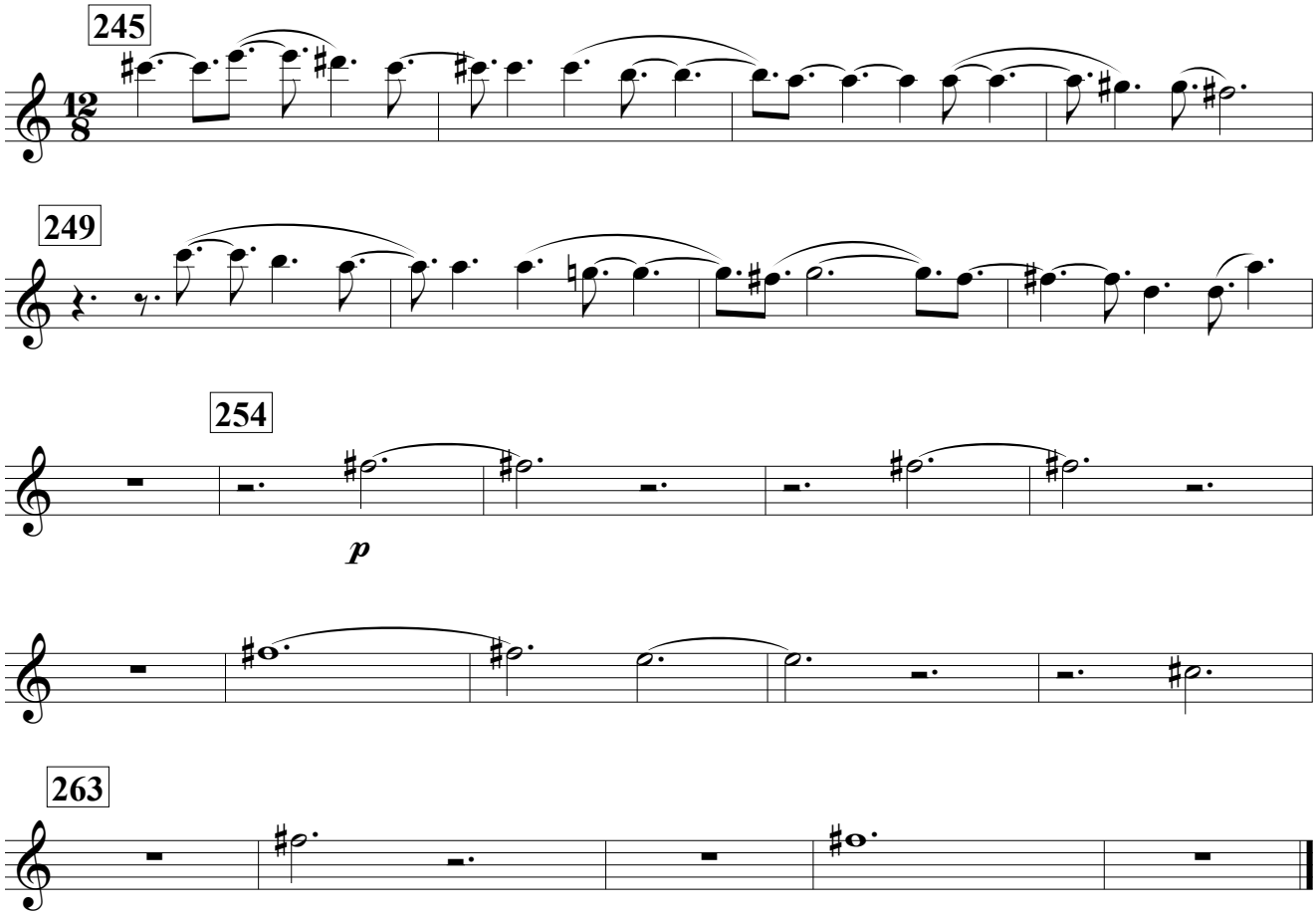
3
70
6


76
pp
87
p
95
f
2
5
104
p
109
114
f
119
7
126
6
Ah
136
4
140
of the world's great wheel.
p
pp


148
ff
tr
158
f
169
cresc.
p
175
183
189
e - ver in har - mo - ny With


195
2
p
203
209
217
227
233
240
12/8


245
249
254
p
263

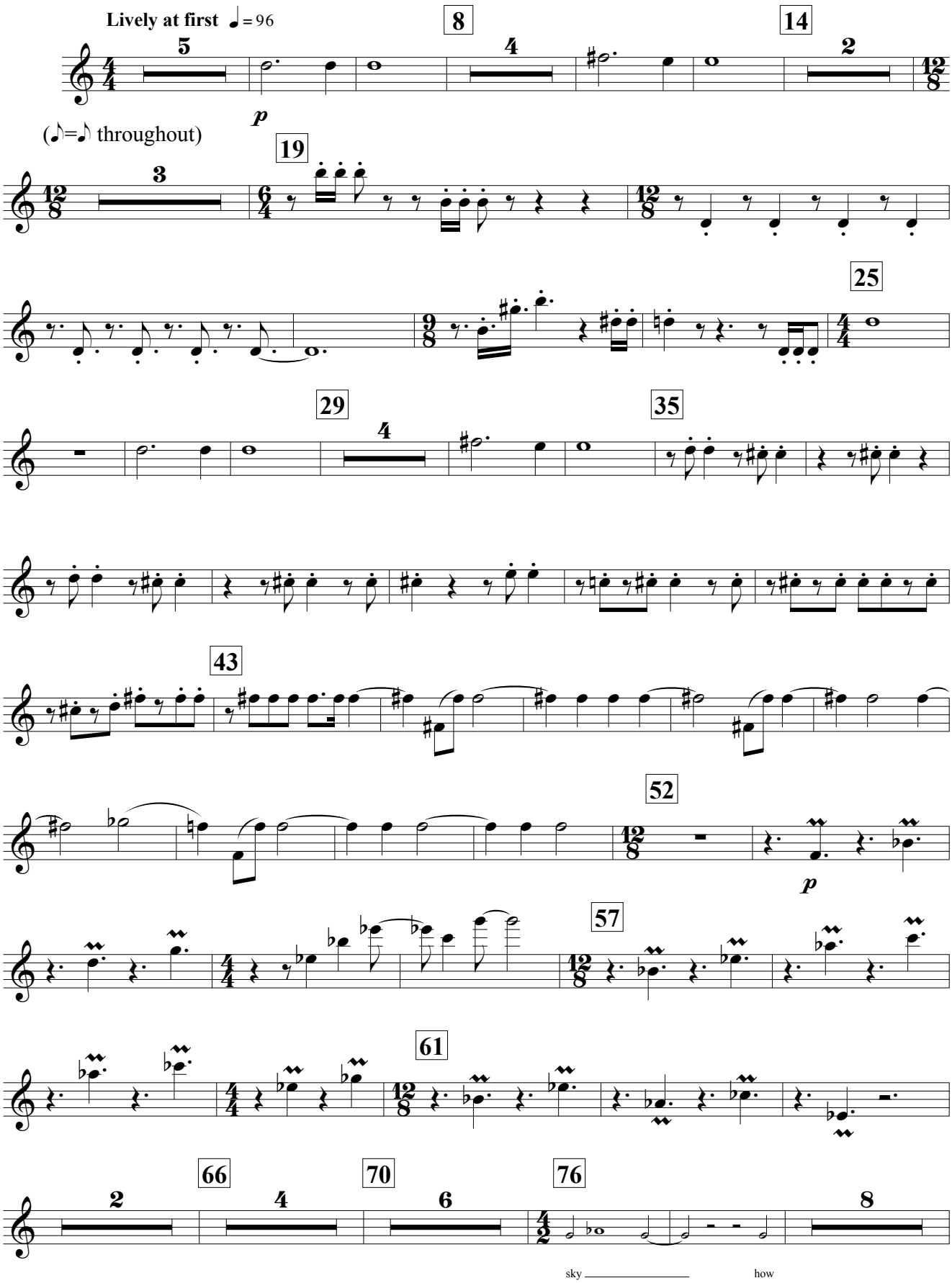
Oboe

The Inarticulate Burr

an Ode

words by Edward Dowden

Edward Lambert



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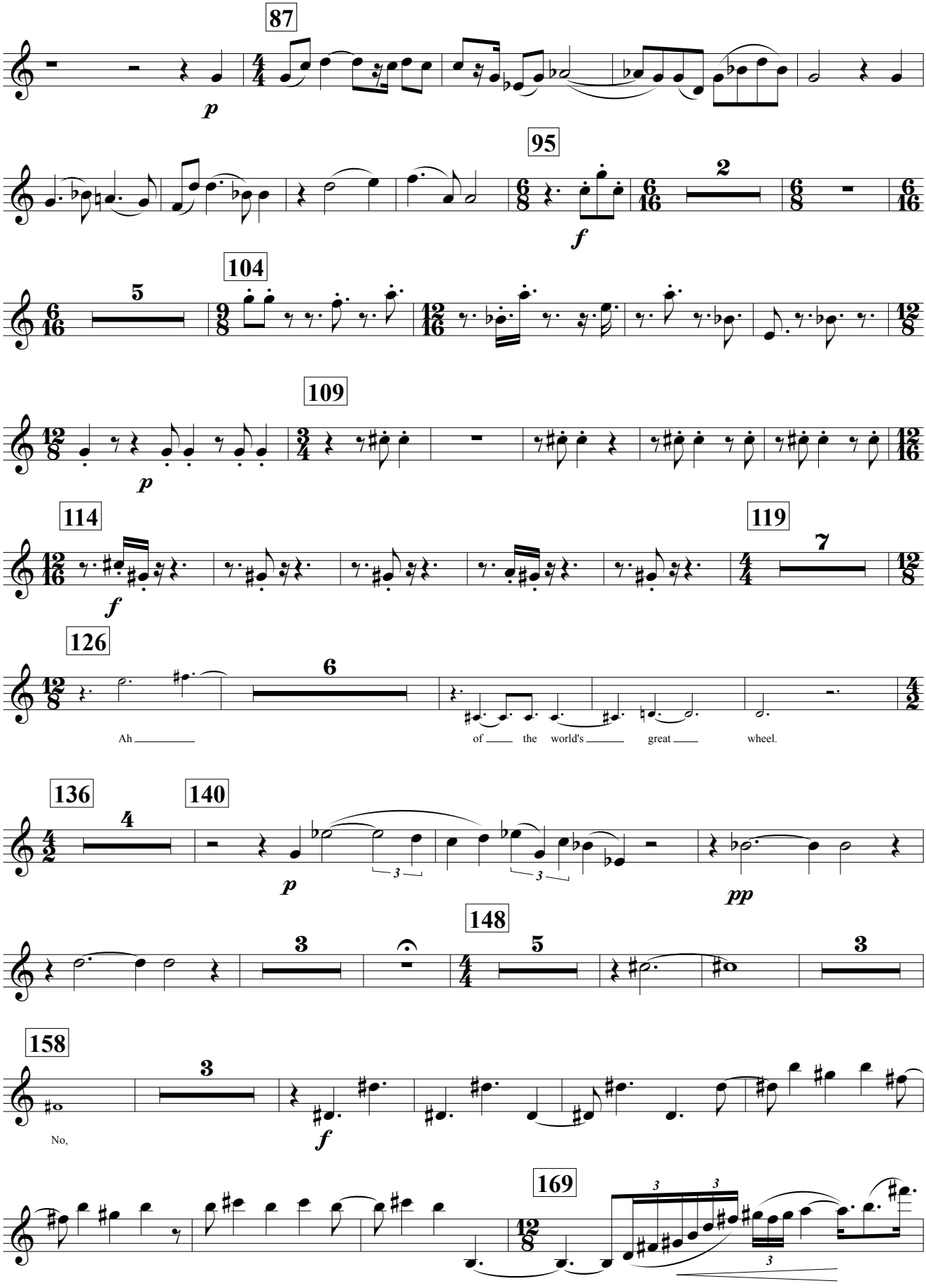
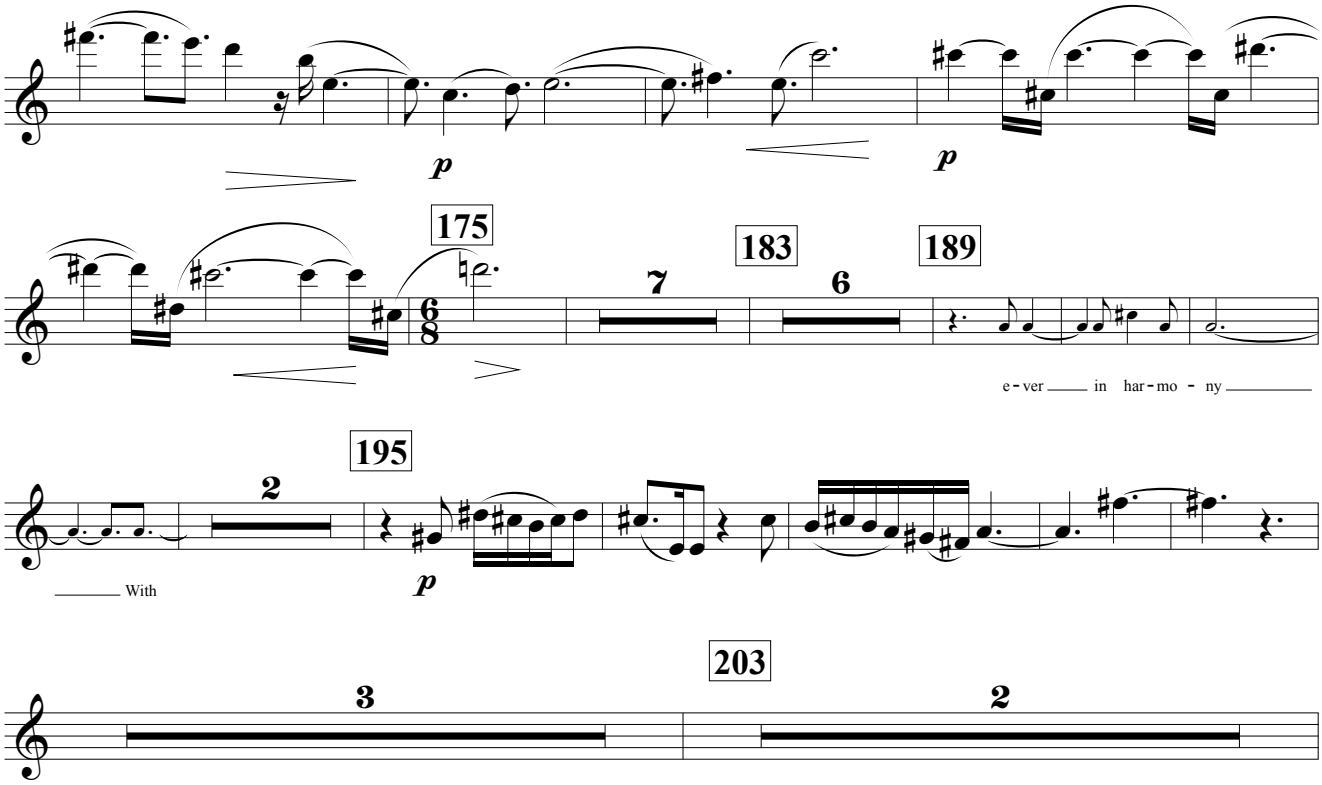
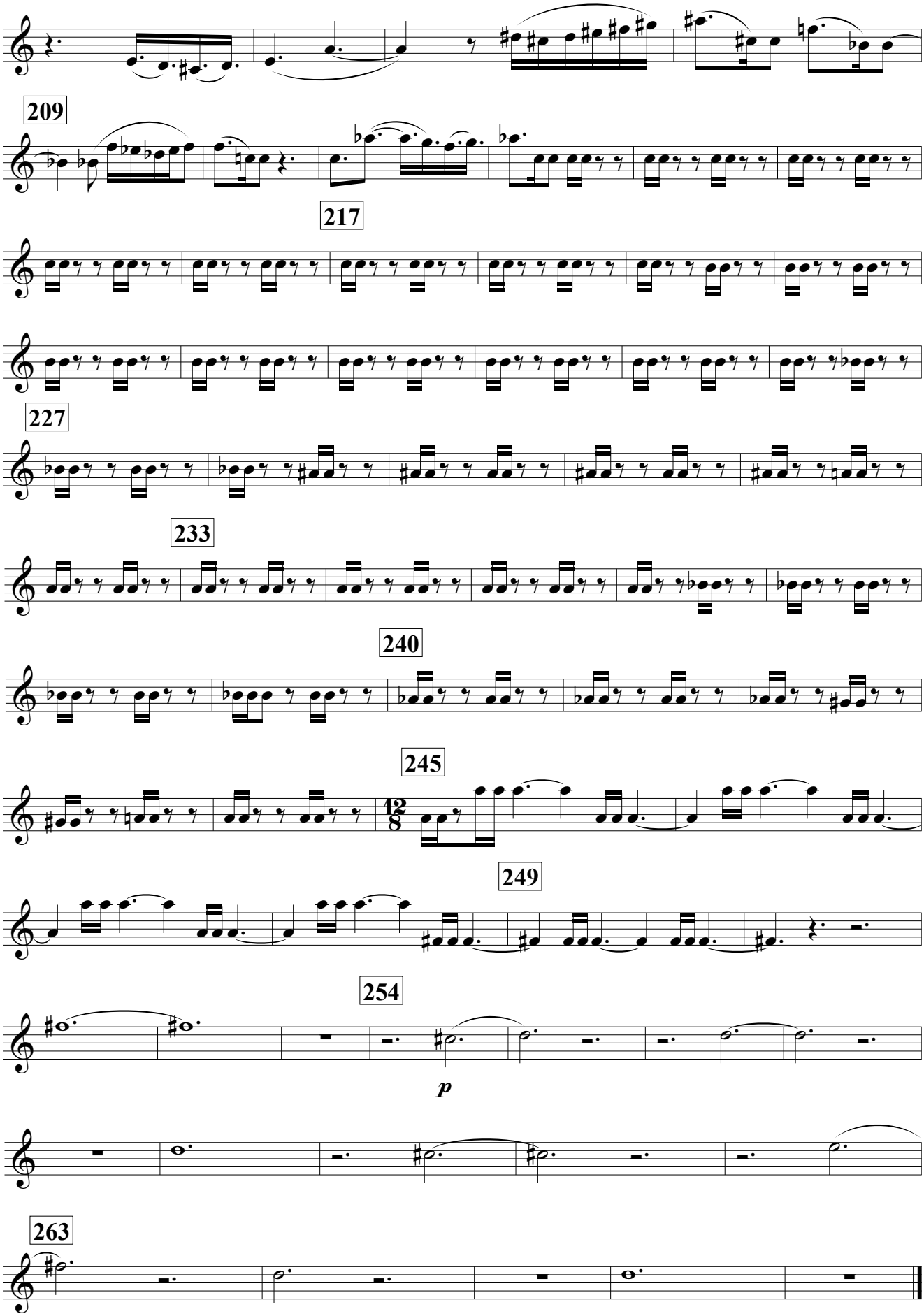

87
p
95
2
f
104
5
109
p
114
f
119
7
126
6
Ah
of the world's great wheel.
136
4
140
p
3
3
pp
148
3
5
3
158
3
No,
f
169
3
3
3


p
p
175
183
189
7
6
e - ver in har - mo - ny
195
2
With
p
203
3
2


209
217
227
233
240
245
12/8
249
254
p
263

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by
Edward Lambert

Harp

Harp

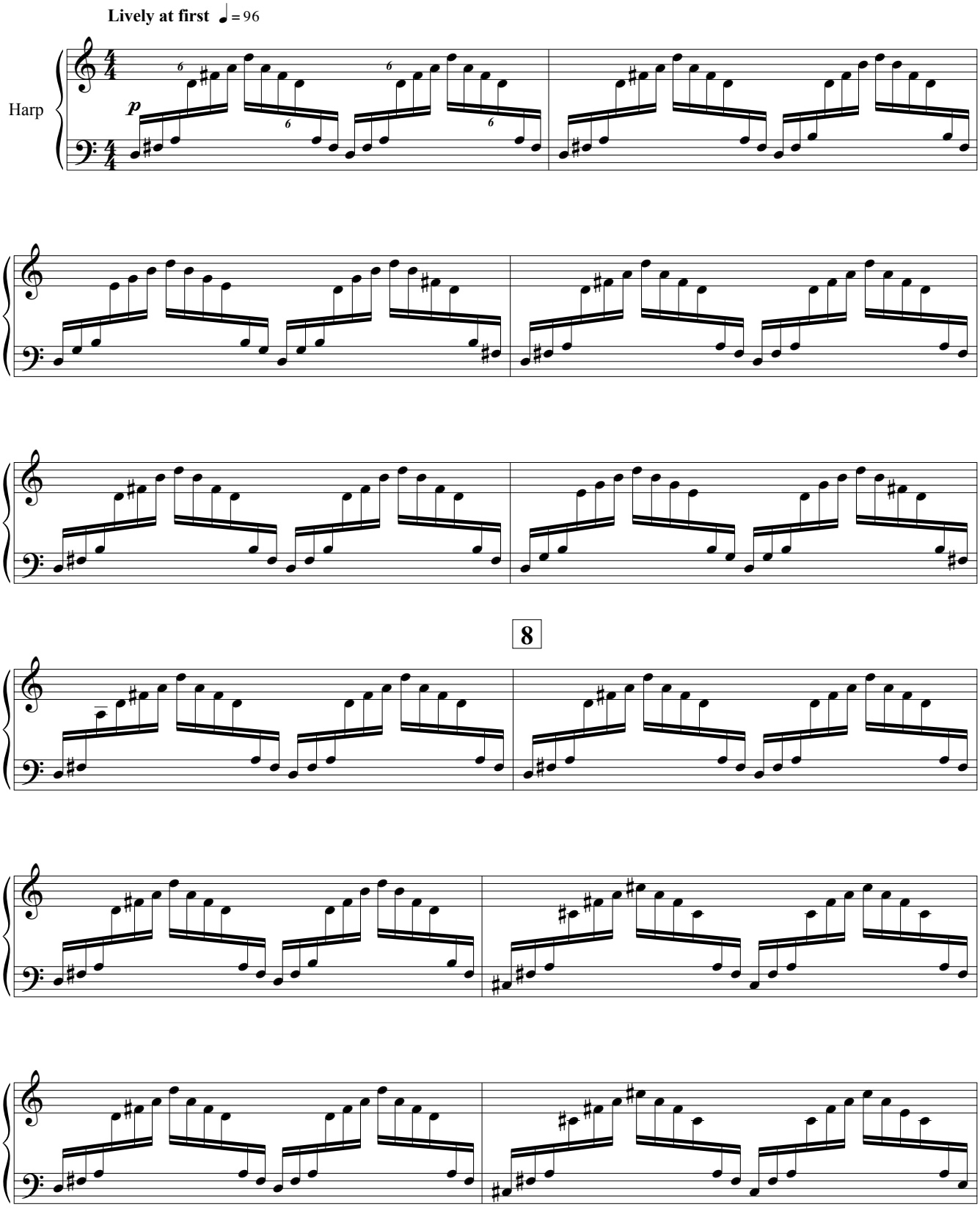
The Inarticulate Burr

words by Edward Dowden

an Ode

Edward Lambert

Lively at first ♩ = 96



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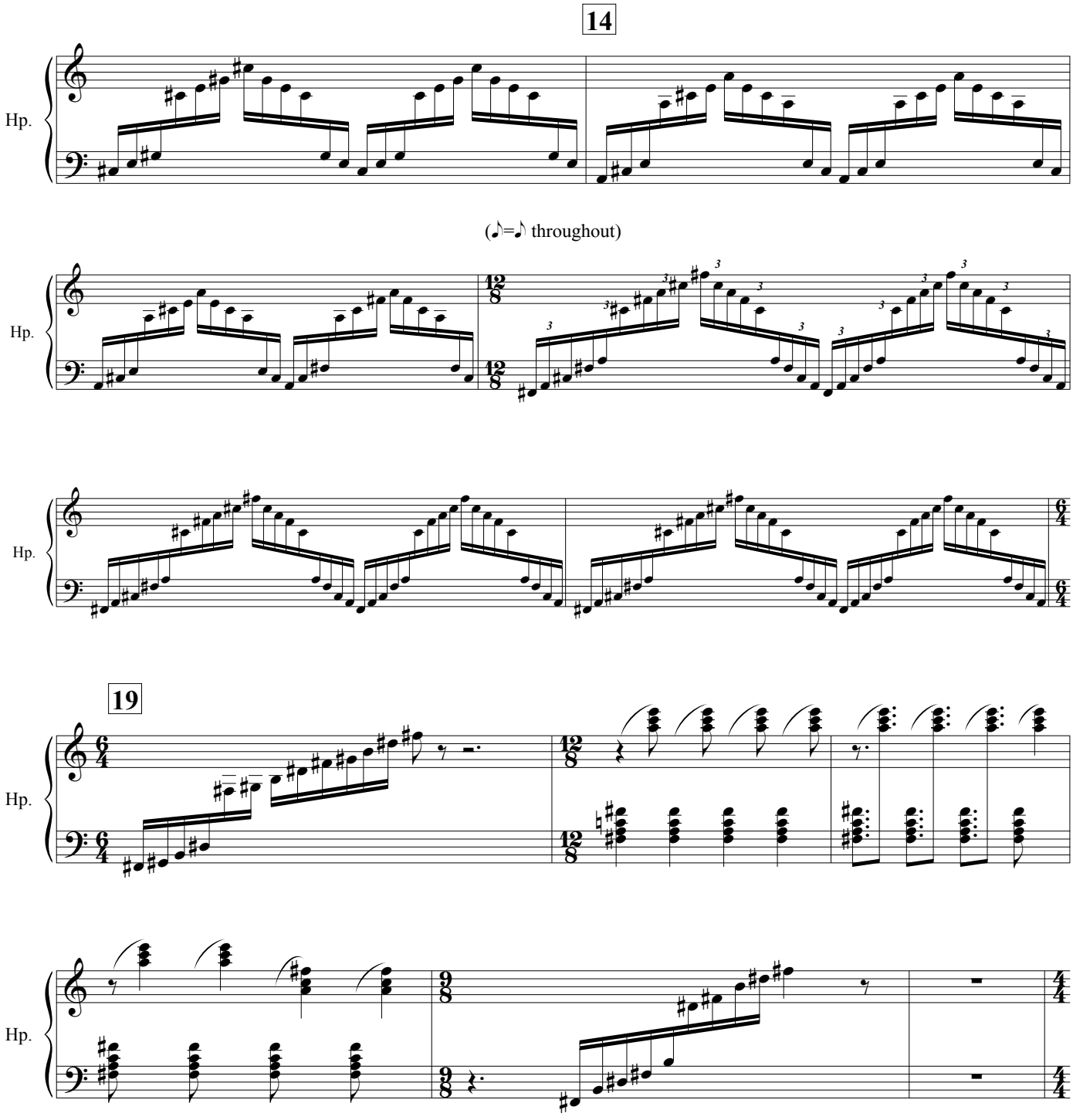
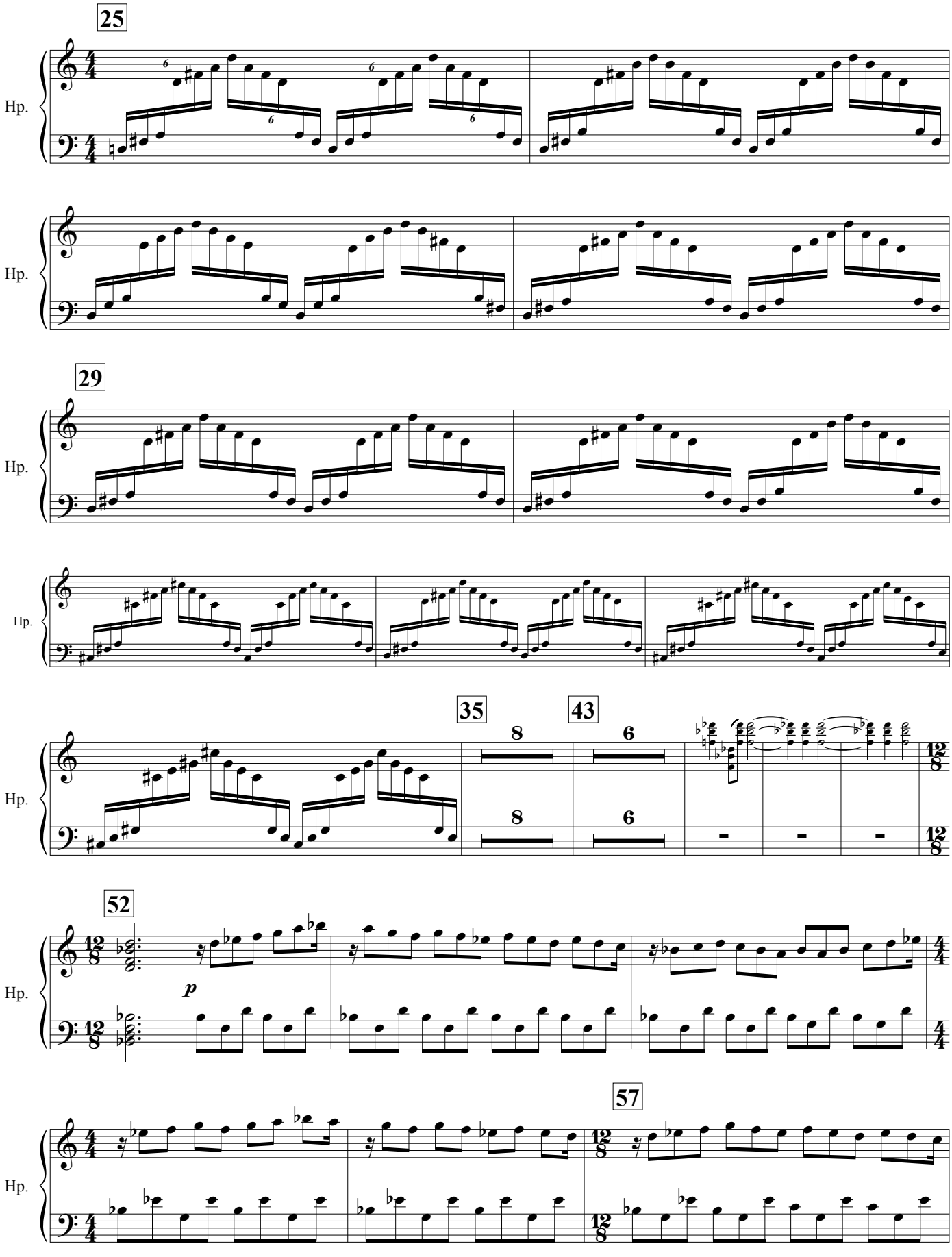
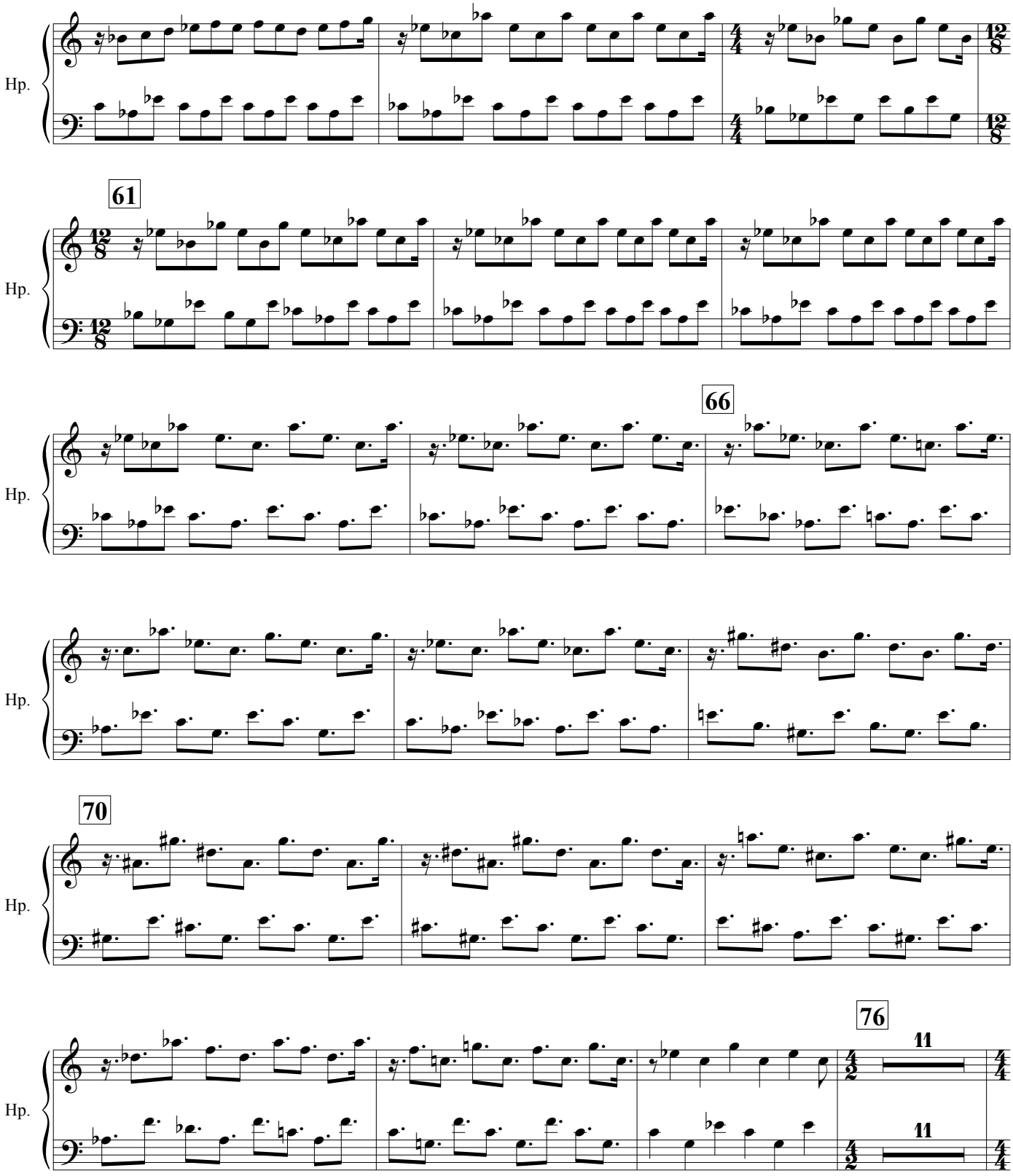
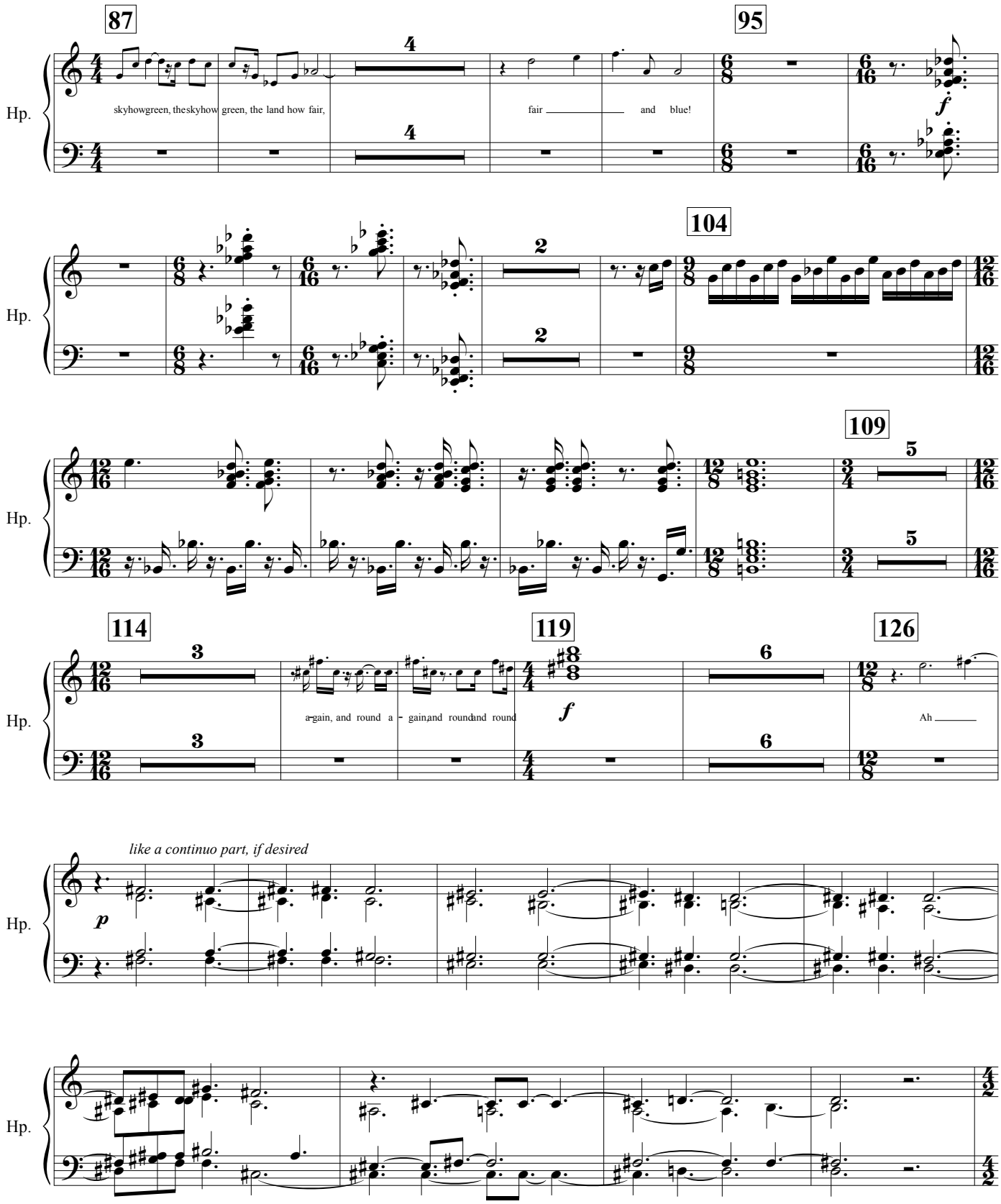
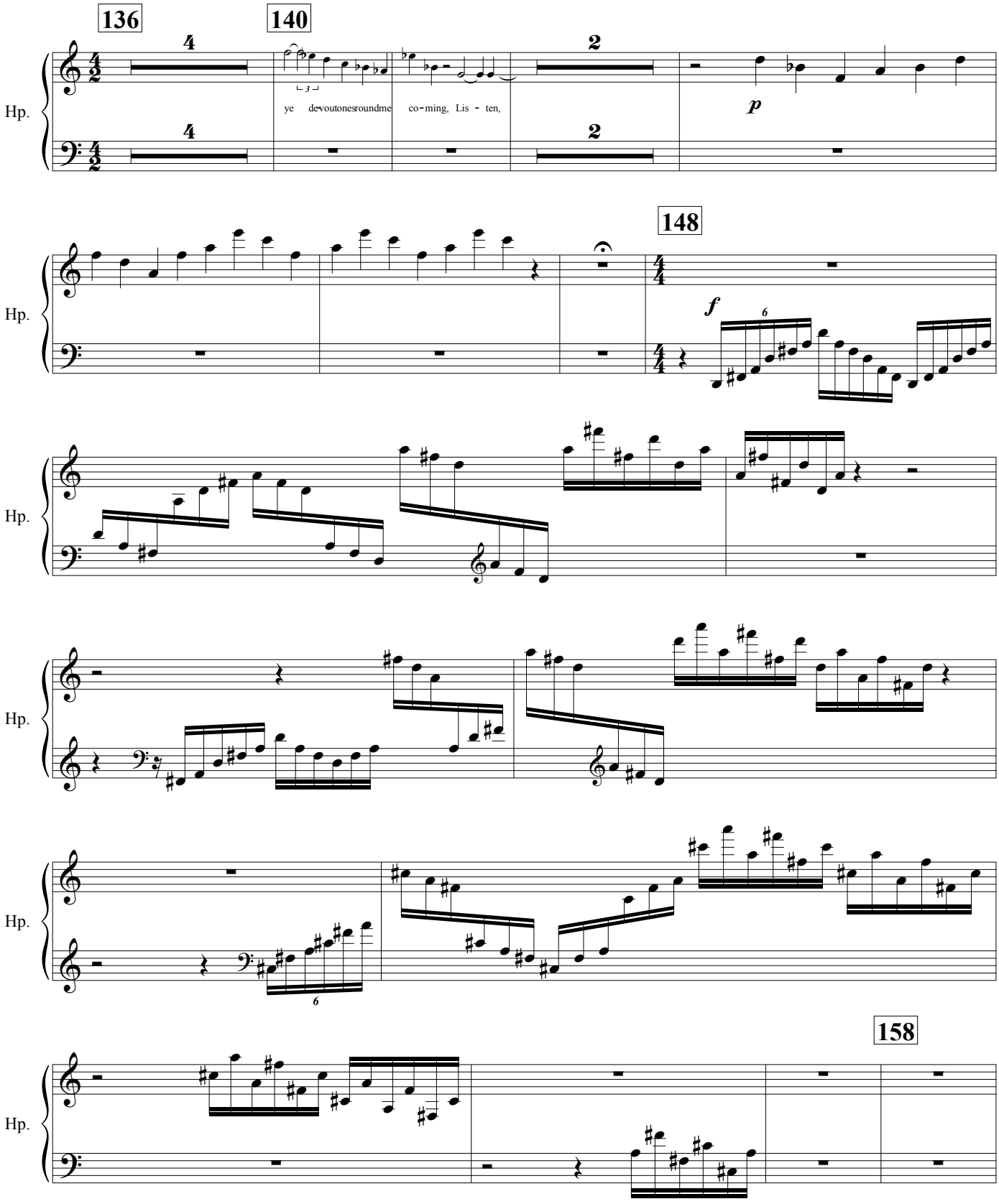
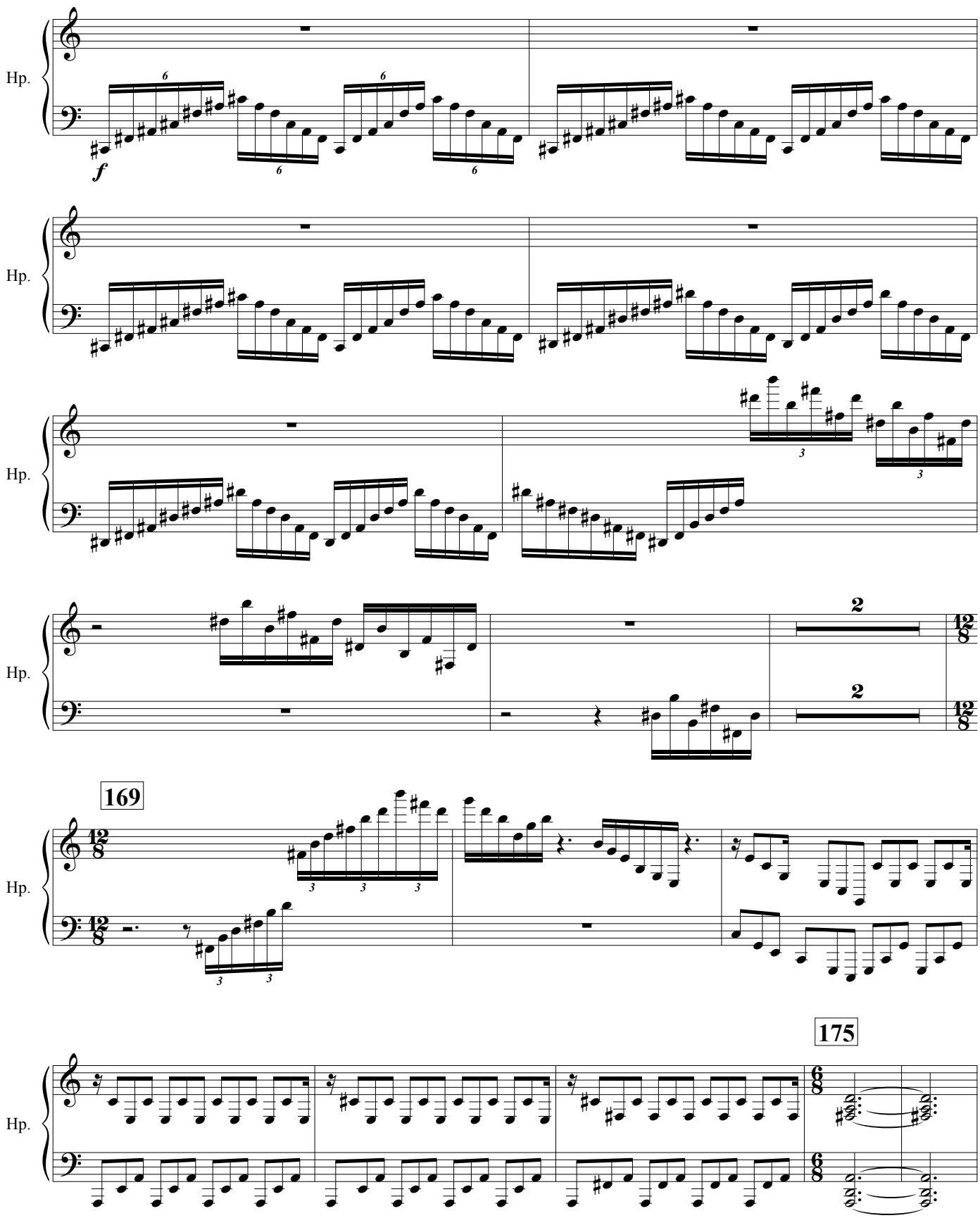

14
Hp.
(♪=♪ throughout)
Hp.
Hp.
19
Hp.
Hp.

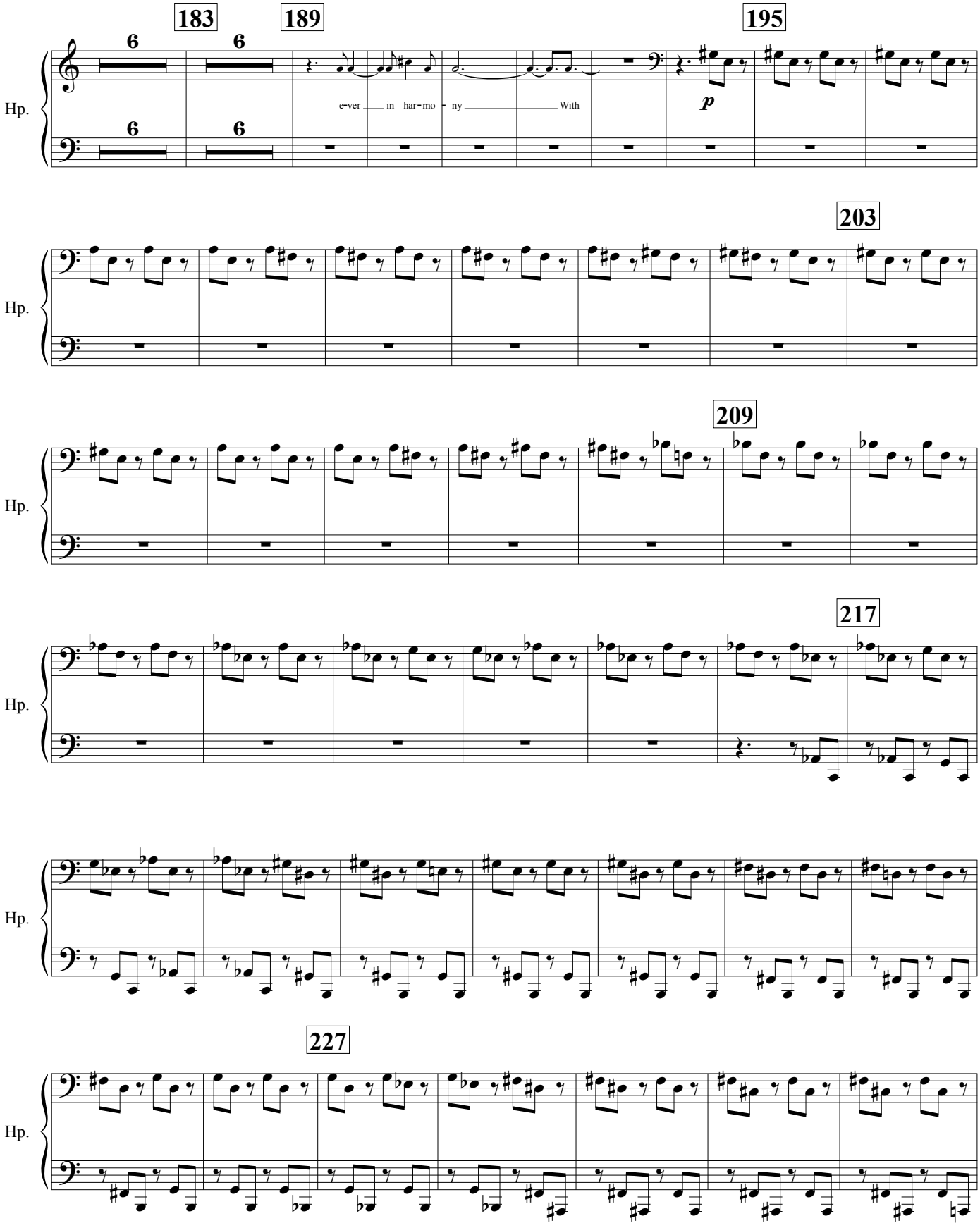

25
Hp.
29
35
43
52
57
p

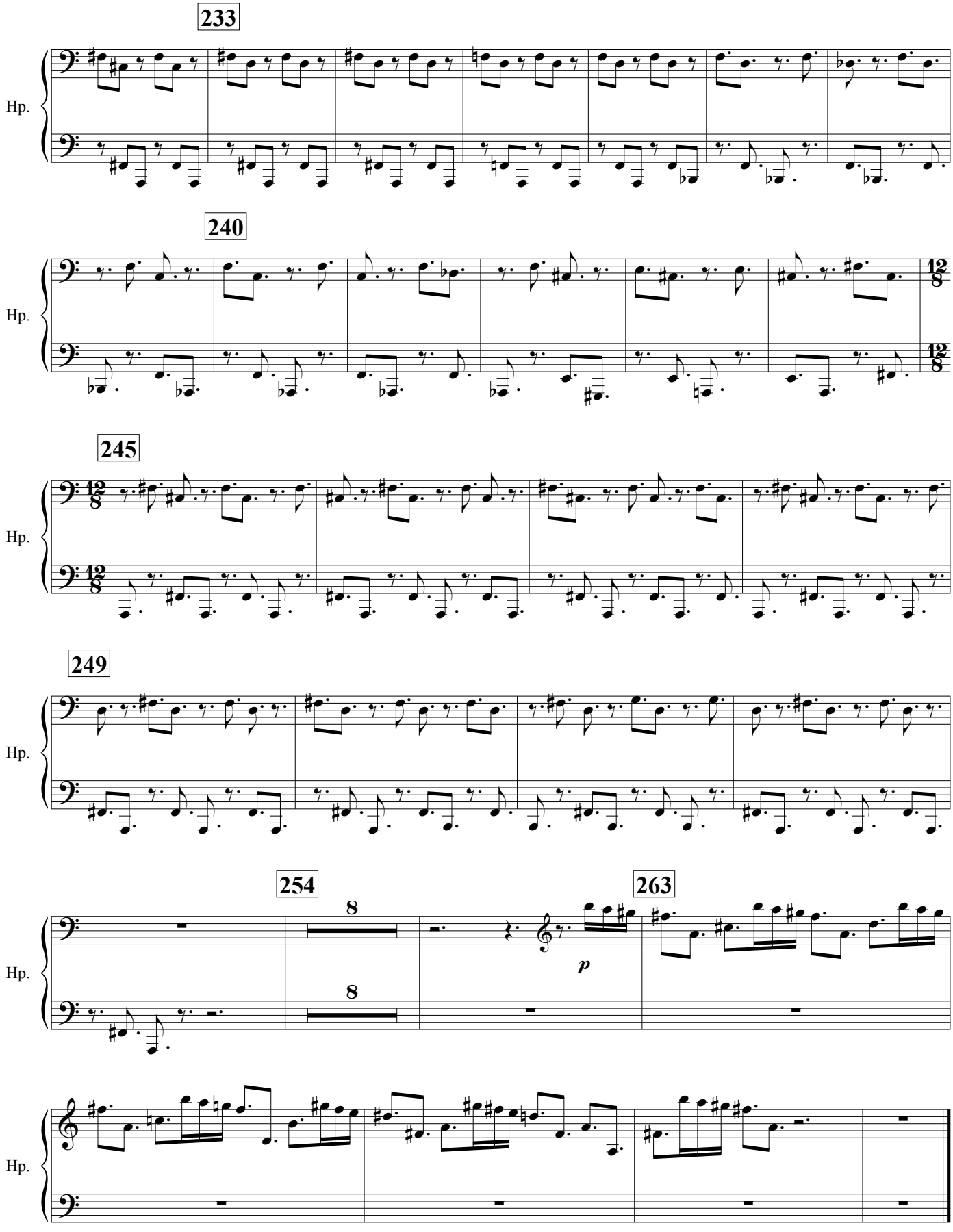

Hp.
61
Hp.
66
Hp.
Hp.
70
Hp.
76
11
11
Hp.


87
95
104
109
114
119
126
Hp.
skyhowgreen, theskyhow green, the land how fair,
fair
and blue!
f
a-gain, and round a - gainand roundand round
f
Ah
like a continuo part, if desired
p


136
140
148
158
Hp.
ye de-voutonesroundme co-ming, Lis - ten,
p
f


Hp.
f
Hp.
Hp.
2
2
Hp.
169
Hp.
175
Hp.


183
189
195
203
209
217
227
Hp.
e-ver in har-mo-ny With
p


233
Hp.
240
Hp.
245
Hp.
249
Hp.
254
263
8
8
p
Hp.
Hp.

The Inarticulate Burr

an ode by **Edward Dowden**

set to music for
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by
Edward Lambert

Violin I

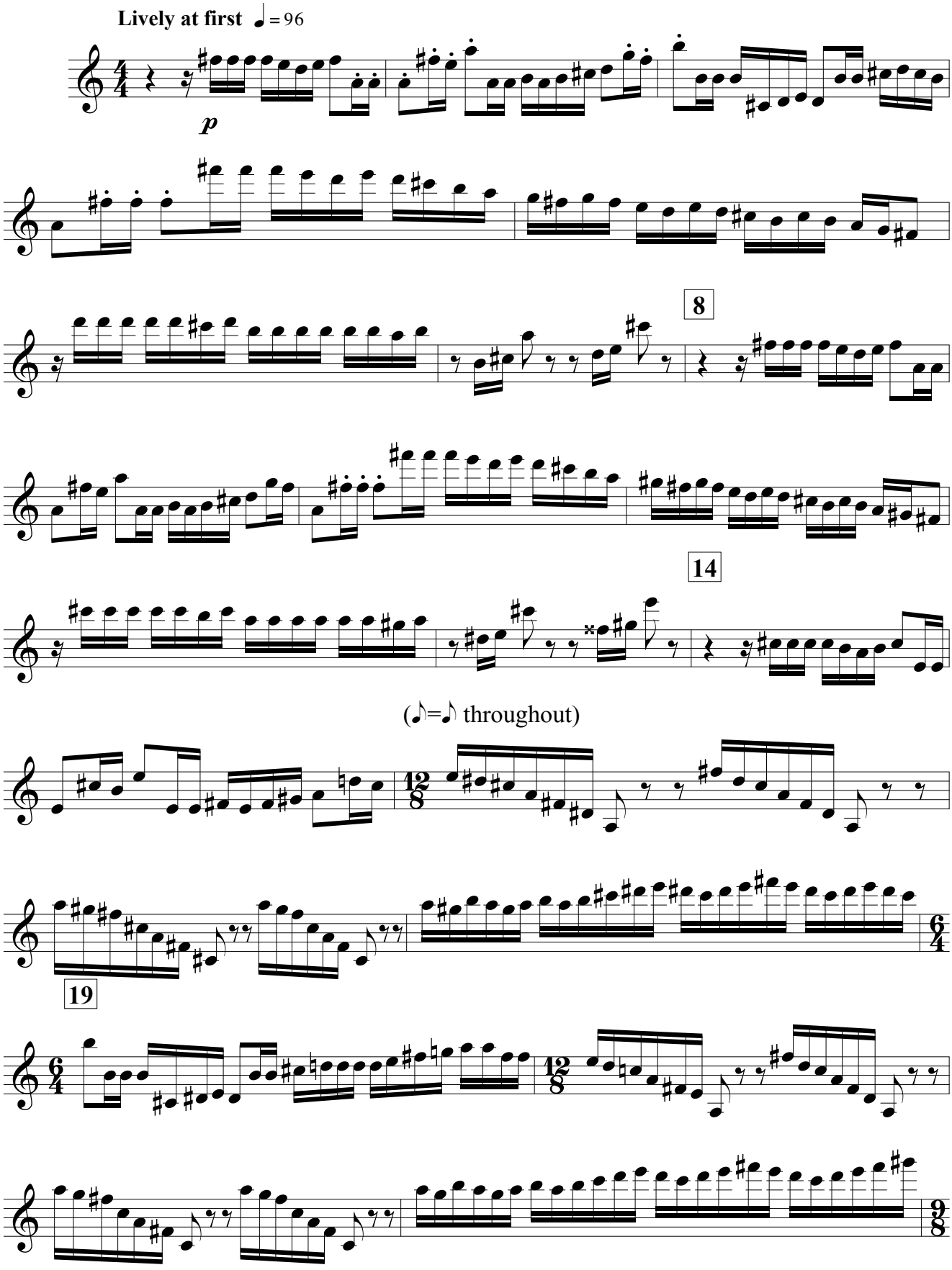
Violin I

The Inarticulate Burr

an Ode

words by Edward Dowden

Edward Lambert



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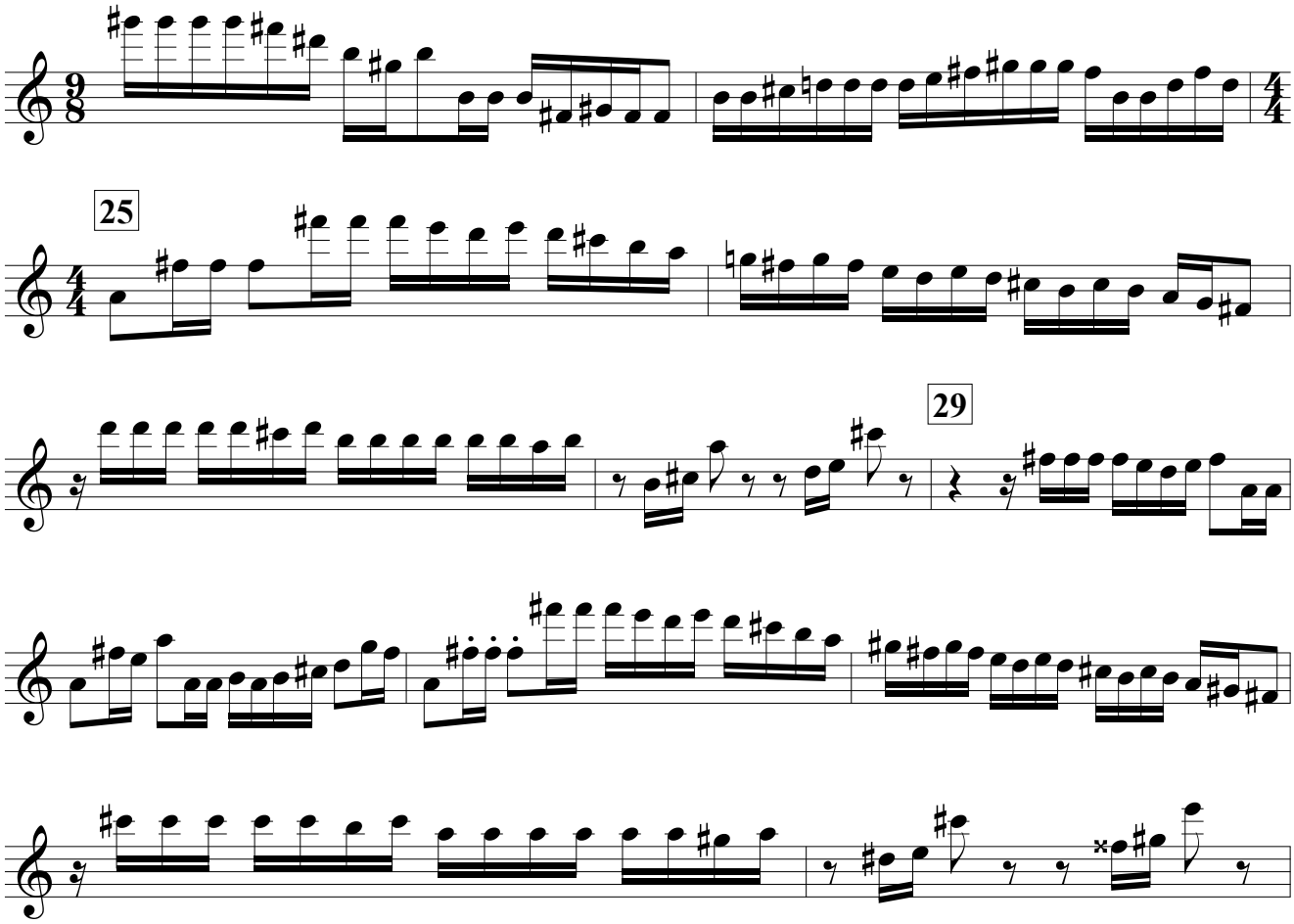
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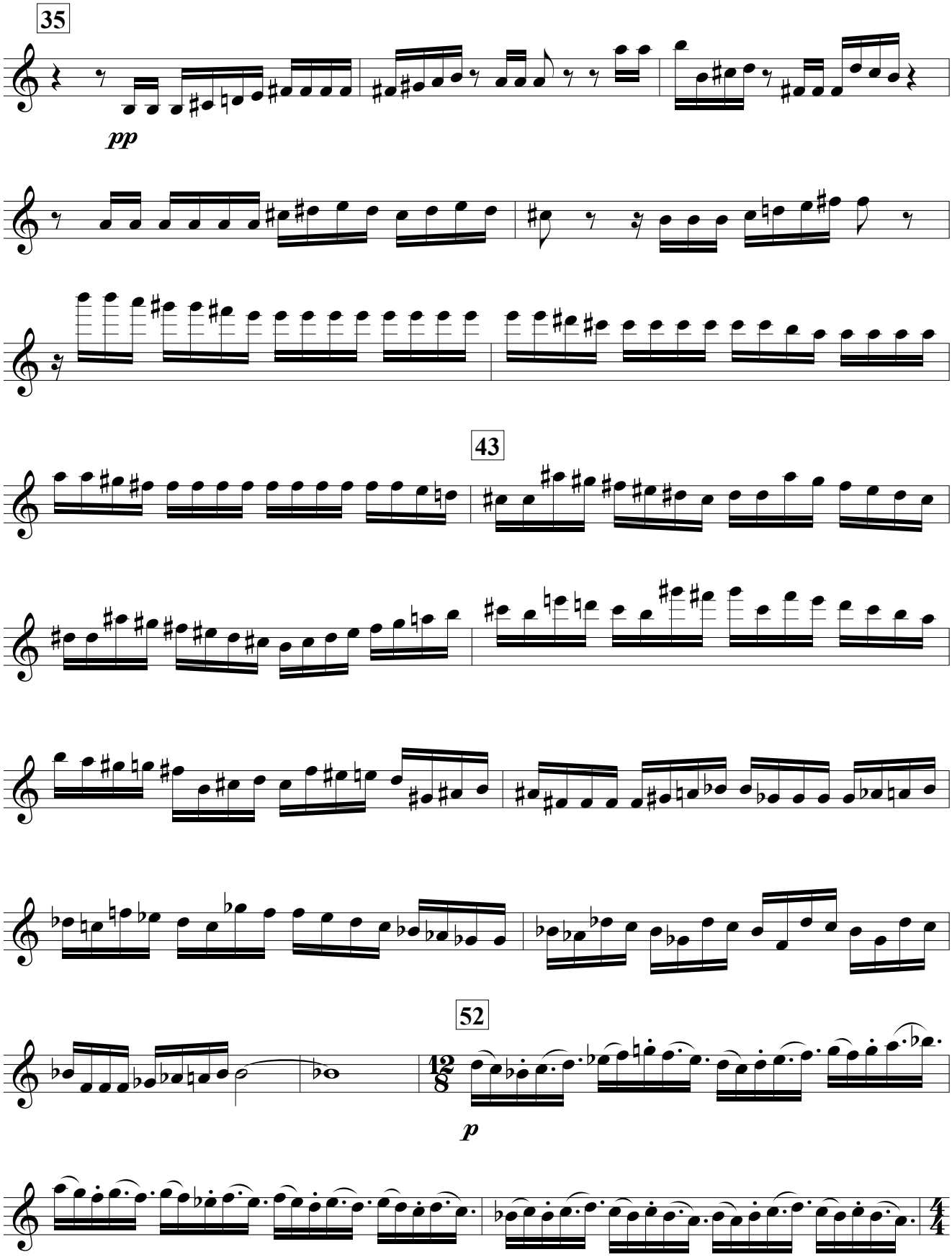
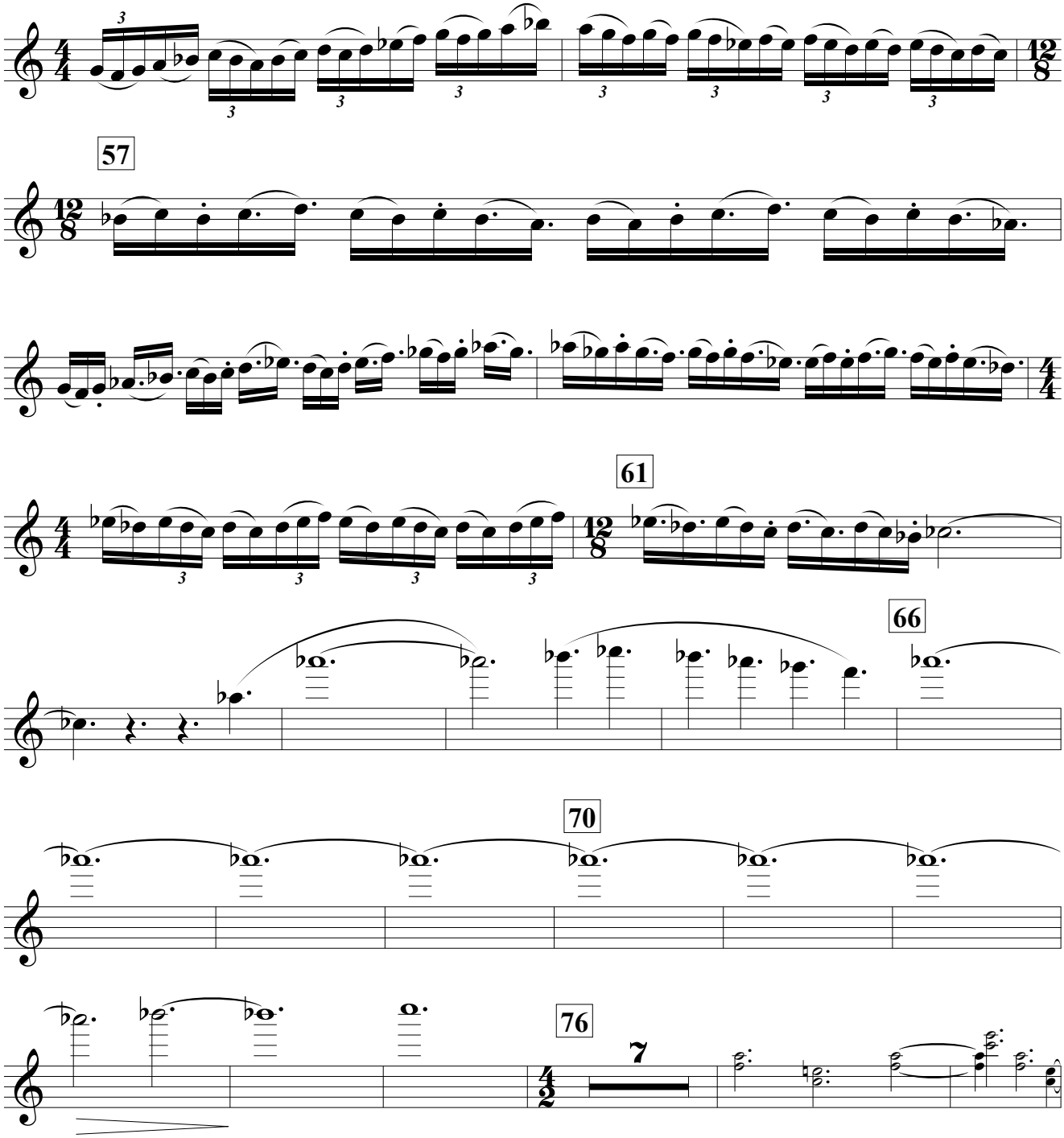

35
pp
43
52
12/8
p
4/4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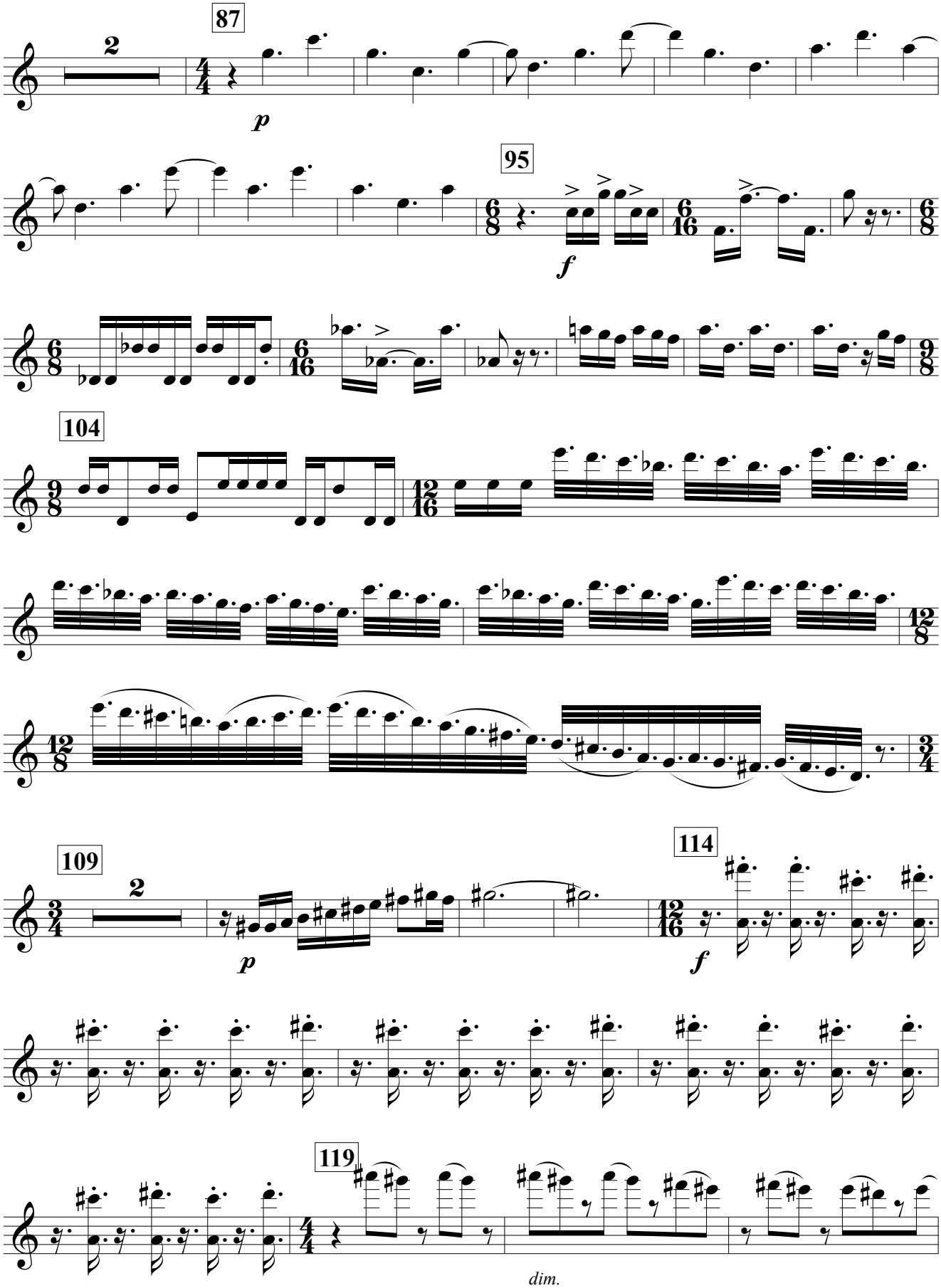
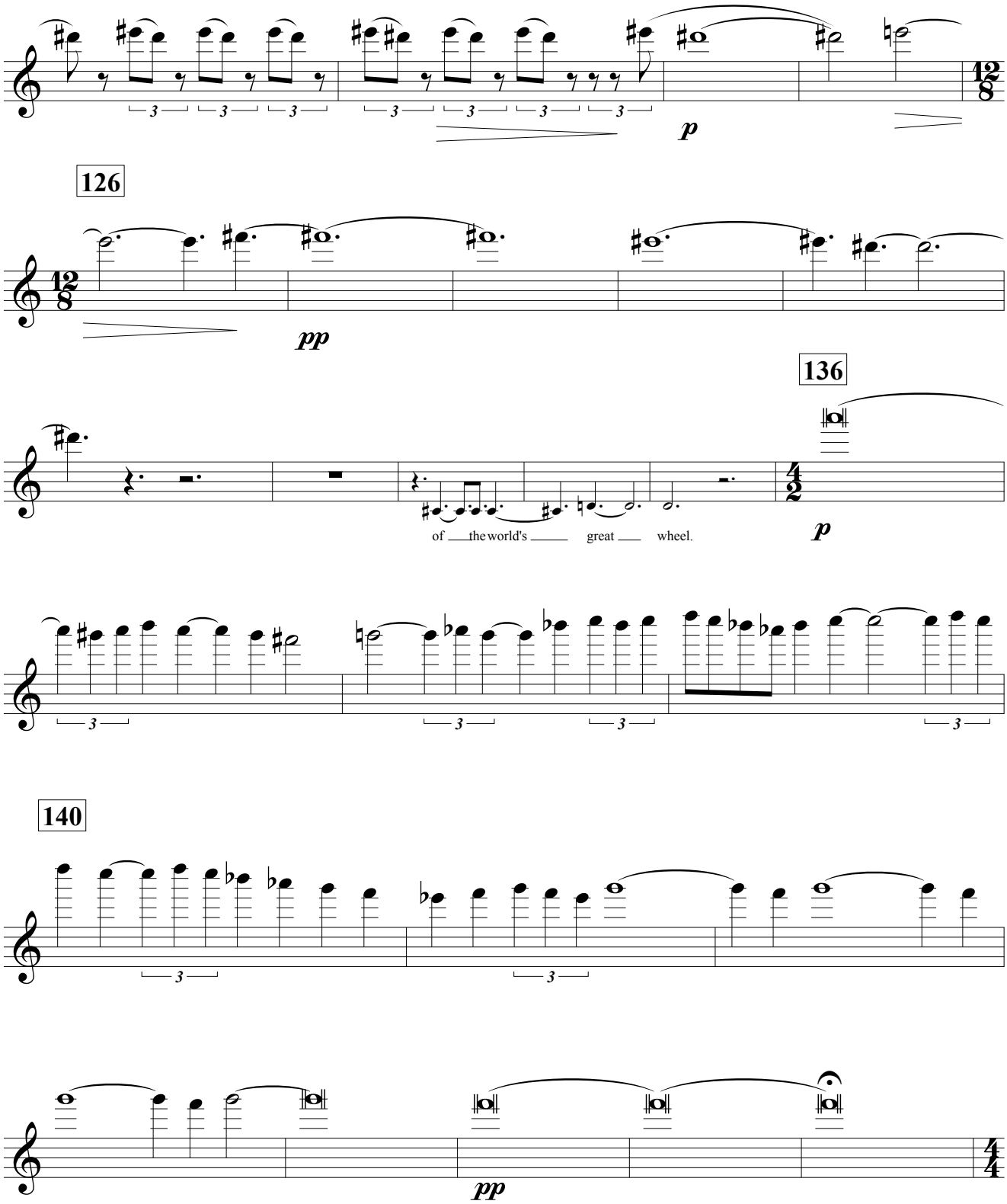
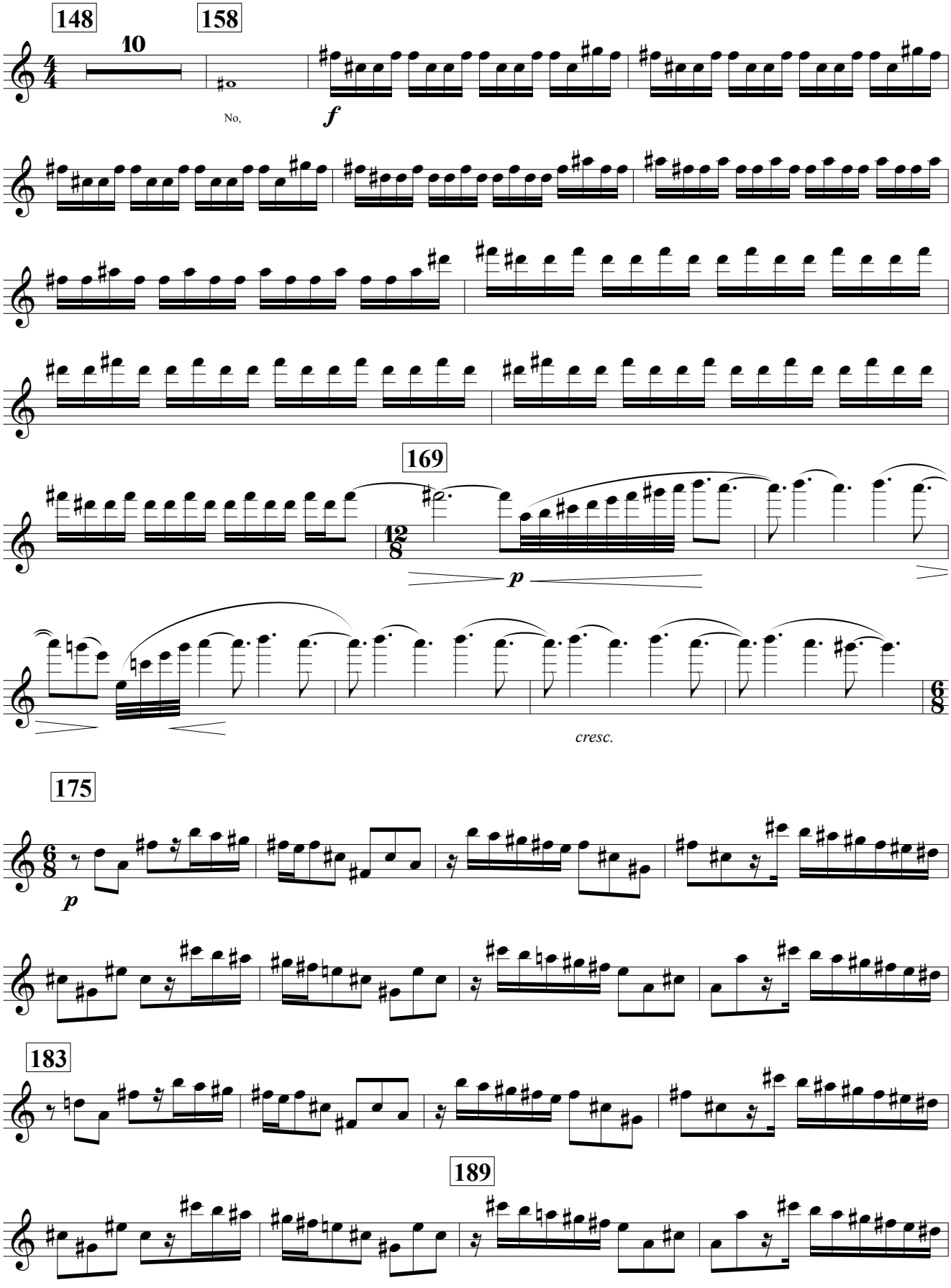
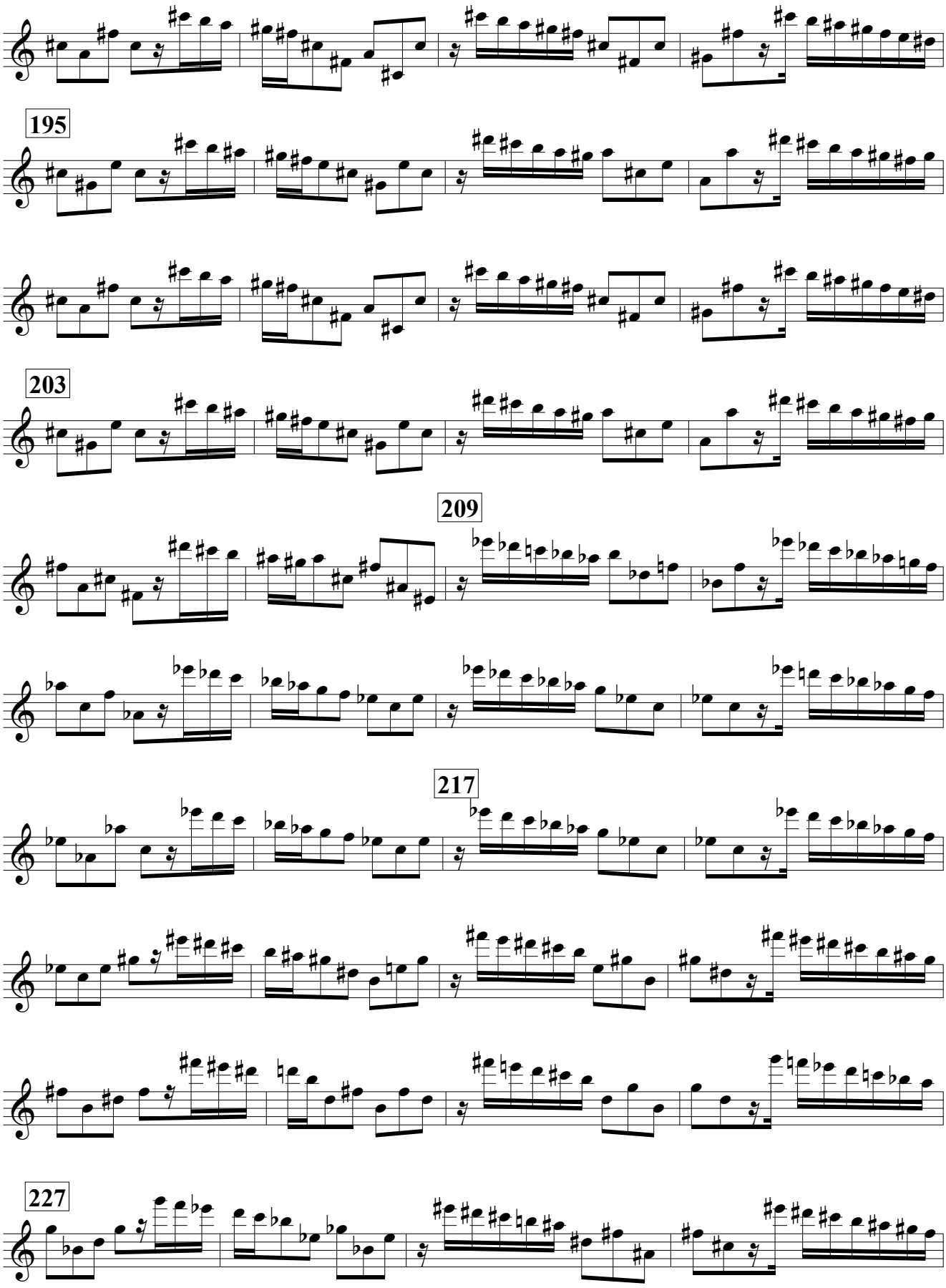

87
2
p
95
f
104
109
2
p
114
f
119
dim.


126
136
of the world's great wheel.
140


148
10
158
No,
f
169
p
cresc.
175
p
183
189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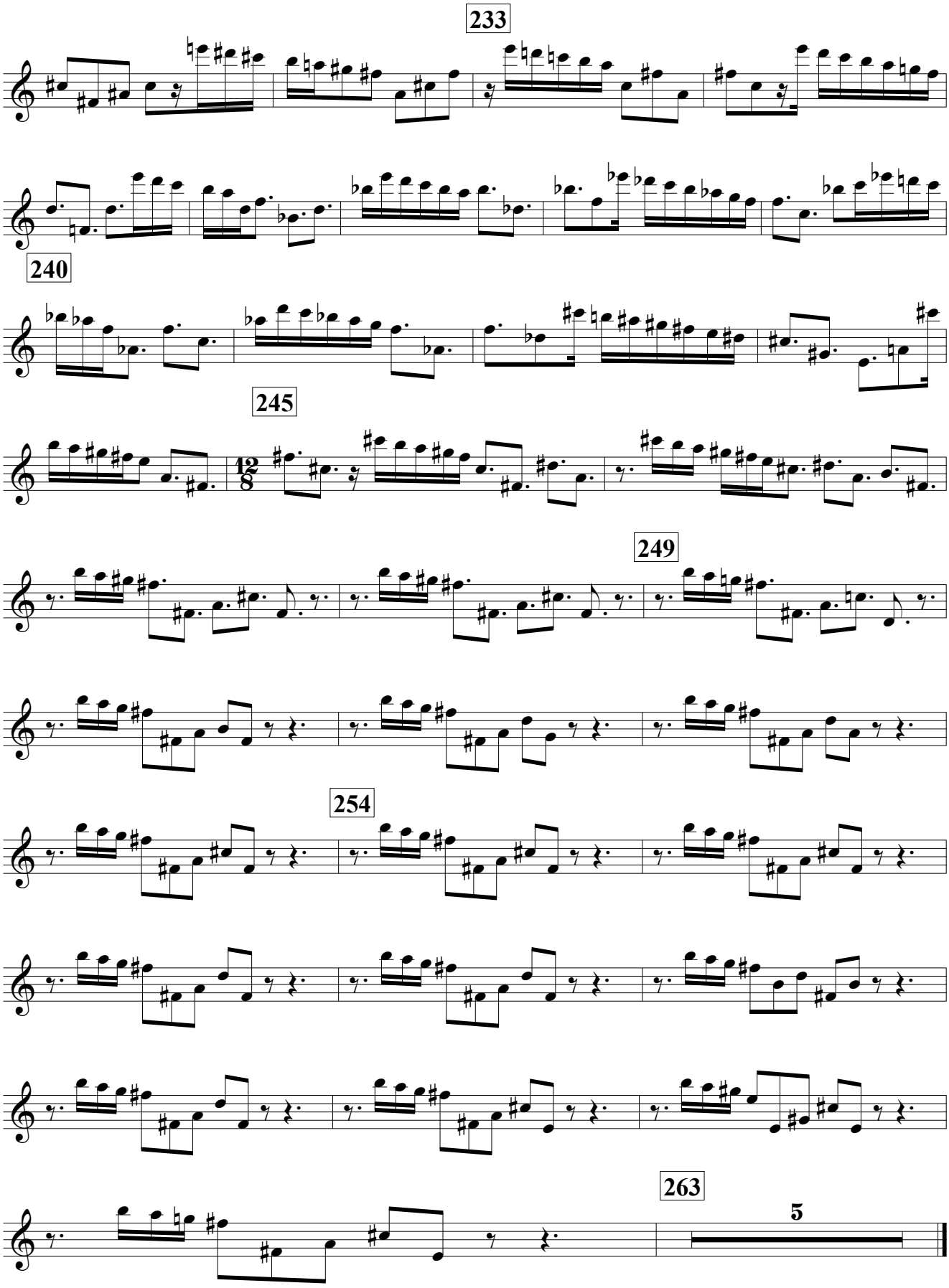
233
240
245
12/8
249
254
263
5

The Inarticulate Burr

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set to music for
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by
Edward Lambert

Violin II

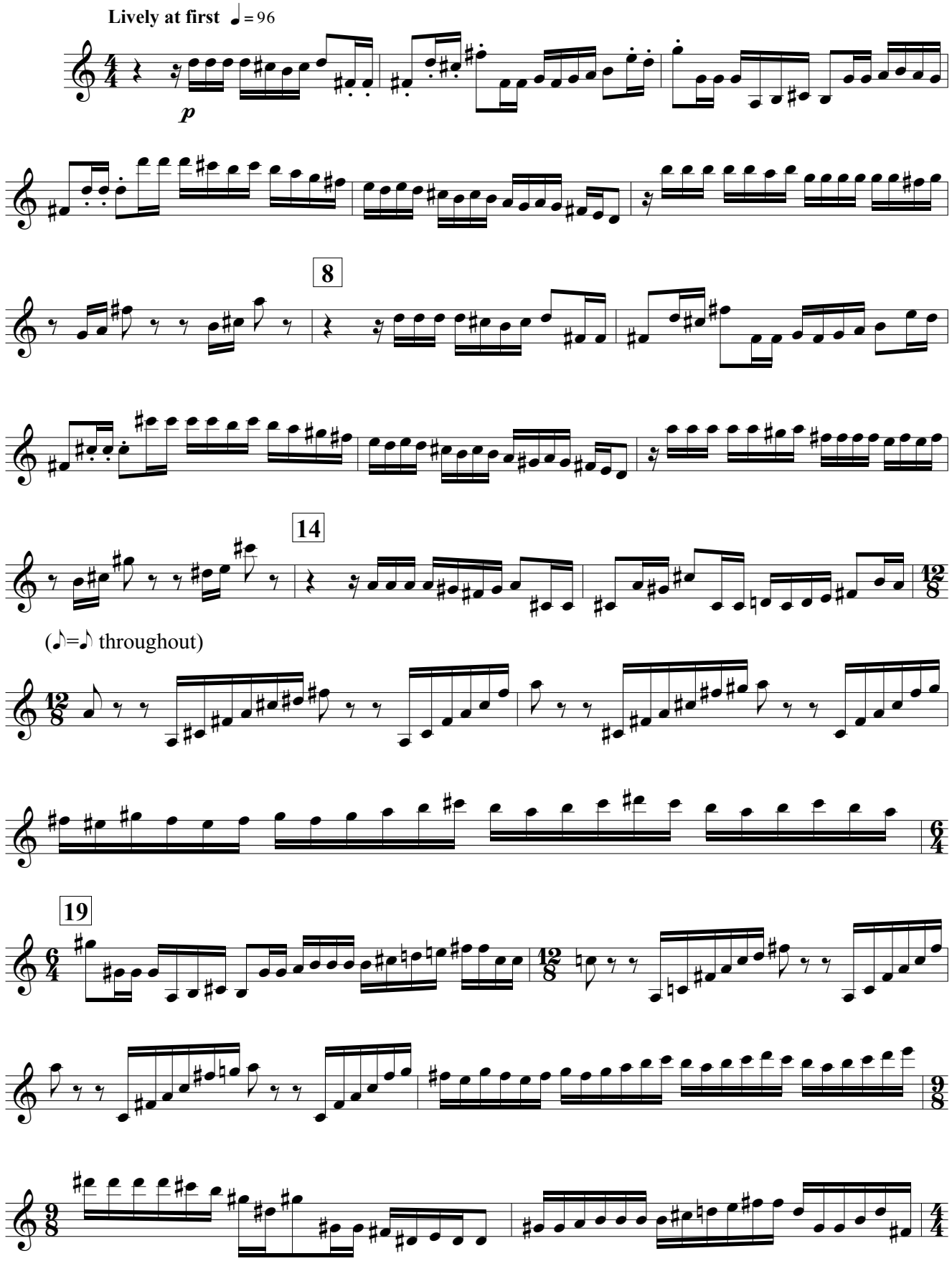
Violin II

The Inarticulate Burr

an Ode

words by Edward Dowden

Edward Lambert



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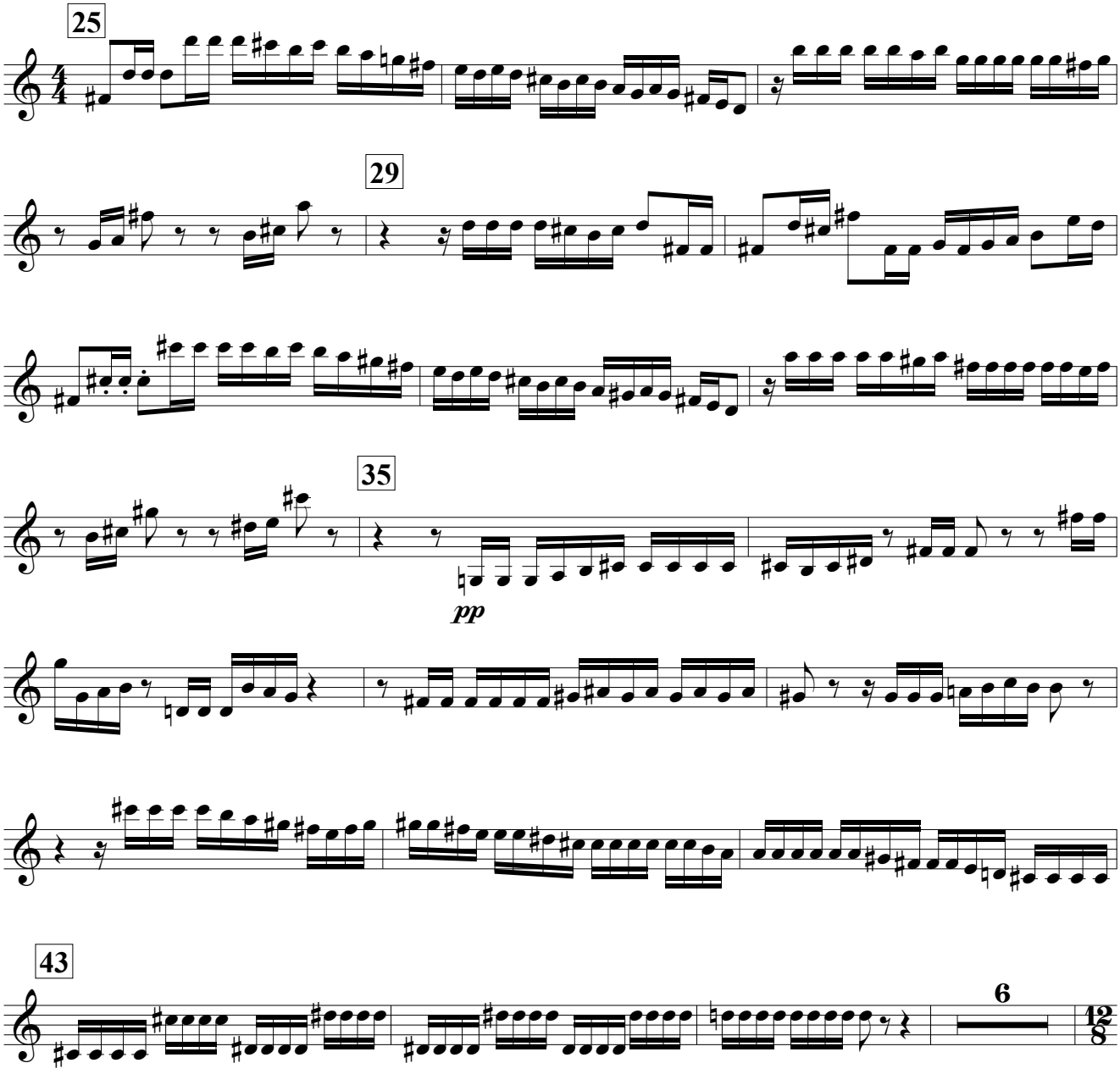
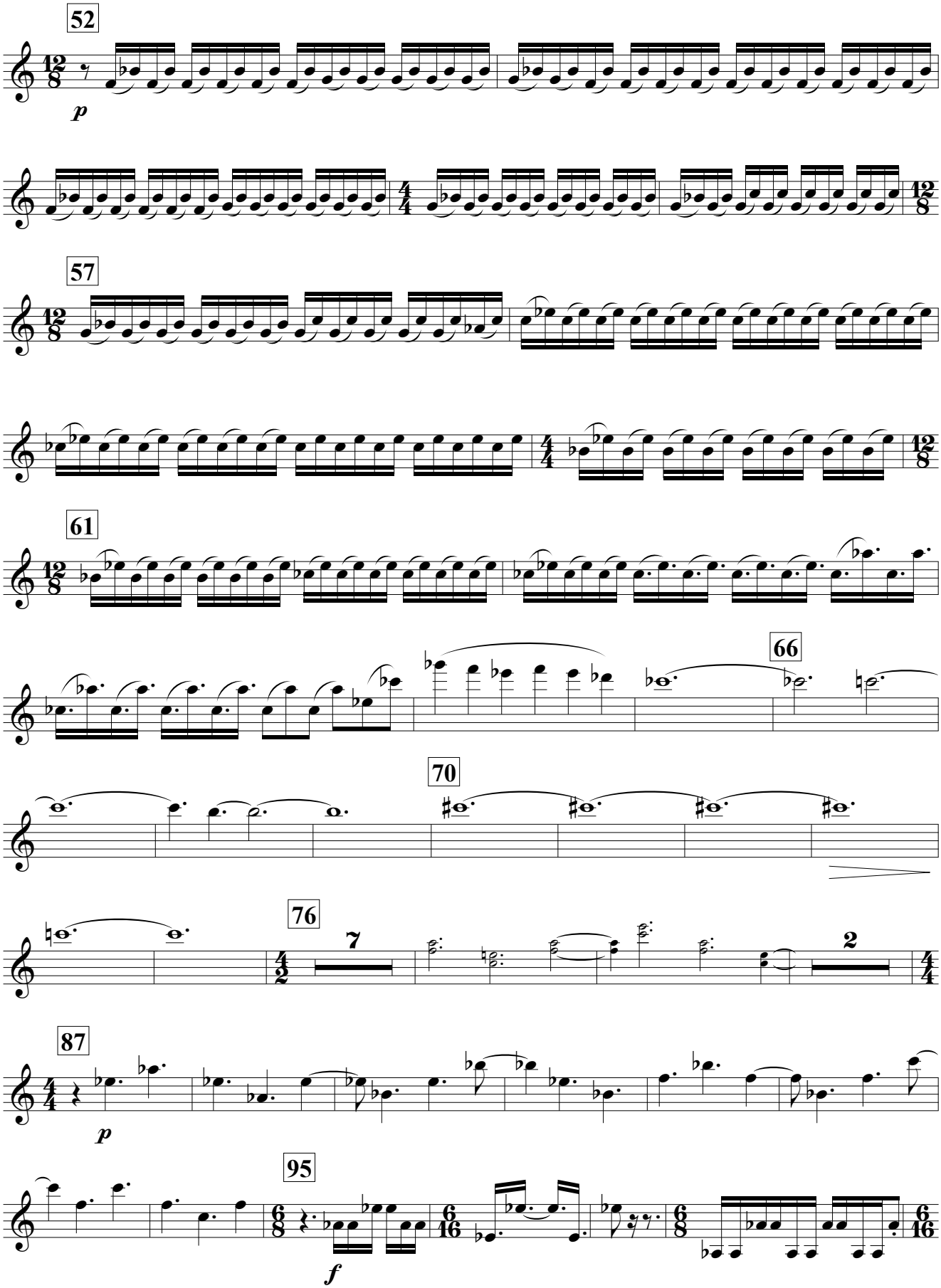

25
29
35
pp
43
6
12
8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p
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66
70
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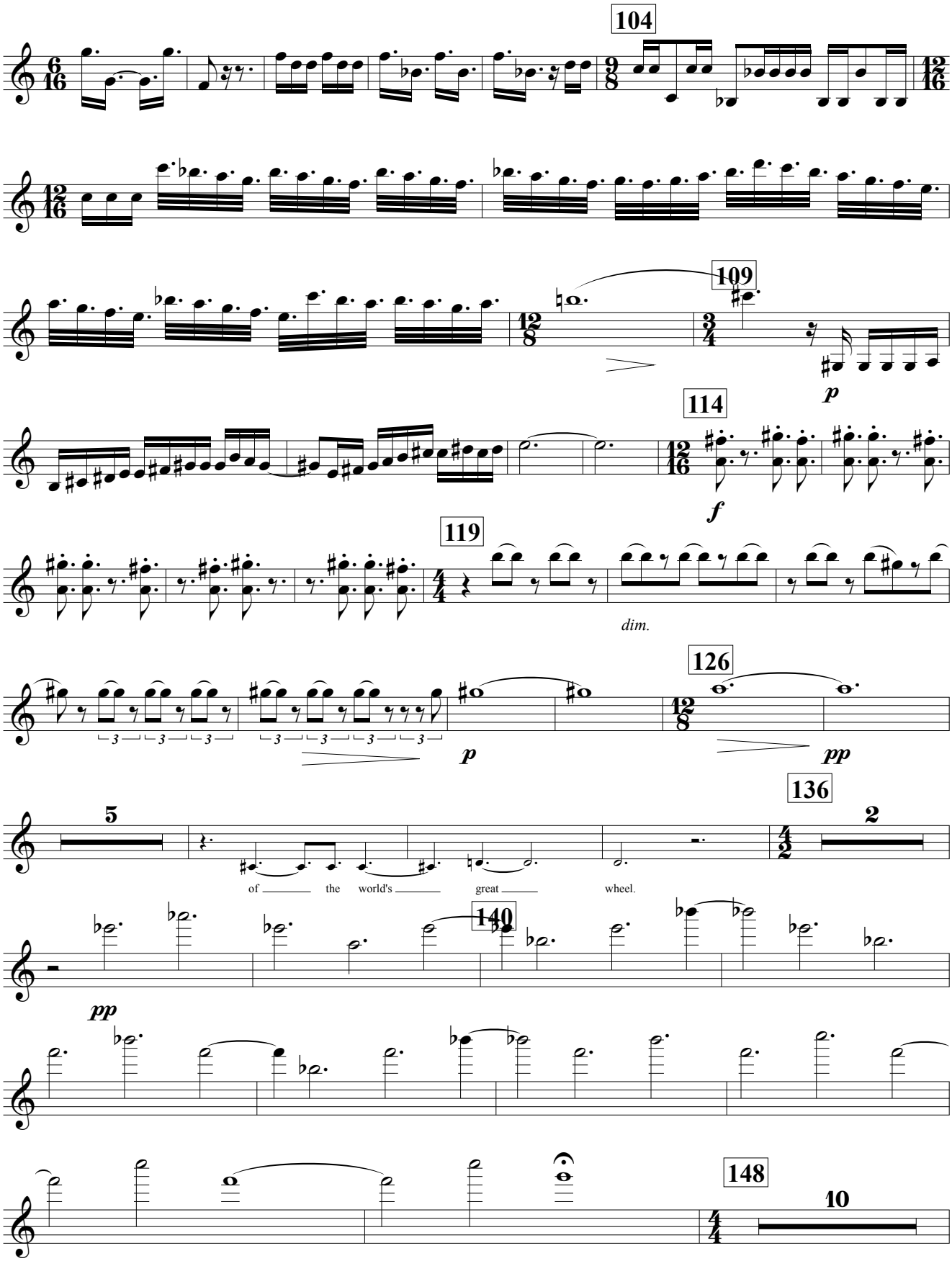
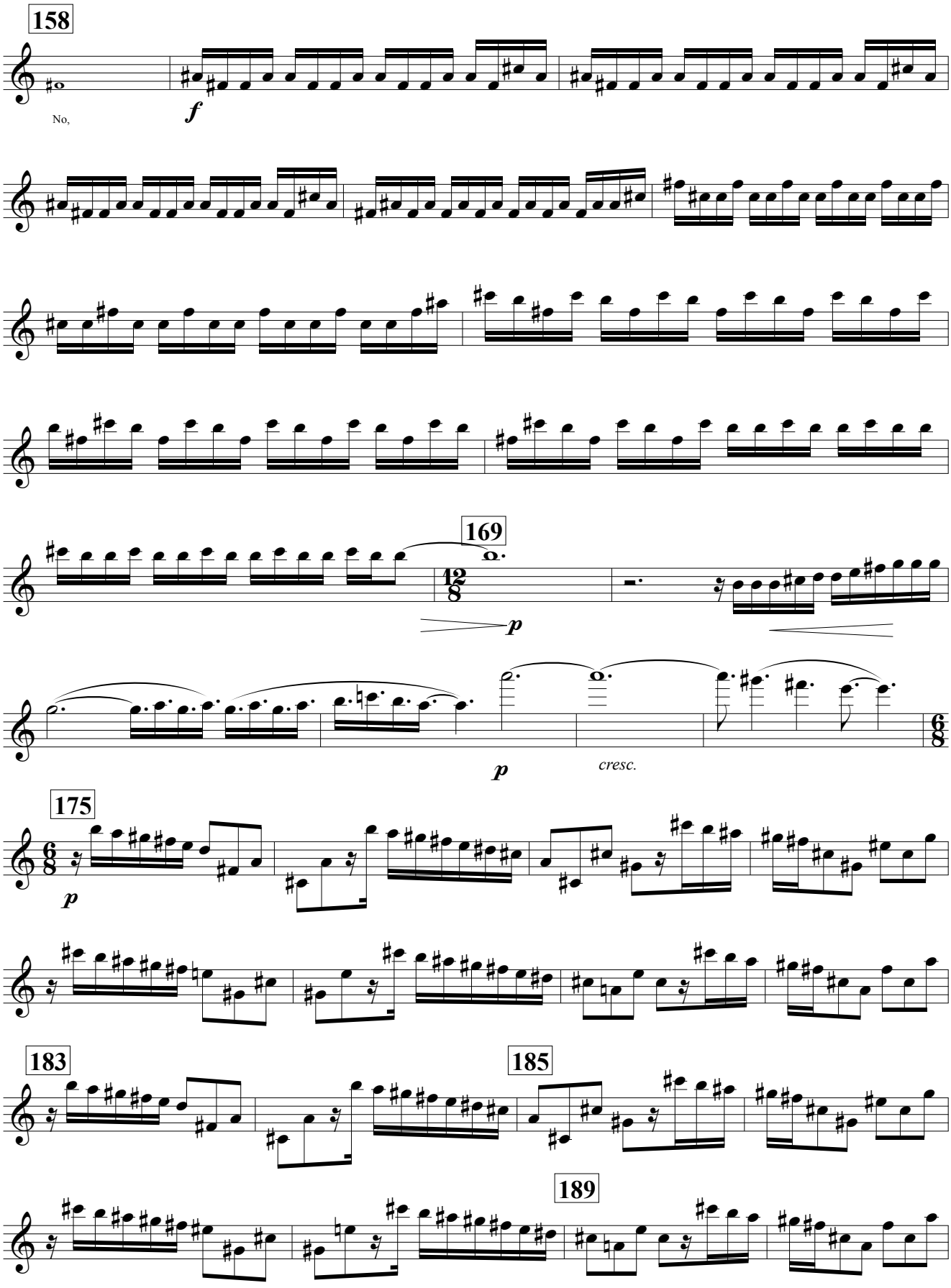
7
2
87
p
95
f


104
109
p
114
f
119
dim.
126
p
pp
136
5
2
of the world's great wheel.
140
pp
148
10


158
No,
f
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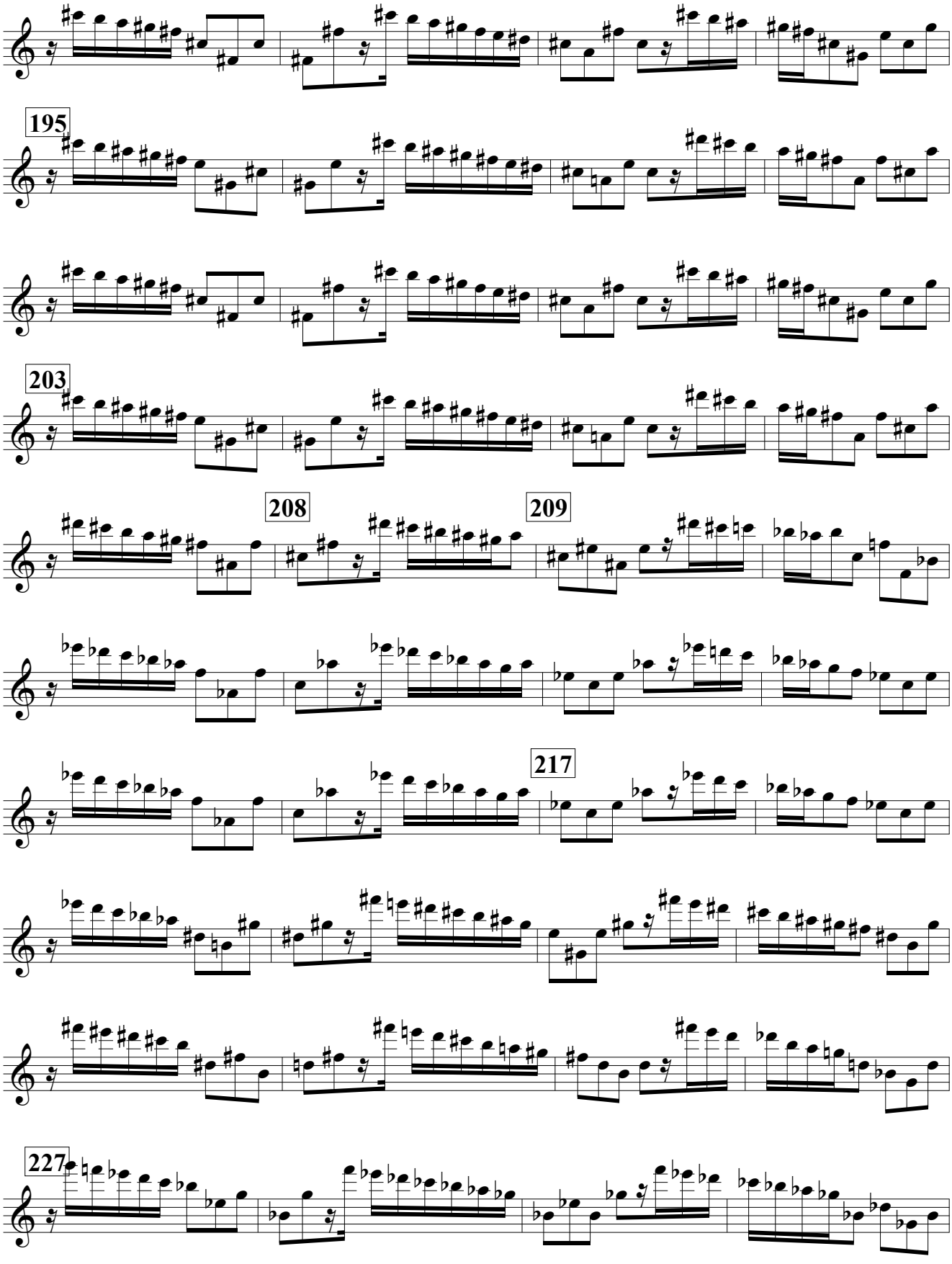
12/8
p
p
cresc.
6/8
175
p
183
185
189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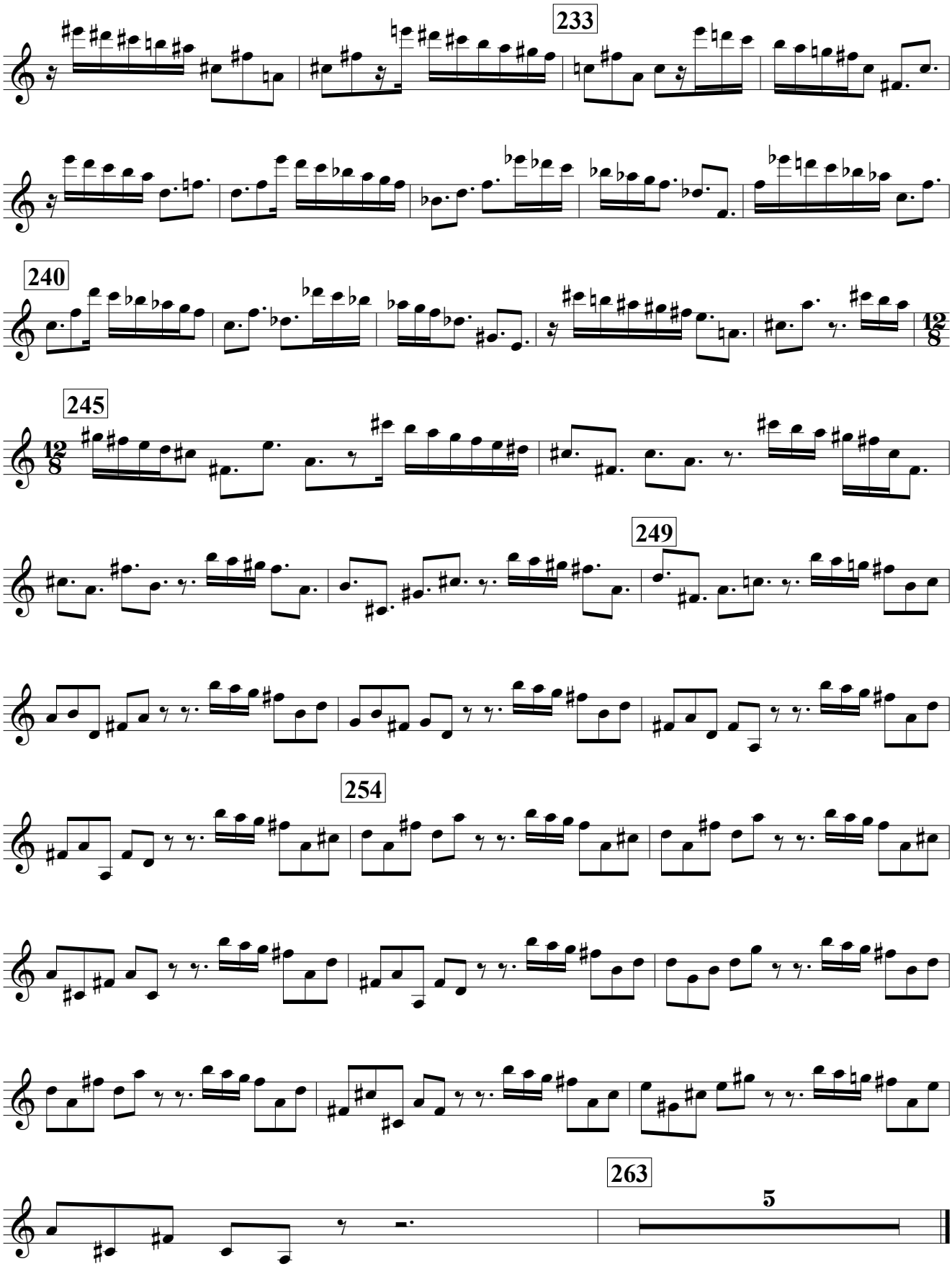
233
240
245
12/8
249
254
263
5

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by
Edward Lambert

Viola I

Viola I

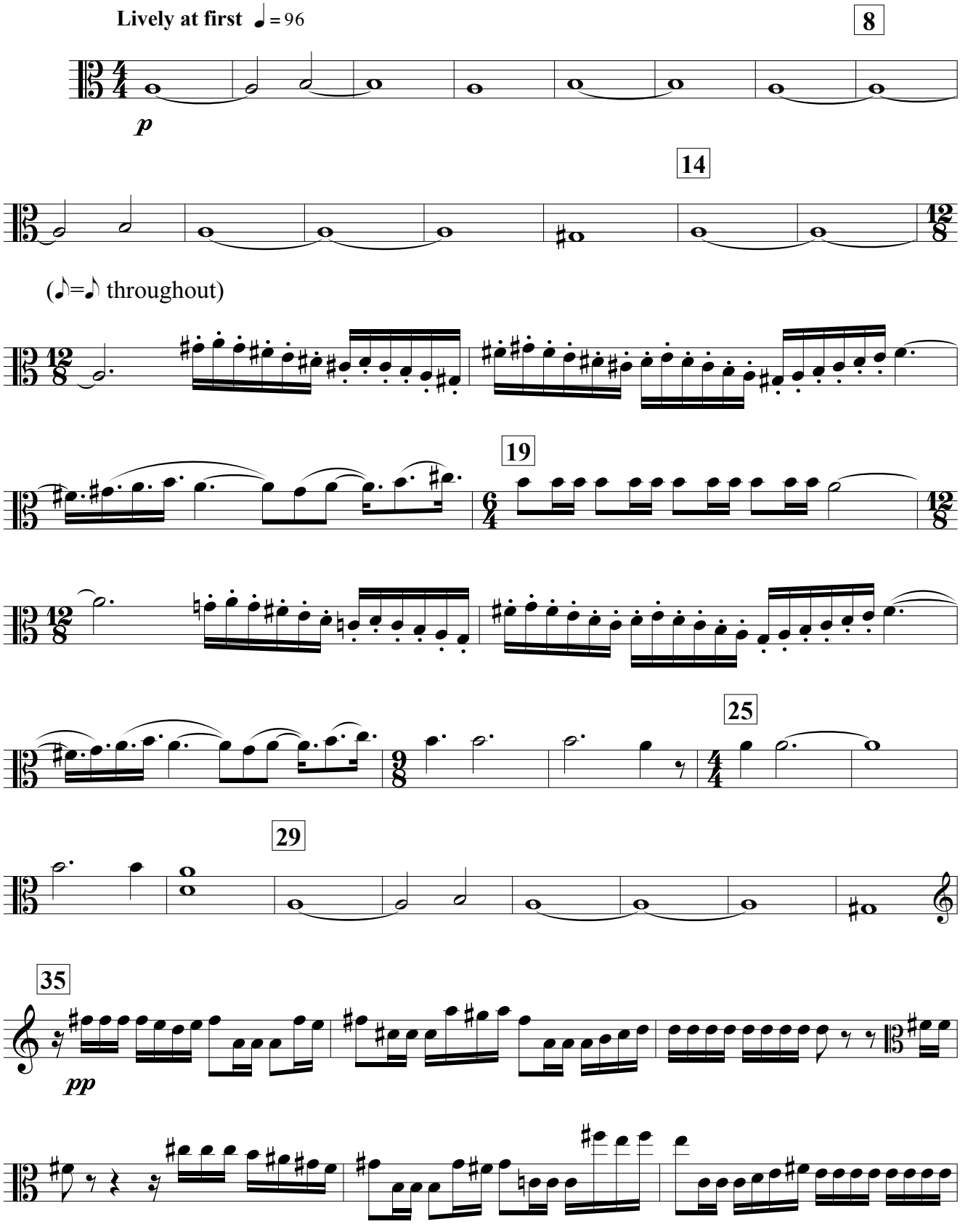
The Inarticulate Burr

an Ode

words by Edward Dowden

Edward Lambert

Lively at first ♩ = 96



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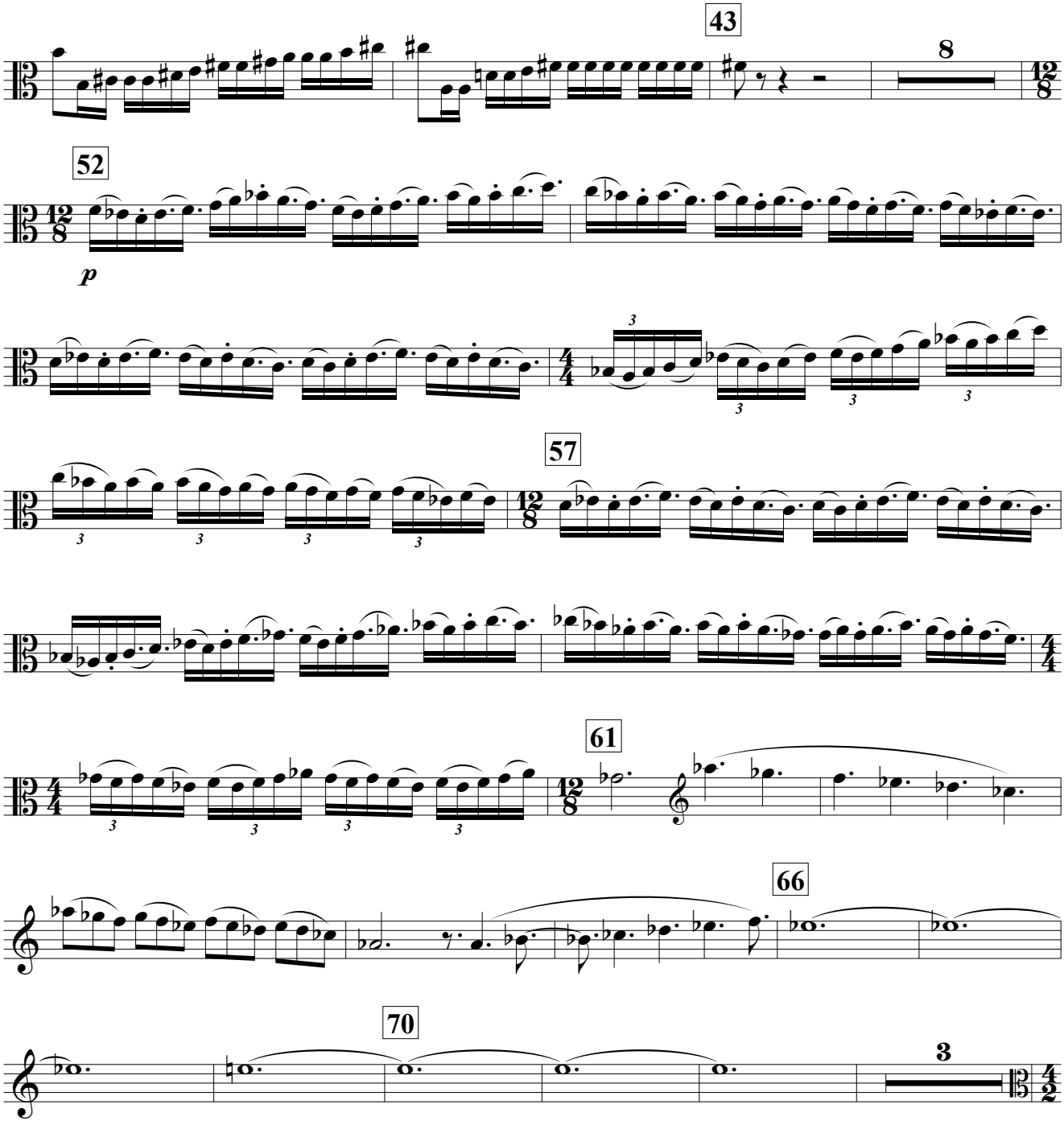
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66
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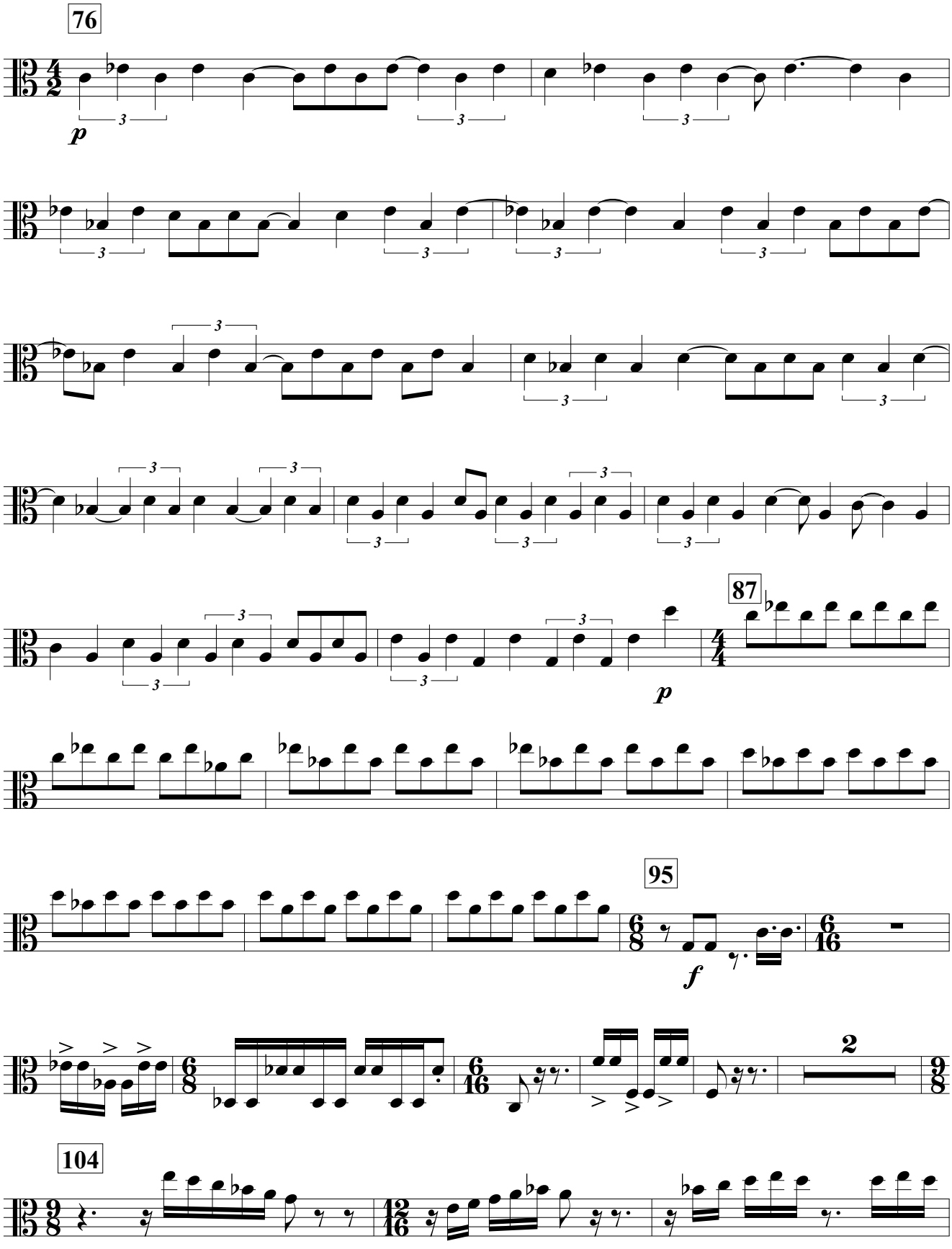
76
87
95
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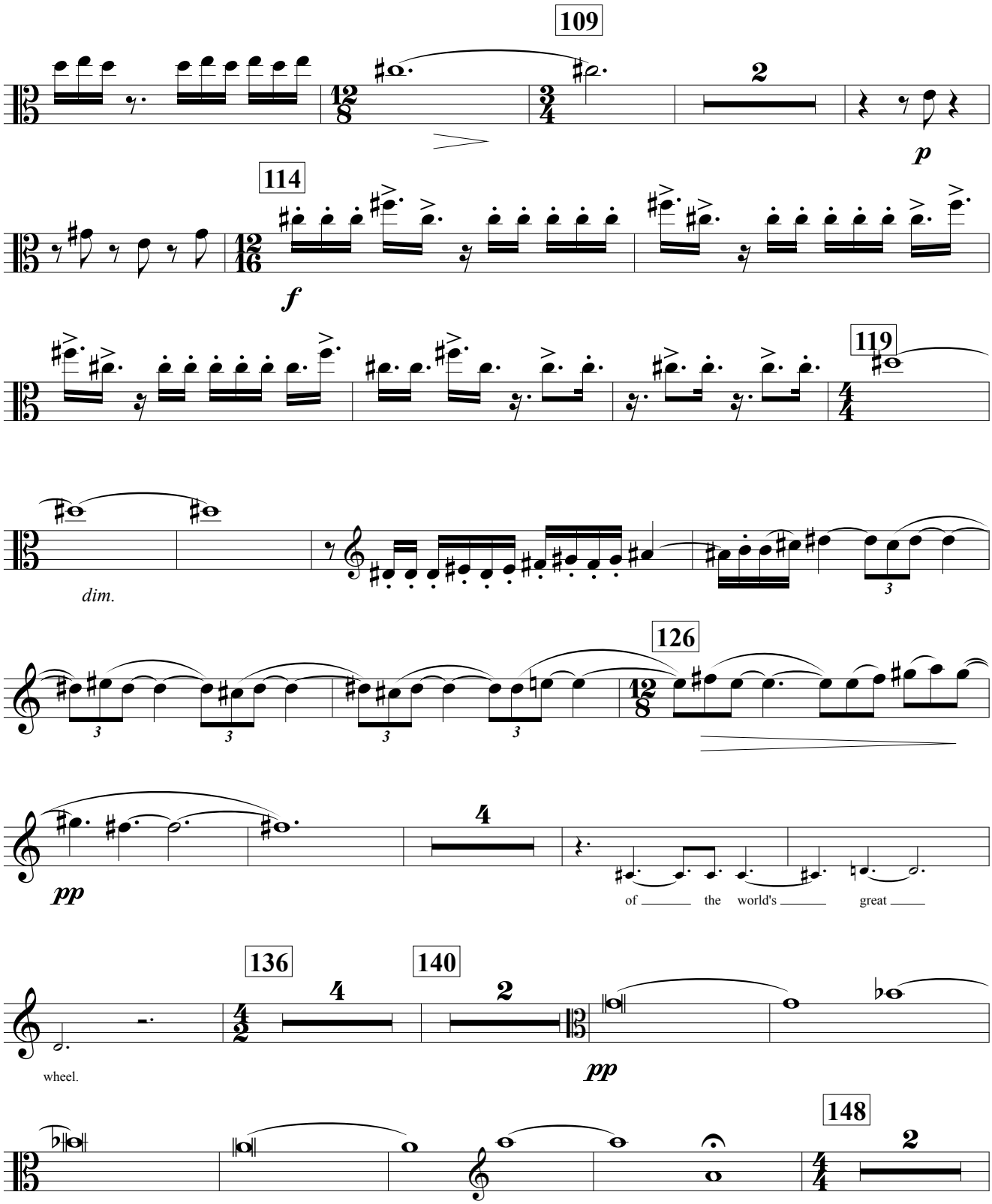
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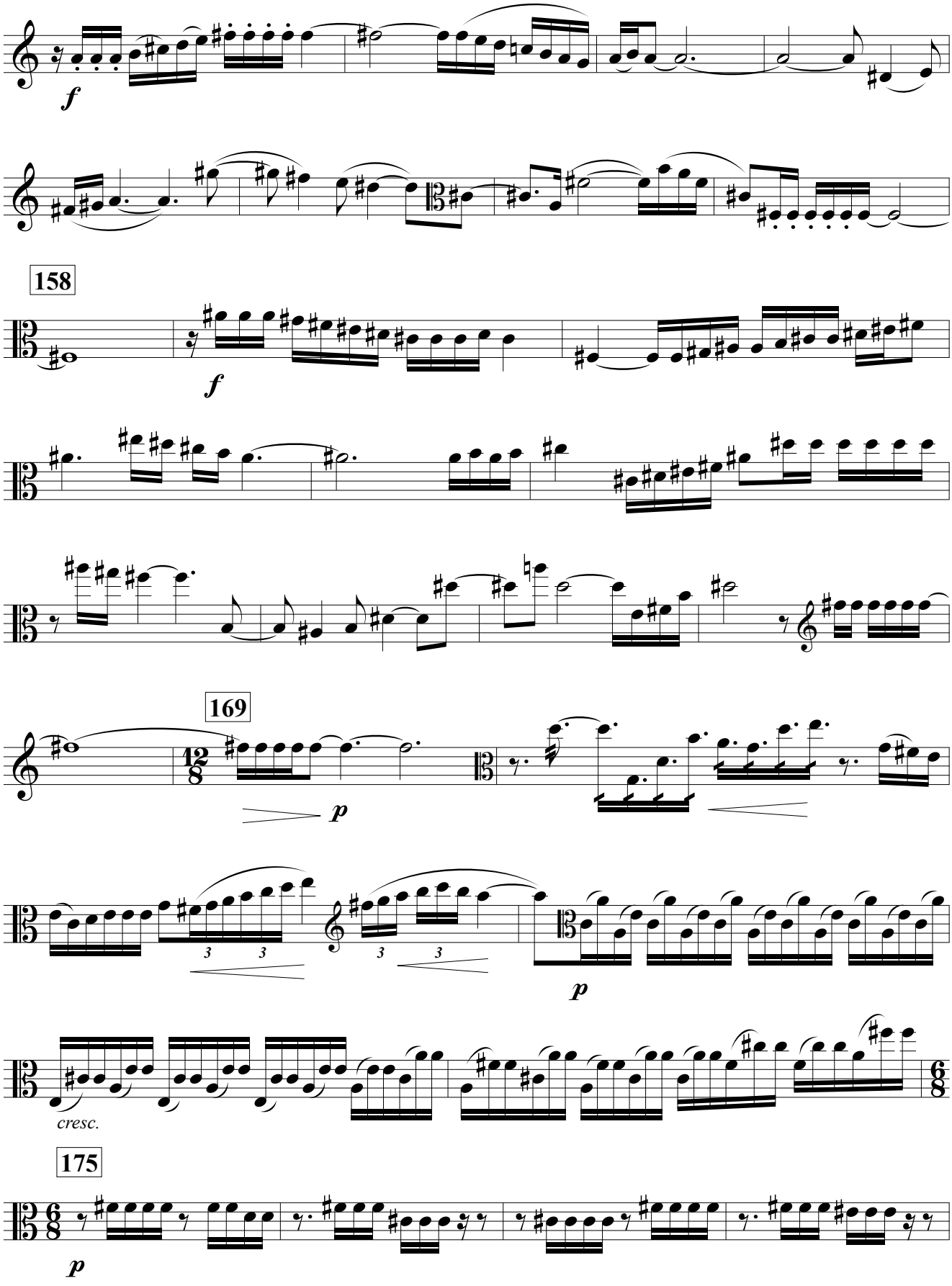
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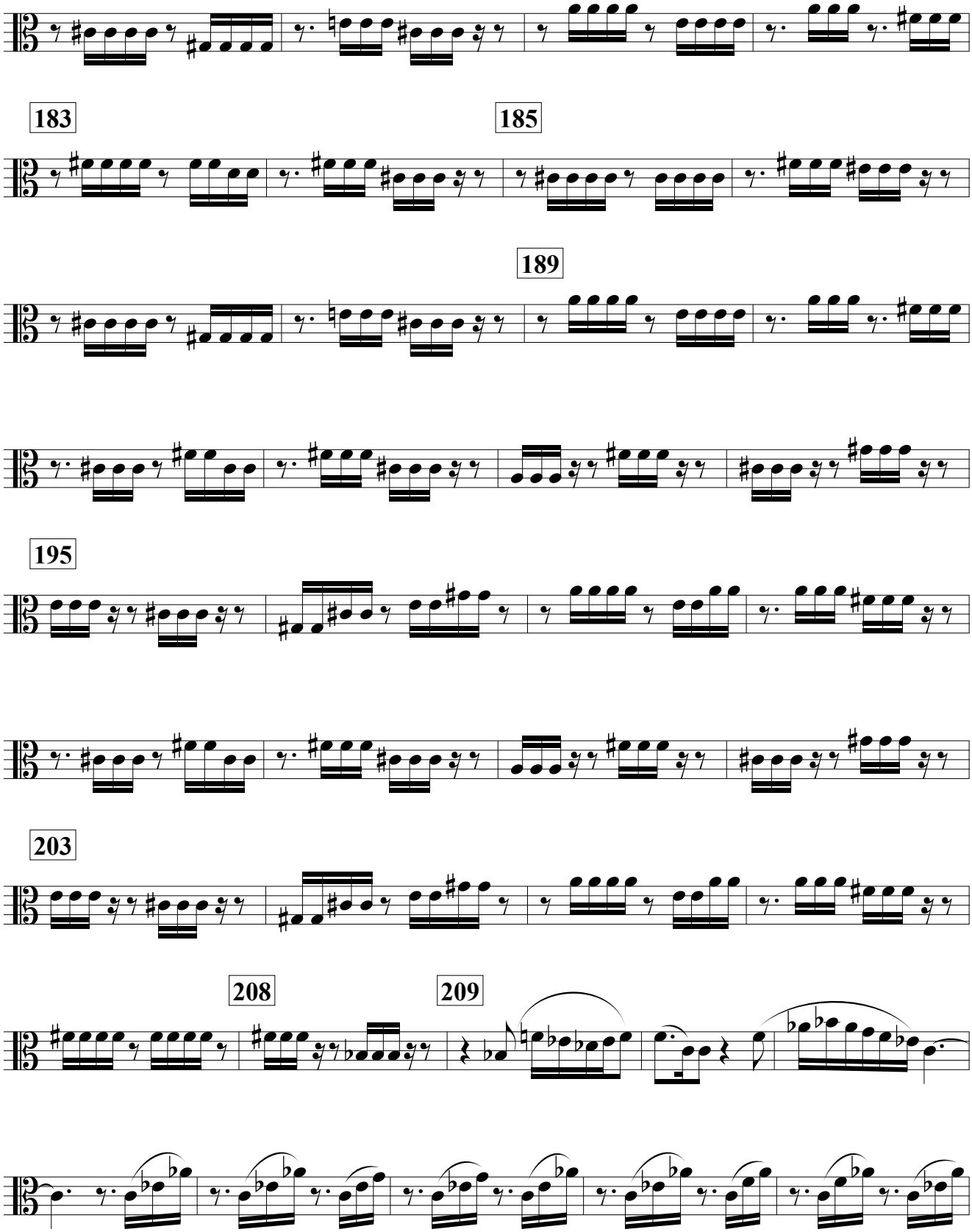
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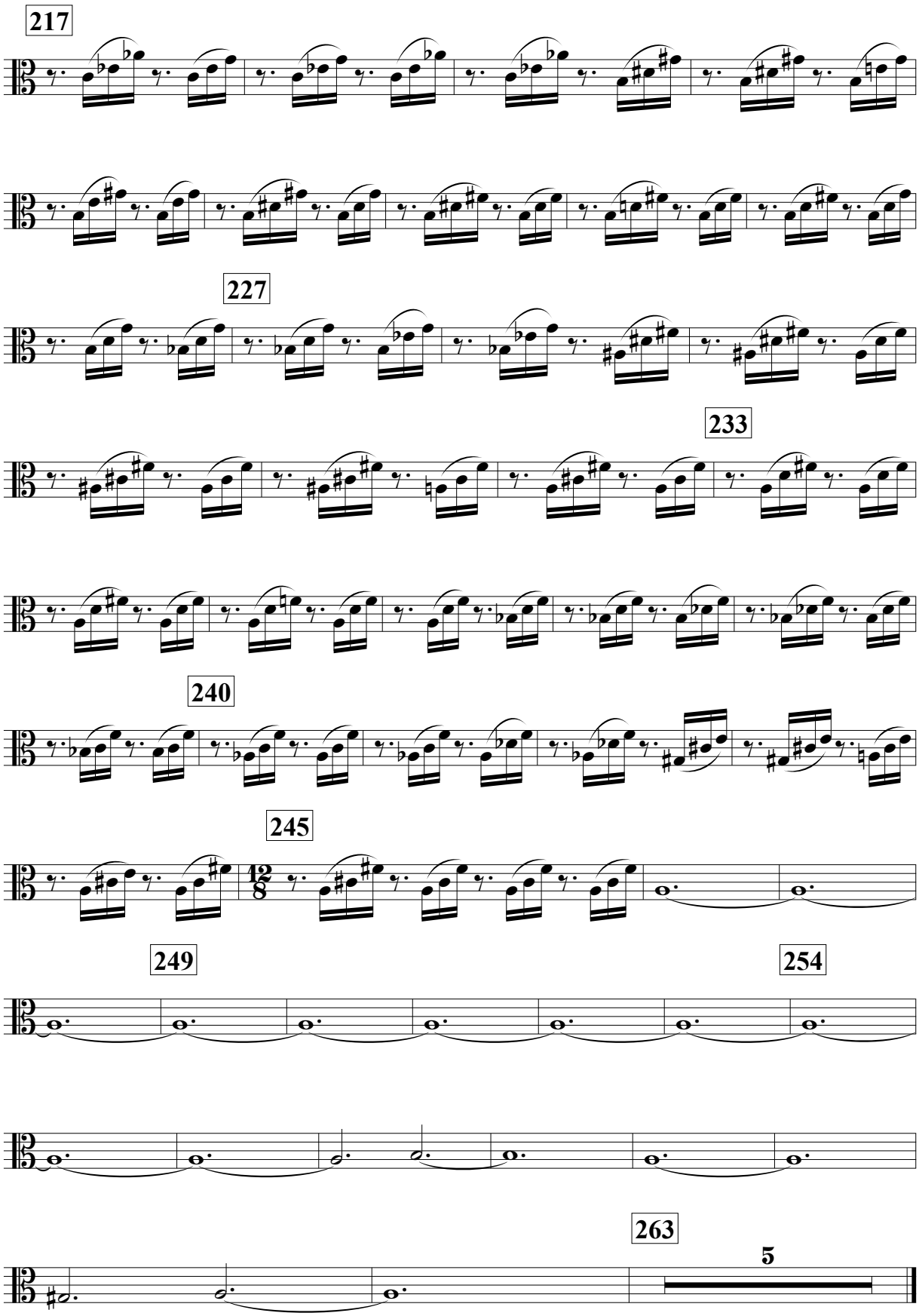
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5

The Inarticulate Burr

an ode by **Edward Dowden**

set to music for
soloists, choir and instrumental ensemble

by
Edward Lambert

Cello I

Edward Dowden (1843-1913)

The Secret of the Universe

An Ode

(By a Western Spinning Dervish)

I SPIN, I spin, around, around,
  And close my eyes,
  And let the bile arise
From the sacred region of the soul's Profound;
Then gaze upon the world; how strange! how new!
  The earth and heaven are one,
  The horizon-line is gone,
The sky how green! the land how fair and blue!
Perplexing items fade from my large view,
And thought which vexed me with its false and true
Is swallowed up in Intuition; this,
  This is the sole true mode
  Of reaching God,
And gaining the universal synthesis
Which makes All—One; while fools with peering eyes
Dissect, divide, and vainly analyse.
So round, and round, and round again!
How the whole globe swells within my brain,
The stars inside my lids appear,
The murmur of the spheres I hear
Throbbing and beating in each ear;
Right in my navel I can feel
The centre of the world's great wheel.
Ah peace divine, bliss dear and deep,
  No stay, no stop,
  Like any top
Whirling with swiftest speed, I sleep.
O ye devout ones round me coming,
Listen! I think that I am humming;
  No utterance of the servile mind
With poor chop-logic rules agreeing
  Here shall ye find,
But inarticulate burr of man's unsundered being.
Ah, could we but devise some plan,
Some patent jack by which a man
Might hold himself ever in harmony
With the great whole, and spin perpetually,
  As all things spin
  Without, within,
As Time spins off into Eternity,
And Space into the inane Immensity,
And the Finite into God's Infinity,
  Spin, spin, spin, spin.

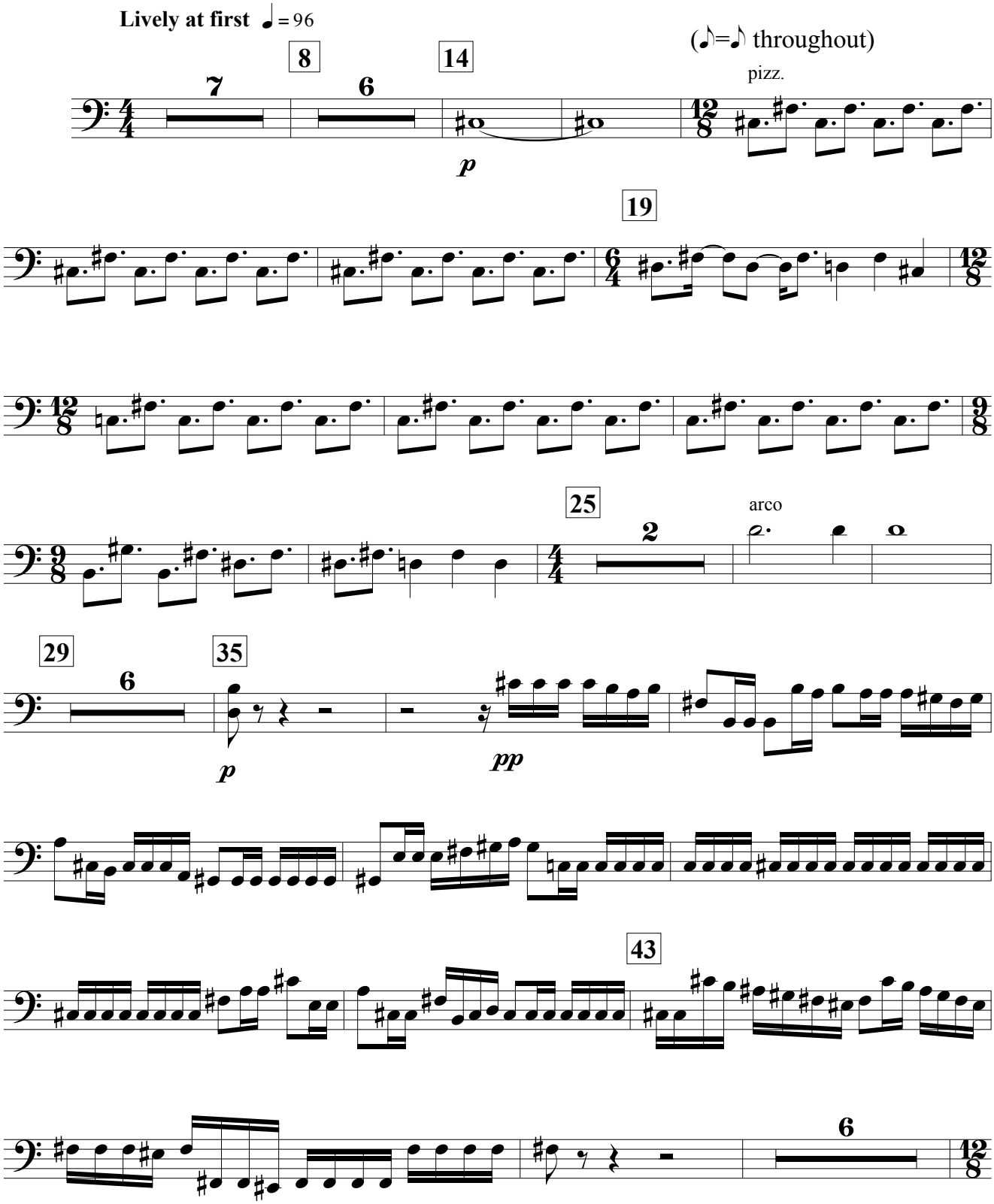
Cello I

The Inarticulate Burr

an Ode

words by Edward Dowden

Edward Lambert



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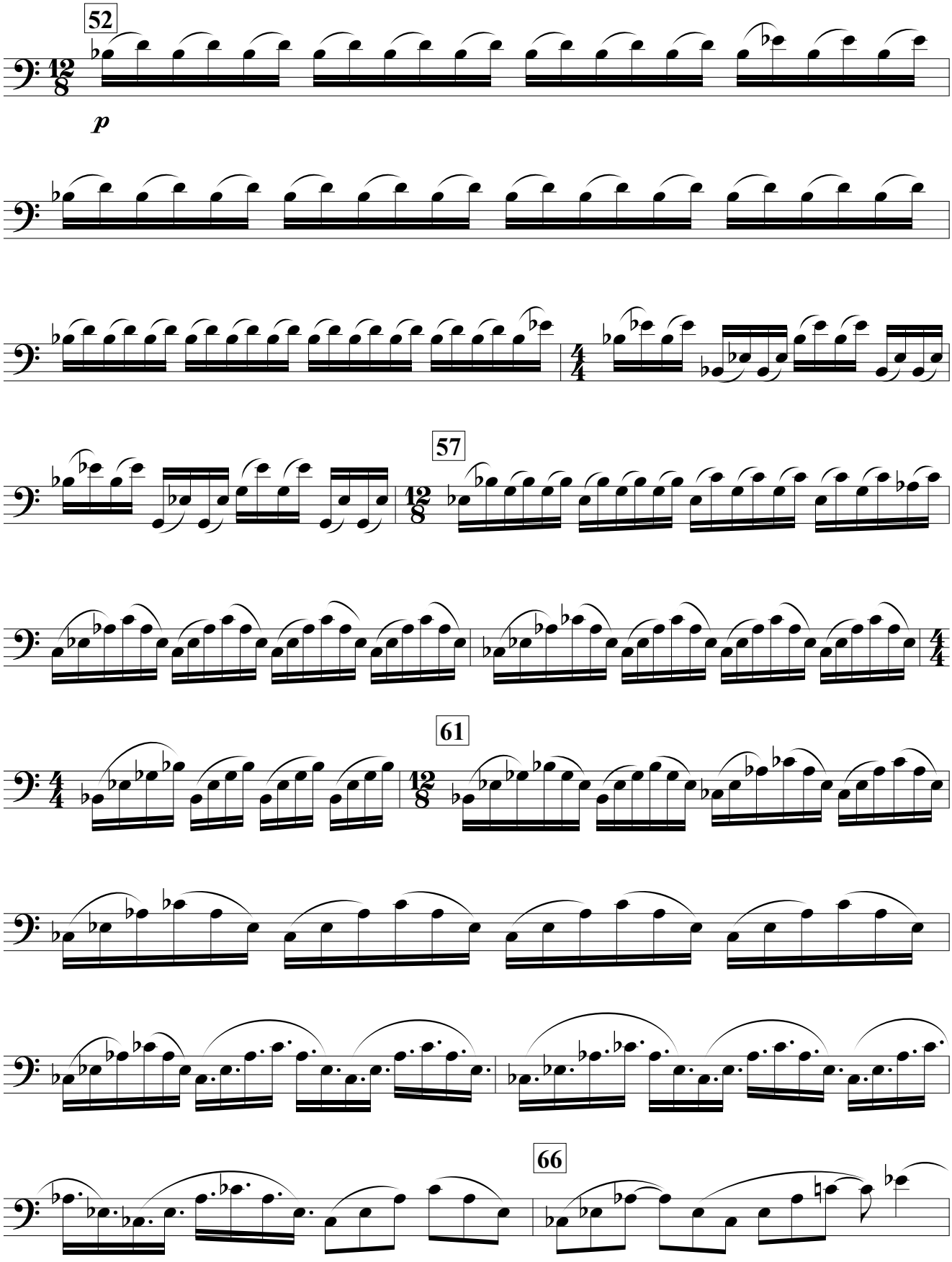
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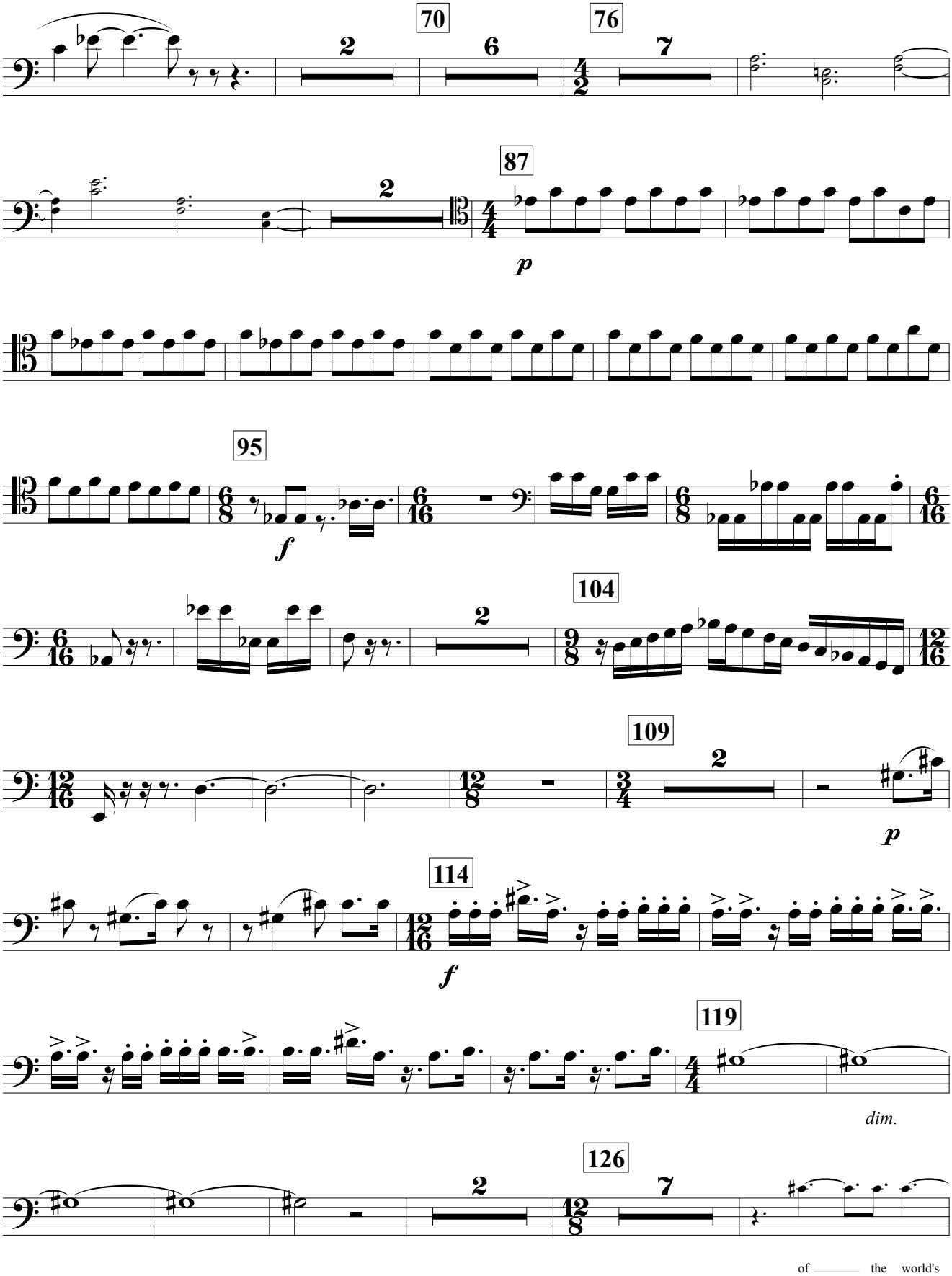
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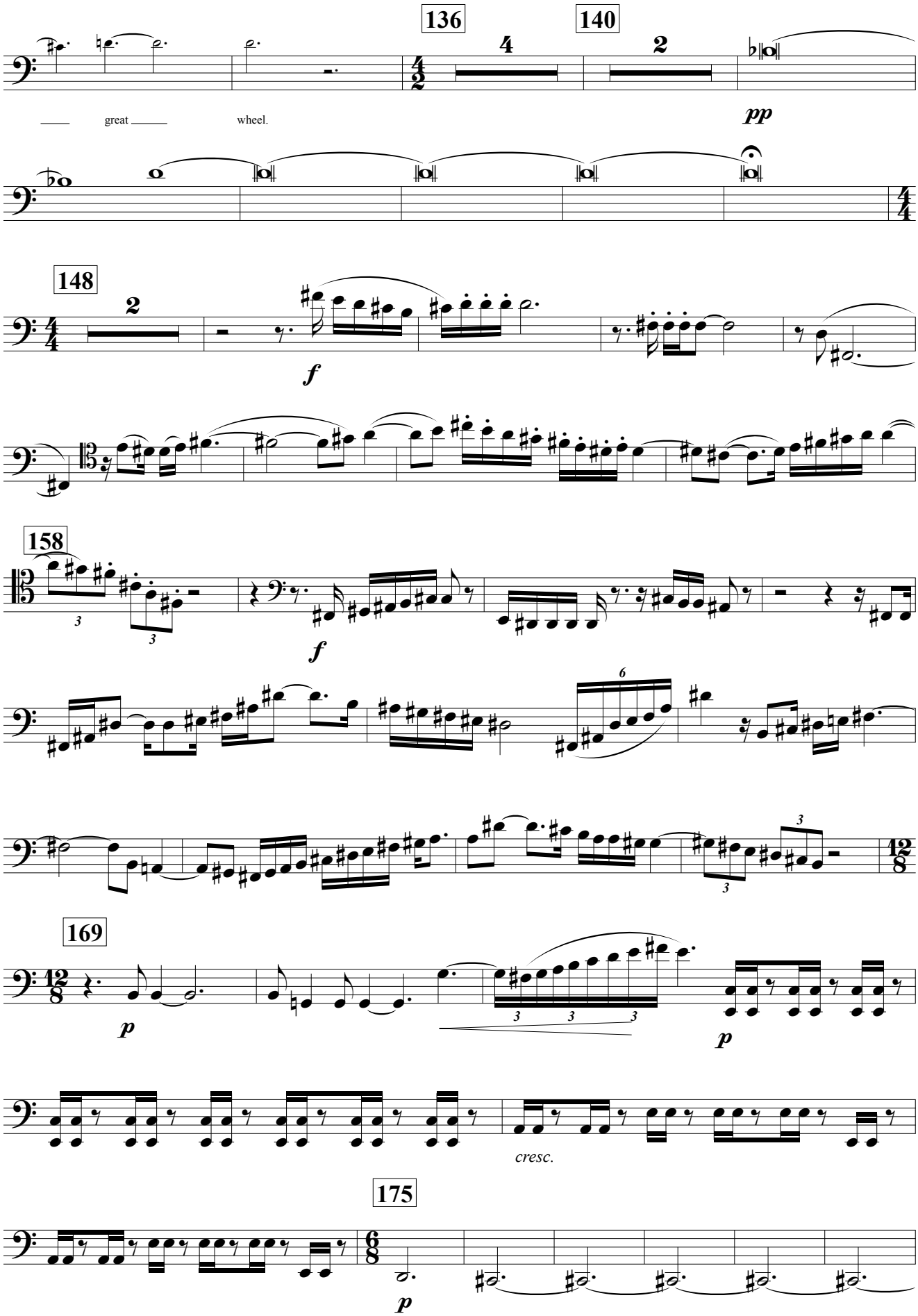
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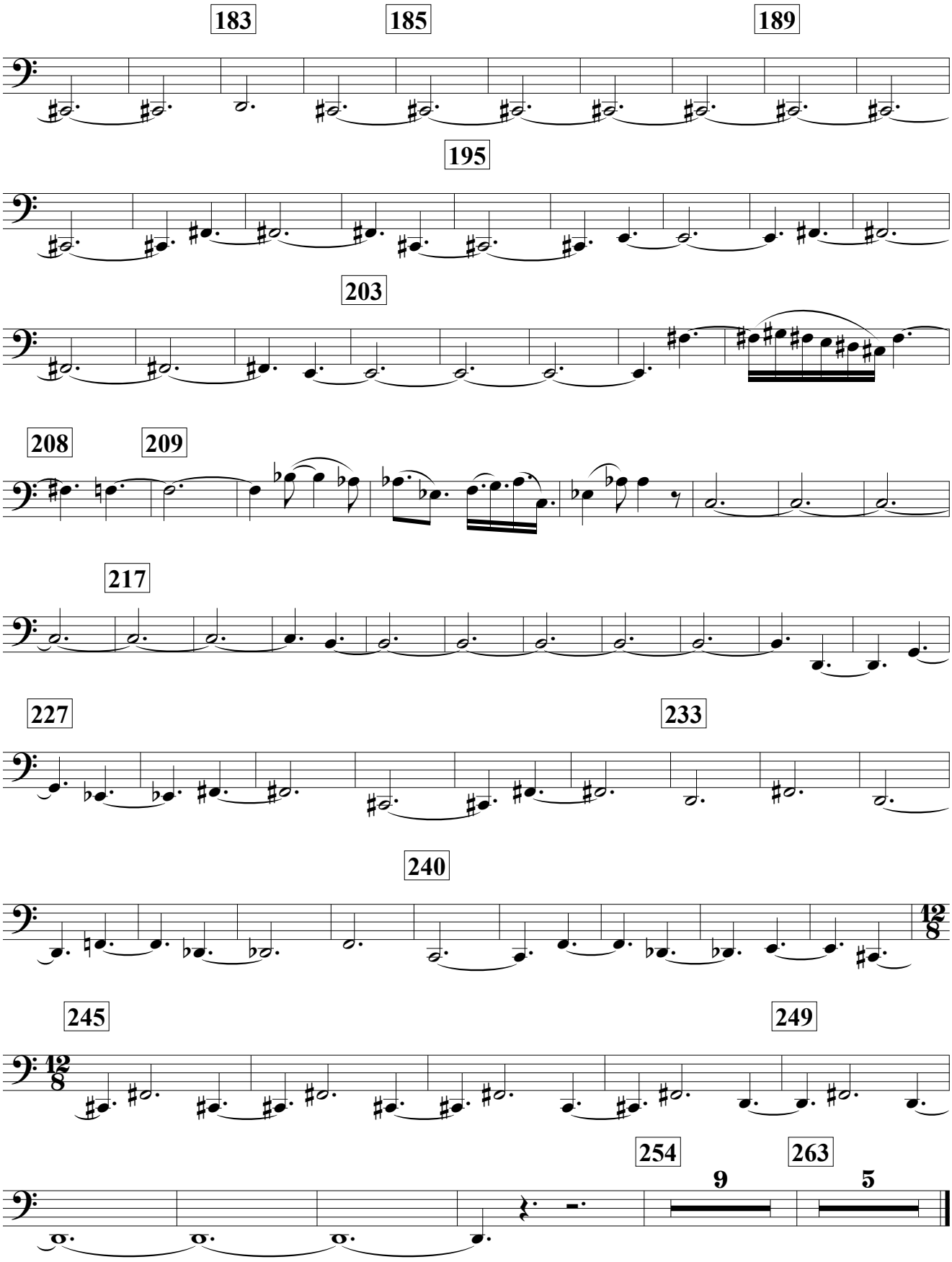
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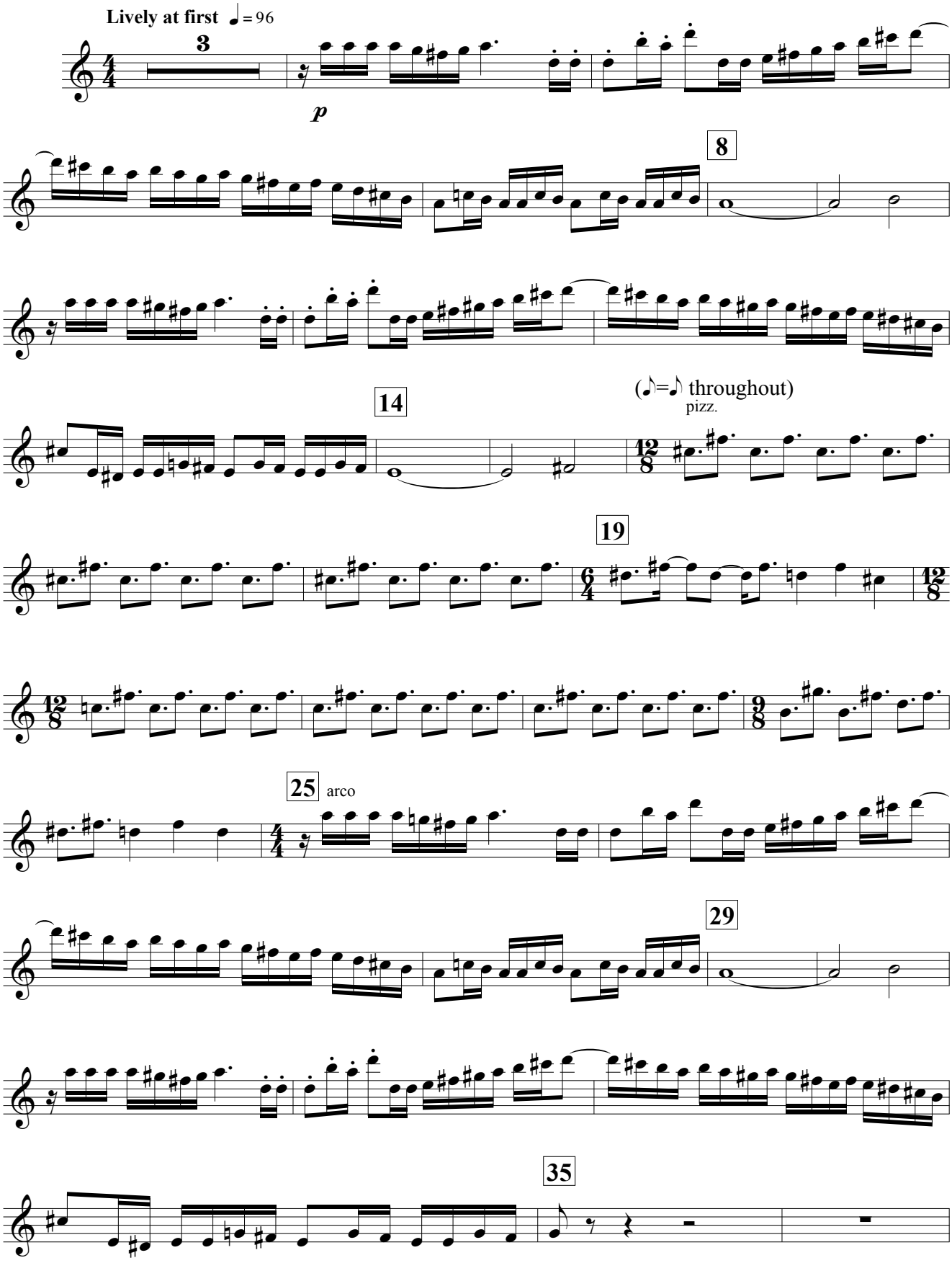
Violin III

The Inarticulate Burr

an Ode

words by Edward Dowden

Edward Lambert



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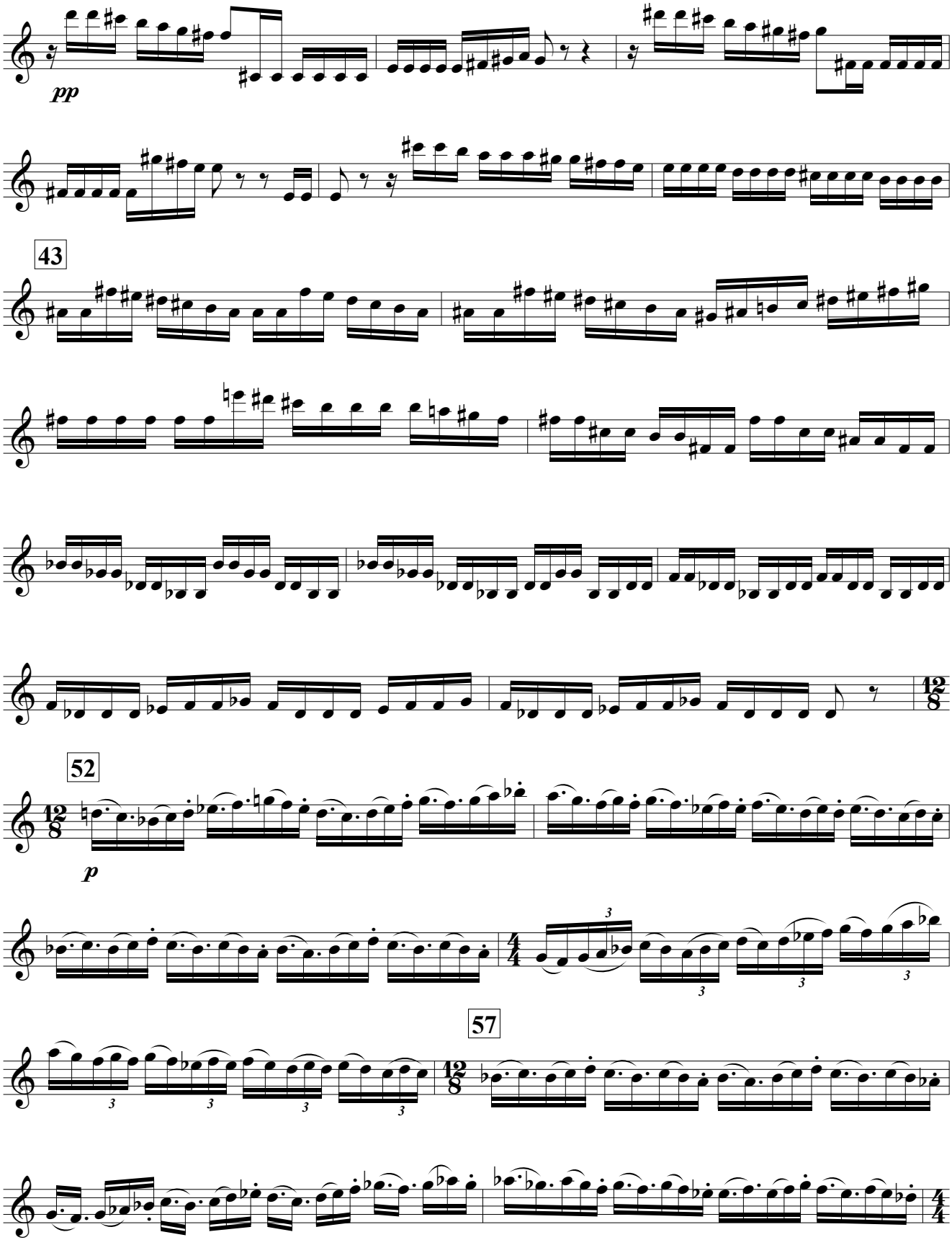
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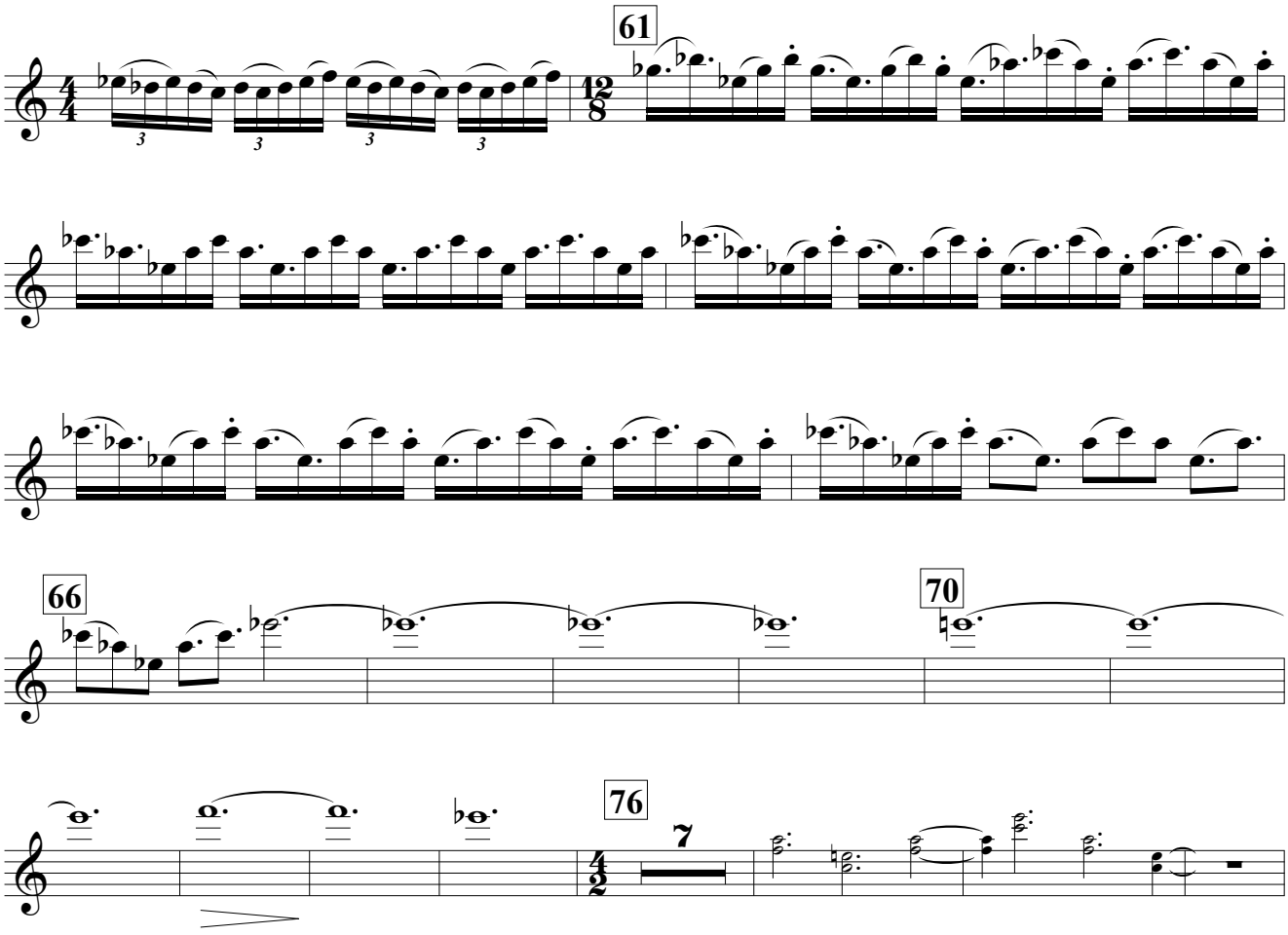
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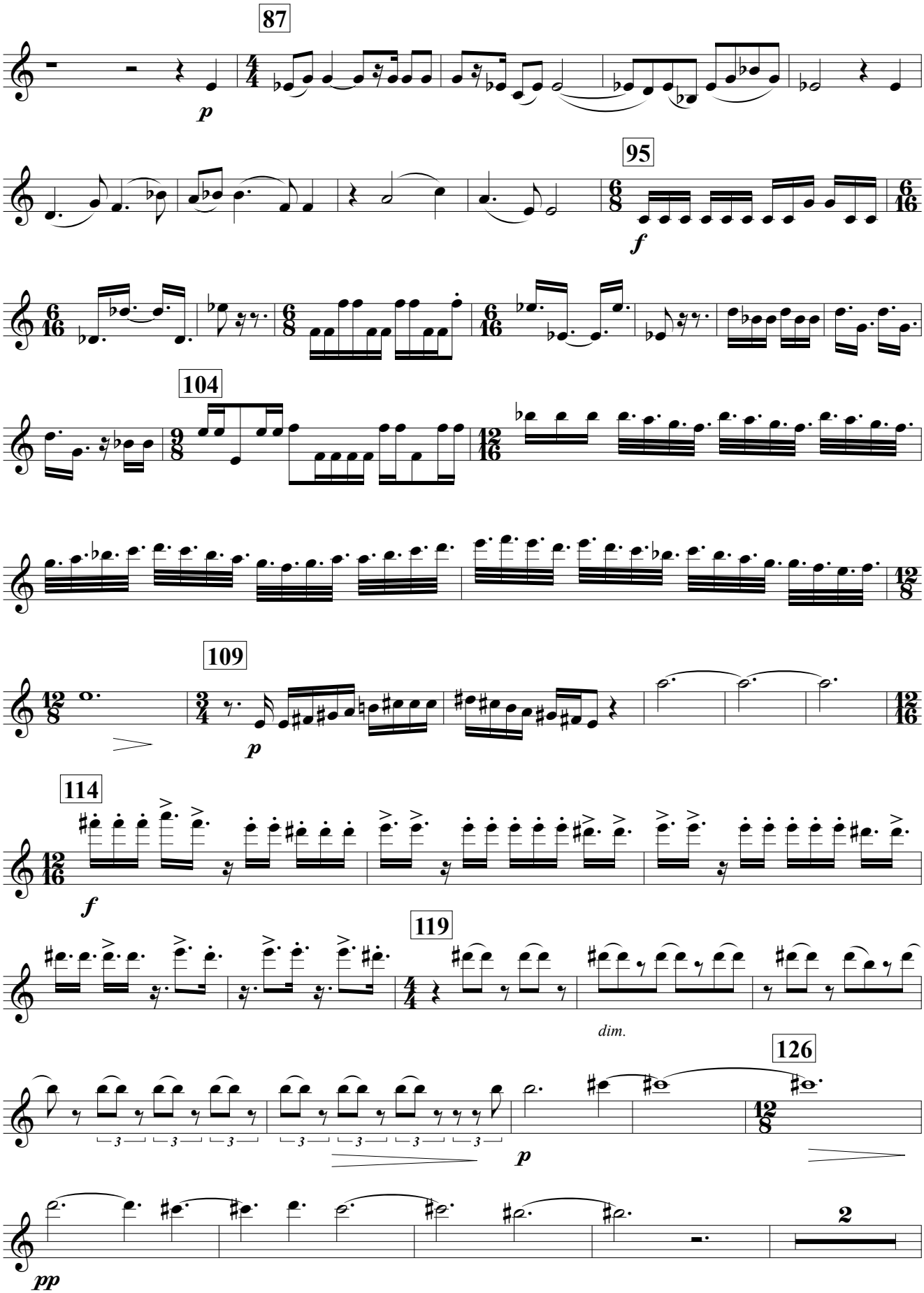
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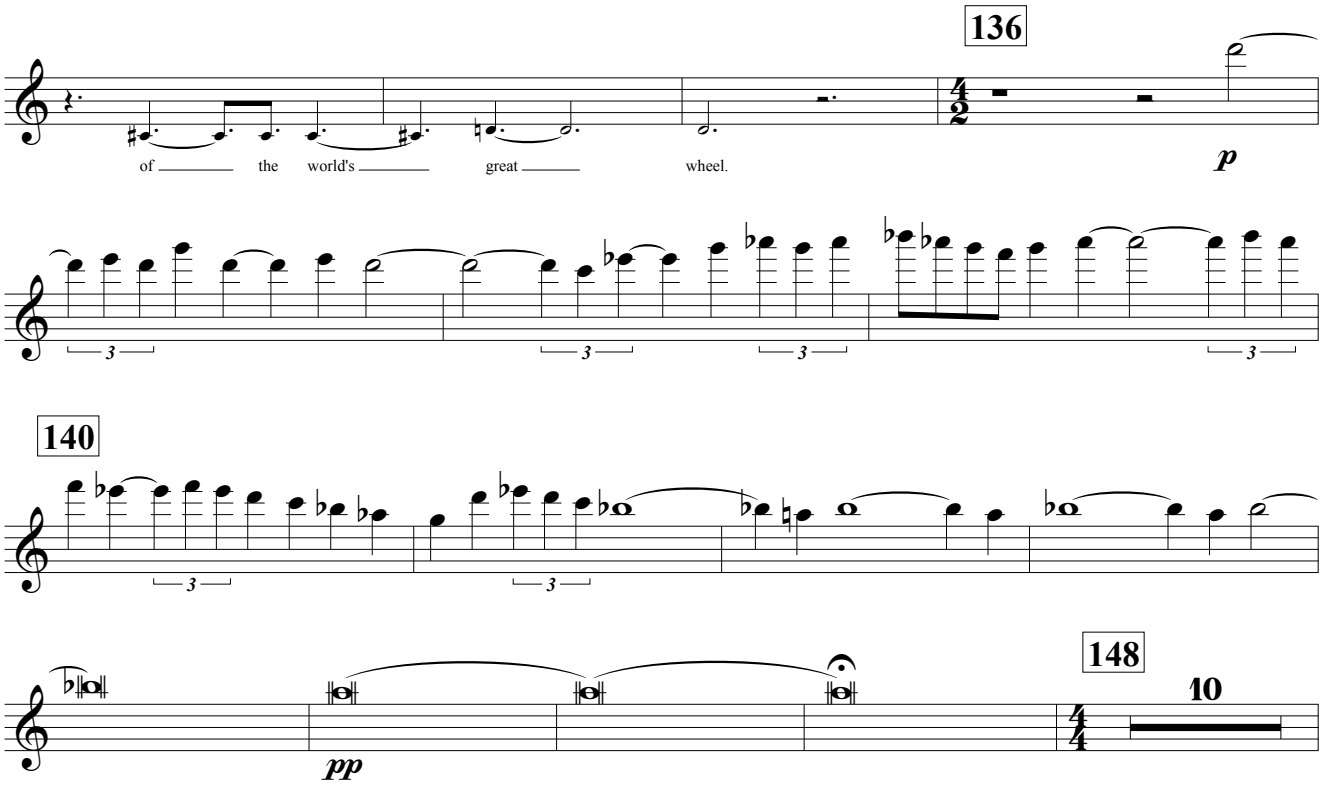
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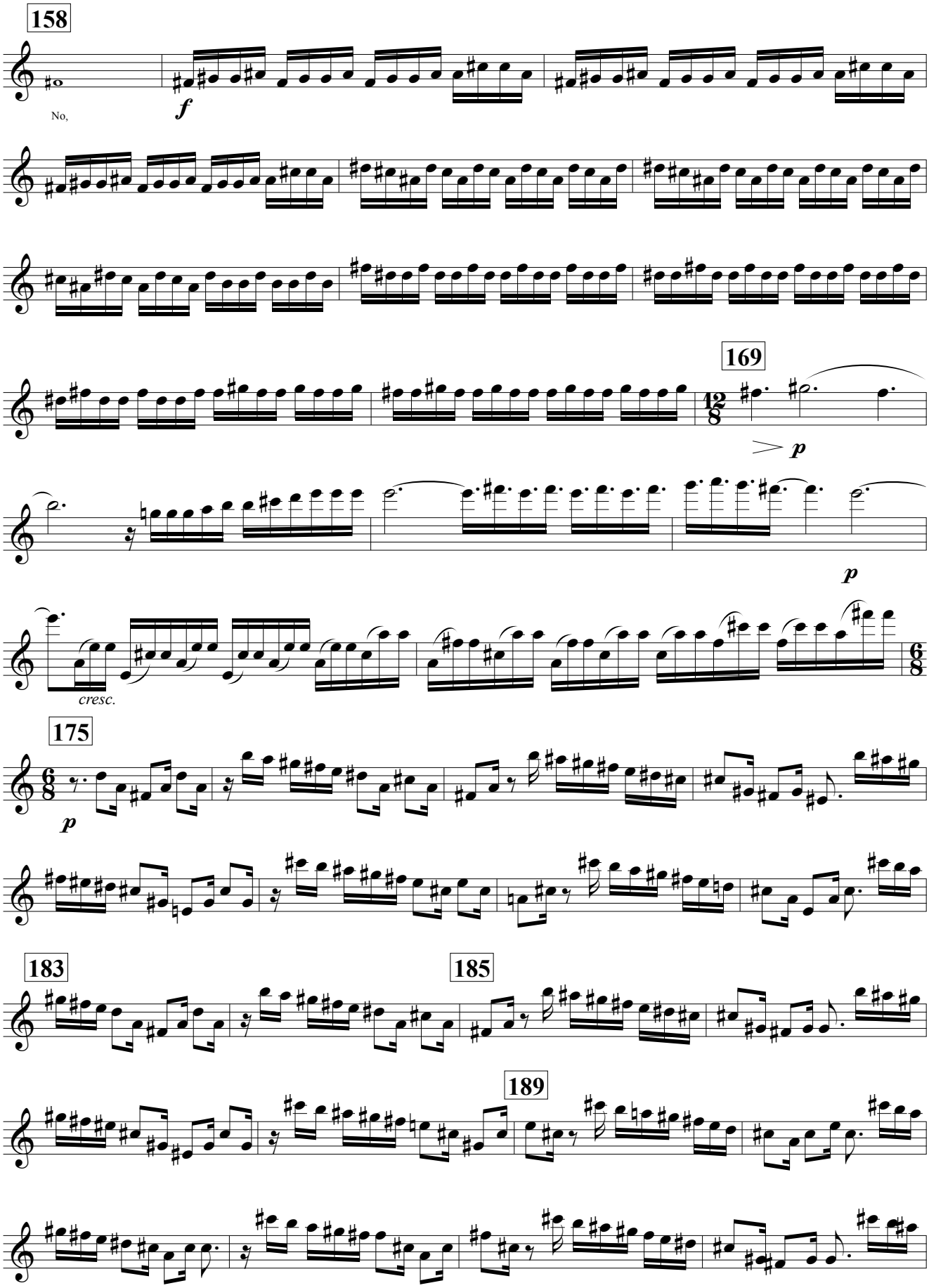
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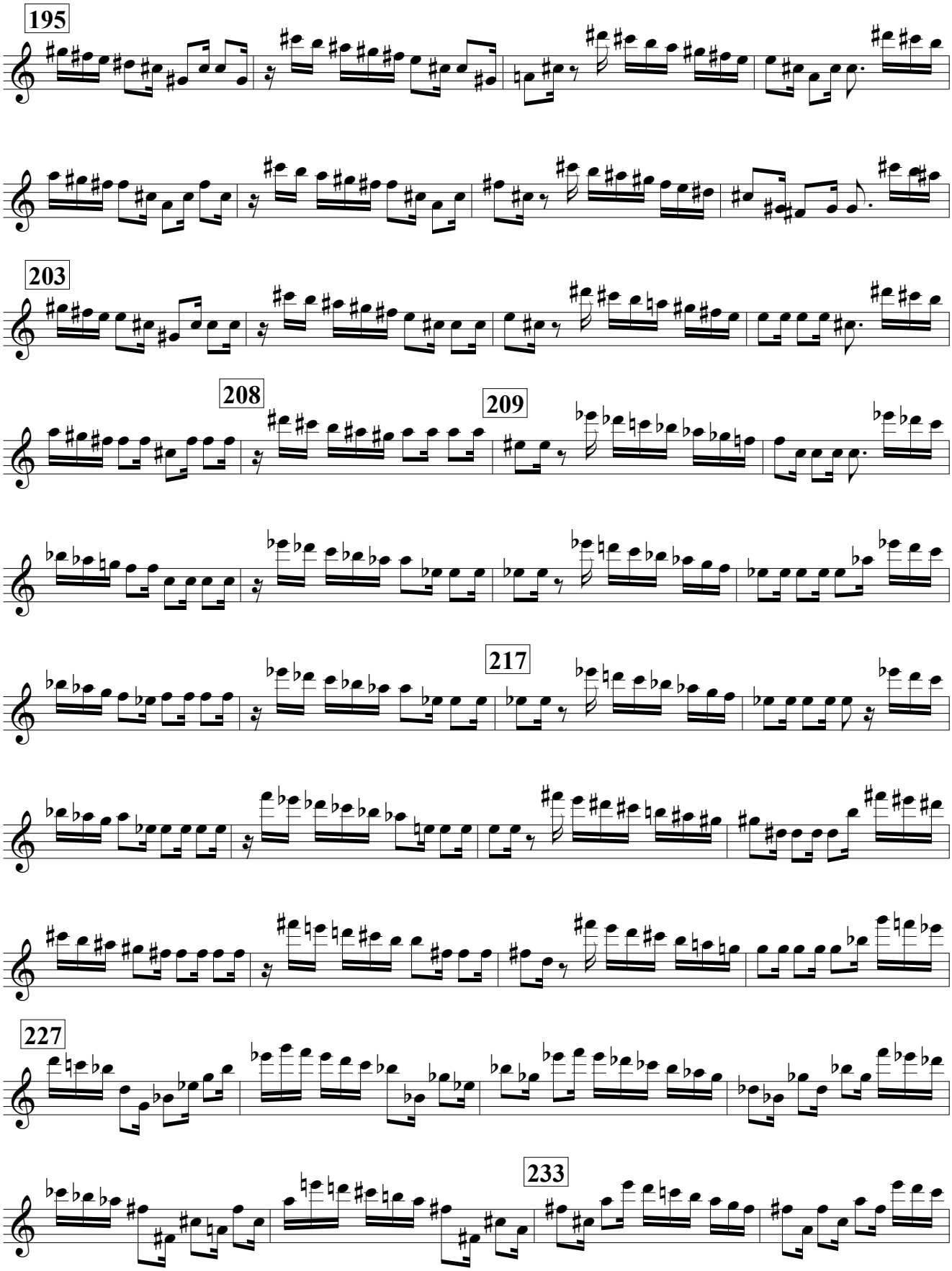
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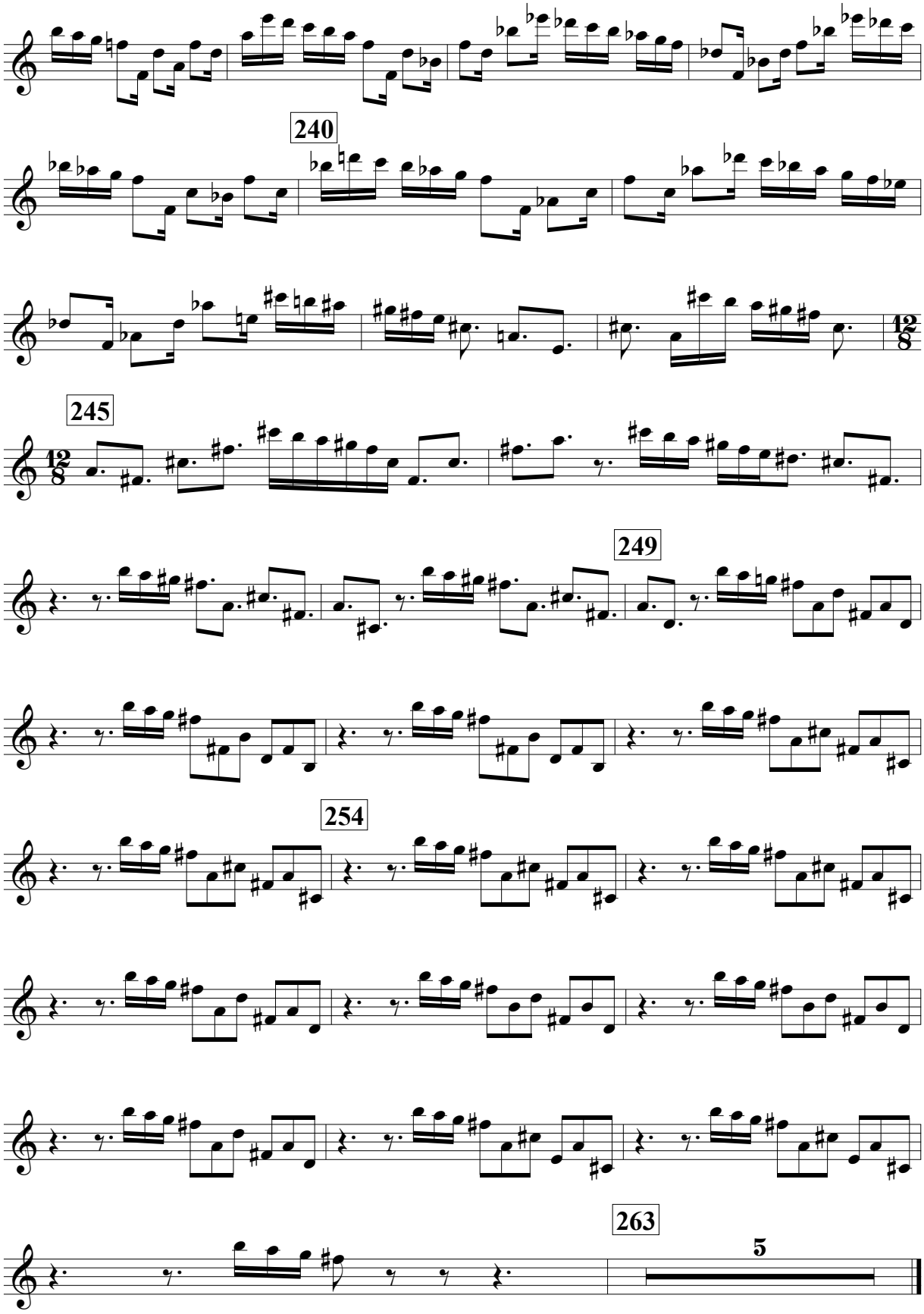
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5

The Inarticulate Burr

an ode by **Edward Dowden**

set to music for
soloists, choir and instrumental ensemble

by
Edward Lambert

Violin IV

Violin IV

The Inarticulate Burr

an Ode

words by Edward Dowden

Edward Lambert

Lively at first ♩ = 96

3

p

8

14

(♪=♪ throughout)

pizz.

19

25 arco

29

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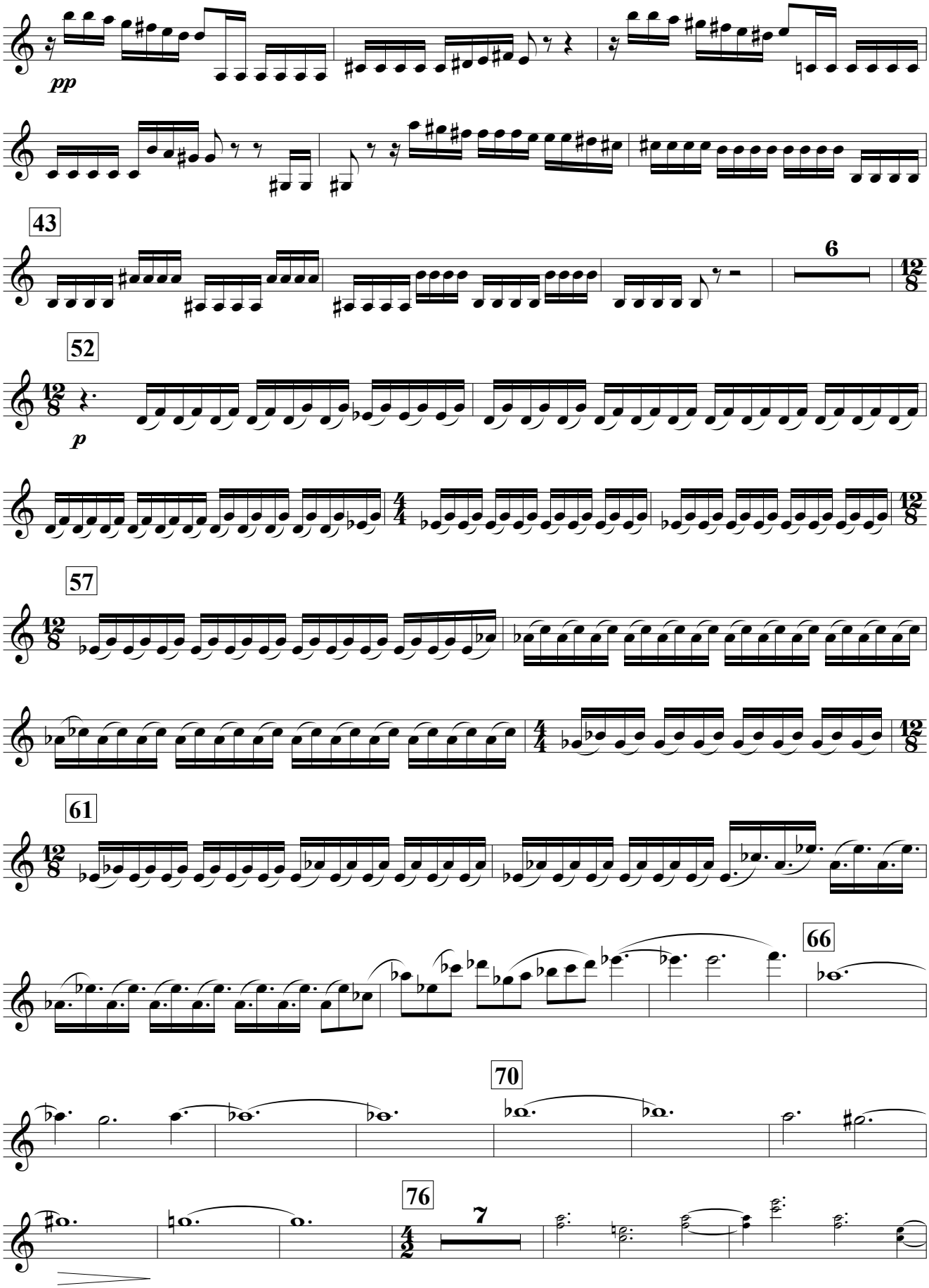
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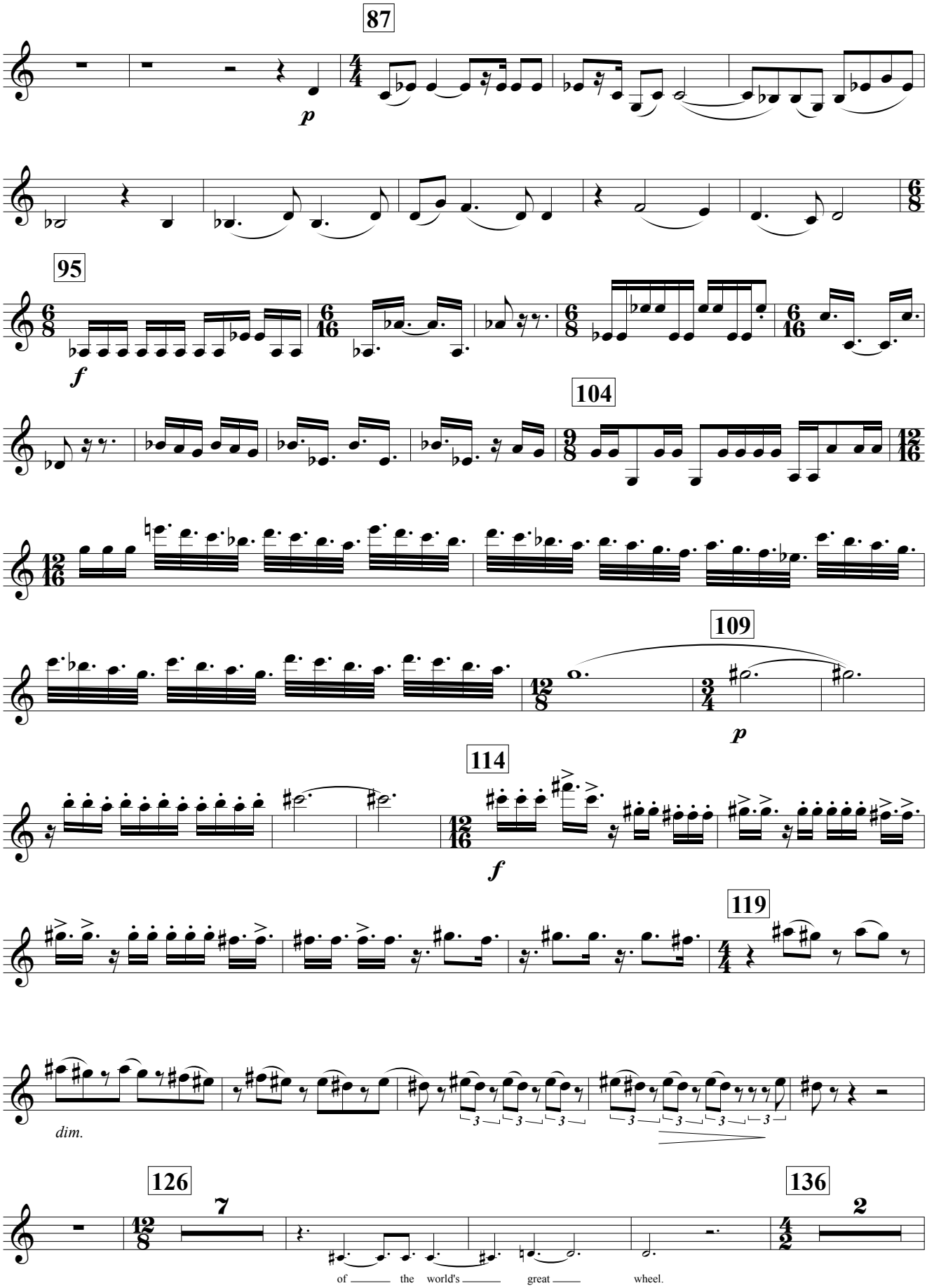
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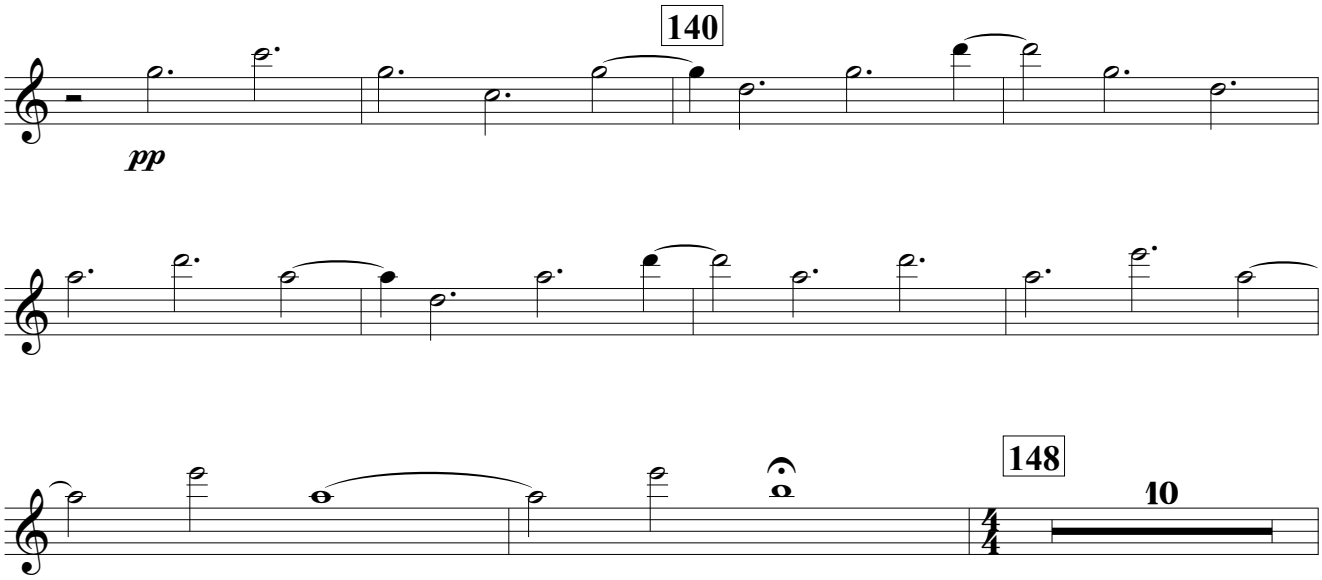
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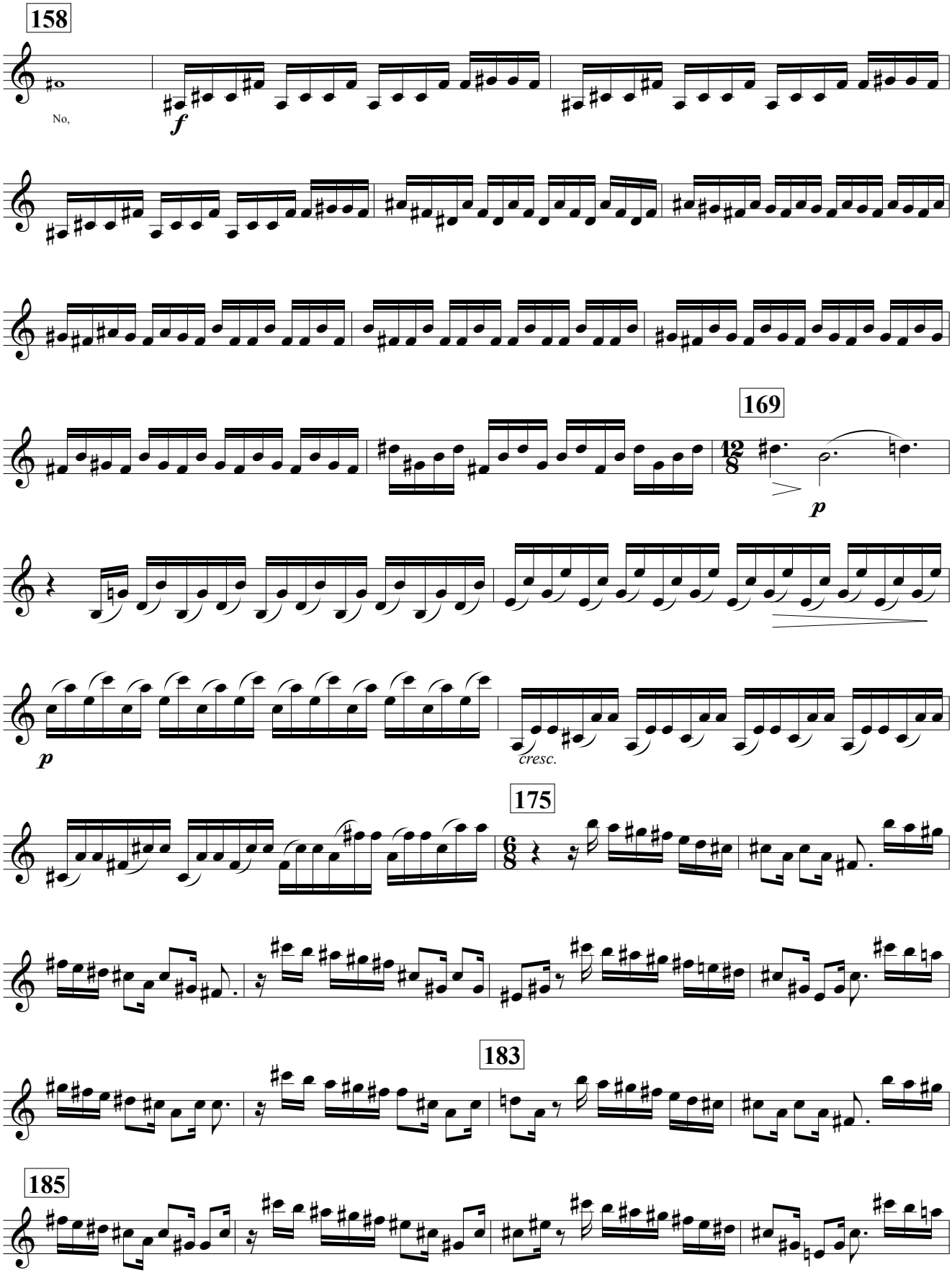
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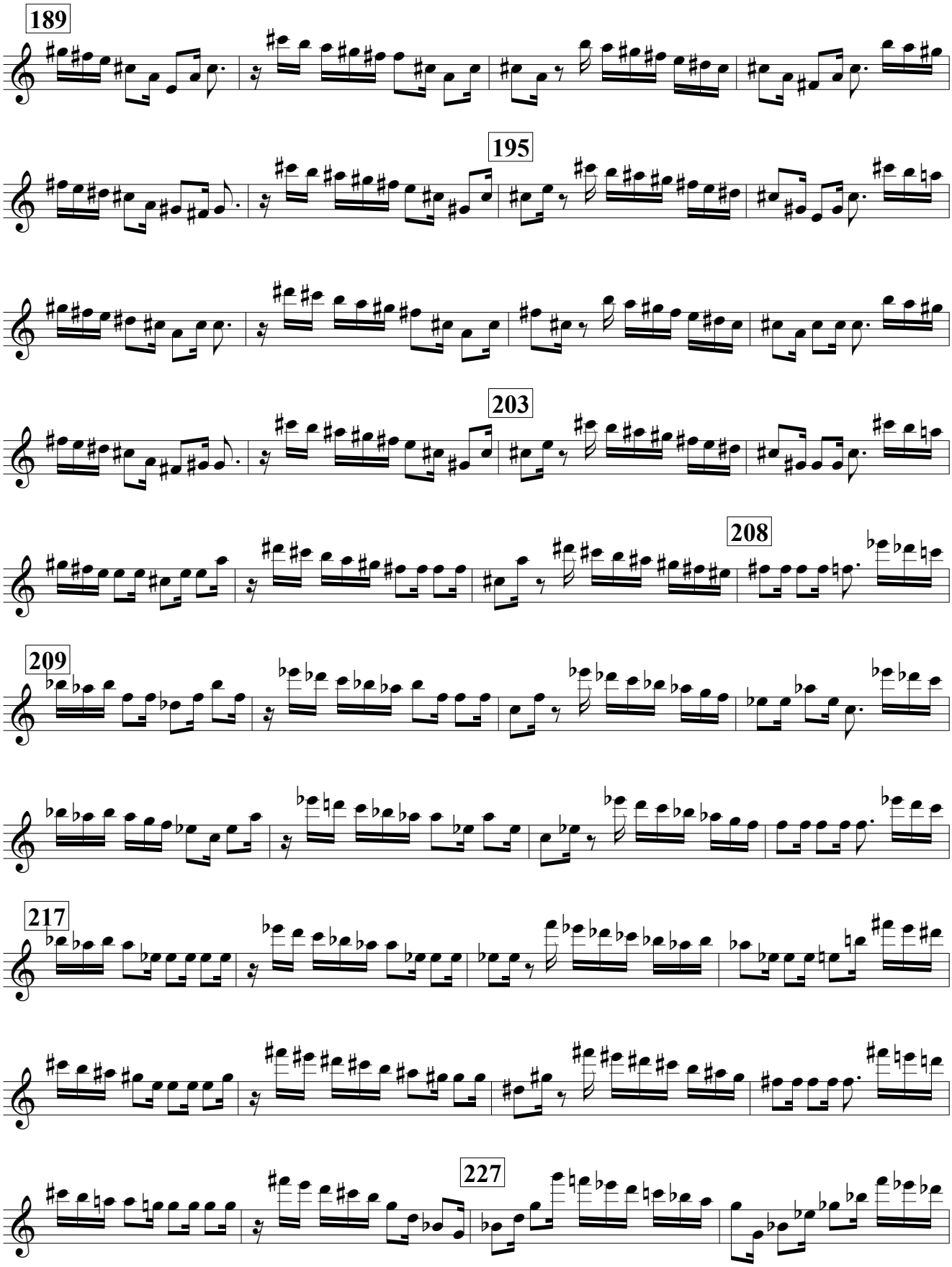
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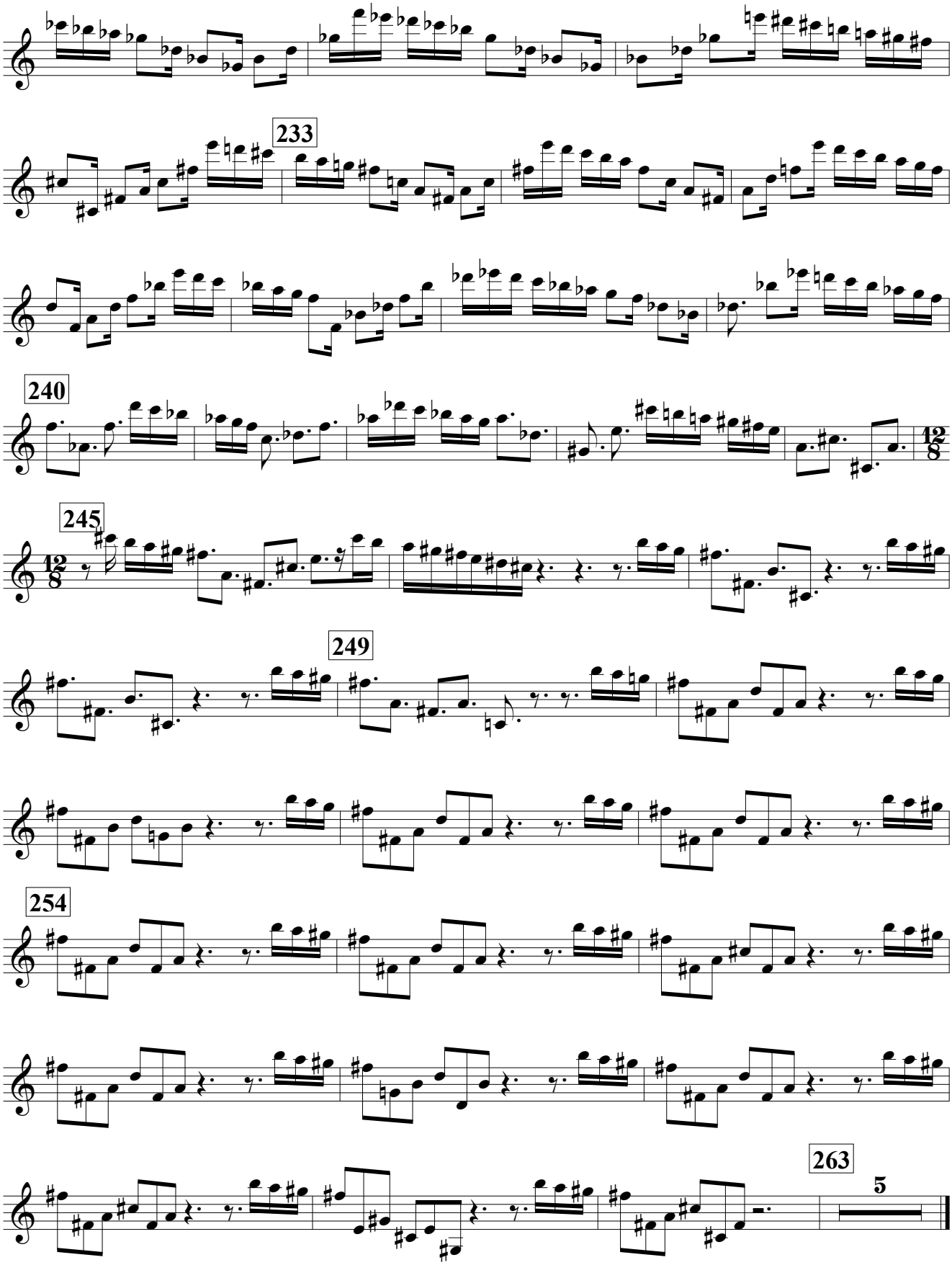
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The Inarticulate Burr

an ode by **Edward Dowden**

set to music for
soloists, choir and instrumental ensemble

by
Edward Lambert

Viola II

Viola II

The Inarticulate Burr

an Ode

words by Edward Dowden

Edward Lambert

Lively at first ♩ = 96

8

p

14

(♪=♪ throughout)

19

25

29

35

pp

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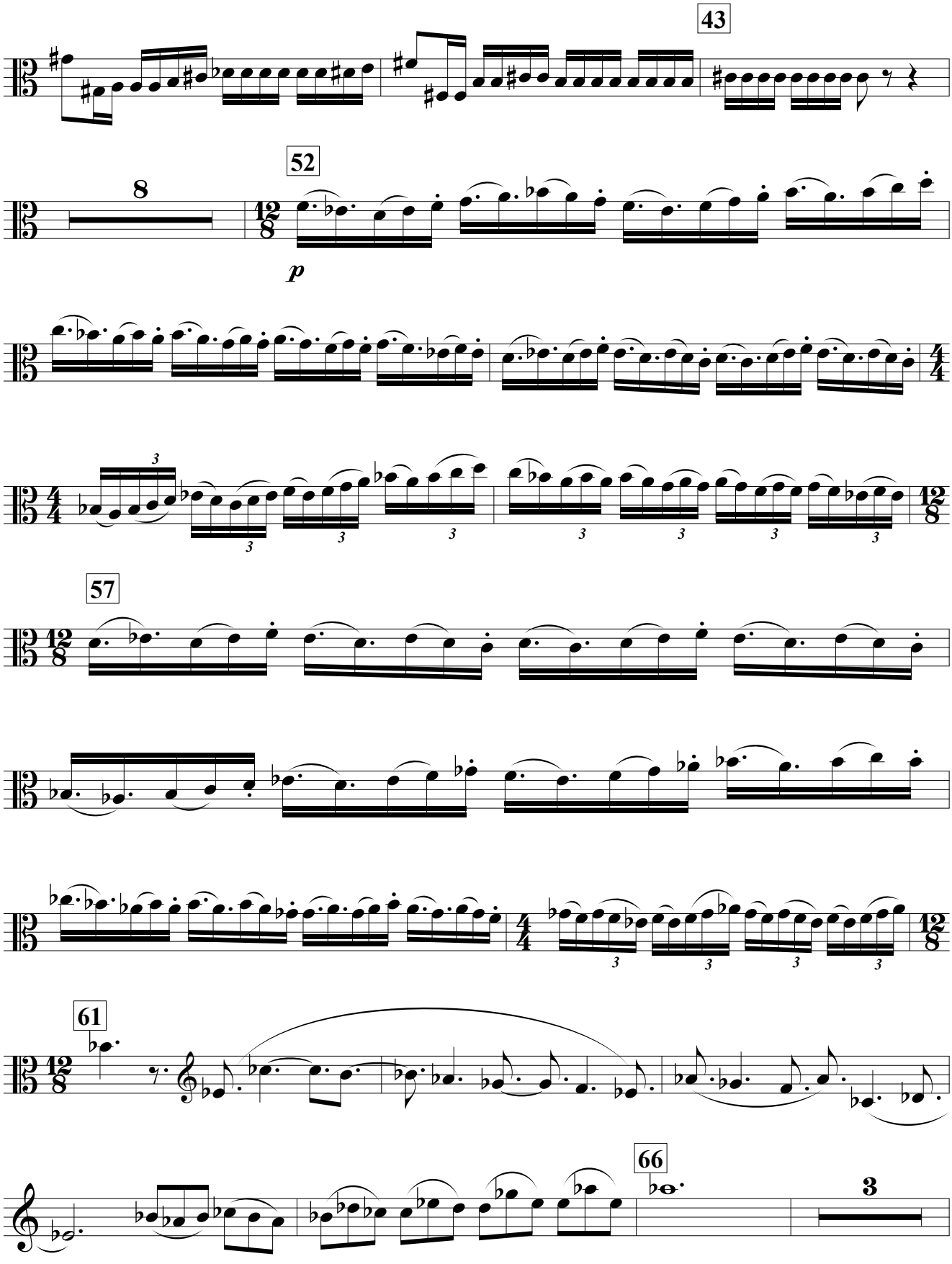
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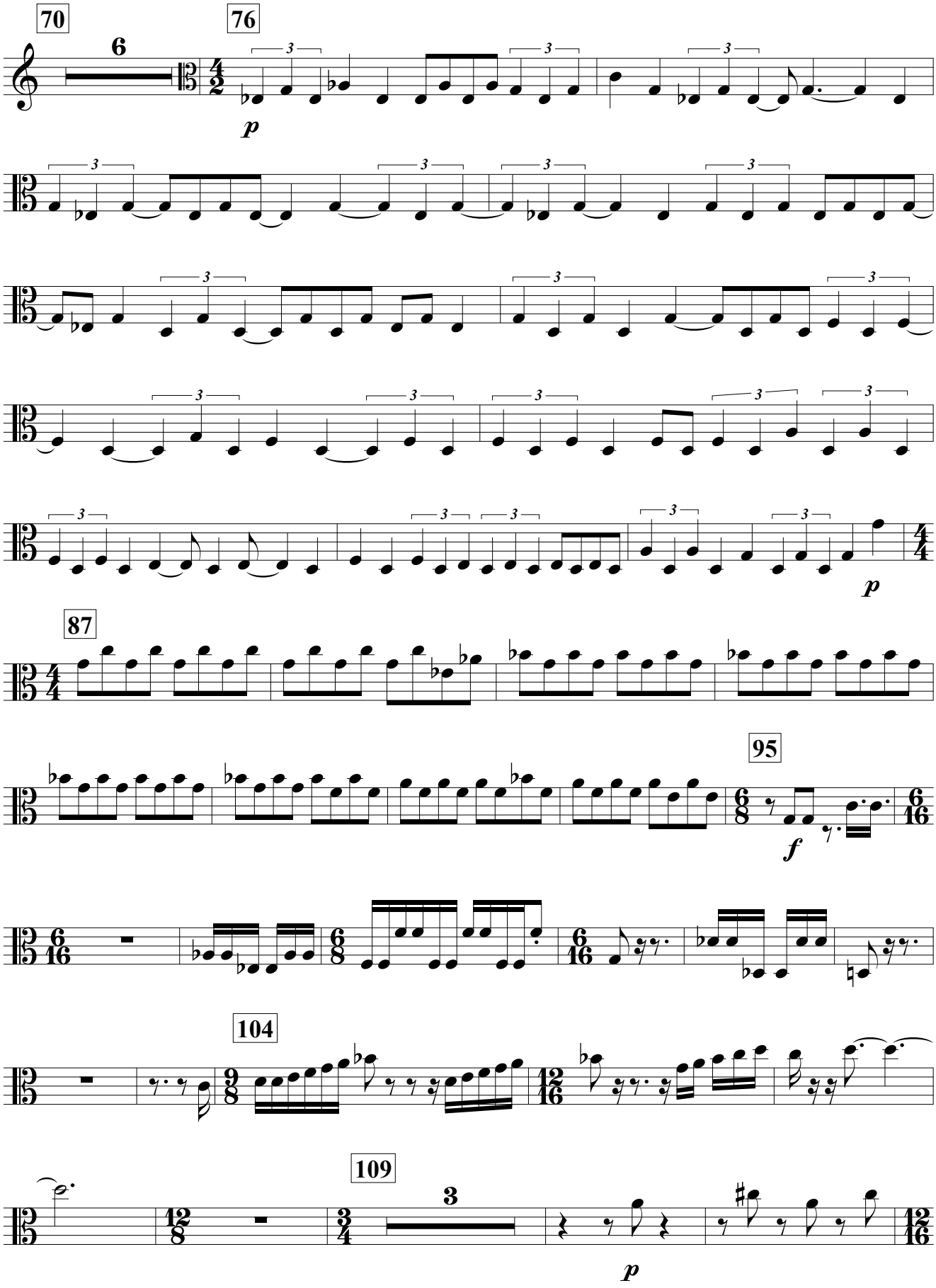
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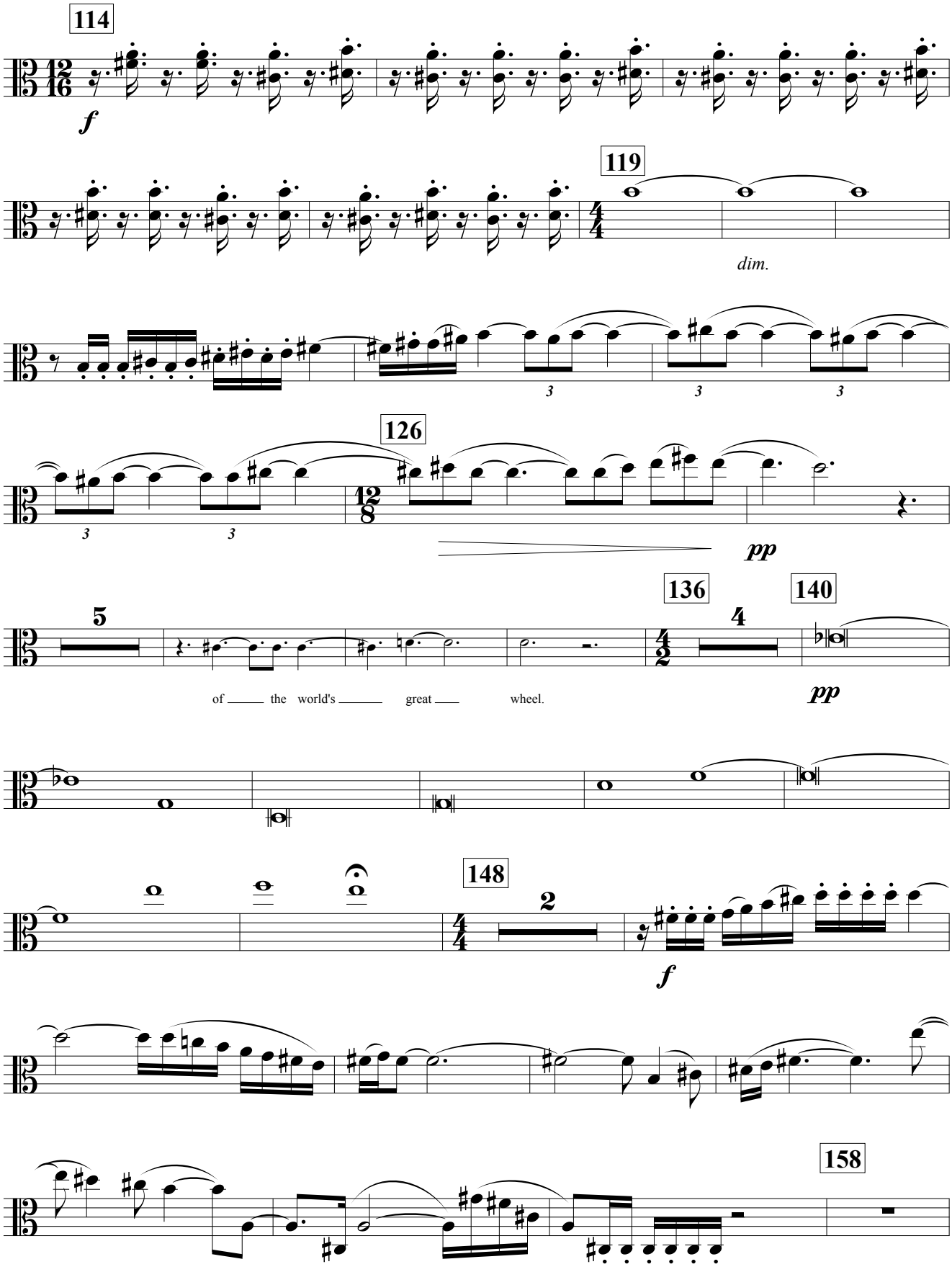
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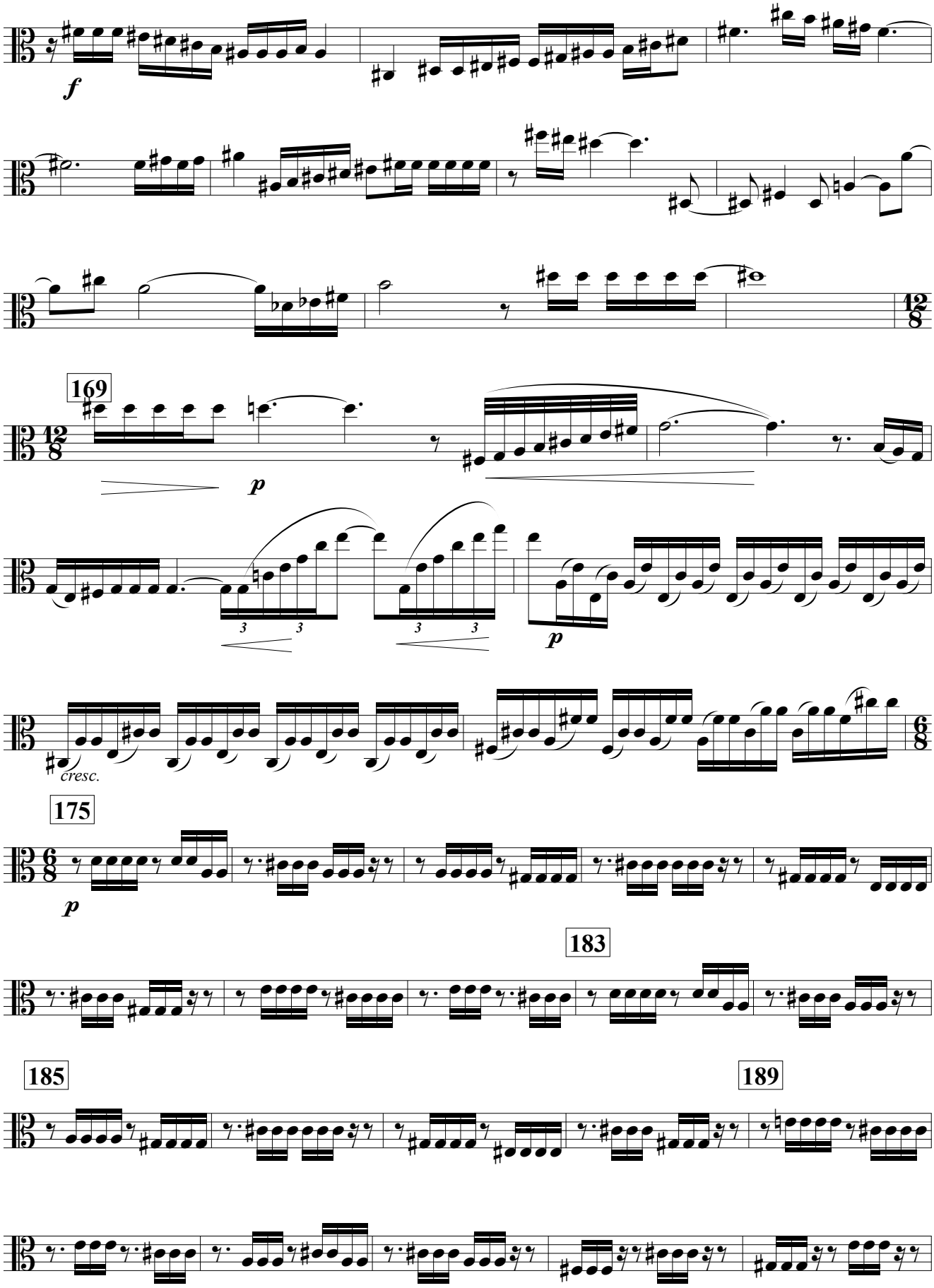
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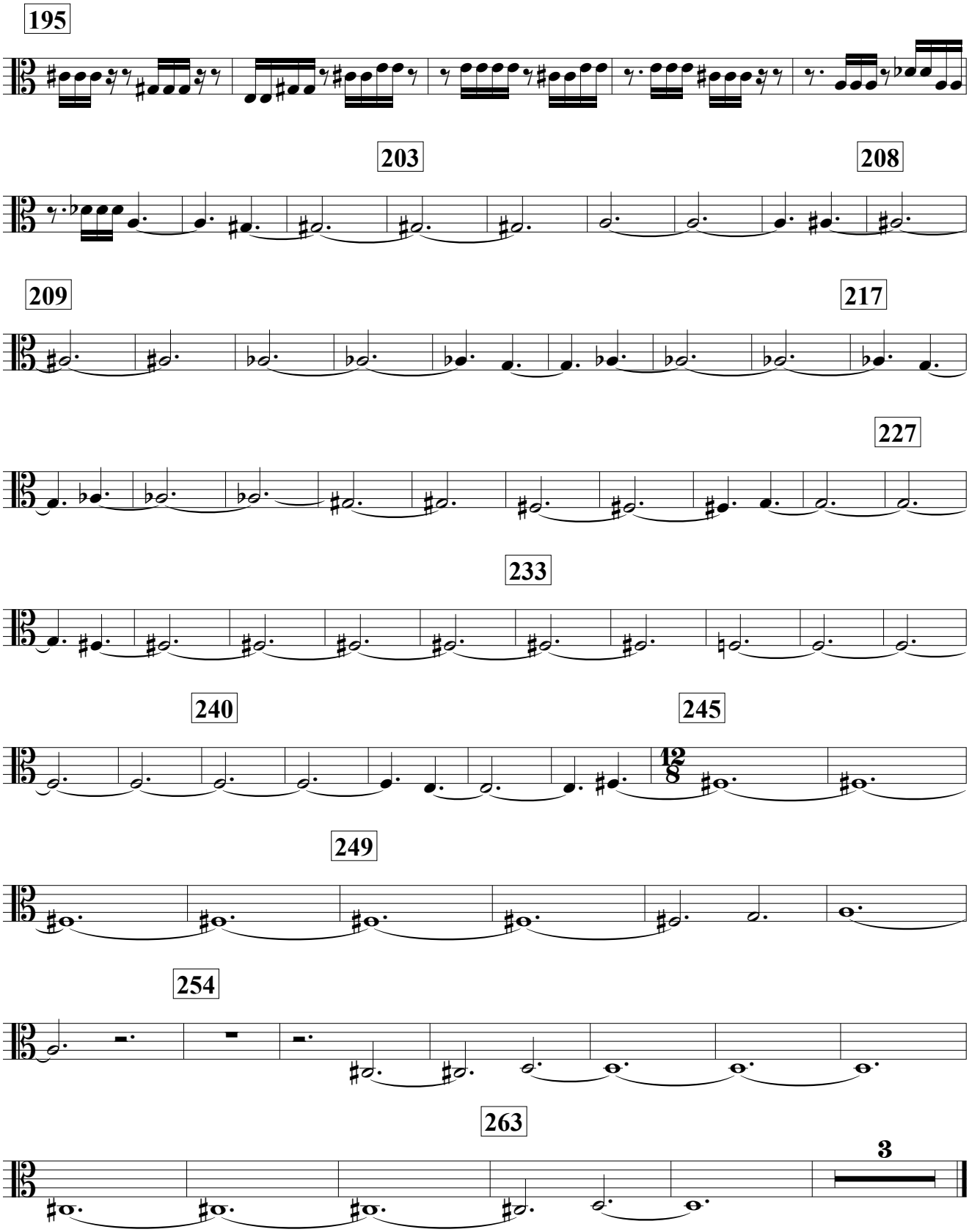
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The Inarticulate Burr

an ode by **Edward Dowden**

set to music for
soloists, choir and instrumental ensemble

by
Edward Lambert

Cello II

Edward Dowden (1843-1913)

The Secret of the Universe

An Ode

(By a Western Spinning Dervish)

I SPIN, I spin, around, around,
  And close my eyes,
  And let the bile arise
From the sacred region of the soul's Profound;
Then gaze upon the world; how strange! how new!
  The earth and heaven are one,
  The horizon-line is gone,
The sky how green! the land how fair and blue!
Perplexing items fade from my large view,
And thought which vexed me with its false and true
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  This is the sole true mode
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And gaining the universal synthesis
Which makes All—One; while fools with peering eyes
Dissect, divide, and vainly analyse.
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How the whole globe swells within my brain,
The stars inside my lids appear,
The murmur of the spheres I hear
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Right in my navel I can feel
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Whirling with swiftest speed, I sleep.
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With poor chop-logic rules agreeing
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Ah, could we but devise some plan,
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Might hold himself ever in harmony
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  As all things spin
  Without, within,
As Time spins off into Eternity,
And Space into the inane Immensity,
And the Finite into God's Infinity,
  Spin, spin, spin, spin.

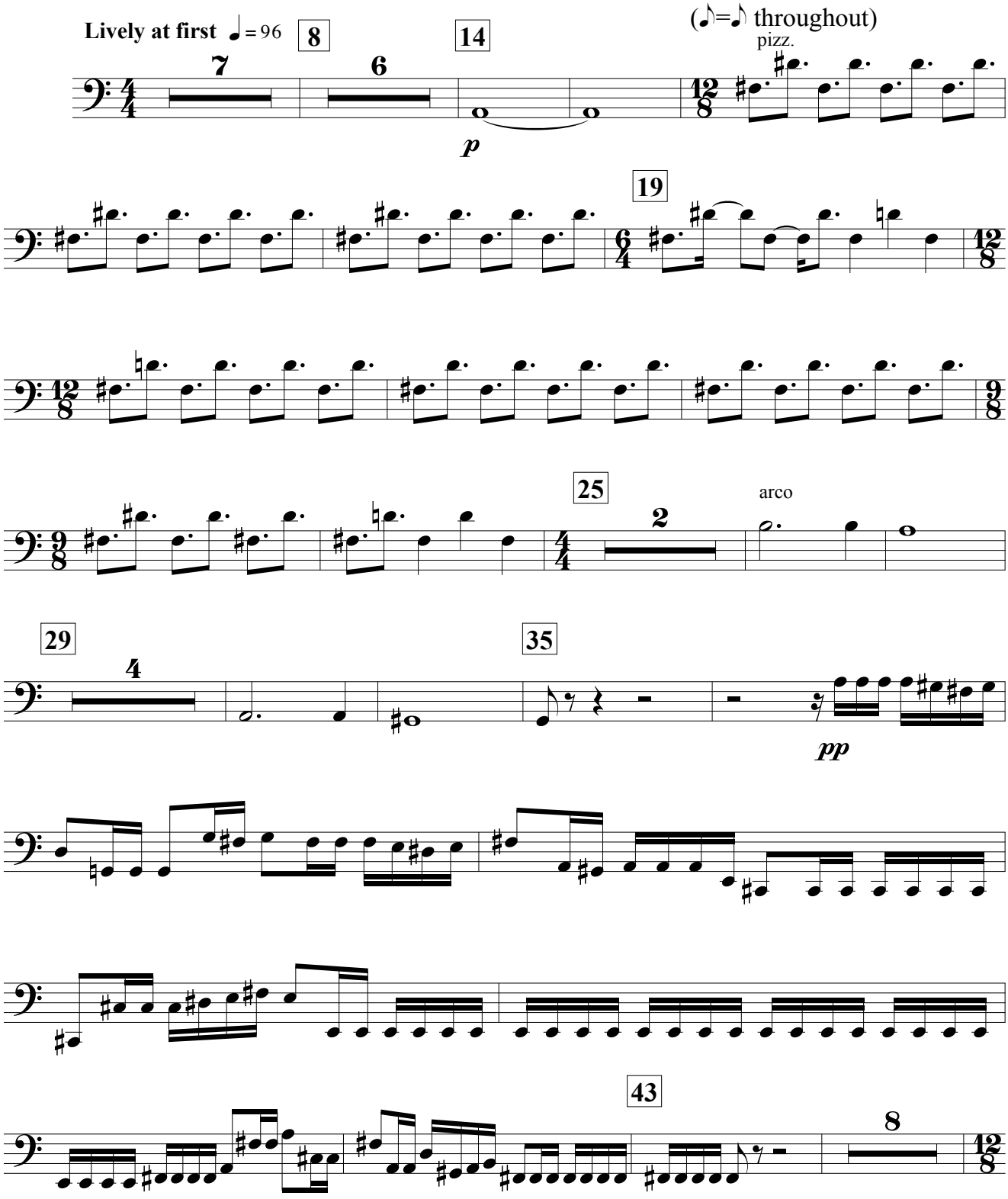
Cello II

The Inarticulate Burr

an Ode

words by Edward Dowden

Edward Lambert



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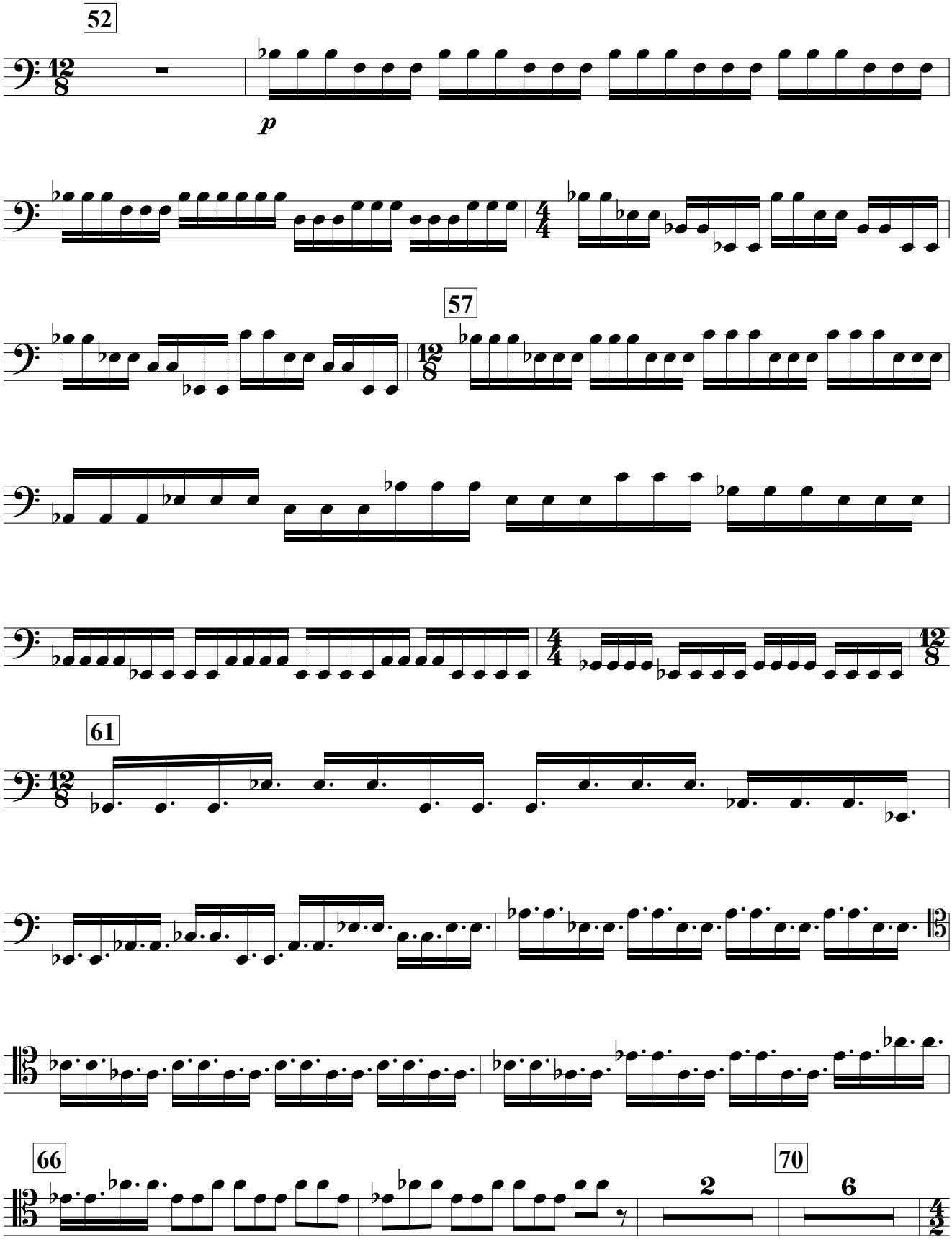
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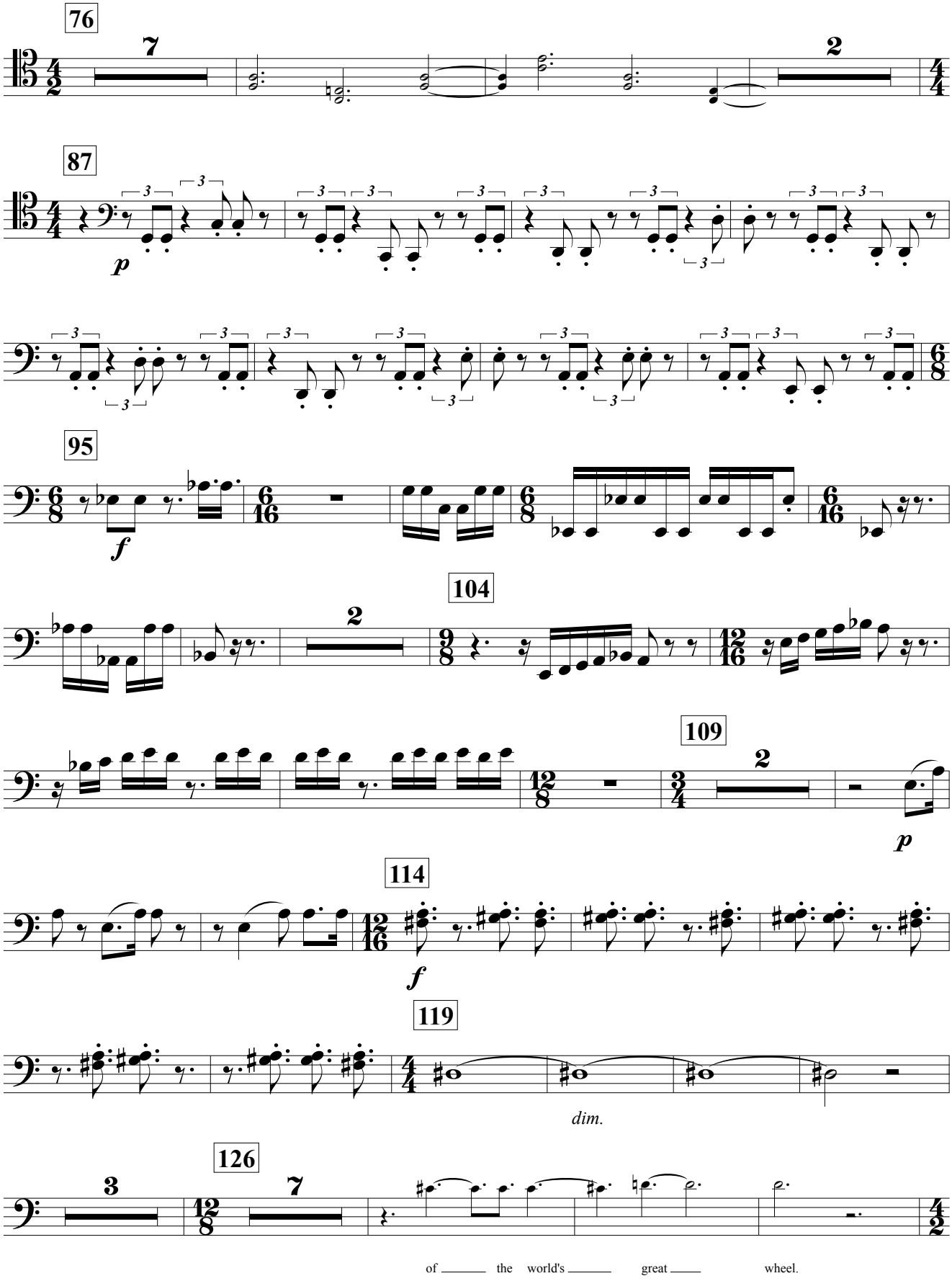
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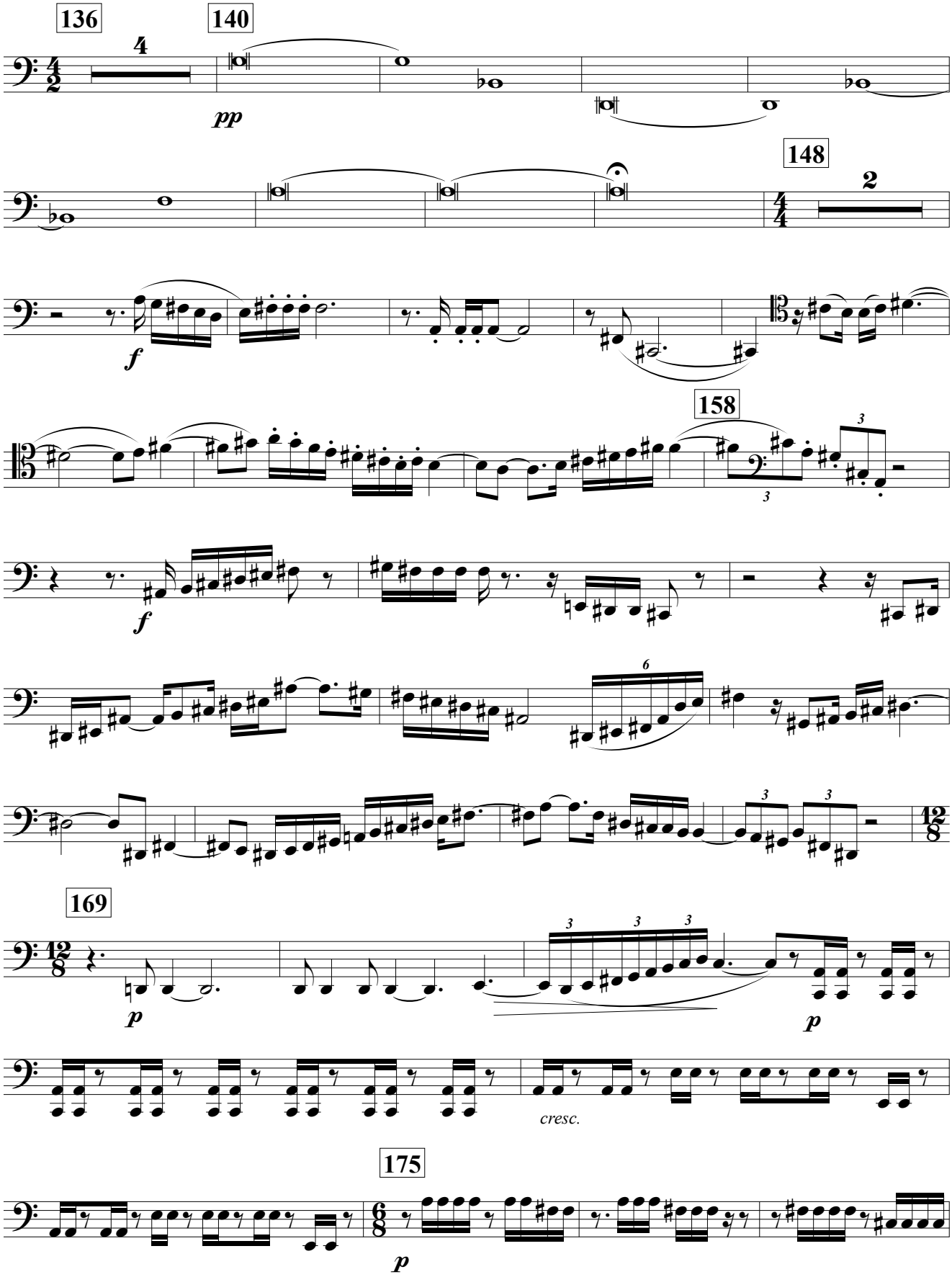
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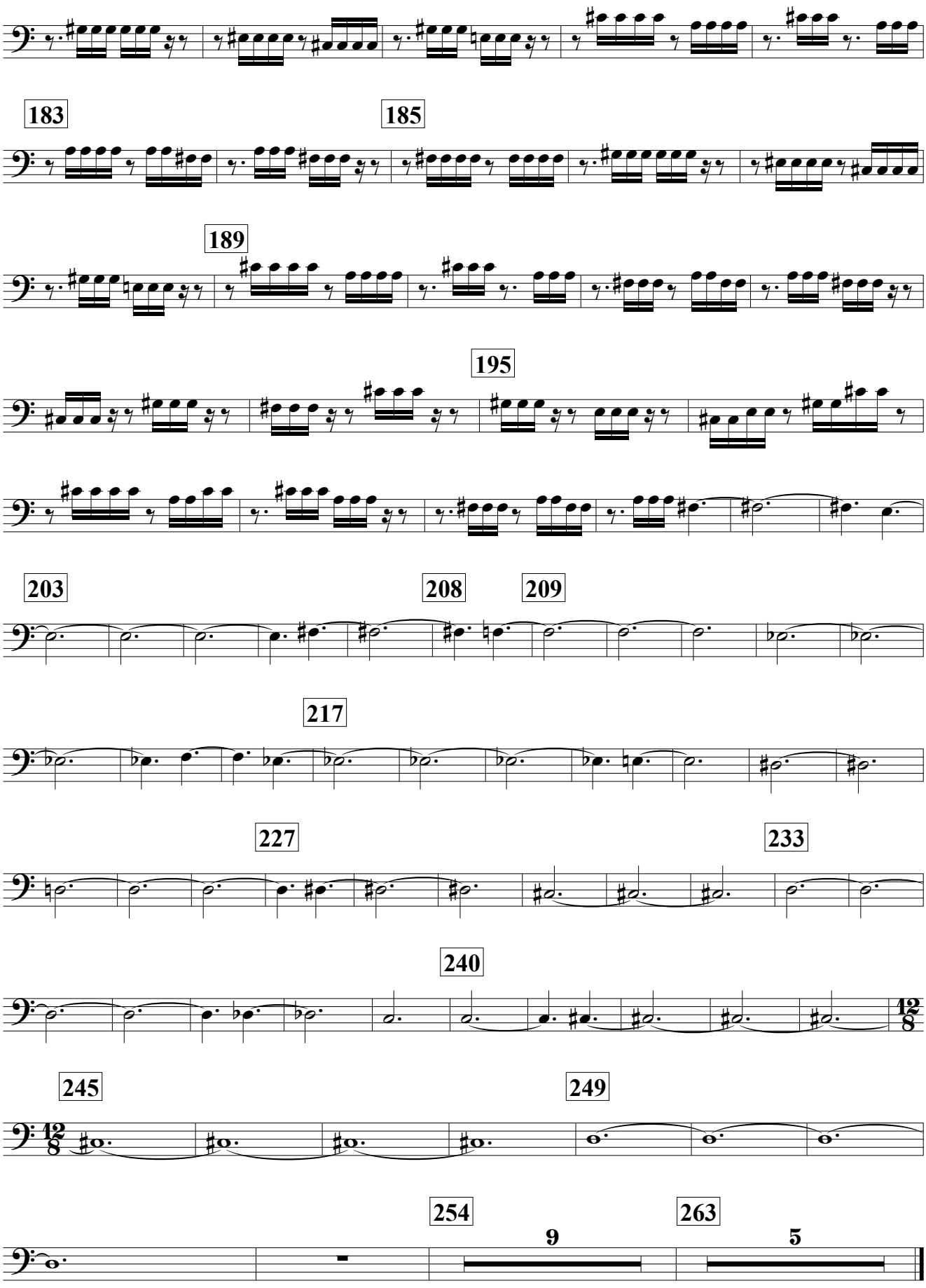
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The Inarticulate Burr

an ode by **Edward Dowden**

set to music for
soloists, choir and instrumental ensemble

by
Edward Lambert

Double Bass

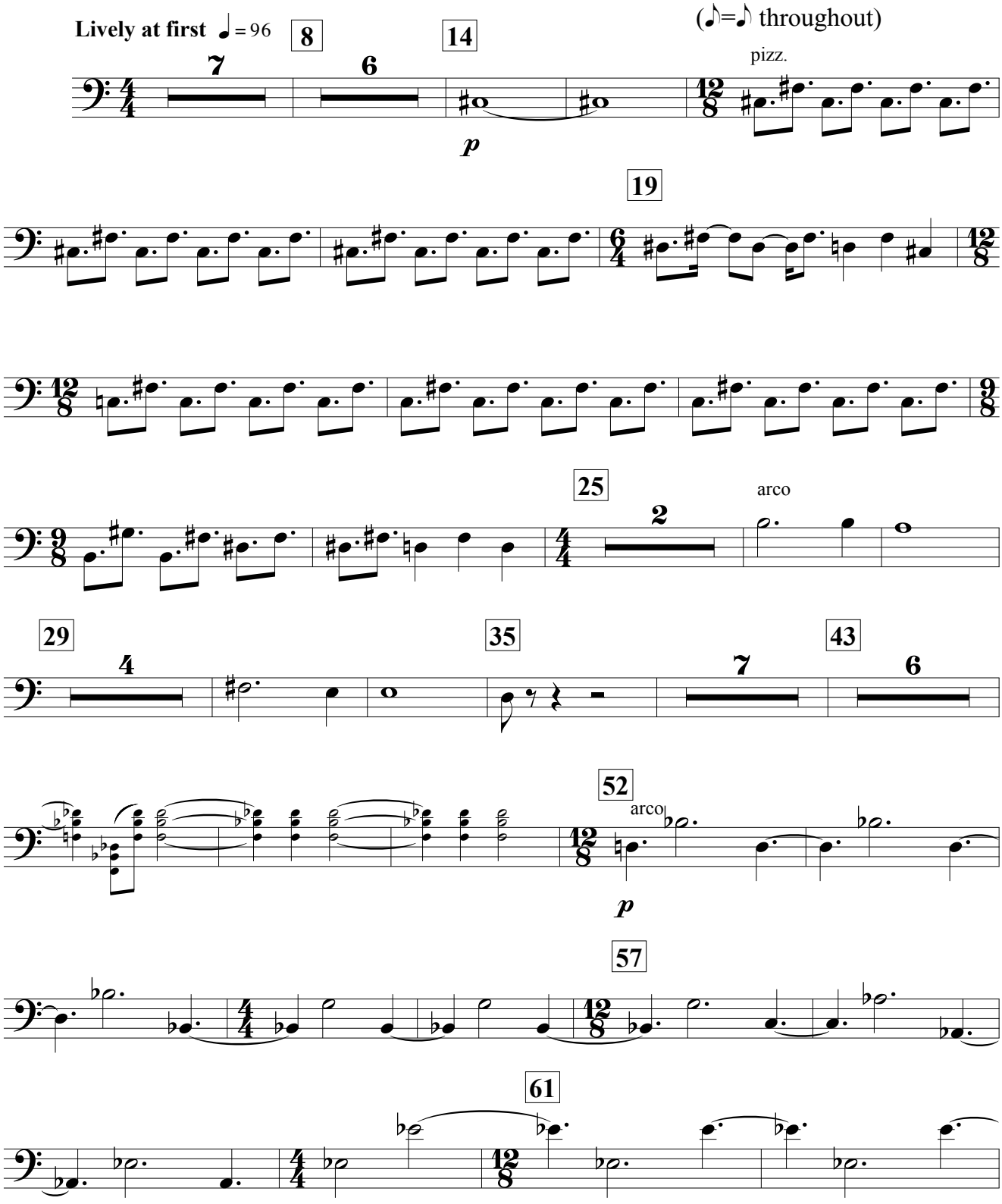
Double Bass

The Inarticulate Burr

an Ode

words by Edward Dowden

Edward Lambert



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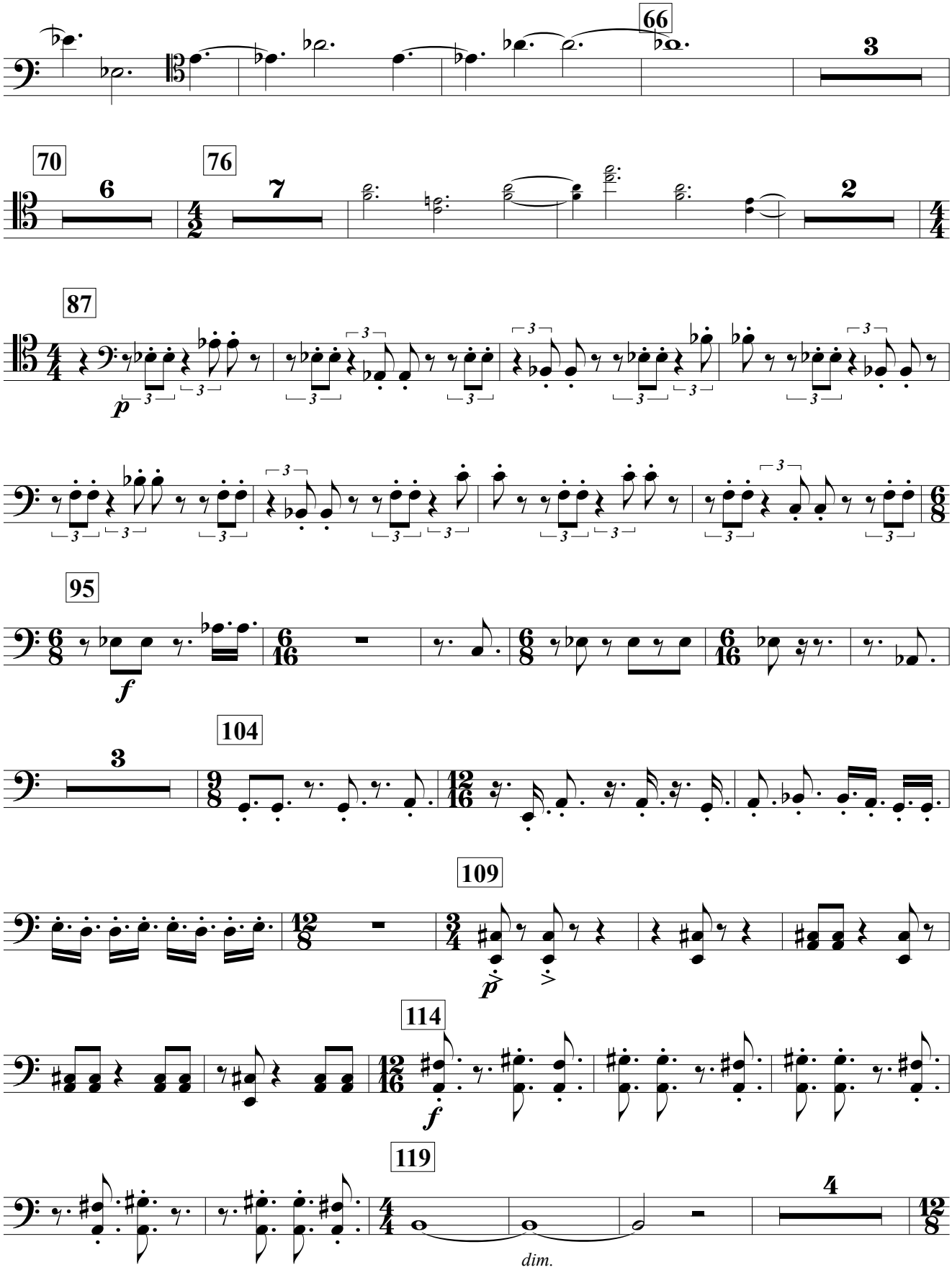
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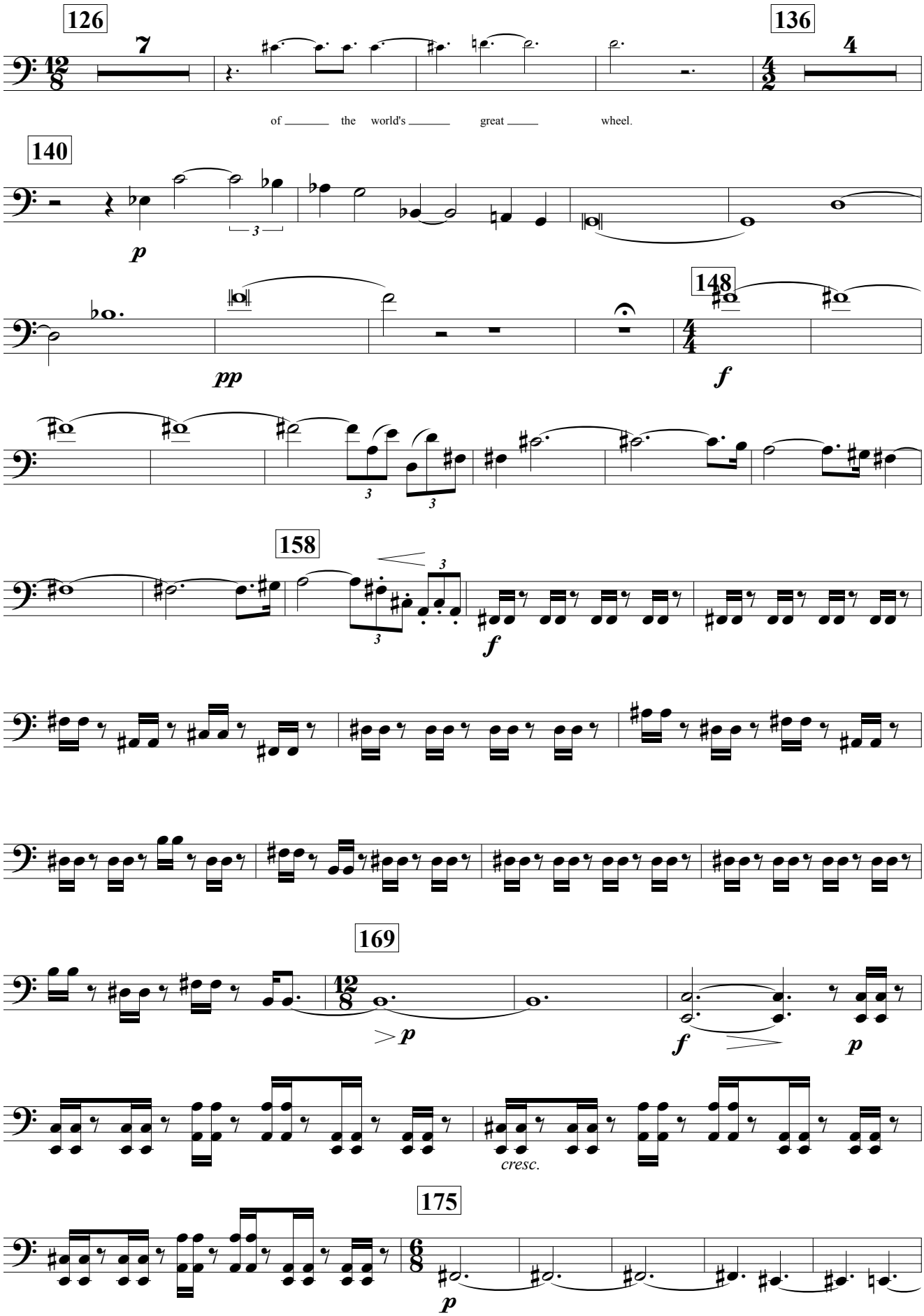
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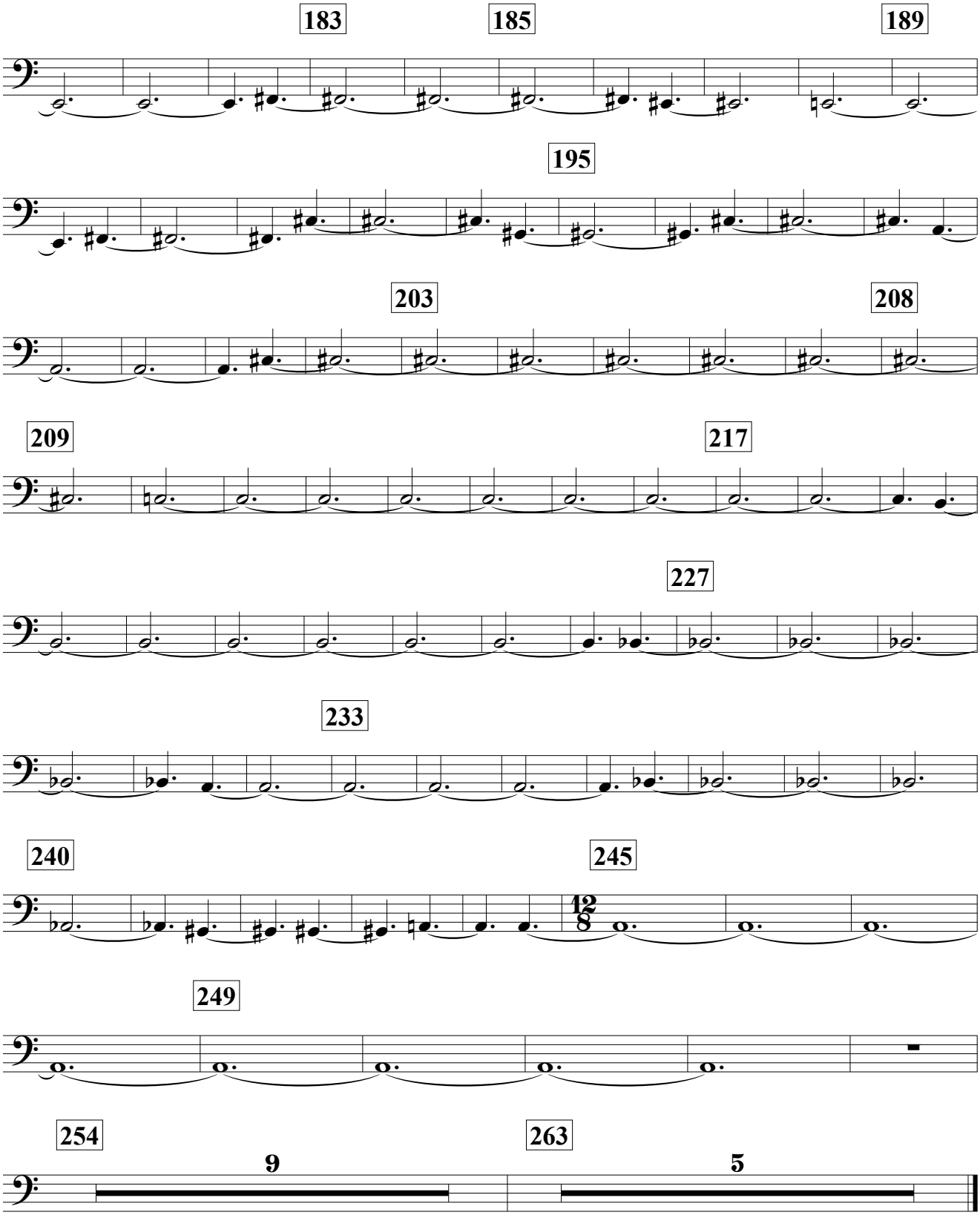
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