13/8

Ten Songs
op 104a

Richard Stoehr
op 104a
Summer 1944

1. Out in the Fields with God. (Louise T. Guiney)

Moderato, con gran espressione

p

smorz.

The little cares that fretted me, I lost them yester-day among the

pp

poco rall

rall.

rall.

mf

fields a-bove the sea, among the winds at play, among the

mf

simile

meno f

low-ing of the herds, the rust-ling of the trees, a-

meno f

mong the singing birds, the humming of the

p

f

f

Decresc.

pp

Legato

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Lieder 104a

bees the hum-ming of the bees. The

Ped. Ped. Ped.

fears of what may come to pass, cast them all a-way a-

sempre stacc.

poco a poco cresc.

mong the clover scented grass, a-mong the new-mown hay among the

poco a poco cresc.

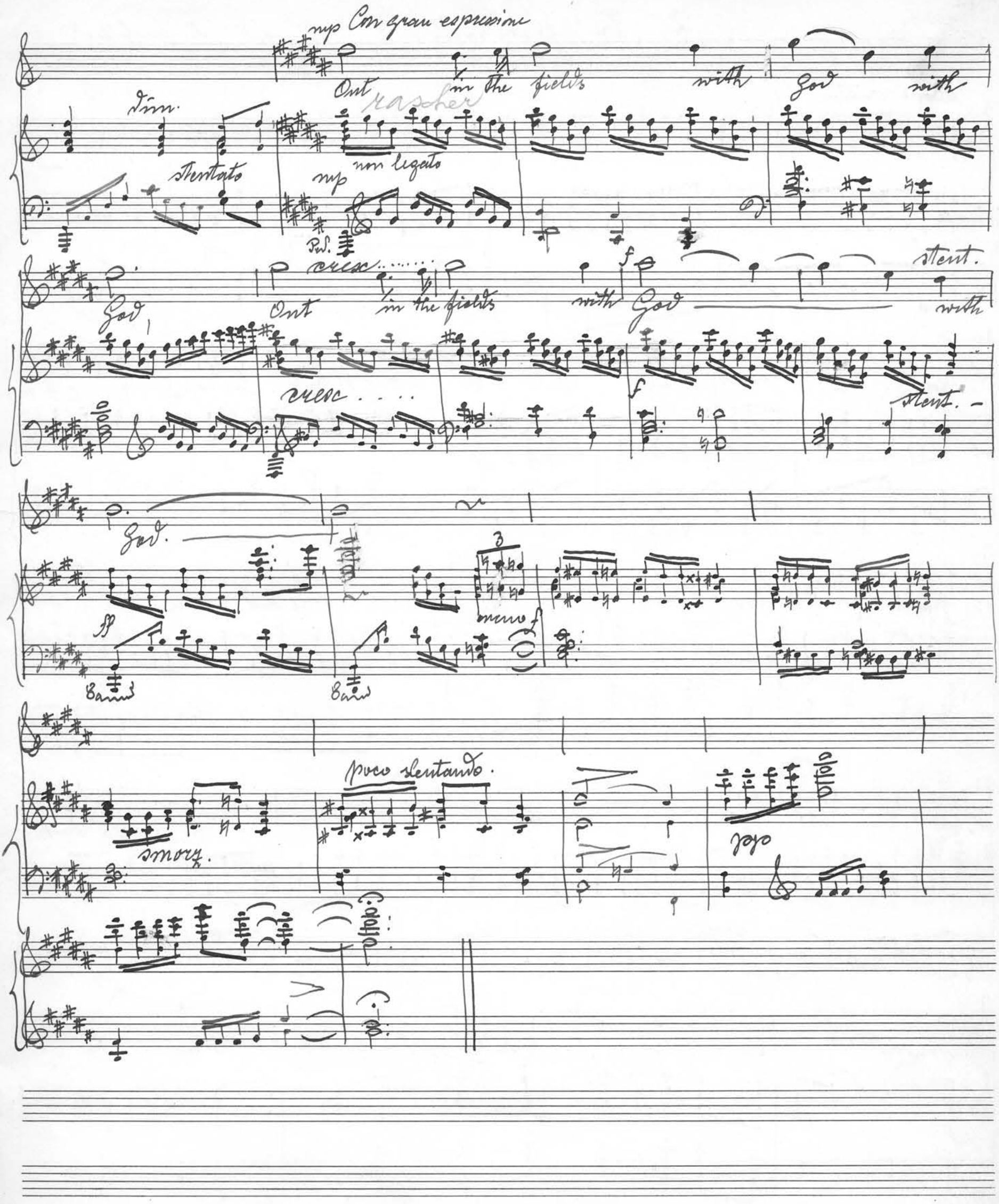
Ped.

husking of the corn, where Drowsy poppies nod, where ill thoughts

Decresc. mf

die and good are born,

simile f simile



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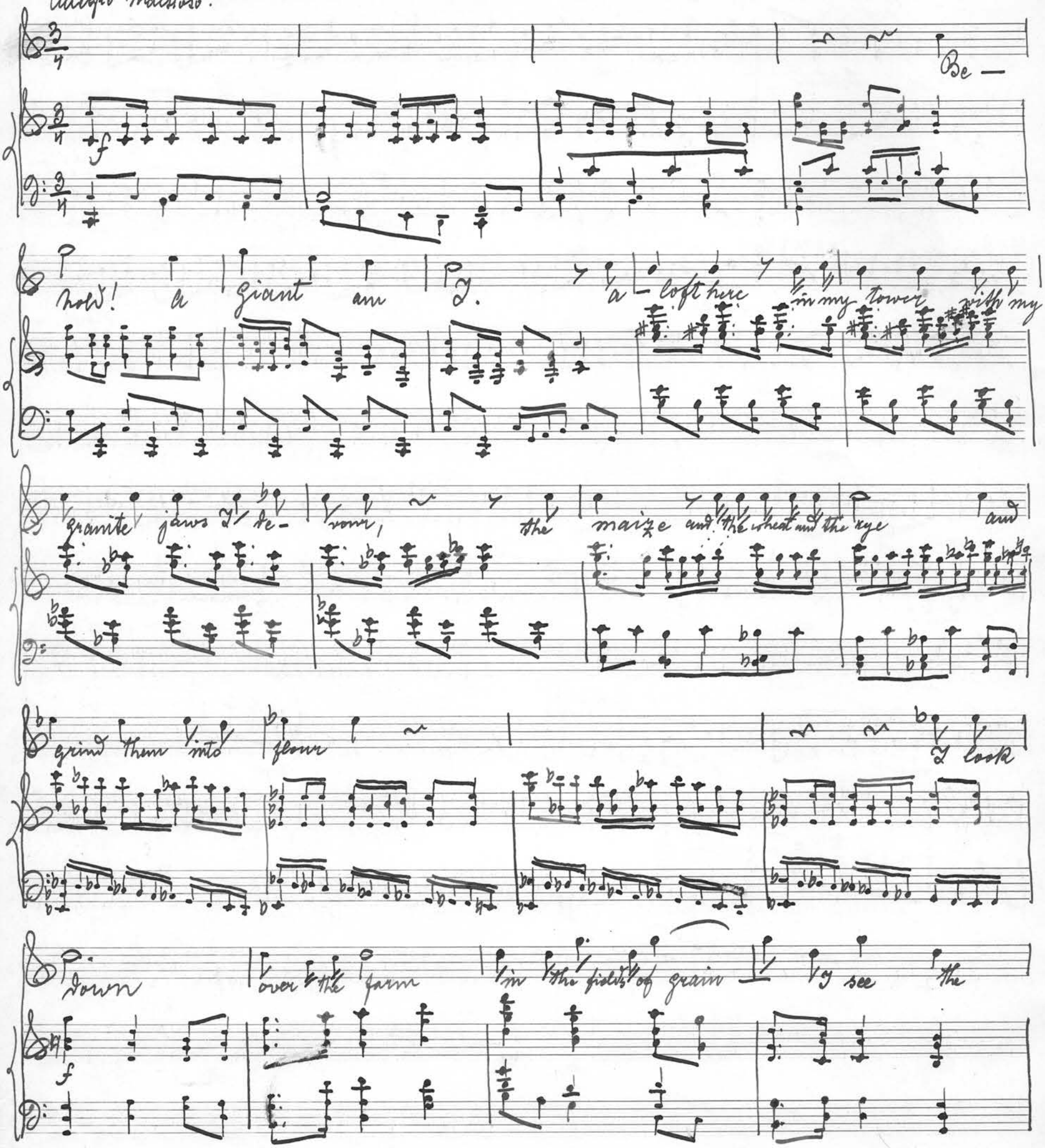
2. The Windmill.

(H. Longfellow)

Allegro maestoso.


Be — hold! a giant am I. a — loft here in my tower with my granite jaws I de — vour, the maize and the wheat and the rye and grind them into flour I look down over the farm in the fields of grain I see the

har - vest that is to be.

and I fling in the air my arm, for I

know it is all for me, and I

mens f

hear the sound of flails far off, far

mens f

off from the threshing floors in barns with their doors,

poco sost

and the wind, the

poco sost

wind in my sails low - er and low-er roars.

f

poco rall.

stand here in my place with my foot on the rock be - low,

and

f

non legato

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poco rest.

whichever way it may blow, I meet it face to face as a brave man meets his foe and while we wrestle and strive my master the miller stands and feeds me with his hands; for he knows what makes him thrive

poco rest.

A Tempo

mp

simile

Who makes him lord of lands, makes him lord of lands

f

Maestoso

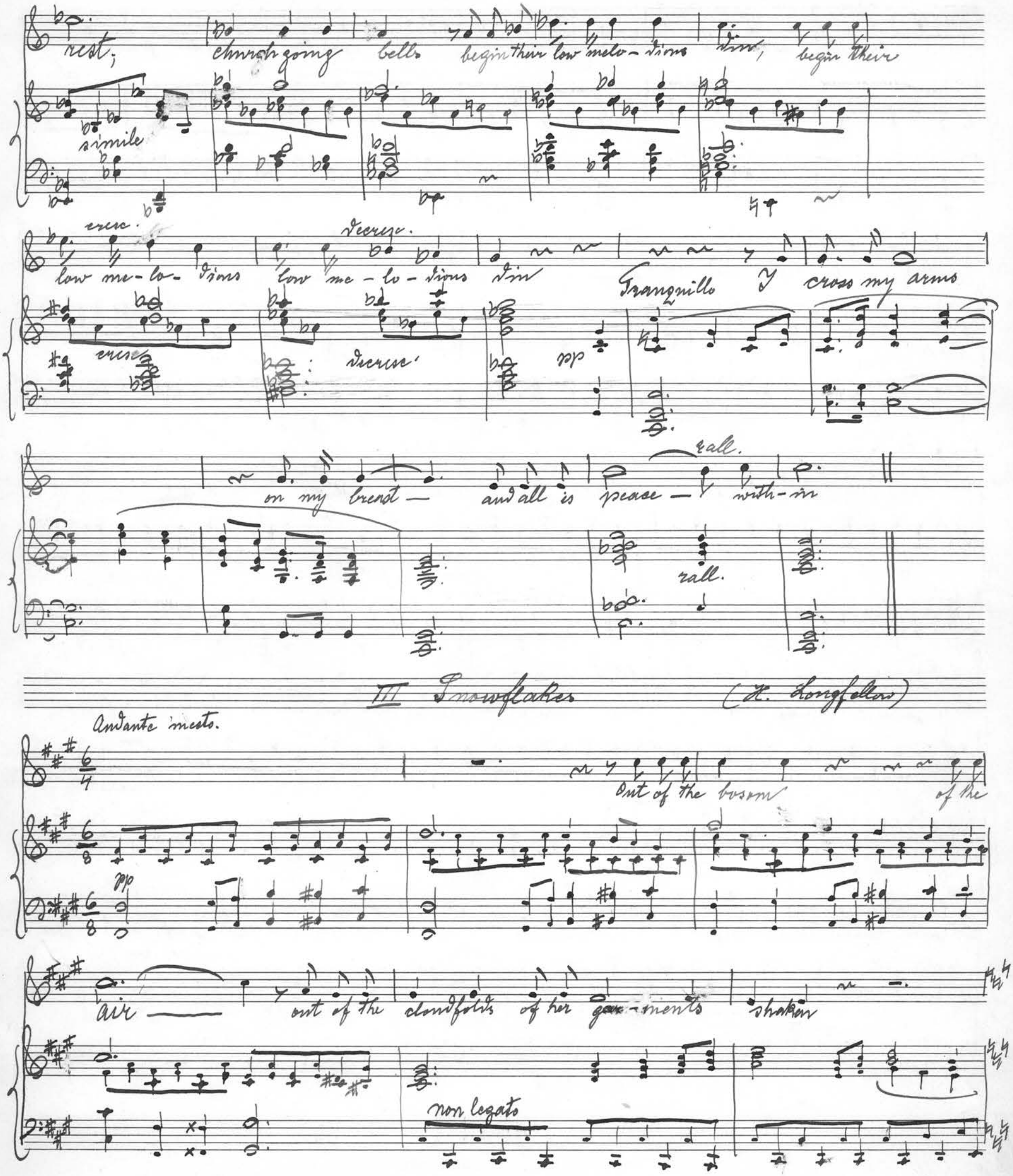
lord of lands.

Tranquillo

On Sundays I take my

dimin.

p


rest; church going bells begin their low melo-dious din, begin their
simile
cresc.
low me-lo-dious low me-lo-dious din
decresc.
cresc.
decresc.
pp
Tranquillo I cross my arms
on my breast — and all is peace — with-in
rall.
rall.

III Snowflakes (H. Longfellow)

Andante mesto.

Out of the bosom of the
pp
air — out of the cloudfolds of her gar-ments shaken
non legato

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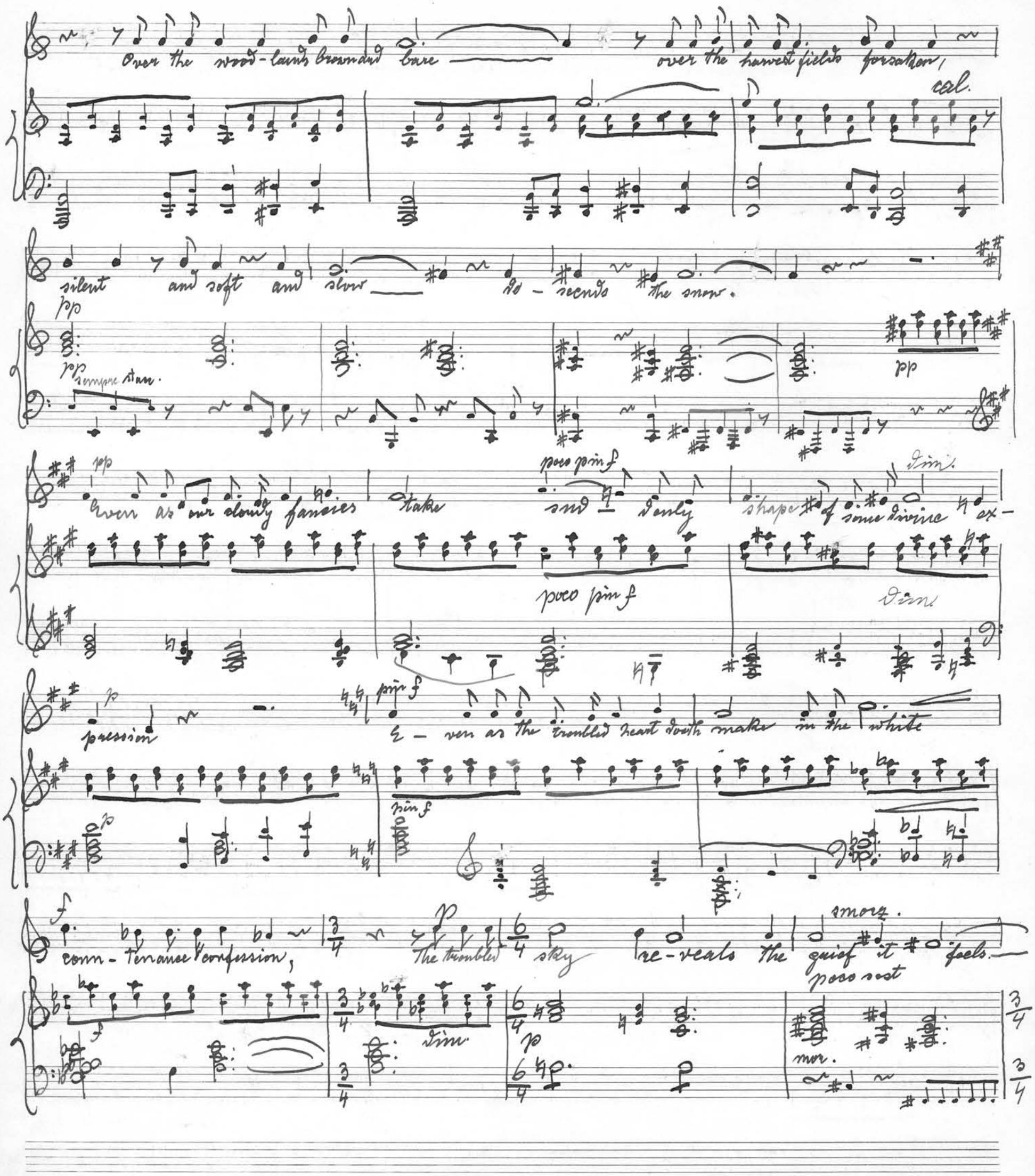
Over the wood-lands brown and bare over the harvest fields forsaken,
cal.
silent and soft and slow do-scends the snow.
pp
pp sempre stacc.
pp
pp
Even as our cloudy fancies take sud-denly shape of some divine ex-
poco pin f
dim.
poco pin f
dim.
pression
pin f
E-ven as the troubled heart doth make in the white
pin f
f
conn-tenance confession,
p
The troubled sky re-veals the grief it feels.
smorz.
poco sost
f
dim.
p
mor.

poco f

This is the poem of the air,

poco f

calando

slowly in silent syllables re- corded,

this is the secret of re-

poco f

spair long in its cloudy bo- som hoarded,

dol

now whispered and re-vealed to wood and field.

dol

dol

silent and soft and slow de- scends the snow.

dol

dol

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4. Why so pale and wan?

(Sir John Suckling)

Moderato, ma leggiero

mp

Why so pale and wan, fond lover? Pr'y thee, why so

poco cal.

mp

simile

poco cal

pale?

Will when looking well can't move her,

looking ill pre-

a Tempo

a Tempo

vail?

Pr'y thee,

poco rallent.

why so

pale?

a Tempo

poco rall.

a Tempo

Tranquillo

mp

Why so dull and mute, young sinner?

meno p

Pr'y thee, why so

mute?

Tranquillo

p

meno p

meno p

poco f

Will, when speaking well can't win her,

f

stent.

saying nothing do?

meno f

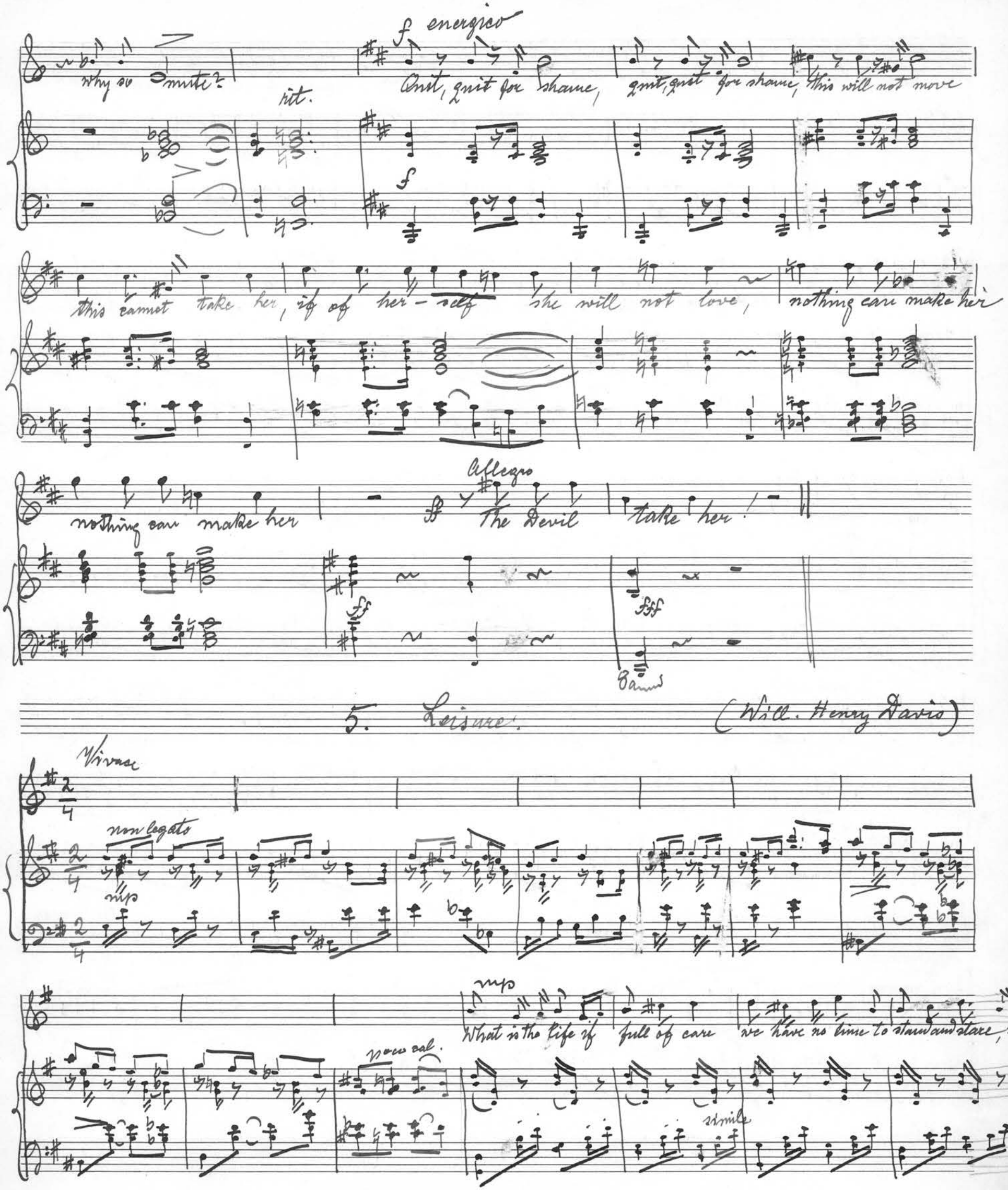
Pr'y thee,

poco f

f

stent.

p


why so mute?
rit.
f energico
Quit, quit for shame, quit, quit for shame, this will not move
this cannot take her, if of her-self she will not love, nothing can make her
nothing can make her
Allegro
ff The Devil take her!
fff
8 and
5. Leisure. (Will. Henry Davis)
Vivace
non legato
mp
mp
What is the life if full of care we have no time to stand and stare, no
poco cal.
simile

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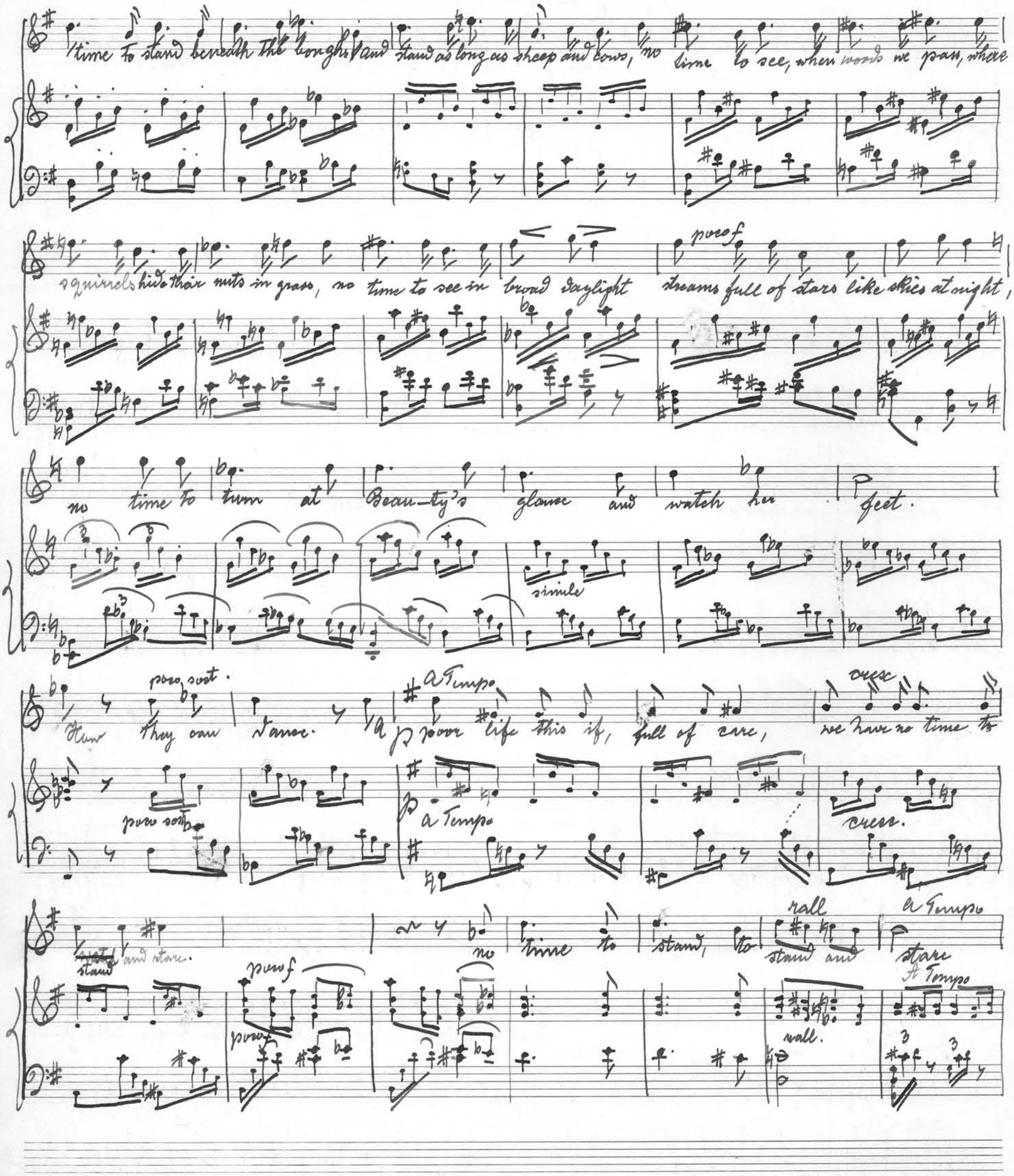
time to stand beneath the boughs and stand as long as sheep and cows, no time to see, when woods we pass, where
squirrels hide their nuts in grass, no time to see in broad daylight streams full of stars like skies at night,
poco f
no time to turn at Beau-ty's glance and watch her feet.
simile
poco sost.
How they can dance. A poor life this if, full of care, we have no time to
A Tempo
cresc
poco sost
A Tempo
cresc.
stand and stare.
poco f
poco f
no time to stand, to stand and stare
rall
rall.
A Tempo
A Tempo

smorz.

8va

6. Daffodils. (Wm. Wordsworth)

Tempo of a slow Waltz.

I wan-dered lone-ly as a cloud

that floats on high o'er vales and hills, when all at once I saw a crowd, a

crowd, a host of gol-den daffo-dils be-side the lake beneath the

trees, fluttering and dancing in the breeze, fluttering and dancing in the

molto espress.

simile

poco cresc.

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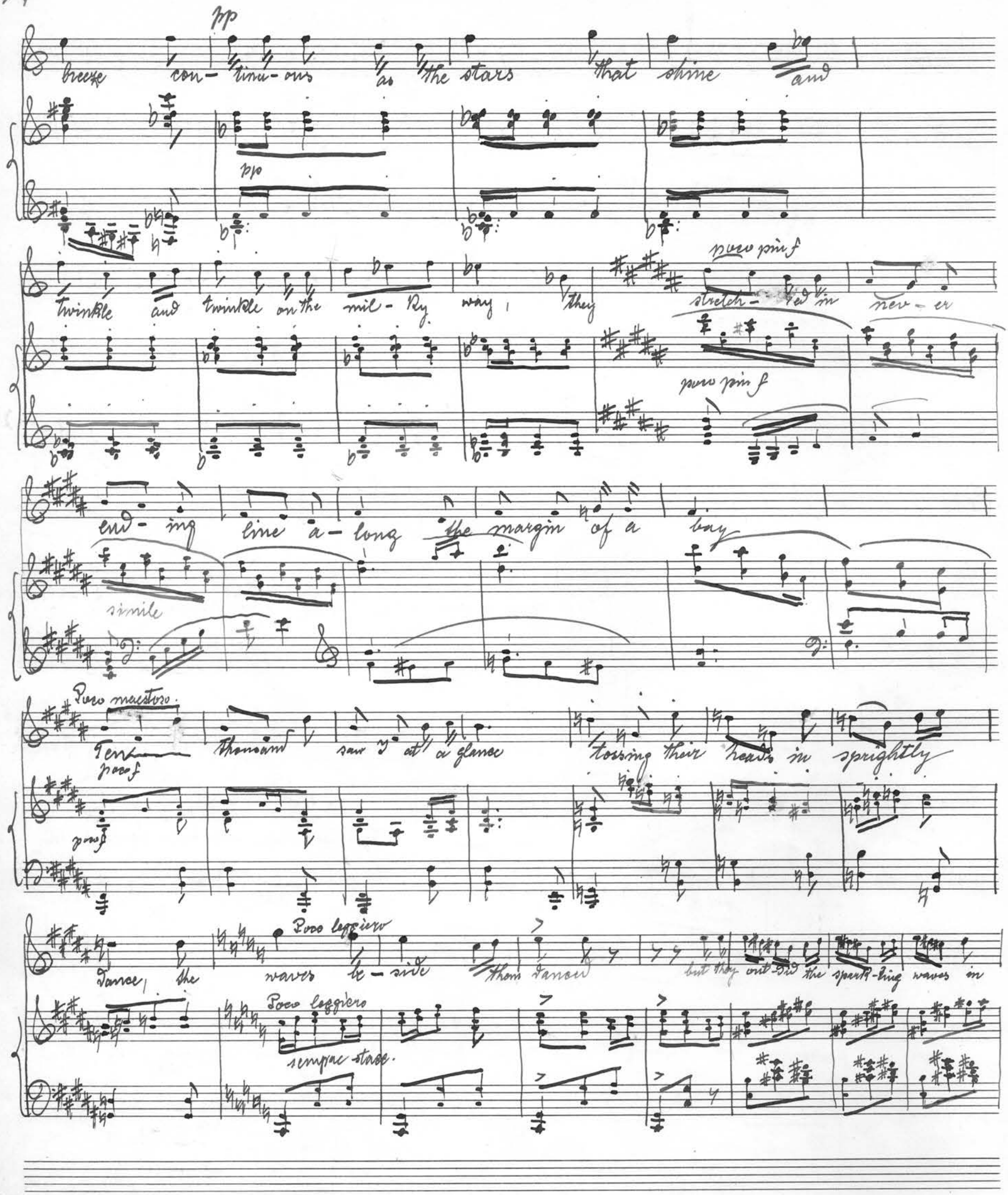
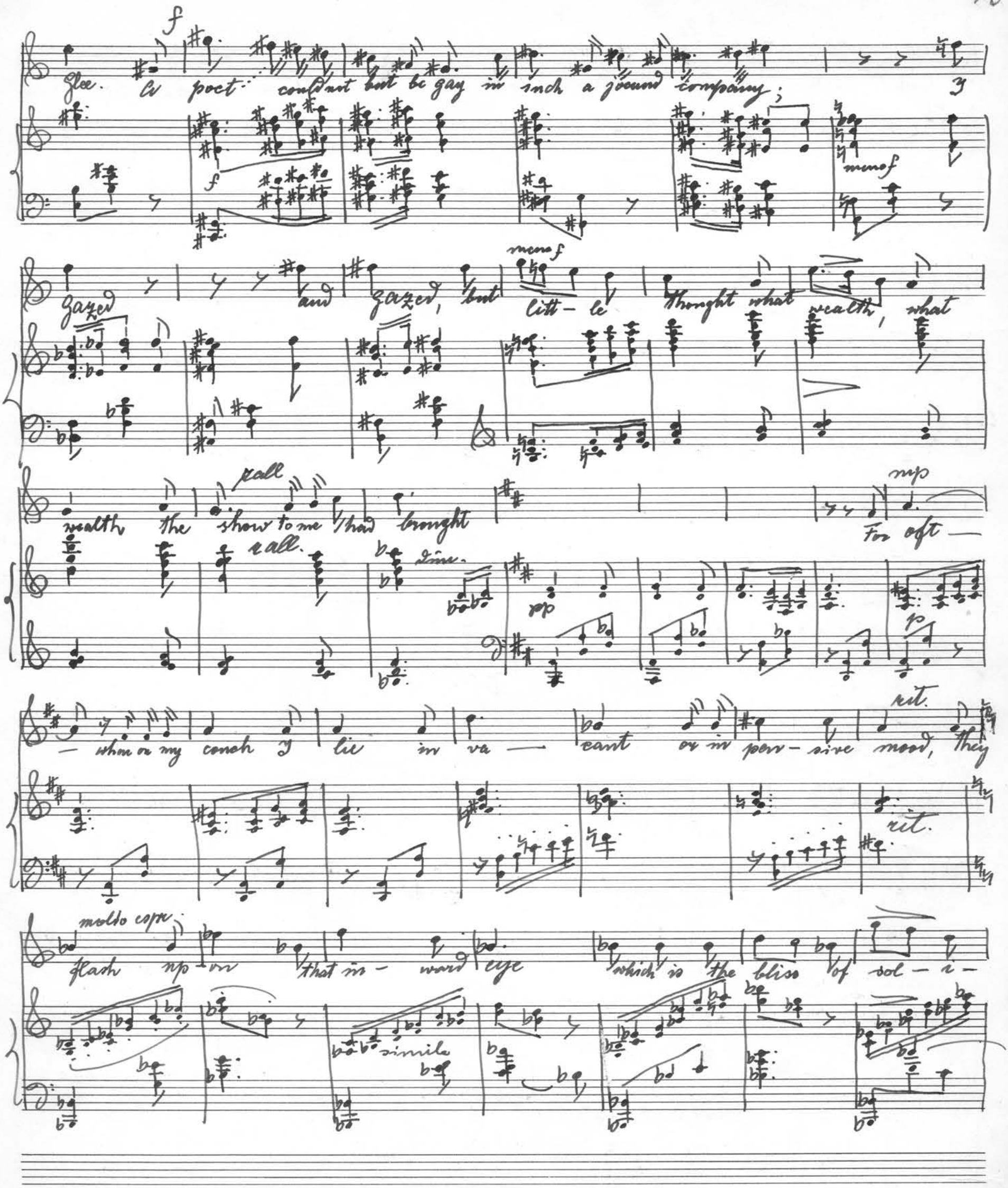
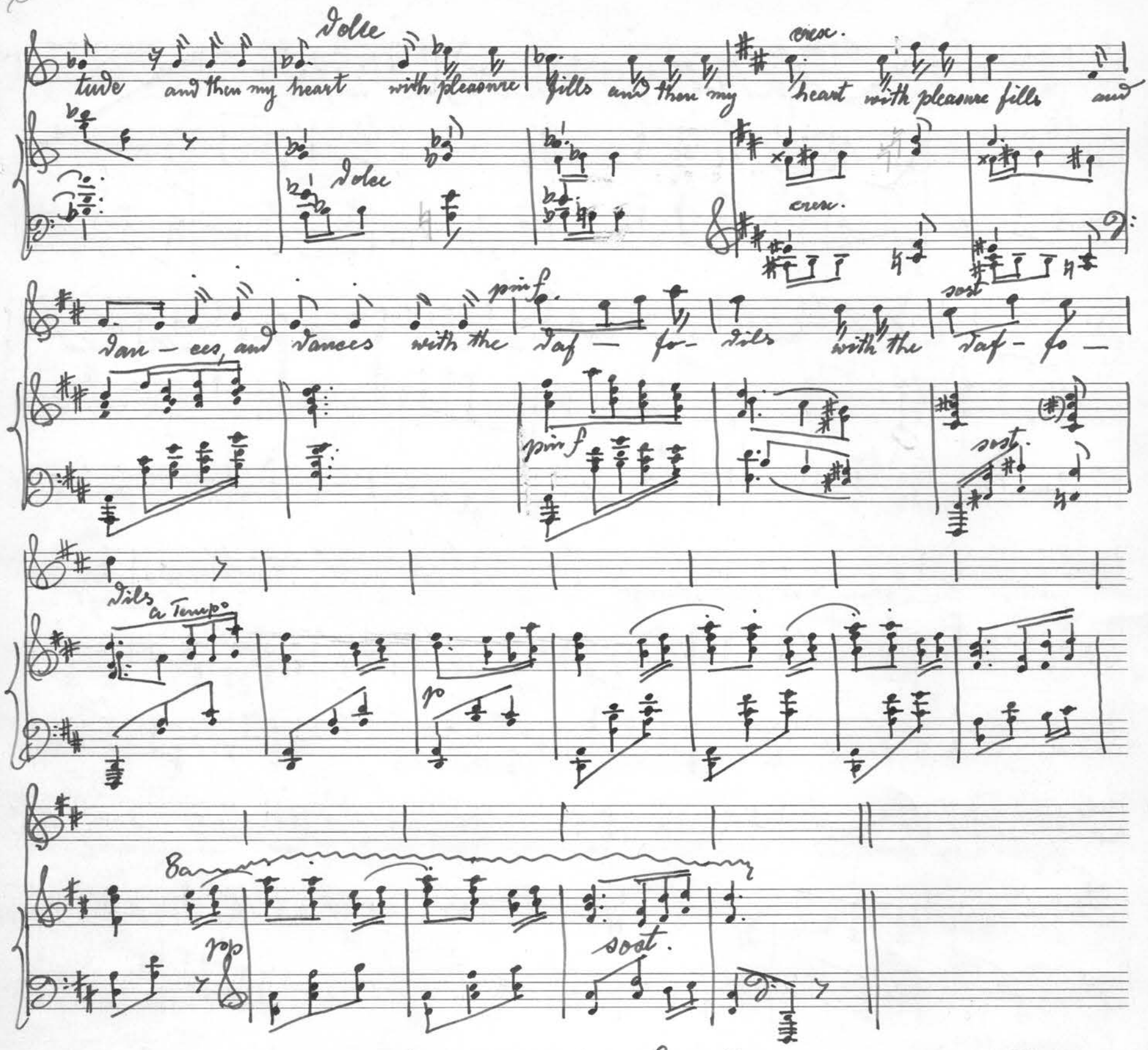
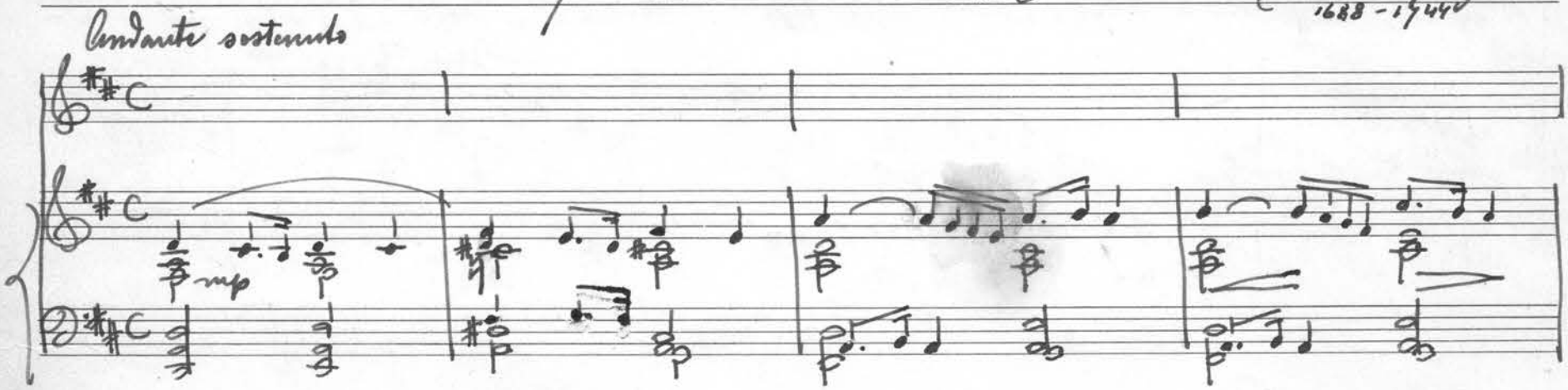

pp
breeze con- tinu- ous as the stars that shine and
pp
twinkle and twinkle on the mil- ky way, they
poco più f
stretch- ed in nev- er
poco più f
end- ing line a- long the margin of a bay
simile
Poco maestoso.
Ten thousand saw I at a glance tossing their heads in sprightly
poco f
poco f
Poco leggiero
dance, the waves be- side them danced but they out- did the spark- ling waves in
Poco leggiero
sempre stacc.


f
Glee. A poet could not but be gay in such a jocund company; I
f
meno f
gazed and gazed, but
meno f
litt - le thought what wealth, what
wealth the show to me had brought
rall
rall.
dim.
pp
mp
For oft —
p
— when on my couch I lie in va — cant or in pen - sive mood, they
rit.
rit.
molto espr.
flash up on that in - ward eye which is the bliss of sol - i -
simile



7. Ode to Solitude.

(Alex. Pope) 1688 - 1744



f
Hap-py the man whose wish and care a few paternal acres bound
f
meno f
content to breathe his native air
tranquillo.
in his own ground;
Whose herds with milk,
meno f
tranquillo.
legato.
whose fields with bread
whose flocks supply him
with attire whose trees in summer
legato
legato
yield him shade, in win — ter fire
poco più f
Blest who can unconcernedly
poco più f
find hours, days and years slide soft away in
più lento
health of body, peace of mind, quiet by day
simile

poco cresc.

Sound sleep at night, study and ease together mixed; sweet recreation and innocence which most does please

poco cresc.

dim.

with meditation.

dim.

cal.

pp

Thus let me live unseen, unknown

pp

Thus unlamented let me die.

pp

rallent.

pp

Steal from the world, steal from the world,

pp

and not a stone tell where I lie where I lie, where I lie.

morendo . . . .

morendo . . . .

ppp

where I lie.

ppp

8. The Tide rises, the Tide falls.

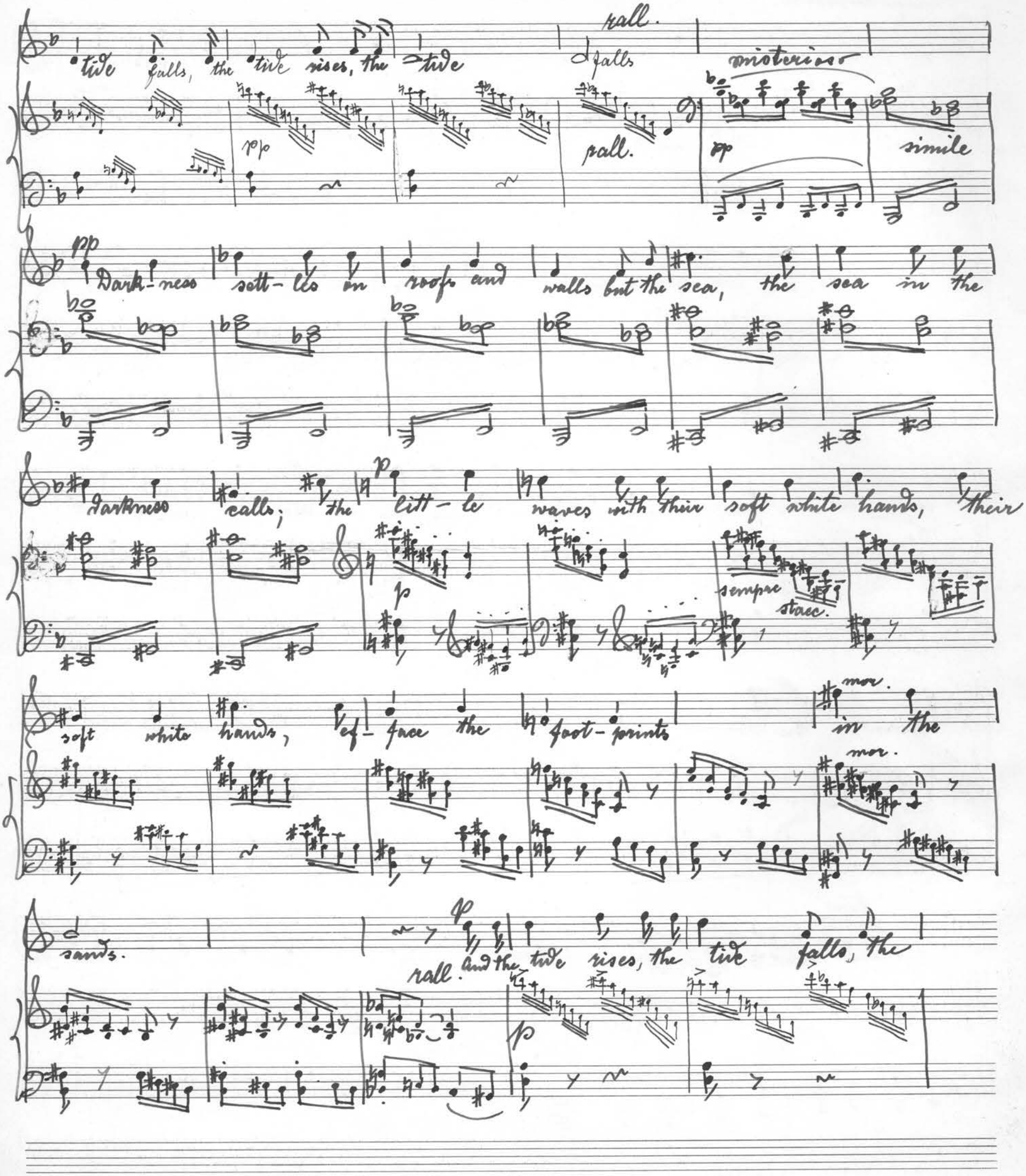
(Longfellow)

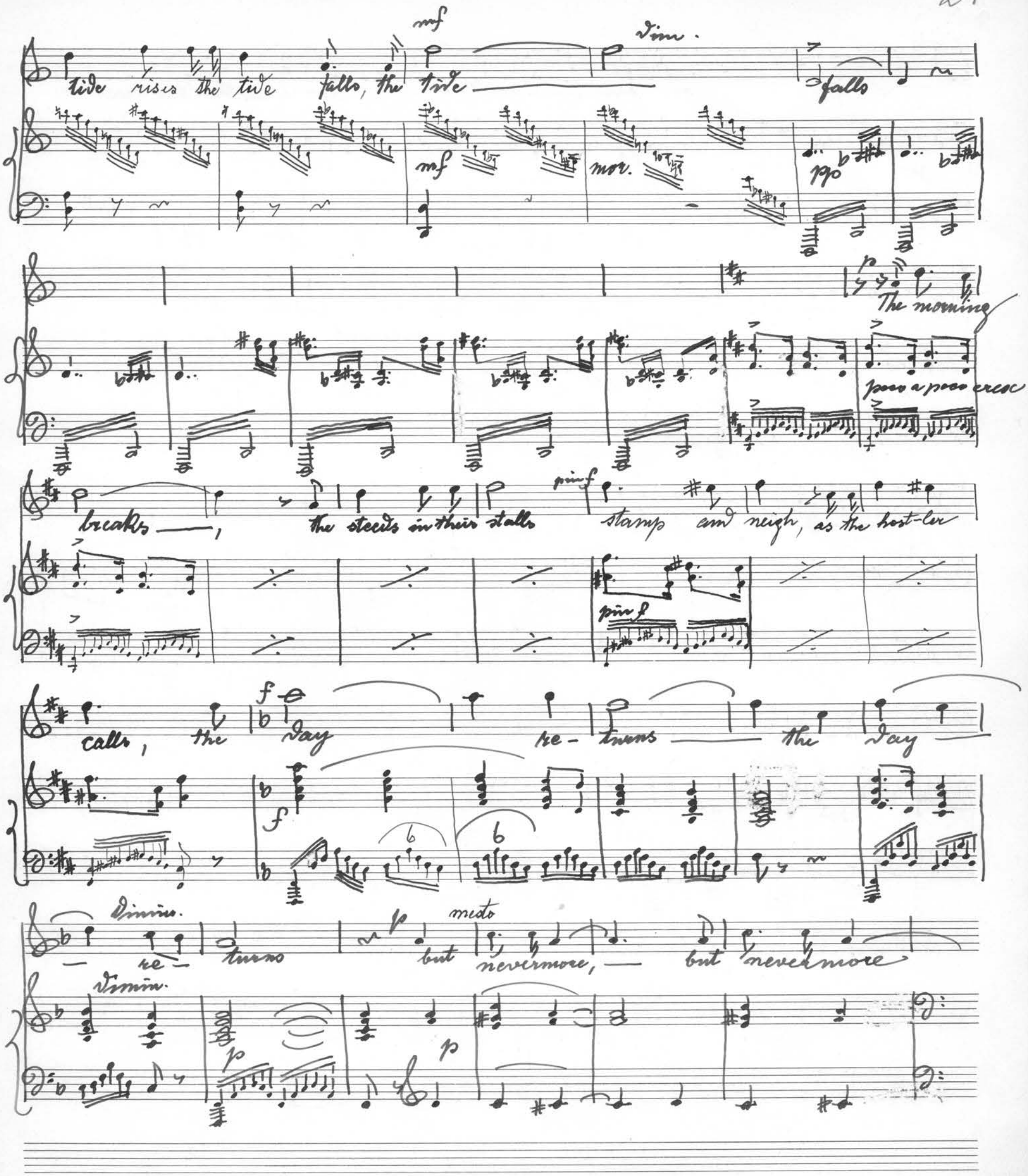
Allegro tempestuoso.

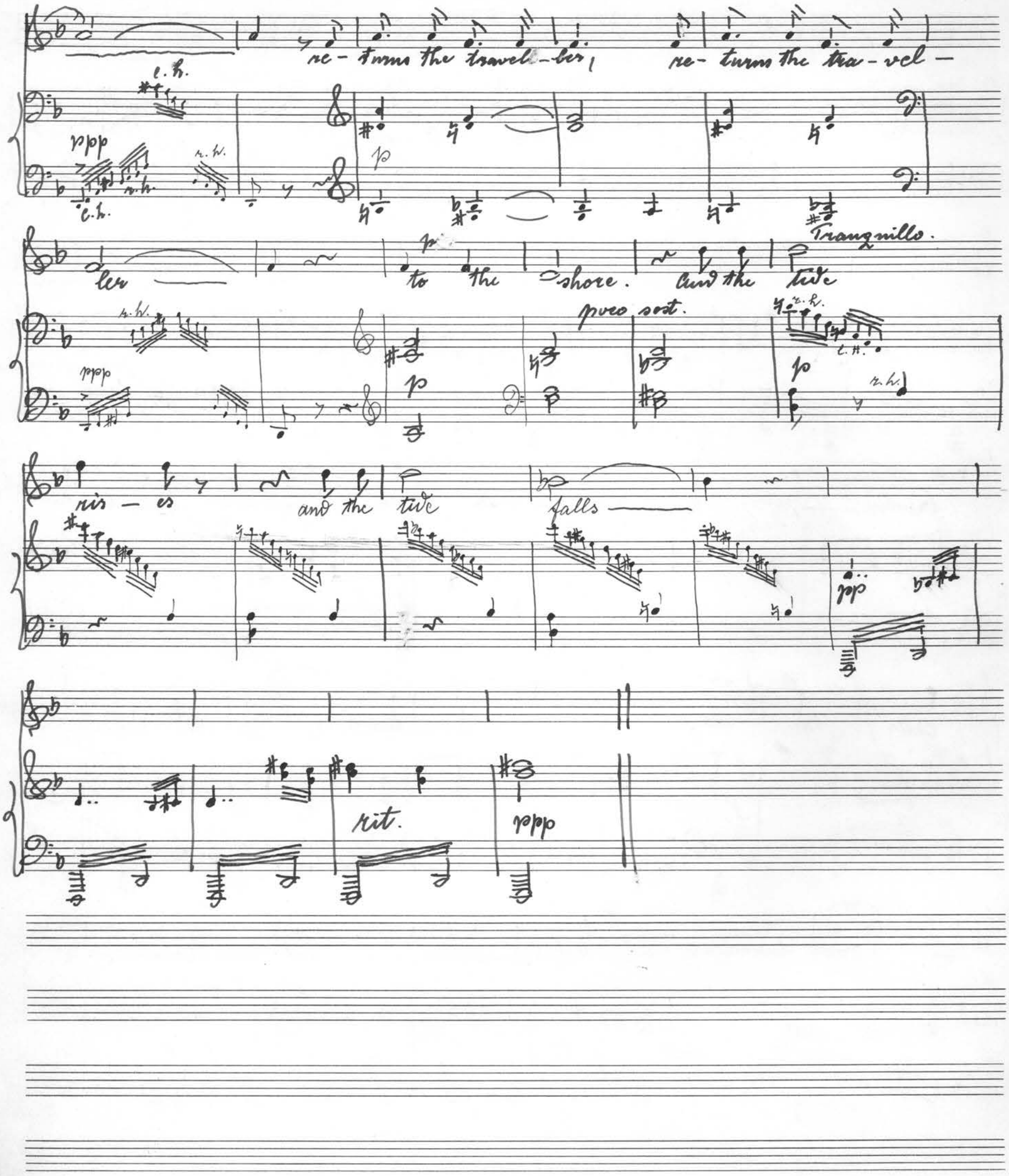
mf

The tide rises, the tide falls, The tide ris-es the tide falls, the twi-light dar-kens, the cur-lew calls; a-long — the sea-sands damp and brown, the tra-vel-ler hastens, hastens toward — the town — and the tide rises the

r.h. l.h. mf l.h. simile mp f simile dim. p trang. pp dimin.


rall.
tide falls, the tide rises, the tide falls
misterioso
pp
rall.
pp
simile
pp
Dark-ness sett-les on roofs and walls but the sea, the sea in the
darkness calls; the litt-le waves with their soft white hands, their
p
p
sempre
stacc.
soft white hands, ef-face the foot-prints in the
mor.
mor.
sands.
p
rall.
And the tide rises, the tide falls, the
p

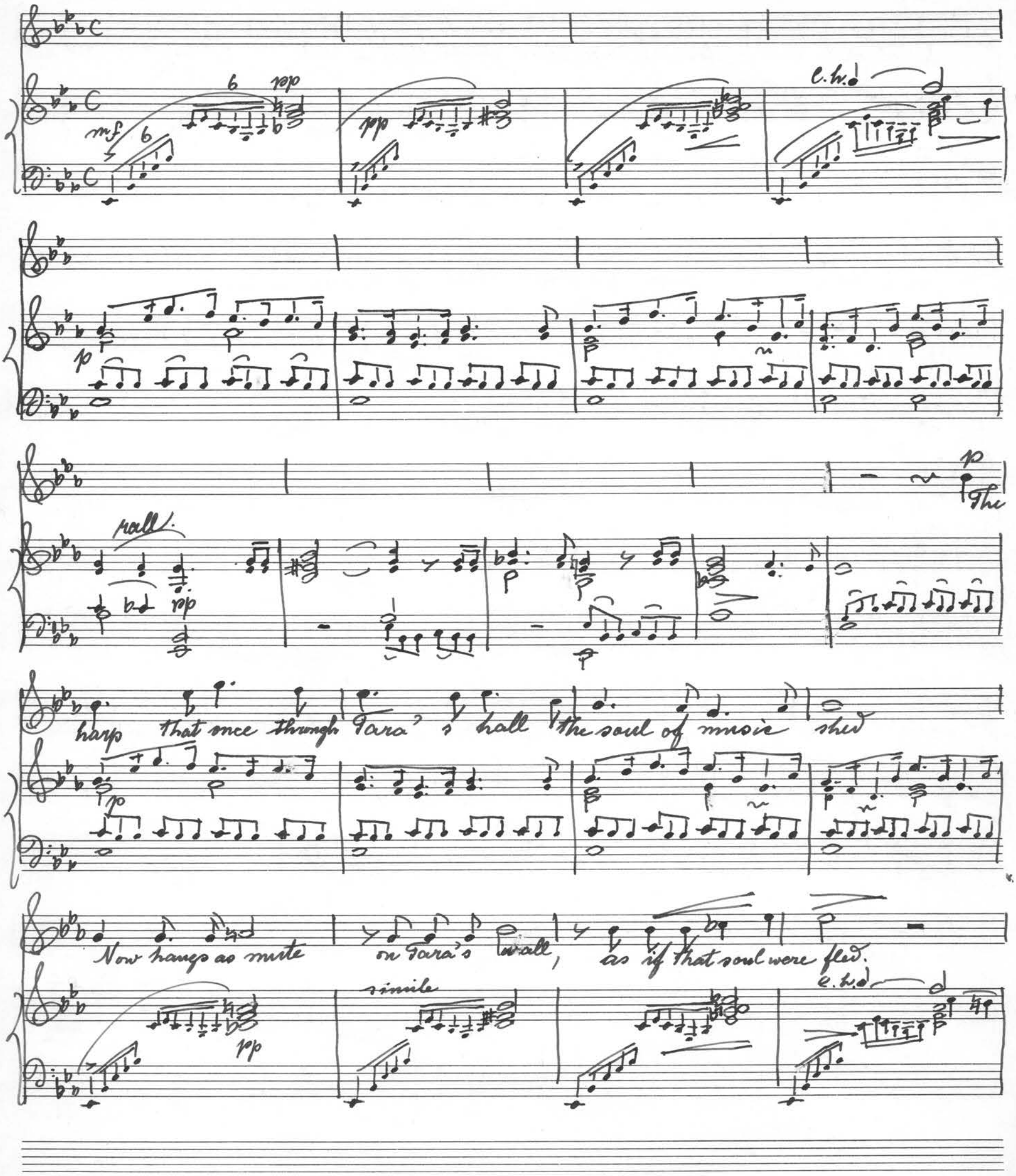

mf
dim.
tide rises the tide falls, the tide
falls
mf
mor.
pp
The morning
poco a poco cresc.
breaks
the steeds in their stalls
pin f
stamp and neigh, as the host-ler
pin f
calls, the
f
day
re-turns
the day
f
Dimin.
re-turns
p
mesto
but nevermore,
but nevermore
Dimin.
p
p


re - turns the travel - ler, re - turns the tra - vel -
ler to the shore. And the tide
Tranquillo.
poco sost.
ris - es and the tide falls
rit.

Andante mesto.

9. The Harp that once through Tara's Hall....

(Thomas Moore)



mp

So sleeps the pride of former days, so glory's thrill is over (o'er) is over (o'er) and

p

pim f

hearts that once beat high for praise

pim p

now feel the pulse no more

pim f

pim p

tim.

mf

No more to chiefs and la - dies bright the harp of Ta - ra

mf

swells

pp

The chord a - lone that breaks at night its tale of ruin

pp

bells

p

cresc

f

tim.

rall.

molto espress.

Thus freedom now so seldom wakes, the on — ly throb she gives is

molto espress.

when some heart in — dig — nant breaks, to

smorz

smorz.

p

pp

show — that still she lives, to show — that still she lives

f

pp rit

rit

pp

pp

10. Nature (Longfellow)

Adagio sostenuto

p

As a fond mother, when the day is over leads by the hand her little child to bed

cresc.

sempre legato

p

cresc.

half willing, half reluctant, to be led, to be led and leave his broken playthings on the floor, still

gazing at them through the open door not wholly reassured and comforted

by promises of others in their stead which though more splendid, may not please him more

rall.

sempre pp

So nature deals with us and takes a-way our playthings

pp

one — by one and by the hand leads us to rest so gently that we go

non legato

Scarce knowing if we wish to go or stay being too full of sleep to understand

legato

sempre legato

How far the unknown, how far the unknown trans- pend the what we

cal.

cal.

Renew

smorz.

morendo

30/8 1944.