

Sonnet

The World and His Spirit



A Setting for Voice,
Violin and Violoncello

Peter Dyson
1981

The World Is Too Much with Us

The world is too much with us; late and soon,
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers;
Little we see in Nature that is ours;
We have given our hearts away, a sordid boon!
This Sea that bares her bosom to the moon,
The winds that will be howling at all hours,
And are up-gathered now like sleeping flowers,
For this, for everything, we are out of tune;
It moves us not. --Great God! I'd rather be
A Pagan suckled in a creed outworn;
So might I, standing on this pleasant lea,
Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn;
Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea;
Or hear old Triton blow his wreathèd horn.

Sonnet: The World and Our Spirits

for Bill and Bryn

Words by William Wordsworth (1770 -1850)

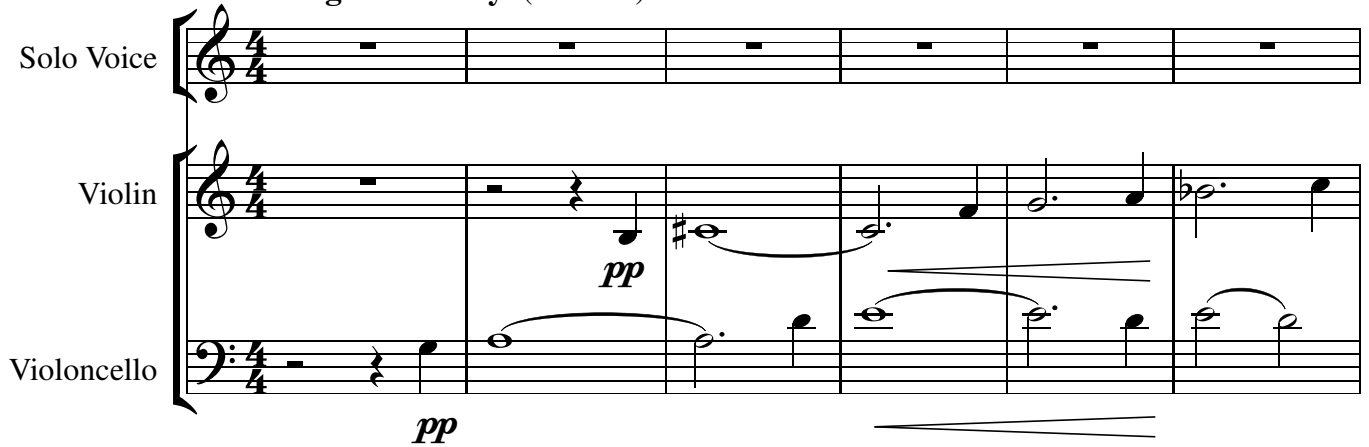
Peter Dyson

With great clarity (♩ = 132)

Solo Voice

Violin

Violoncello



7

S.

Vln

Vc.

The



14

S.

Vln

Vc.

world is too much with us: late and soon,



20 *p*

S. Get - ting and spen - ding, we lay waste our po - wers:

Vln. *p*

Vc. *p*

25 *pp*

S. Lit - tle we see in Na - ture that is ours;

Vln. *pp*

Vc. *pp*

31 *p*

S. We have gi - ven our hearts a - way; a sor - did
pizz. arco pizz. arco

Vln. *p*

Vc. *p*

37 *f* *mf*

S. boon! This Sea that bares her bo - som to the moon; The
pizz. arco

Vln. *f* *mf*

Vc. *f* *mf*

42

S. winds that will be how-ling at all hours, And are up - ga- thered

Vln.

Vc.

47

S. *p* now like slee- ping flo- wers; *mf* For this, for

Vln.

Vc. *p*

morendo

53

S. ev - ery - thing, we are out of tune; *p* It

Vln. *mf*

Vc.

59

S. moves us not. *ff* Great God!

Vln.

Vc. *p* *ff*

65

4 S. I'd ra-ther be a Pa - gan su-ckled in a creed out - worn;

Vln

Vc.

71

S. So might I,

Vln

Vc.

mf

p

mf

p

77

S. stan - ding_ on this plea - sant lea, Have glim - pses_ that would

Vln

Vc.

83

S. make me less for - lorn; Have

Vln

Vc.

f

mf

sfz

sul ponticello

sfz

87

S. sight of Pro - te - us ri - sing from the sea; Or hear old

Vln normal *mf* *p*

Vc. *mf* *p*

93

S. Tri - ton blow his wreath - èd horn.

Vln

Vc.

97

Great Bardfield 19th November 1981

S.

Vln

Vc. *pp*