

Brian Blyth Daubney

Byron: Three Settings

in memory of Mischel Hardman
She Walks In Beauty

Lord Byron

Brian Blyth Daubney

Lento

mp

She walks in beau - ty, Like the night of cloud -

Lento

p

7

- less climes__ and star-ry skies; And all that's best__

cresc. *mf*

12

__of dark__and bright Meet in her as-pect and her eyes: Thus mel - lowed

17

to that ten-der light Which heaven to gau - dy day de - nies.

22

One shade the more, one ray the less, Had half im paired the name-less

27

grace Which waves in ever-y ra-ven tress, Or soft - ly light-ens o'er her

32

face; Where thoughts se-rene ly ex - press How pure, how dear their

37

mf

dwel - ling place. And on that cheek, and o'er that brow,

mp

43

So soft, so calm, yet e - lo - quent The smiles that win, the tints — that glow But

47

tell — of days in good - ness spent, — A mind at peace — with all be

51

low, A heart — whose love — is in — no - cent!

p *rit.* *pp*

dim. *ppp*

When We Two Parted

Lord Byron

Brian Blyth Daubney

Andante

p

When we two par - ted
The dew of morn - ing

Andante

pp

4

In si - lence and in tears,
Sank chill on my brow;
Half bro - ken
It felt like the

7

heart - ed, To sev - er for years,
warn - ing Of what I feel now.

10

1.

Pale grew thy cheek_____ and cold, Cold - er they

13

mp kiss; *p* Tru - ly that hour fore-told Sor - row to

colla voce

17

rit. Thy vows are all bro - ken, And
trit. They name thee be - fore me, A

2. *p*

20

light is thy fame: I hear thy name spo - ken And
knell to mine ear; A shud - der comes o'er me Why

24

1. *pp* 2. *mp*

share in its shame. dear? They know not I
wert thou so

dim. *p*

28

mf

knew thee, Who knew thee so well: Long, long shall I

mp

32

rit.

rue thee Too deep - ly to tell.

rit.

35 **A tempo**

p

A tempo In sec - ret we met. In

pp

38

si - lence I grieve That thy heart could for -

41

get Thy spi - rit de - ceive. rit.

44

A tempo

p If I should meet thee

A tempo *pp*

47

Af - ter long years How should I

50

greet thee? With sil - ence or tears.

This system contains measures 50, 51, and 52. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are: "greet thee? With sil - ence or tears." The word "sil - ence" is written in red. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clef) with complex chordal textures and melodic lines.

53

When we two _____ are

This system contains measures 53, 54, and 55. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. The lyrics are: "When we two _____ are". The piano accompaniment continues with two staves, featuring sustained chords and melodic fragments.

56

par - - - ted.

rit.
pp

dim.

rit.

This system contains measures 56, 57, and 58. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. The lyrics are: "par - - - ted." The piano accompaniment is in two staves. The system concludes with a double bar line. Performance markings include "rit." above the vocal line, "pp" (pianissimo) below the vocal line, "dim." (diminuendo) below the piano staff, and another "rit." below the piano staff.

in memory of Mischel Hardman
So We'll Go No More A-Roving

Lord Byron

Brian Blyth Daubney

Lento

Musical score for the first system, measures 1-4. The vocal line consists of a whole rest. The piano accompaniment begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The music is in 3/4 time and features a slow, steady accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both hands.

5

Musical score for the second system, measures 5-9. The vocal line begins with the lyrics: "So, we'll go no more a-ro - ving So late _____ in-". The piano accompaniment starts with a pianissimo (*pp*) dynamic. The music continues with a similar accompaniment style.

10

Musical score for the third system, measures 10-14. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "to the night, Though the heart be still as lo - ving, _____ And though the moon_____". The piano accompaniment continues with the same accompaniment style.

14

— be still as bright

19

mf

For the sword out - wears its sheath, And the soul ___ out

mp

24

rit. **A tempo**

wears the breast, And the heart must pause to breathe, And love ___ it-

rit. **A tempo**

29

rit. **A tempo**

self have rest.

dim. *rit.* **A tempo**

pp

34

mp

Though the night was made for lo - ving, And the day re - turns too soon,

p

38

mp

— Yet we'll go no more a - ro - ving — By the

molto rall.

42

light of the moon.

p

molto rall. *liberamente*

pp