

Intimations of Immortality — Verse IV

Baritone Solo and Female Choir

Poetry by Wm. Henry Wordsworth

Music by Don "Orfeo" Rechtman

$\text{♩} = 76$

[The children, including the Boy, resume their play, but silently and in slow motion.]

Soprano

Alto

Baritone Solo

Piano

$\text{♩} = 76$

mp

Piano

[The Father (baritone solo) enters from SR and observes the action before singing.]

Piano

Piano

25

Bar.

Piano

rit. *rall.* *a tempo*

f *mp*

31

Bar.

Piano

mf (*mf*)

Ye bless-ed Crea - tures, I have heard the call Ye to each oth - er

37

Bar.

Piano

make. I see The heav - ens laugh with you in your ju - bil-ee; My heart is at your

43

Bar.

Piano

f *mf* *f* *mp*

fes - ti-val, My head hath its cor - o-nal, The ful-ness of your bliss, I

48 $\text{♩} = 76$ $\text{♩} = 46$ *p*

Sop. Oh e - vil day! if

Alto Oh e - vil day! if

Bar. feel - I feel it all.

Piano $\text{♩} = 76$ $\text{♩} = 46$ *pp*

Red. *Red.*

52

Sop. I were sul - len While Earth her self is a - dorn - ing, This

Alto I were sul - len While Earth her-self is a - dorn - ing,

Piano *Red.* *Red.* *Red.* *Red.*

56

Sop. sweet May - morn - ing, ——— And the Chil - dren are cull - ing On ev - ery

Alto sweet May - morn - ing, ——— And the Chil - dren are cull - ing On ev - ery

Piano

[The children begin to lose interest in the dance and their surroundings.]

59

Sop. side, ——— In a thous - and val - leys far and wide, ——— Fresh

Alto side, ——— In a thous - and val - leys far and wide, ——— Fresh

Piano

62

Sop. flow - ers; while the sun shines warm, And the Babe leaps

Alto flow - ers; sun shines warm, And the Babe leaps

Piano

65

Sop. up on his Mo - ther's arm: I hear, I hear, with

Alto up on his Mo - ther's arm: I hear, I hear, with

Piano

Allergando *fff*

[All children except the Boy sadly gradually exit L and R.]

$\text{♩} = 76$

Sop. joy I hear!

Alto joy I hear!

Bar. *mp* But there's a

Piano *ff* *mf* *mp* *p*

Bar. 75 Tree, of man - y, one, A sin - gle Field which I have looked up -

Piano

Bar. 81 on, Both of them speak of some-thing that is gone: The Pan - sy at my

Piano

87


Bar. 

feet Doth the same tale re - peat: Whith-er is fled the


Piano 

93

[The Boy holds and observes a flower, drops it, then sits down despondently.]

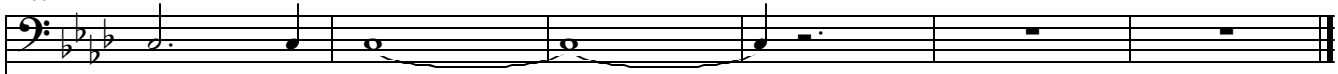
Bar. 

vis - ion-ar - y gleam? Where is it now, the glo - ry

Piano 

99

Morendo

Bar. 

and the dream?

Piano 