

Intimations of Immortality – Verse III

SATB

Poetry by Wm. Wordsworth
Music by Don "Orfeo" Rechtman

♩ = 126

[The children, laughing and yelling, rush to and begin the maypole dance.]

The musical score is arranged in systems. The first system includes Piccolo, Flute 1.2, Oboe 1.2, Bb Clarinet 1.2, Bassoon 1.2, I, III Horn in F, II, IV Horn in F, Bb Trumpet 1.2, Trombone 1.2, Tbn. Bass Tuba, Timpani 1.2, Bass Drum, Triangle, Tambourine, and Soprano Glockenspiel. The second system includes Harp, Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. The third system includes Violin I, Violin II, Viola, Violoncello, and Double Bass. The vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) have lyrics: "Now, while the birds _____ thus sing a joy - ous song. _____ And while the young lambs bound _____ as to the ta - bor's sound, _____ To me a -". The score includes various dynamics such as *fff*, *f*, *mf*, *p*, and *secco*, as well as performance instructions like "mute" and "secco".



15

Fl. *mf*

Ob. *mf*

Cl. *mf*

Bsn. *mf*

Tpt. *mf* *open*

Tri. *f*

Tamb. *tr*

Hp. *f* *ff* *mp* *ff*

S. lone there came a thought of grief. A time-ly ut-ter-ance gave that thought re-lief. And I a-gain am strong: And I a-gain am strong: The ca-tar-acts blow their trum-pets from the steep; Nor more shall grief of

A. lone there came a thought of grief. A time-ly ut-ter-ance gave that thought re-lief. And I a-gain am strong: And I a-gain am strong: trum-pets from the steep; Nor more shall grief of

T. lone there came a thought of grief. A time-ly ut-ter-ance gave that thought re-lief. And I a-gain am strong: And I a-gain am strong: The ca-tar-acts blow trum-pets from the steep; Nor more shall grief of

B. lone there came a thought of grief. A time-ly ut-ter-ance gave that thought re-lief. And I a-gain am strong: And I a-gain am strong: trum-pets from the steep; Nor more shall grief of

Vc.

Db.

[The children get wilder, start bumping into each other, falling, etc.]

30

Picc.

Fl. *f*

Ob. *f*

Cl. *f*

Bsn. *f*

Hn. *f*

Hn. *f*

Tamb. *tr* *ff* *mf* *p* *fff* *p* *fff*

Hp. *ff*

S. mine the sea-son wrong: I hear the Ech-os through the mount-ains through. The Winds come to me from the fields of sleep. *mf*

A. mine the sea-son wrong: I hear the Ech-os through the mount-ains through. The Winds come to me from the fields of sleep. And all the earth is gay; And all the earth is gay; And

T. mine the sea-son wrong: I hear the Ech-os through the mount-ains through. The Winds come to me from the fields of sleep. *mf*

B. mine the sea-son wrong: I hear the Ech-os through the mount-ains through. The Winds come to me from the fields of sleep. And all the earth is gay; And all the earth is

Vln. I *mf*

Vln. II *mf*

Vla. *mf*

Vc. *f*

Db. *f*

44

Fl. Ob. Cl. Bsn. Tamb. Hp. S. A. T. B. Vln. I Vln. II Vla. Vc. Db.

Land and sea Land and sea Give them-selves up to jol - li - ty, Give them-selves up to jol - li - ty, And with the heart of May And with the heart of May Doth ev - ery beast keep all the earth is gay; And all the earth is gay; And all the earth is gay; And all the earth is gay; And all the earth is gay; And all the earth is gay; And all the earth is Land and sea Land and sea Give them-selves up to jol - li - ty, Give them-selves up to jol - li - ty, And with the heart of May And with the heart of May Doth ev - ery beast keep gay; And all the earth is gay; And all the earth is gay; And all the earth is gay; And all the earth is gay; And all the earth is gay; And all the earth is gay; And

[The children collapse in exhaustion on each of the three final beats, until one (the boy we follow through the work) collapses against some of his friends.]

57

Picc. Fl. Ob. Cl. Bsn. Tamb. Sop. Glock. Hp. S. A. T. B. Vln. I Vln. II Vla. Vc. Db.

hol - i - day; Doth ev - ery beast keep hol - i - day; Thou Child of Joy, Shout round me, Let me hear thy shouts thou hap - py Shep-herd - boy! hol - i - day; Doth ev - ery beast keep hol - i - day; Thou Child of Joy, Shout round me, Let me hear thy shouts thou hap - py Shep-herd - boy! all the earth is gay; the earth is gay; Thou Child of Joy, Shout round me, Let me hear thy shouts thou hap - py Shep-herd - boy!