Augener's Edition,
No 8870.

To my Wife.

6 Sorrow Songs

WORDS BY

†CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI

Music by

S. COLERIDGE-TAYLOR.

Op. 57.

No 8870a
For Low Voice.

No 8870b
For High Voice.

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"Oh what comes over the Sea."

(From "Sorrow Songs.")

Words by Christina G. Rossetti.*

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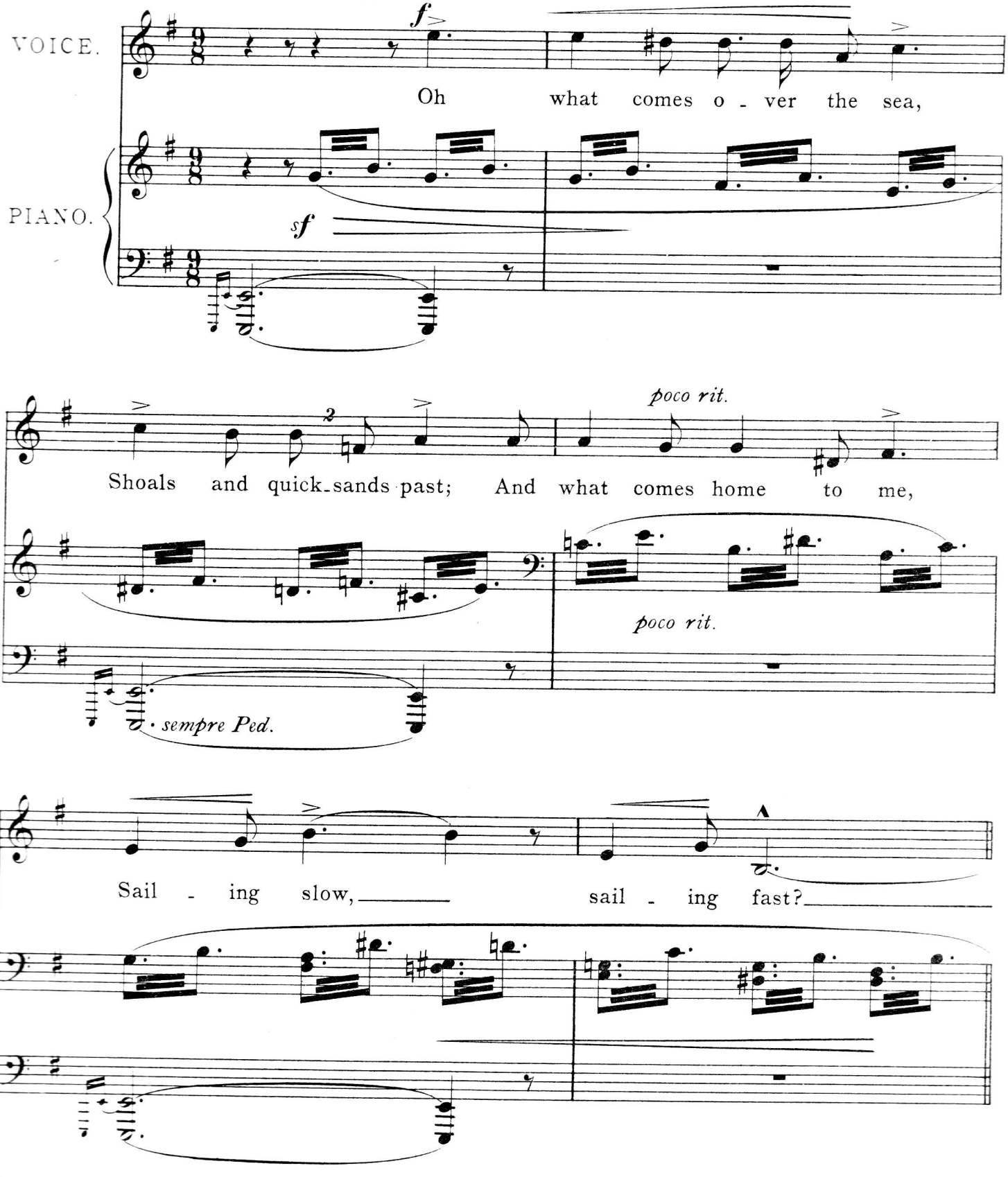
Allegro, molto appassionato.



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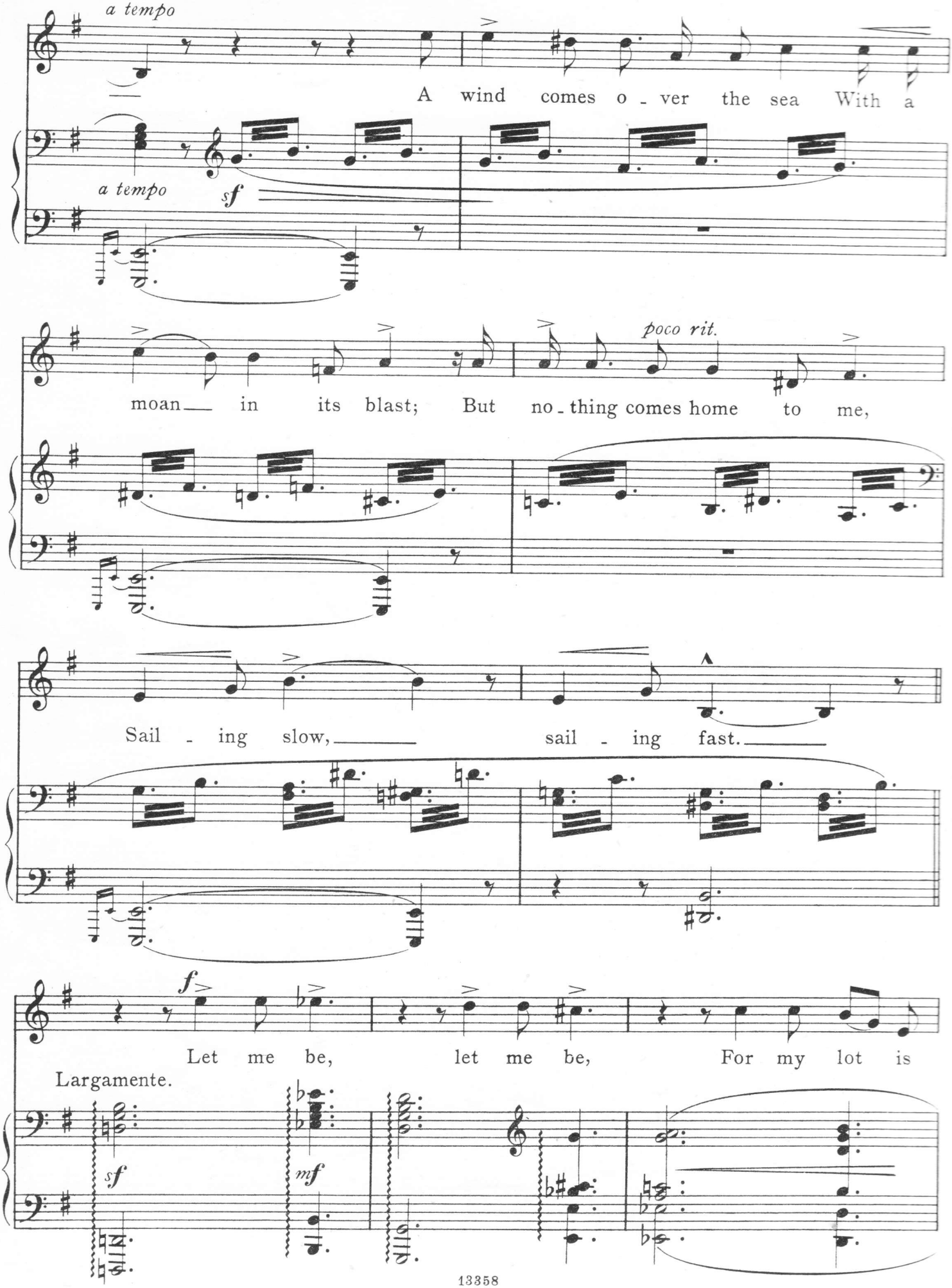

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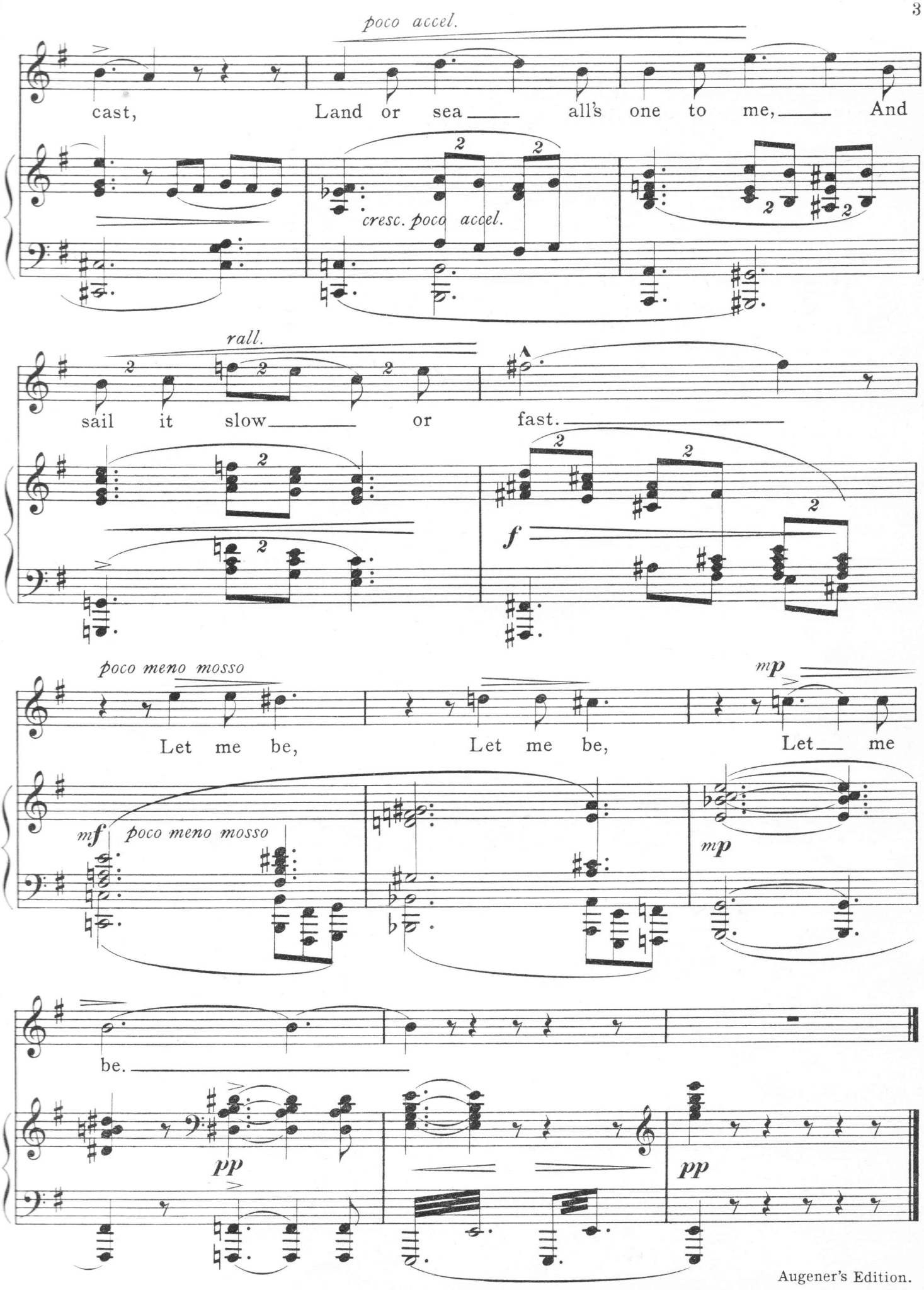

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"When I am dead, my dearest."

(From "Sorrow Songs.")

Words by Christina G. Rossetti.

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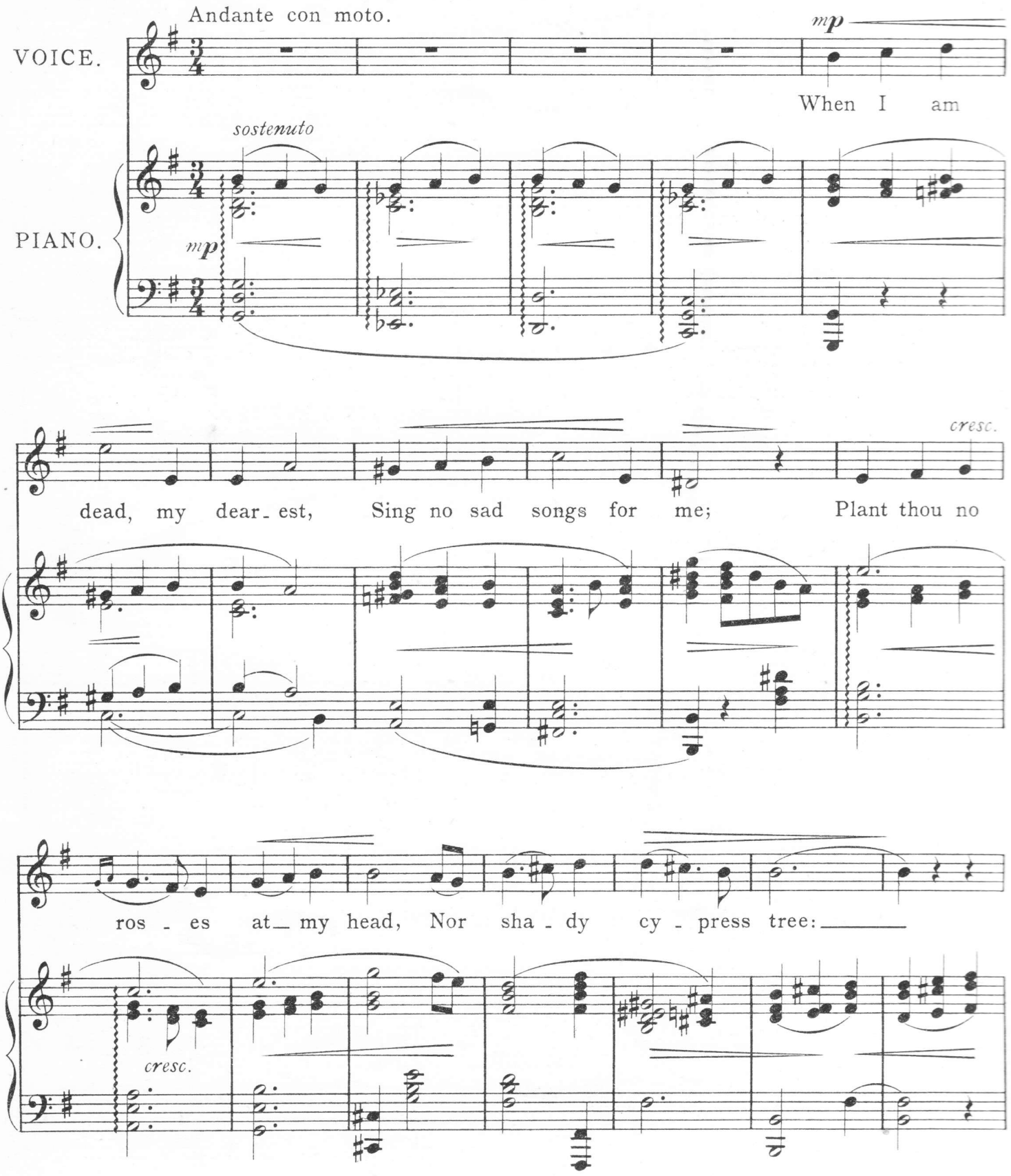

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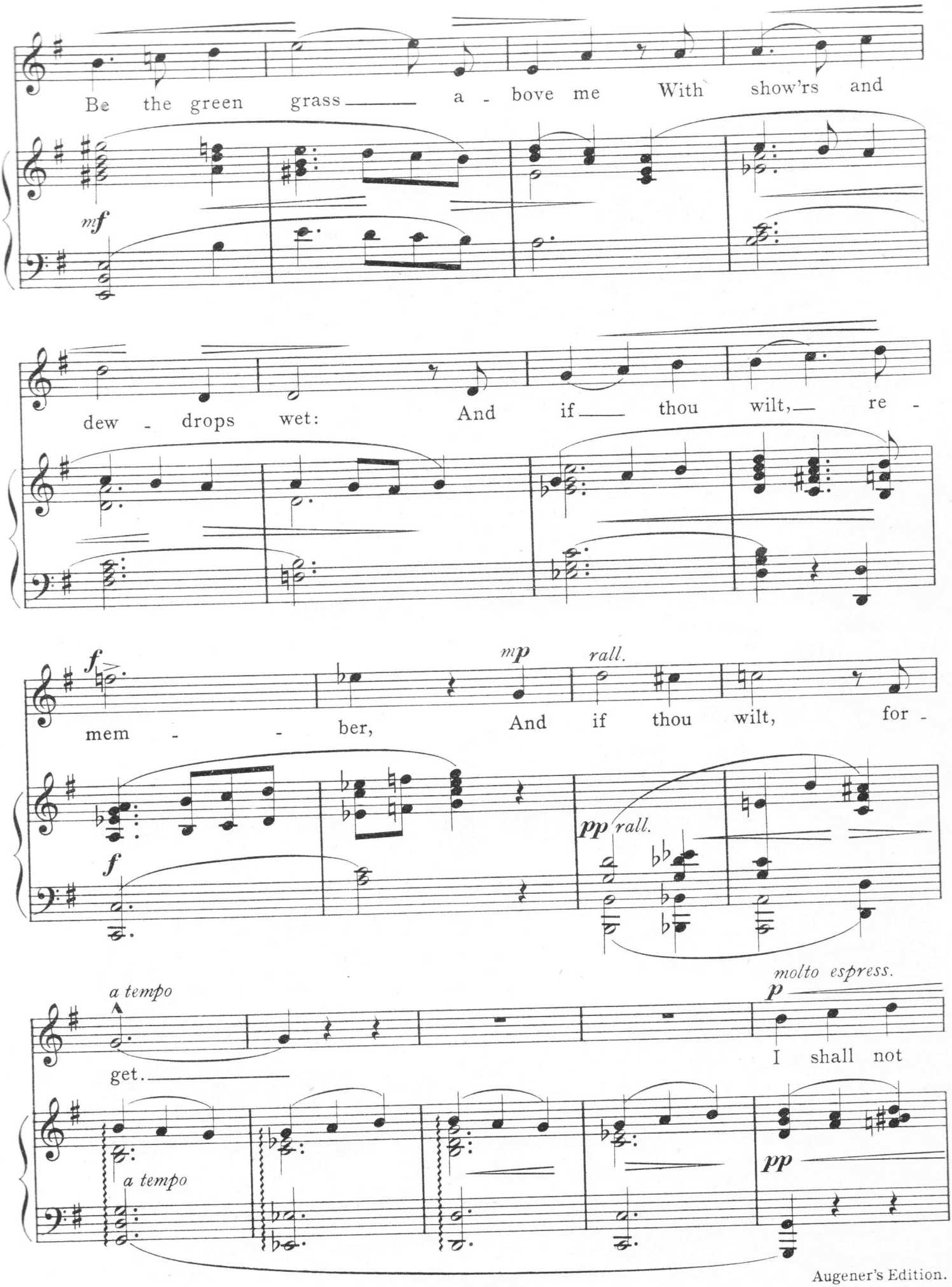
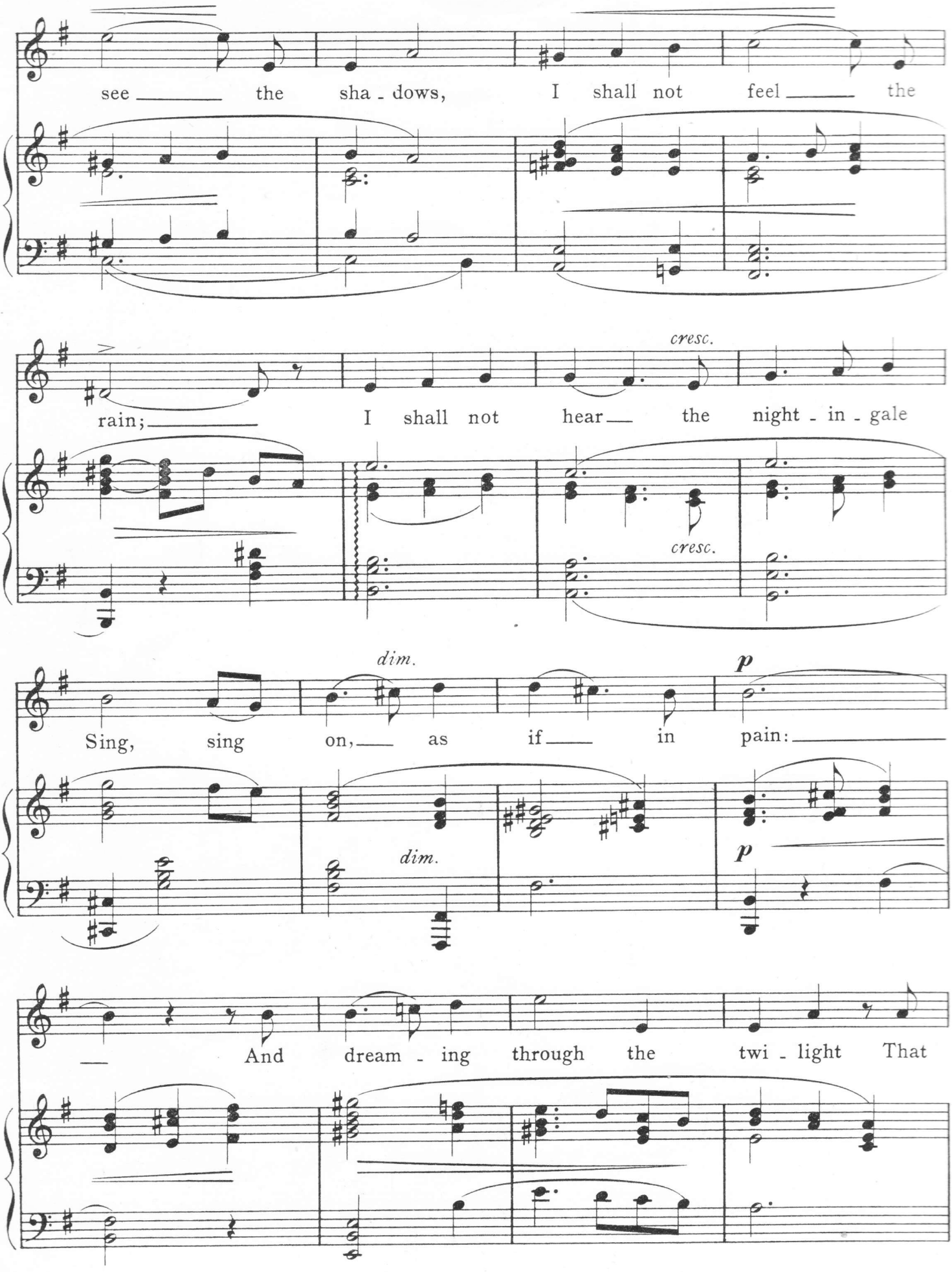
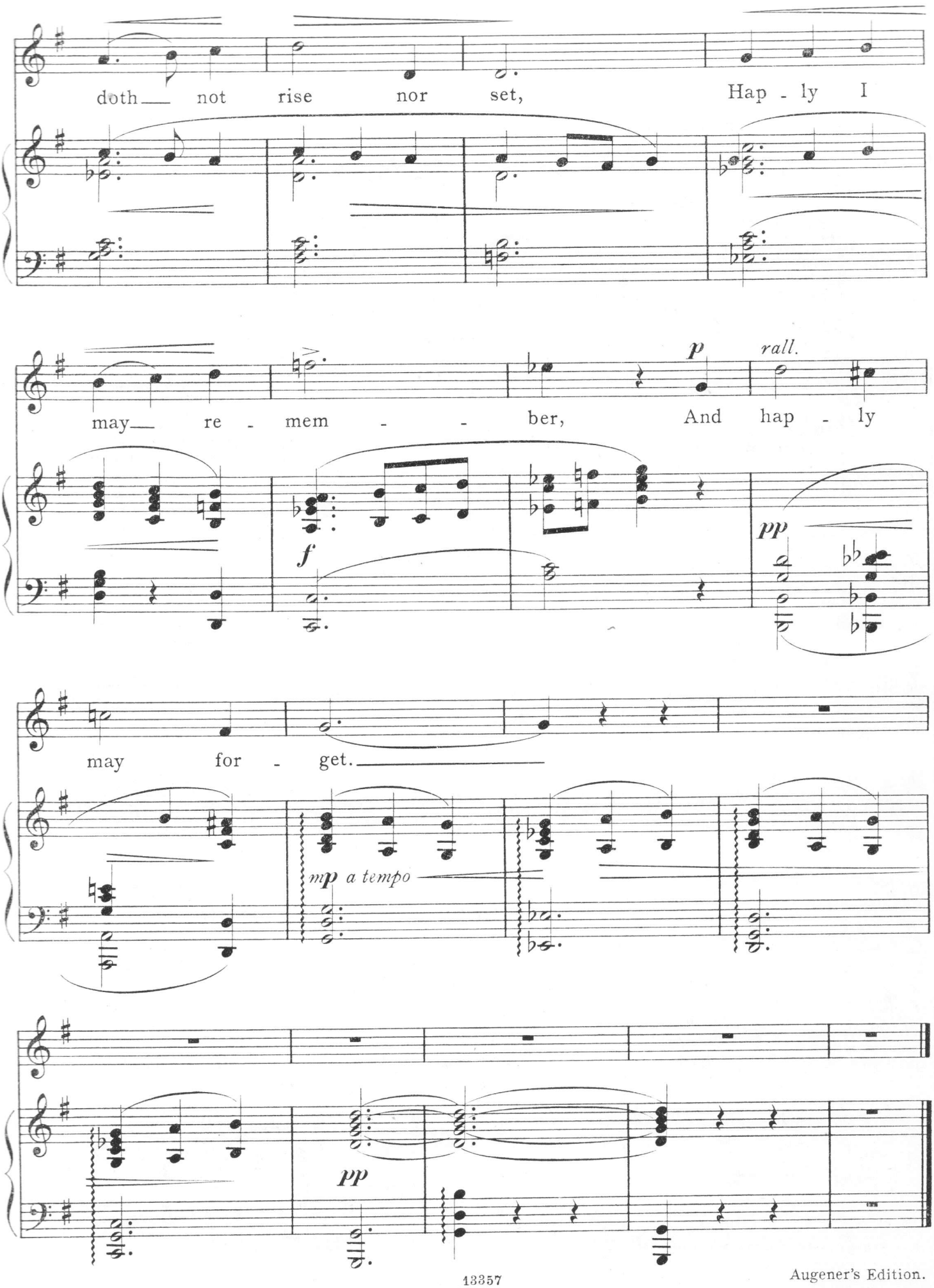

Be the green grass a - bove me With show'rs and
mf
dew - drops wet: And if thou wilt, re -
f
mp
rall.
mem - - ber, And if thou wilt, for -
f
pp rall.
a tempo
molto espress.
p
get.
I shall not
a tempo
pp

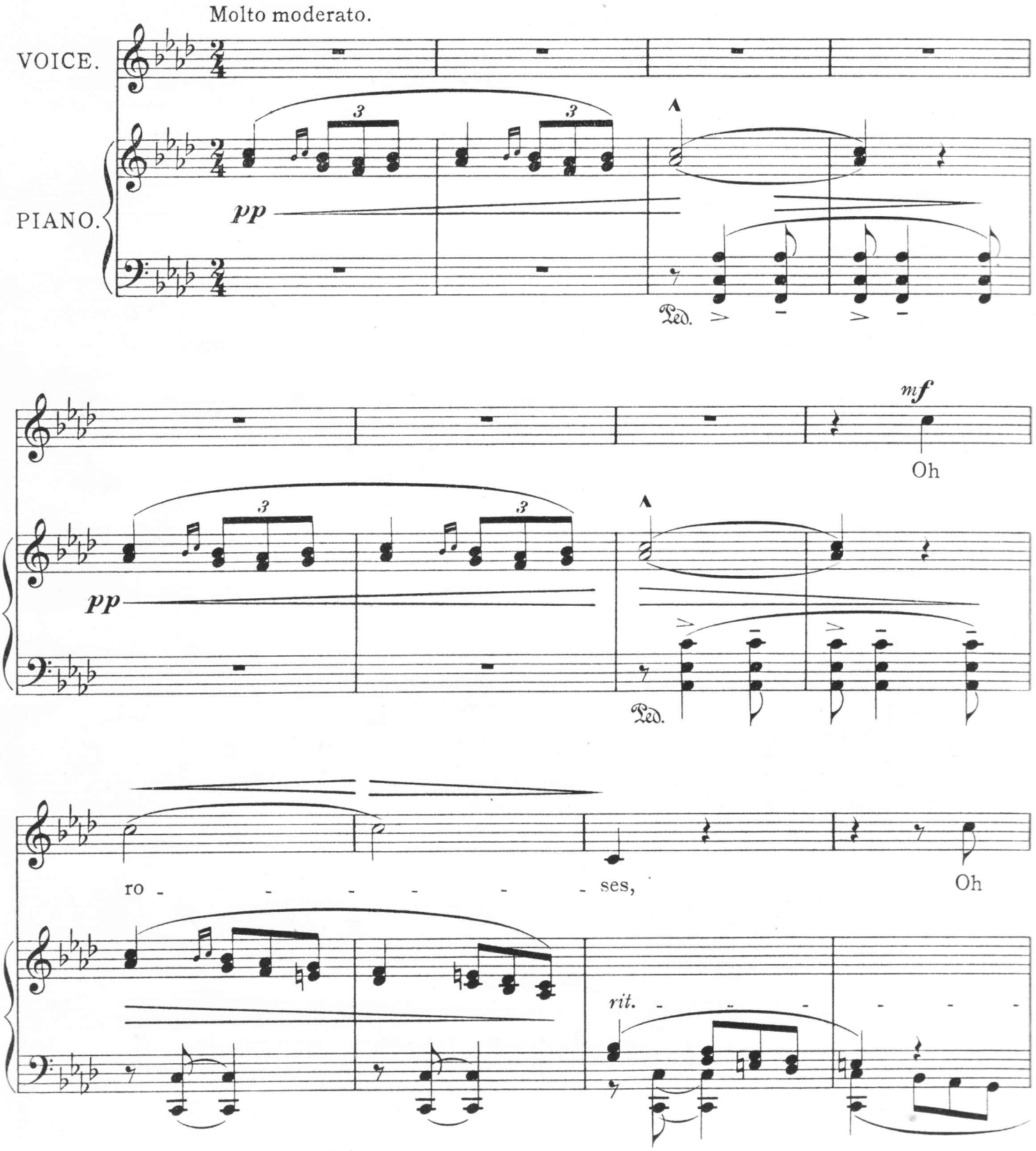

see the sha - dows, I shall not feel the
cresc.
rain; I shall not hear the night - in - gale
cresc.
dim.
p
Sing, sing on, as if in pain:
dim.
p
And dream - ing through the twi - light That


doth not rise nor set, Hap - ly I
may re - mem - - ber, And hap - ly
p
rall.
f
pp
may for - get.
mp a tempo
pp

Oh, Roses for the flush of youth.

Words by Christina G. Rossetti.*

S. Coleridge-Taylor. Op. 57, No 3.



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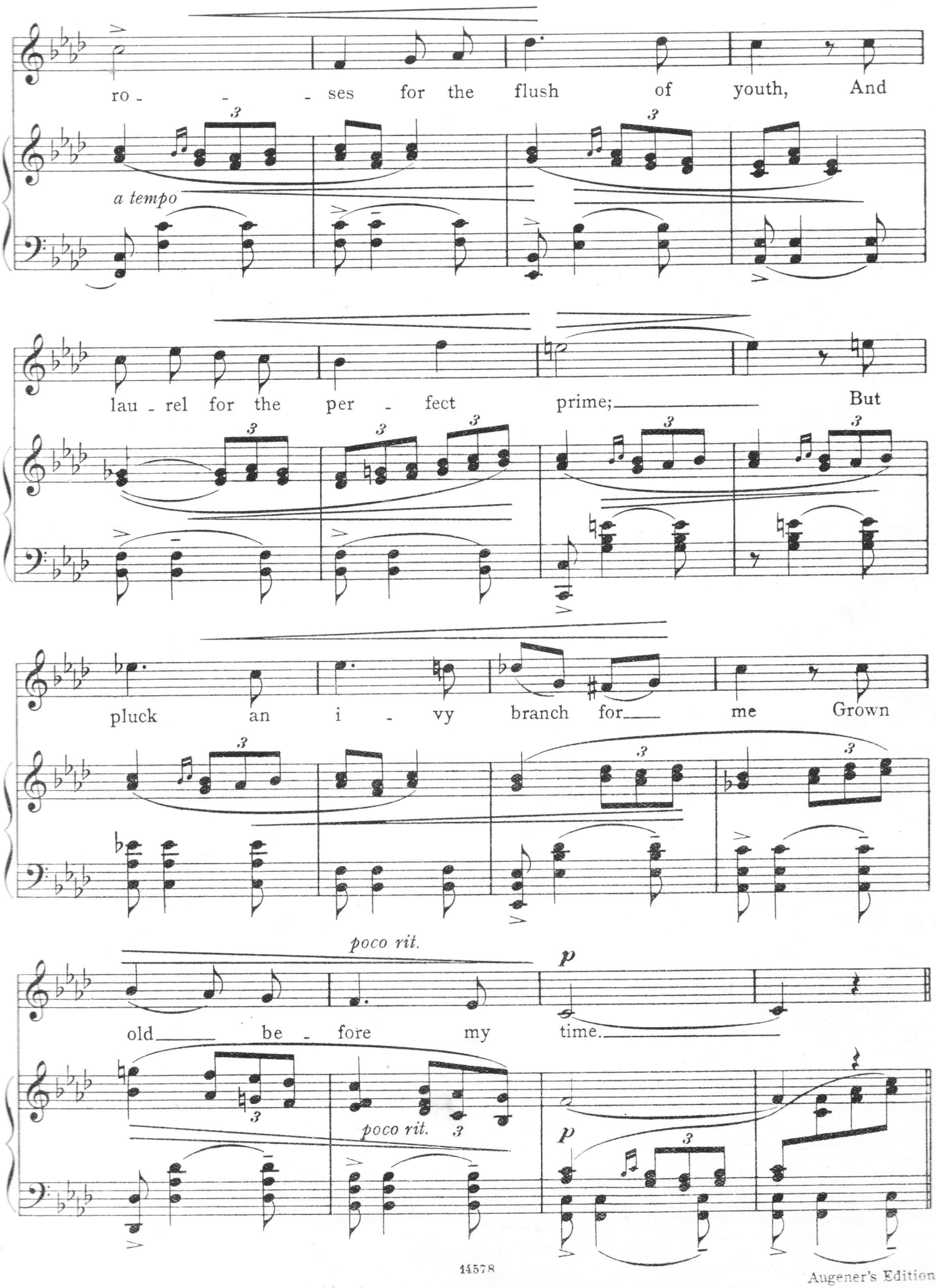
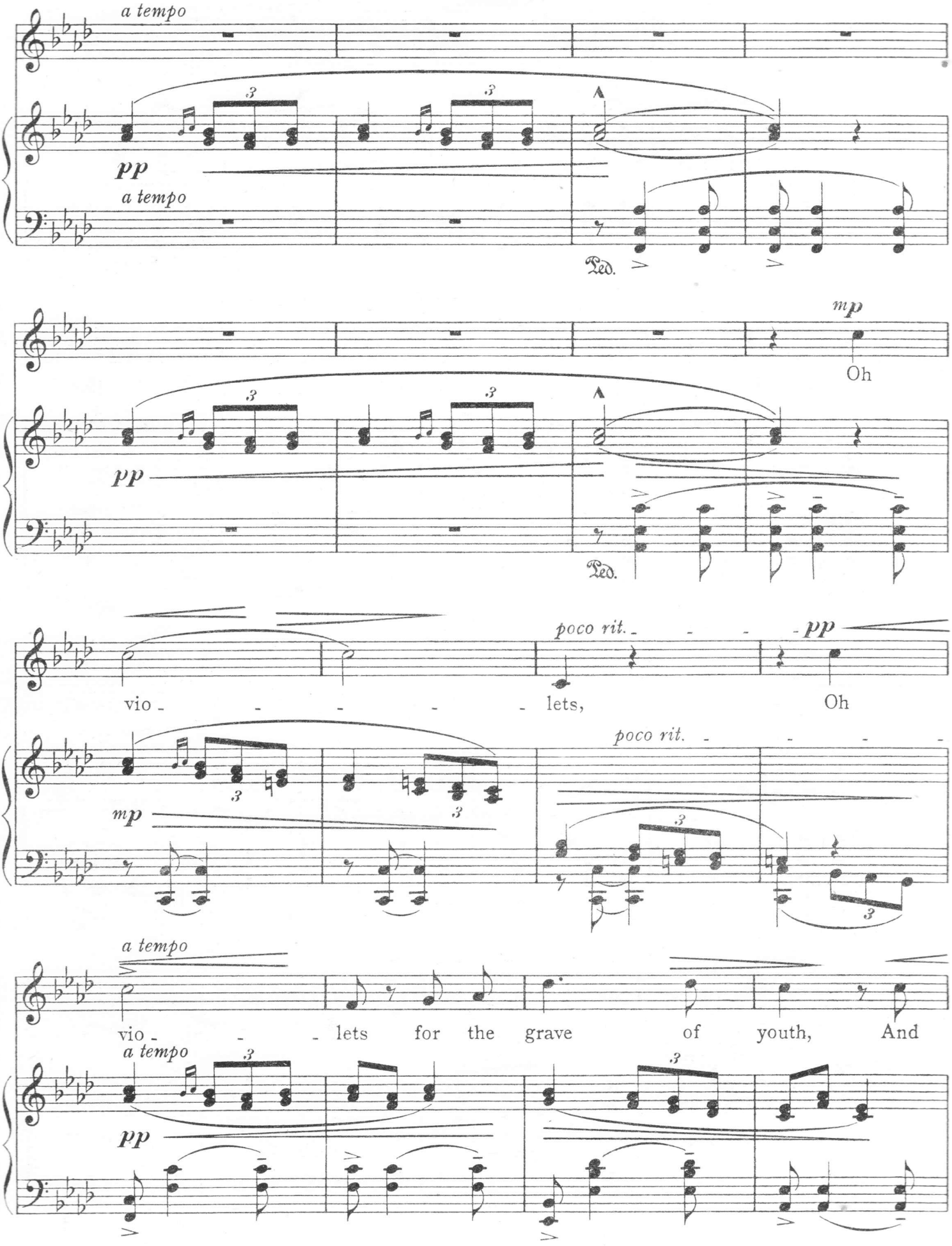
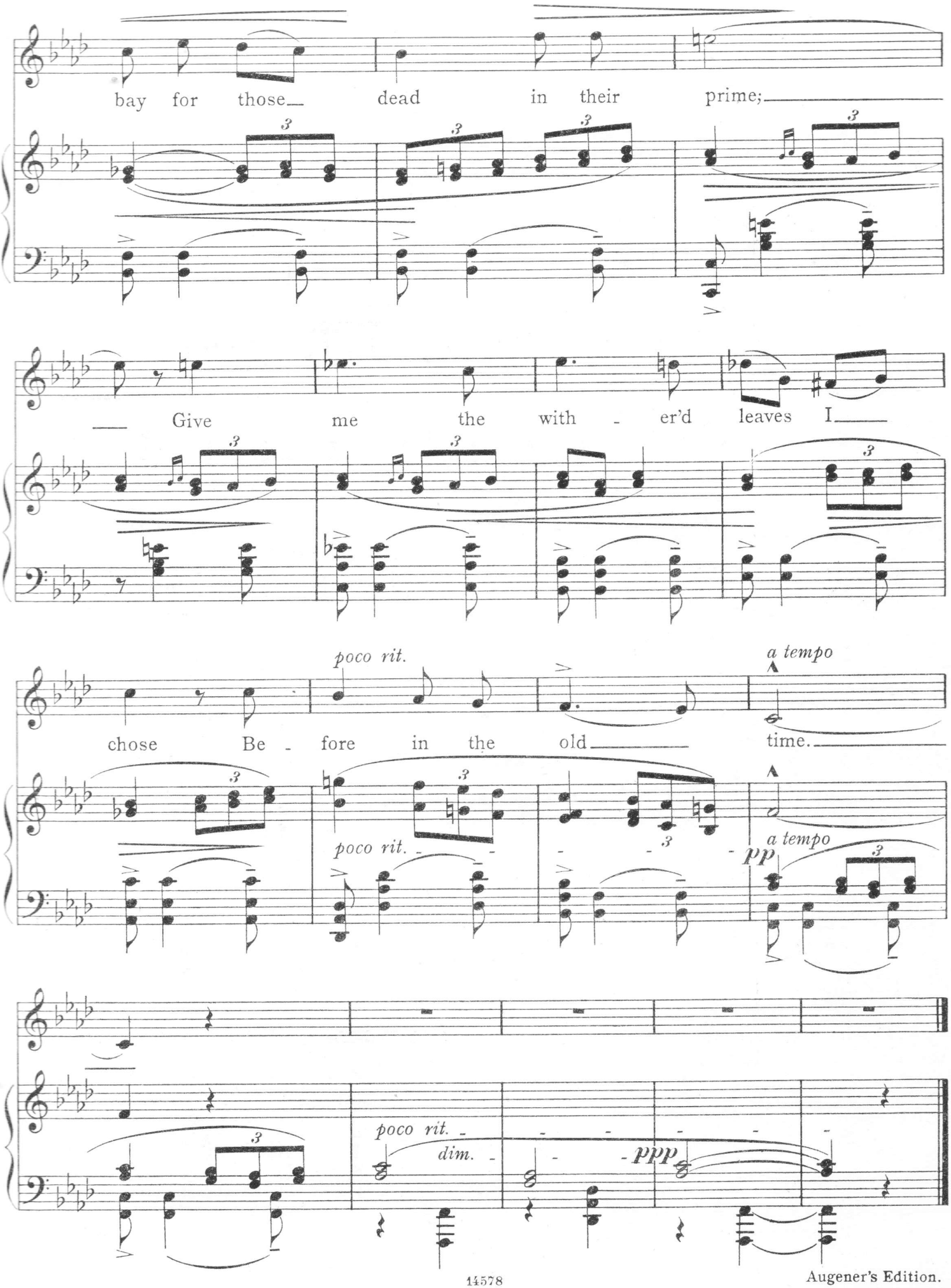

ro - - - ses for the flush of youth, And
a tempo
lau - rel for the per - fect prime; But
pluck an i - vy branch for me Grown
poco rit.
p
old be - fore my time.
poco rit.
p

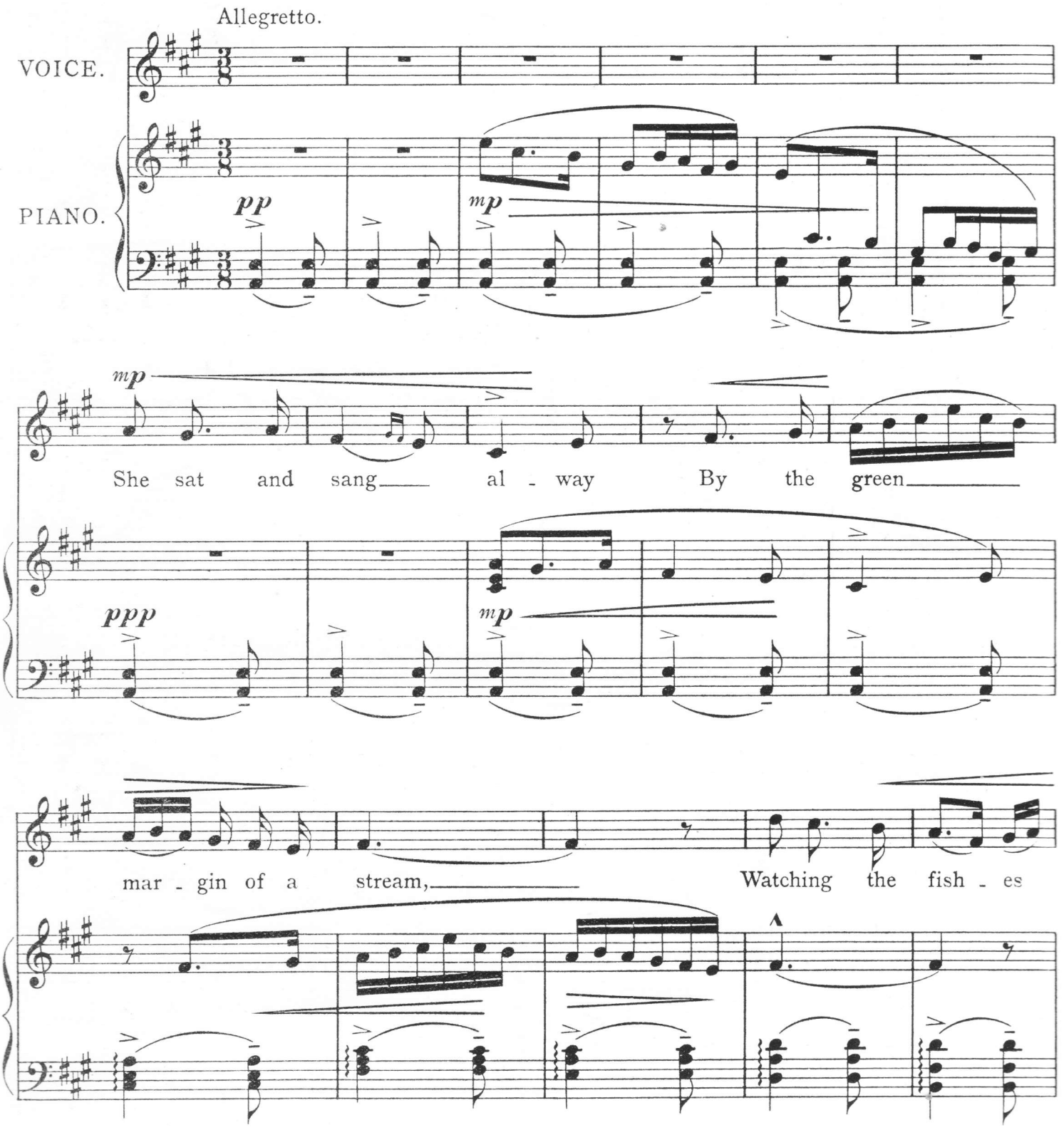

a tempo
pp
a tempo
Ped.
mp
Oh
pp
Ped.
poco rit.
pp
vio - - - - - lets,
Oh
poco rit.
mp
a tempo
vio - - - lets for the grave of youth, And
a tempo
pp


bay for those dead in their prime;
Give me the with - er'd leaves I
chose Be - fore in the old time.
poco rit.
a tempo
poco rit.
a tempo
pp
poco rit.
dim.
ppp

She sat and sang alway.

Words by Christina G. Rossetti.*

S. Coleridge-Taylor. Op. 57, Nº 4.



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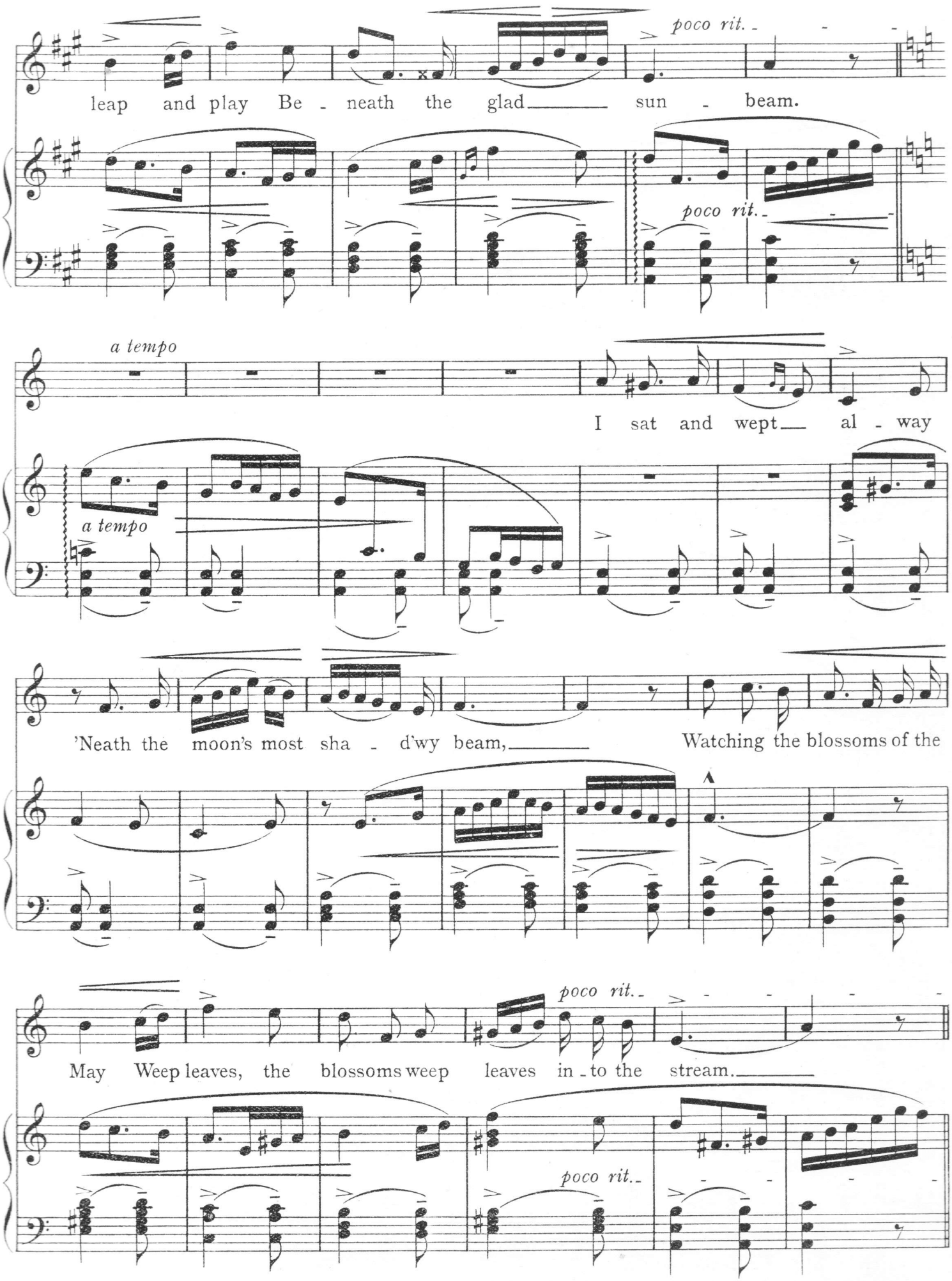
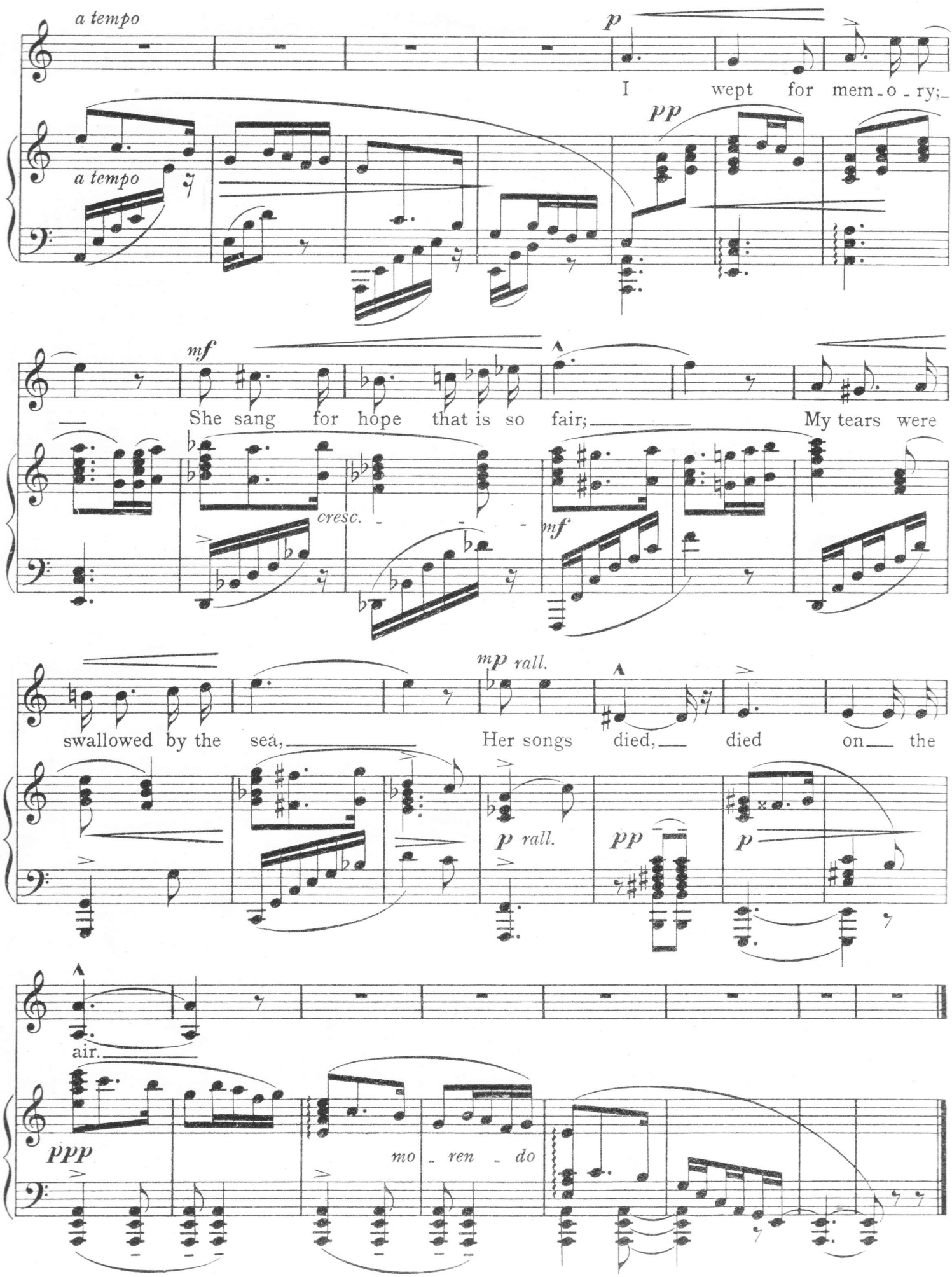

poco rit.
leap and play Be - neath the glad sun - beam.
poco rit.
a tempo
I sat and wept al - way
a tempo
'Neath the moon's most sha - d'wy beam,
Watching the blossoms of the
poco rit.
May Weep leaves, the blossoms weep leaves in - to the stream.
poco rit.

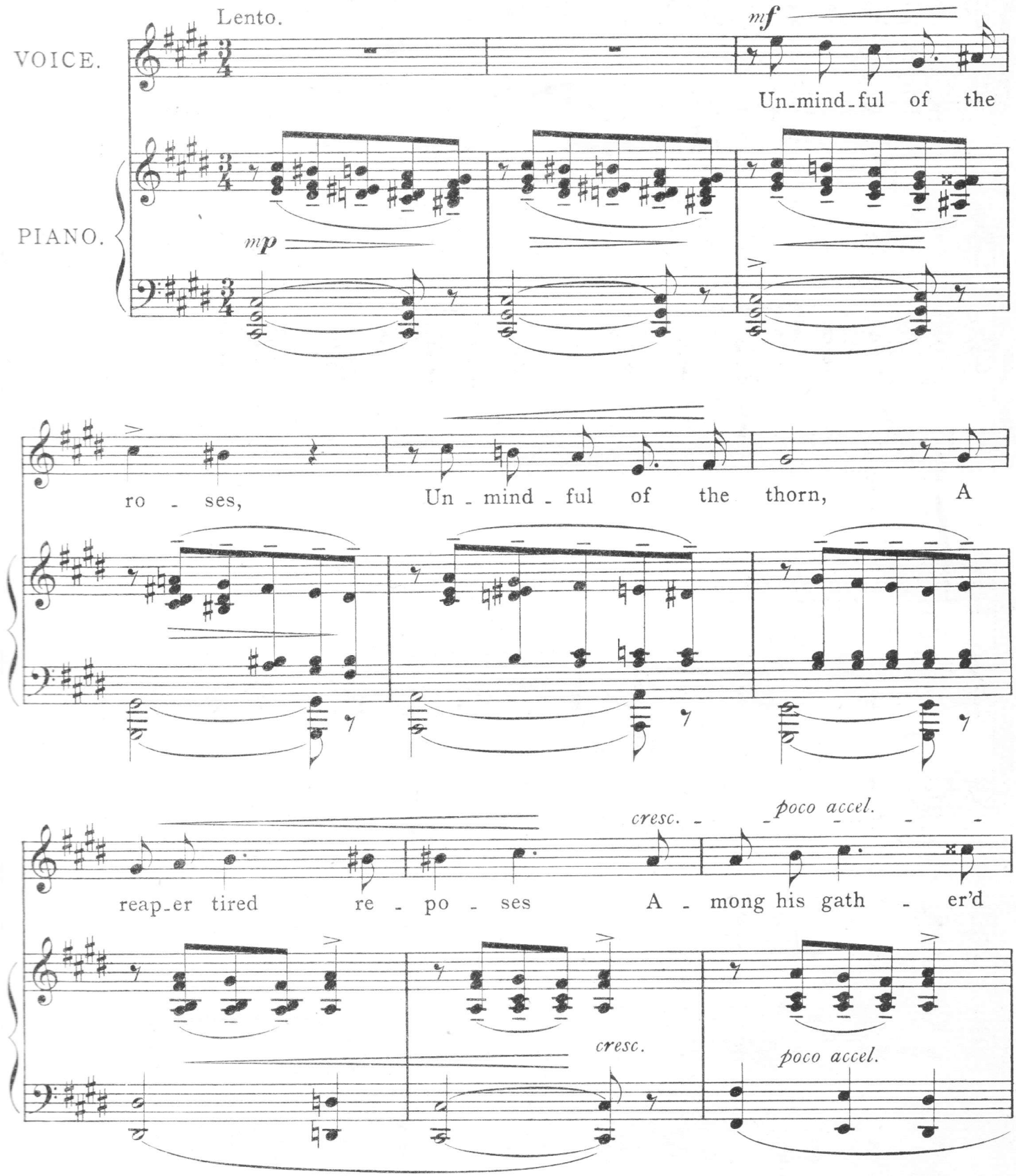

a tempo
p
I wept for mem - o - ry;
a tempo
pp
mf
She sang for hope that is so fair;
My tears were
cresc.
mf
swallowed by the sea,
Her songs died, died on the
mp rall.
p rall.
pp
p
air.
ppp
mo - ren - do

"Unmindful of the Roses."

(From "Sorrow Songs.")

Words by Christina G. Rossetti.

S. Coleridge-Taylor. Op. 57. No 5.



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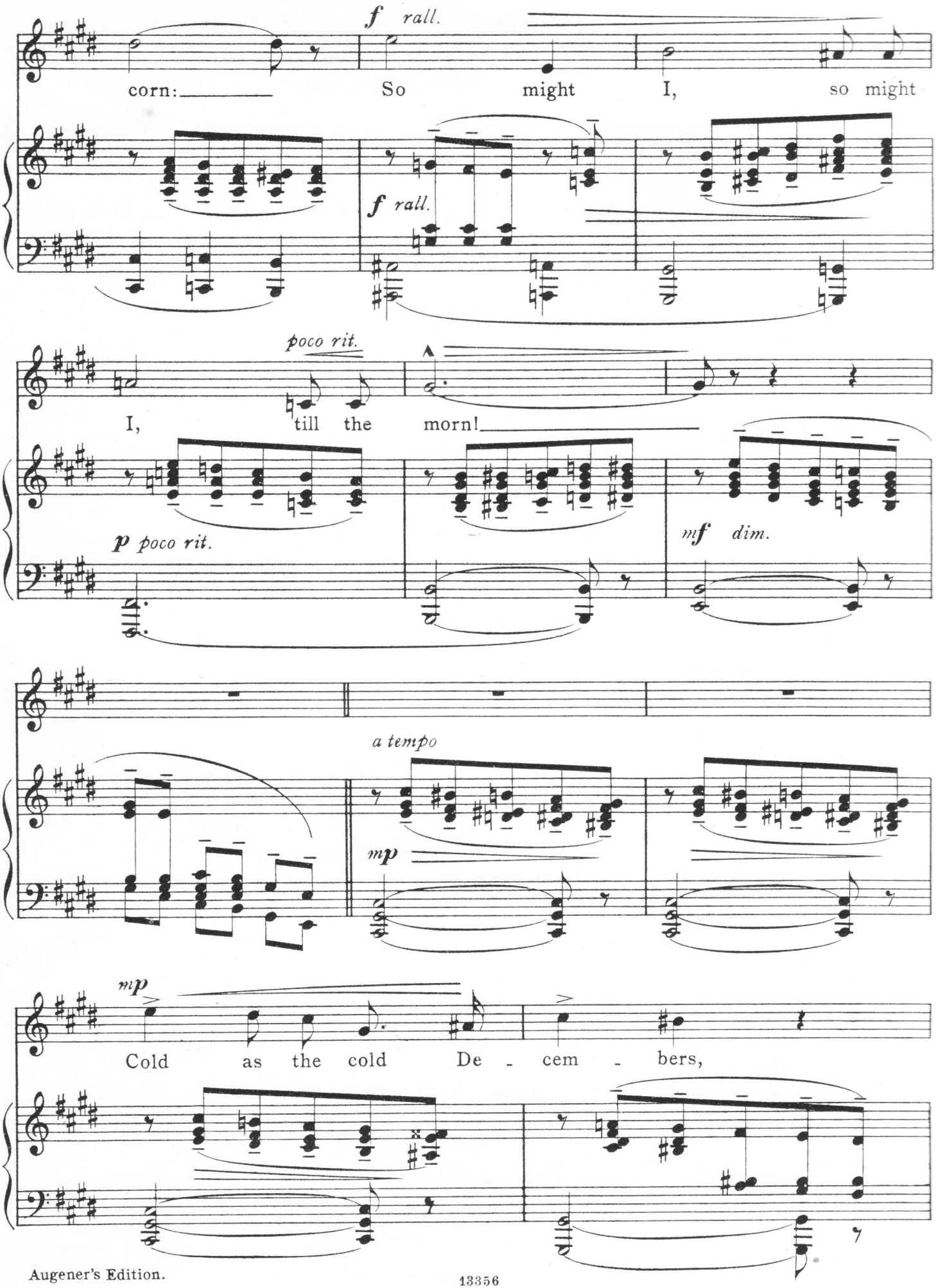
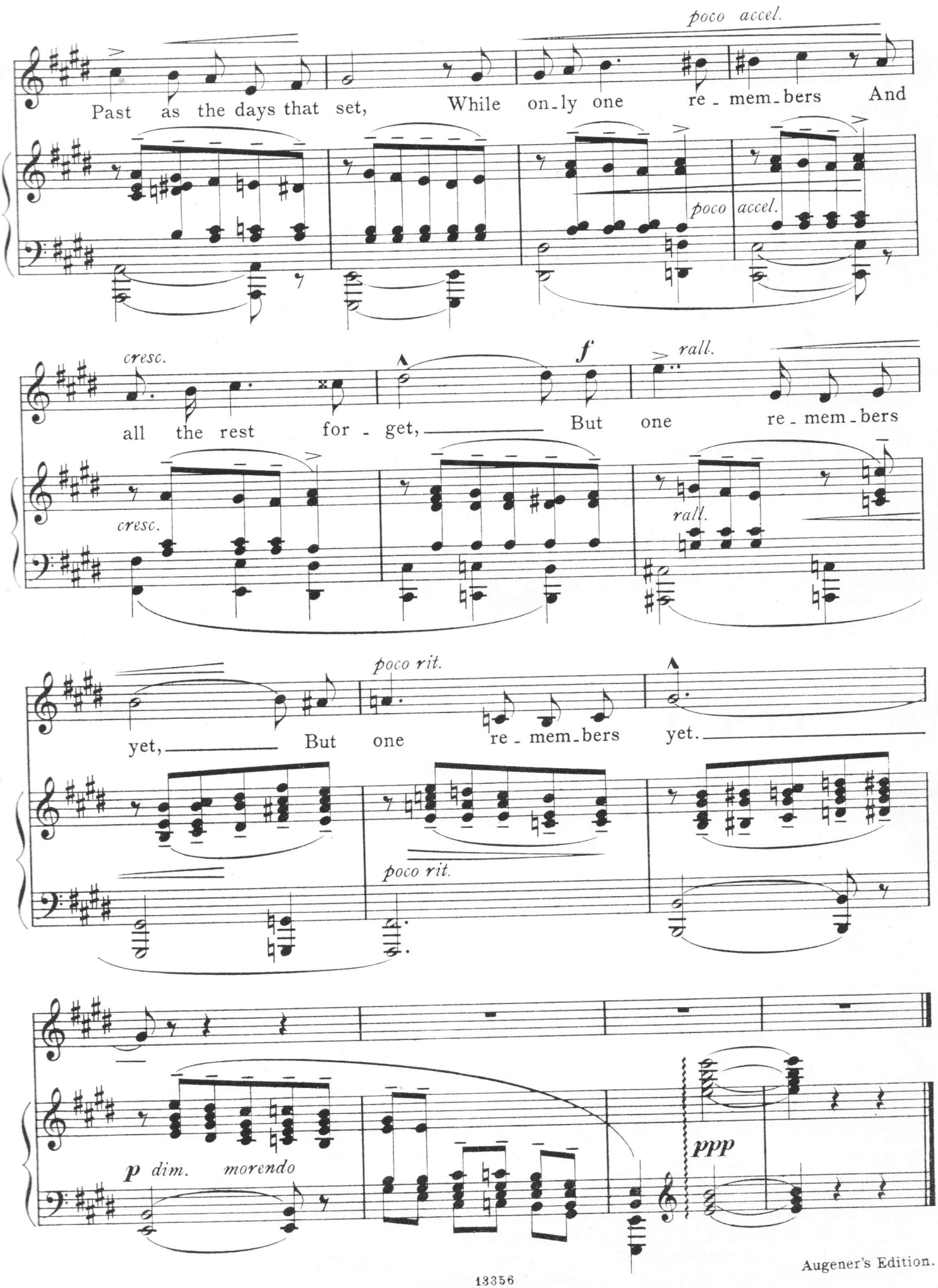

f rall.
corn: So might I, so might
f rall.
poco rit.
I, till the morn!
p poco rit.
mf dim.
a tempo
mp
mp
Cold as the cold De - cem - bers,



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Too late for love.

Words by Christina G. Rossetti.*

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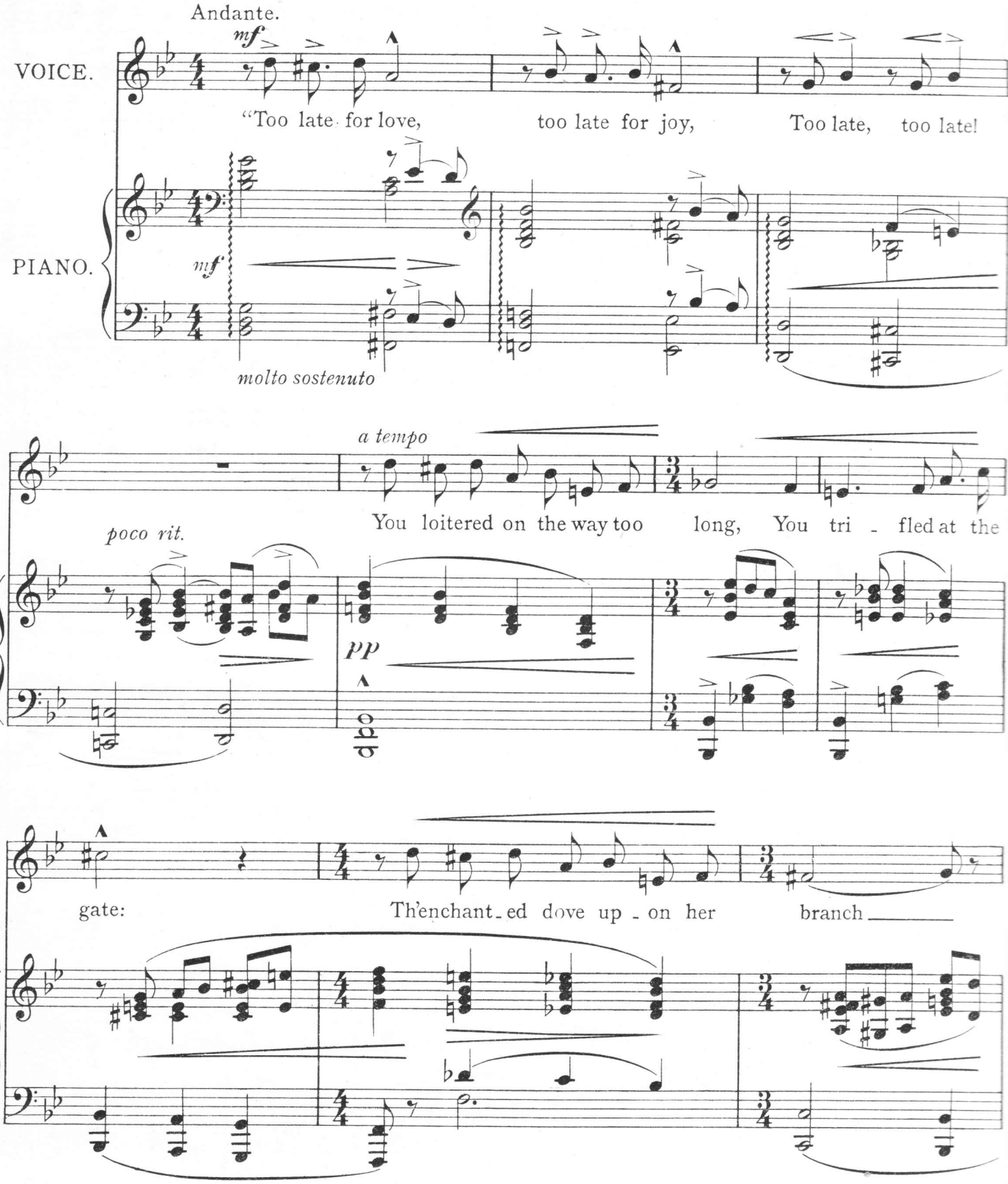

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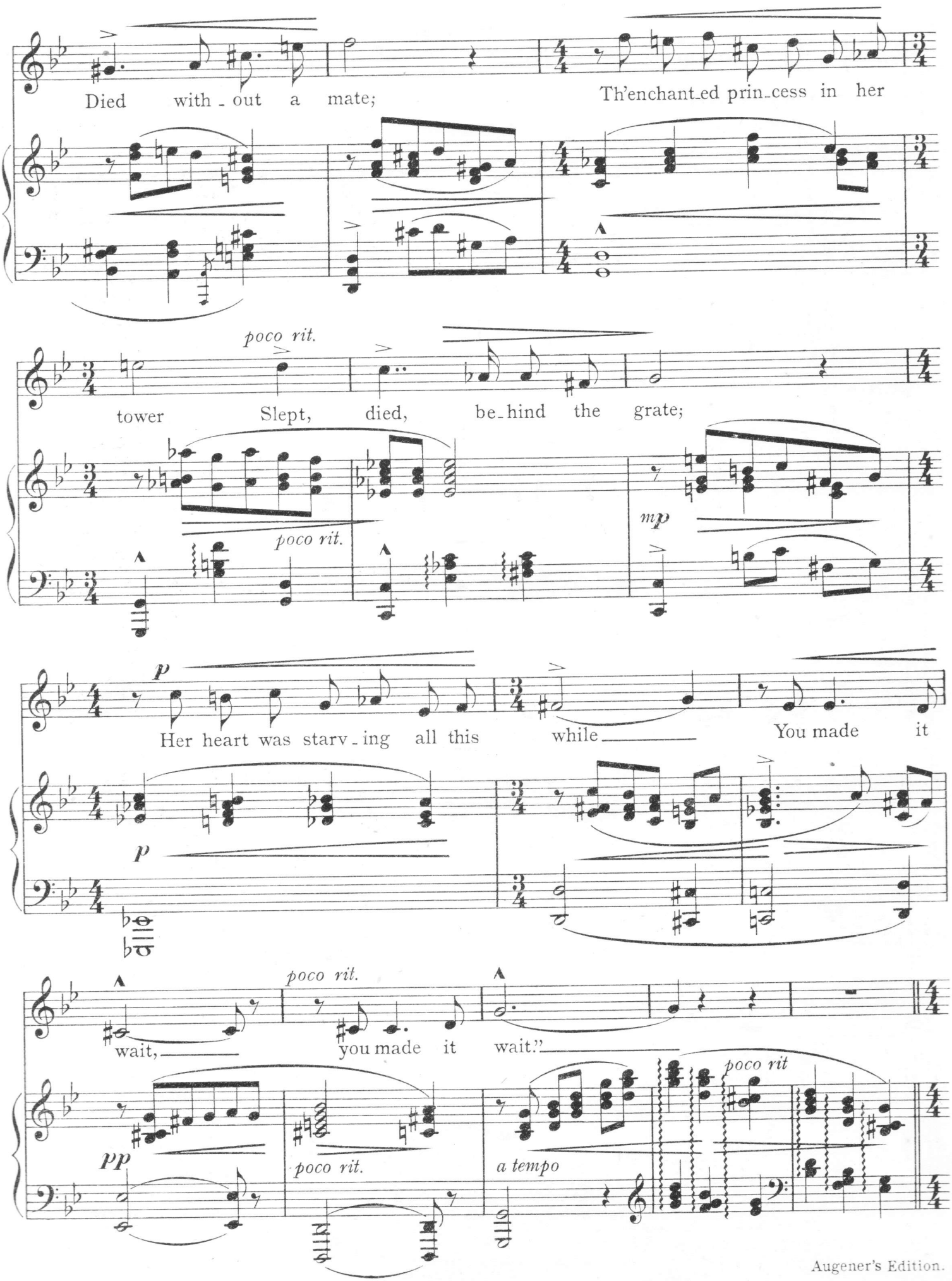
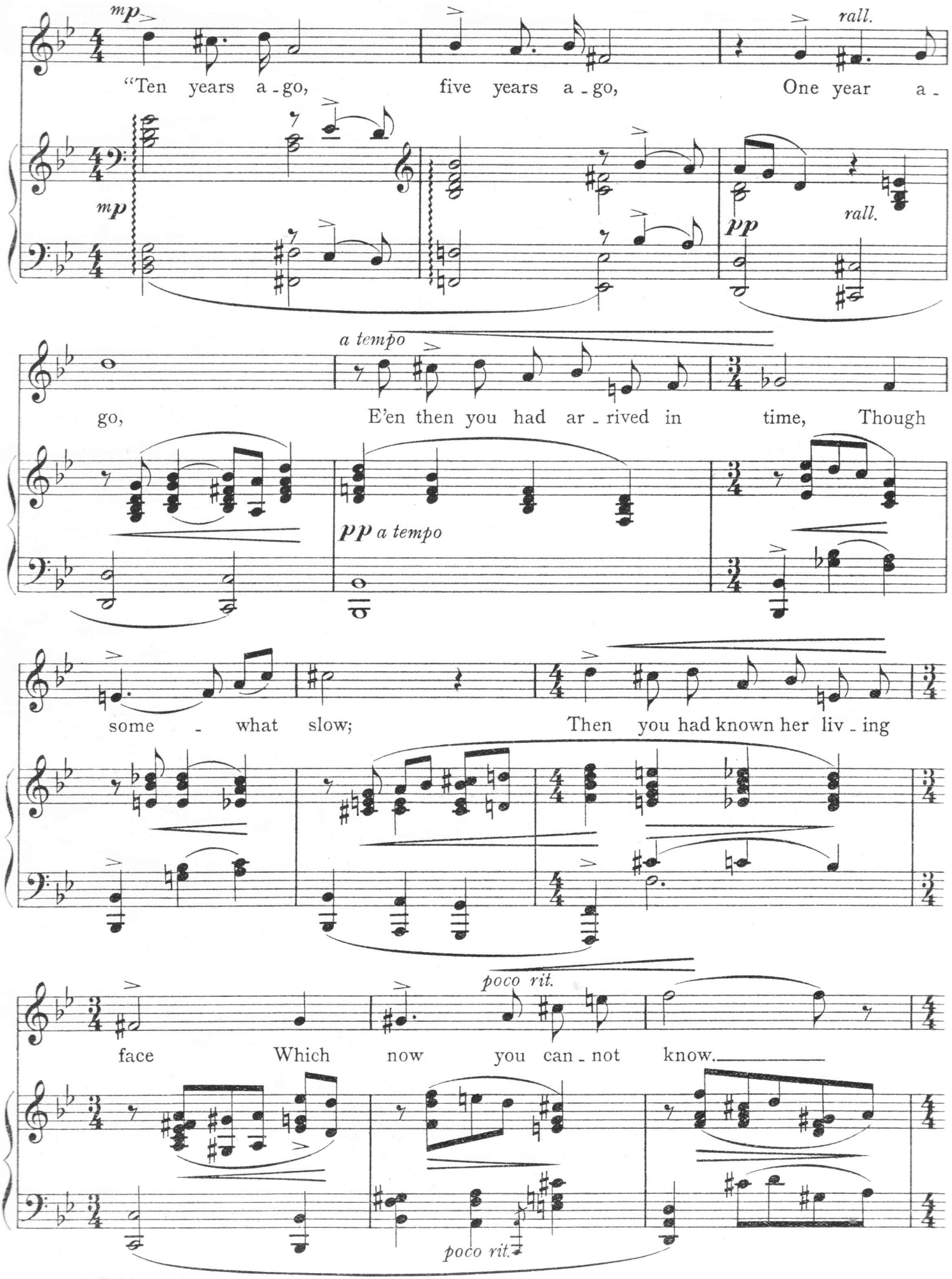
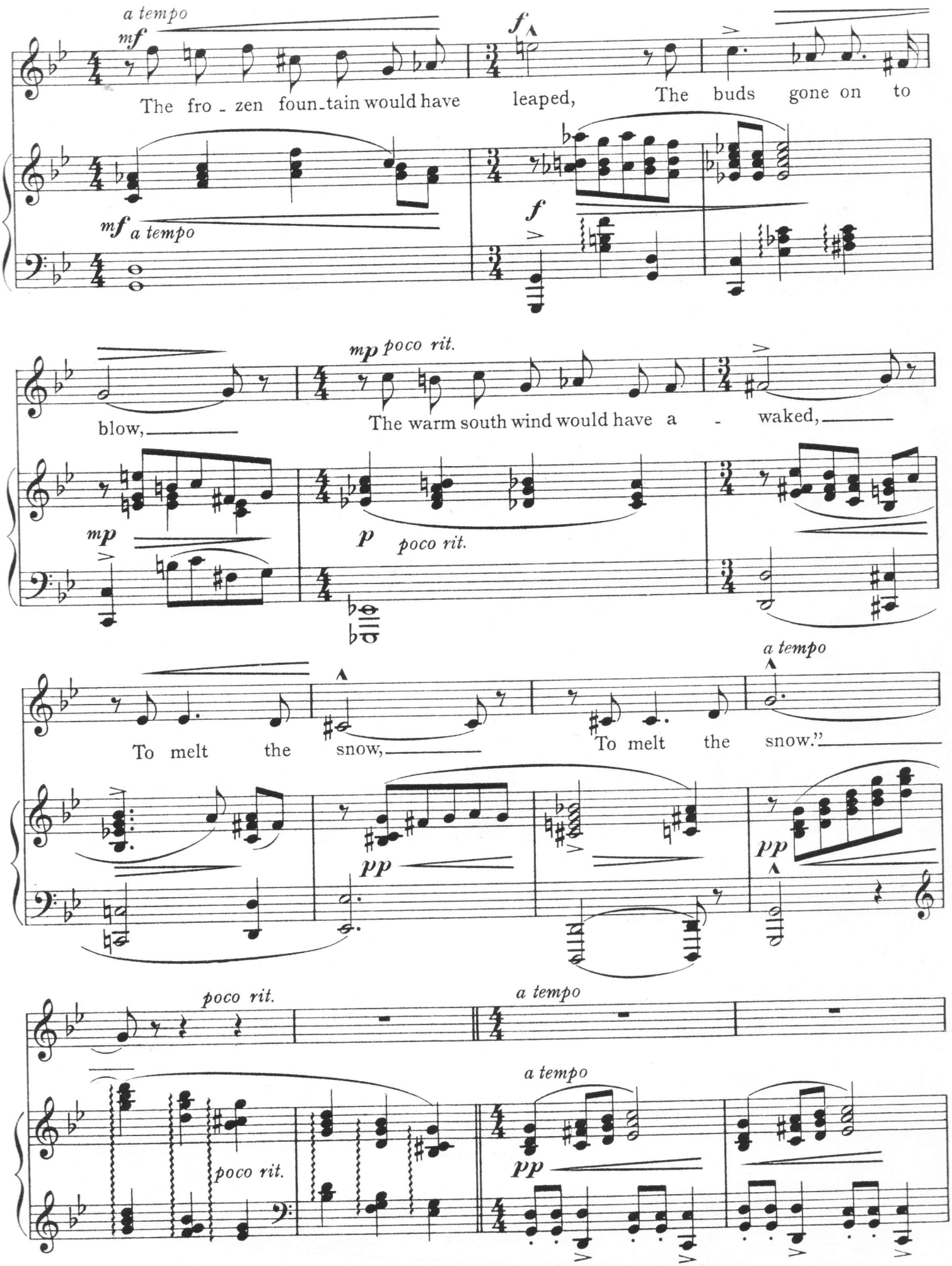

Died with - out a mate;
Th'enchant-ed prin-cess in her
poco rit.
tower Slept, died, be-hind the grate;
poco rit.
mp
p
Her heart was starv - ing all this while
You made it
p
poco rit.
wait,
you made it wait."
poco rit
pp
poco rit.
a tempo


mp
"Ten years a - go, five years a - go, One year a -
rall.
mp
pp
rall.
a tempo
go, E'en then you had ar - rived in time, Though
pp a tempo
some - what slow; Then you had known her liv - ing
poco rit.
face Which now you can - not know.
poco rit.



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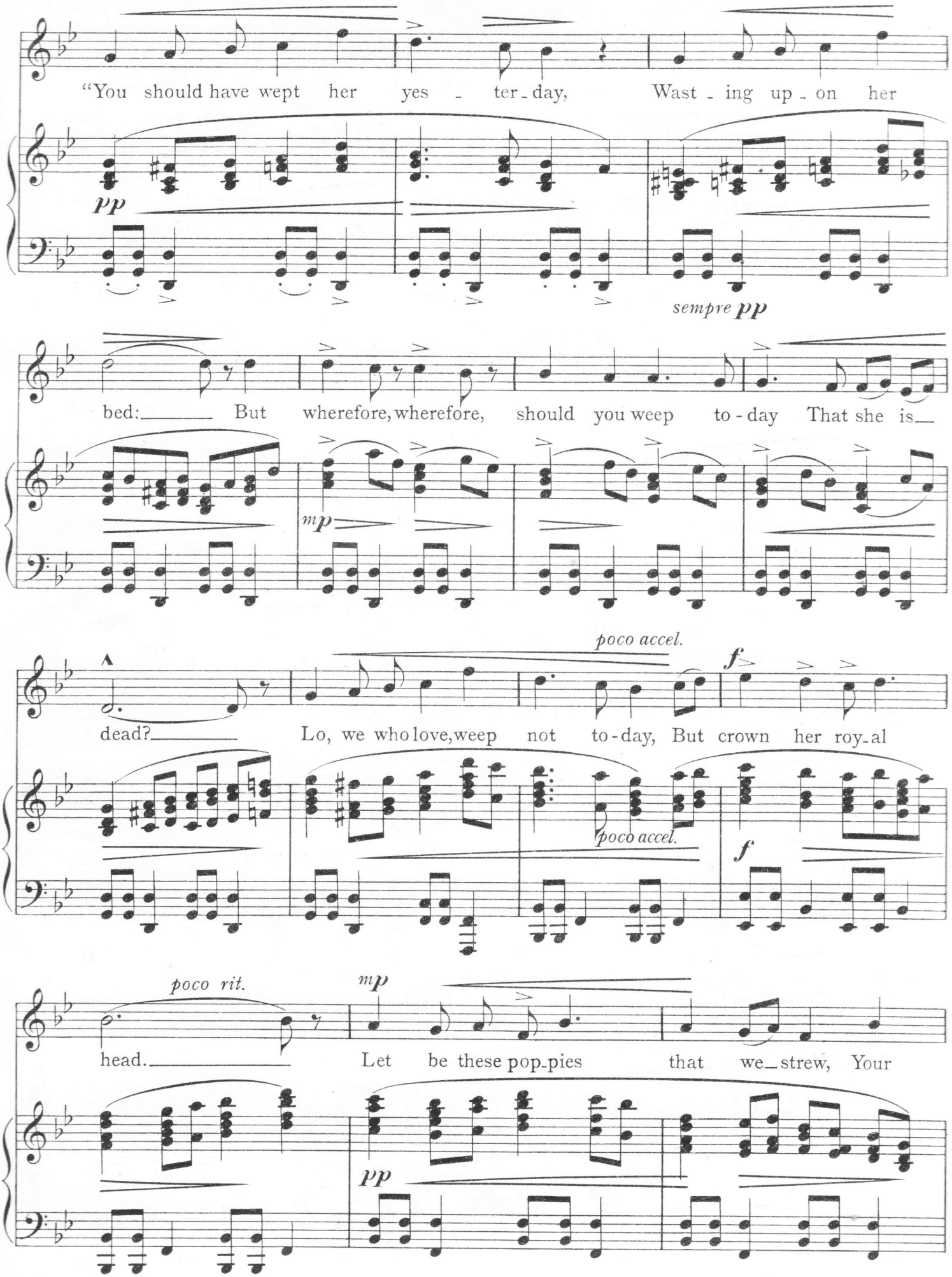
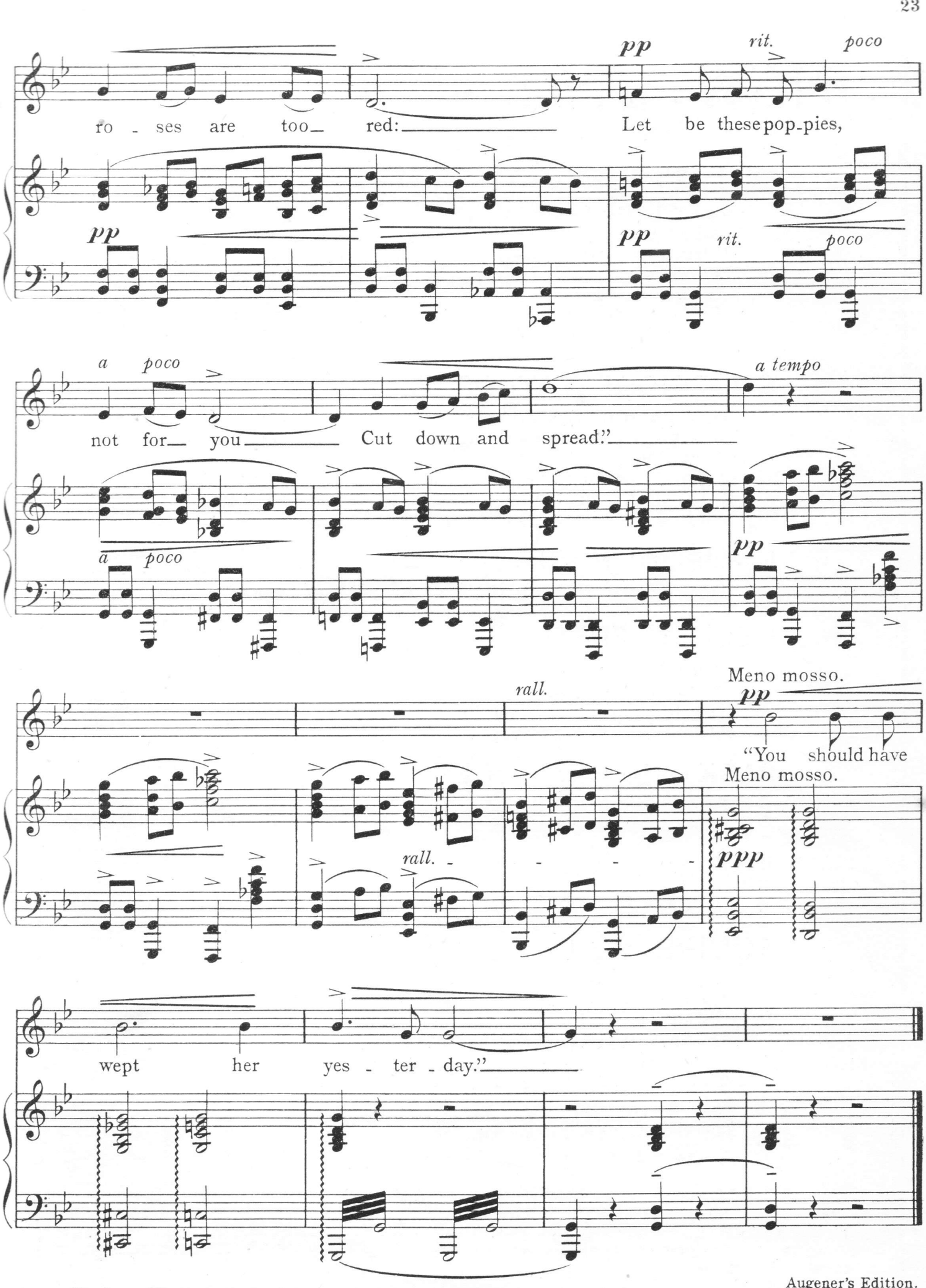

"You should have wept her yes - ter - day, Wast - ing up - on her
pp
sempre pp
bed: But wherefore, wherefore, should you weep to - day That she is
mp
poco accel.
f
dead? Lo, we who love, weep not to - day, But crown her roy - al
poco accel.
f
poco rit.
mp
head. Let be these pop - pies that we strew, Your
pp


pp
rit.
poco
ro - ses are too_ red: Let be these pop_pies,
pp
pp
rit.
poco
a poco
a tempo
not for_ you_ Cut down and spread!"_
a poco
pp
Meno mosso.
rall.
pp
"You should have
Meno mosso.
rall.
ppp
wept her yes - ter - day."_