

Lament



Carol for Mixed Voices

Peter Dyson
1977

Lament

Words: Peter Dyson

Peter Dyson

Not too quickly (♩ = 90)

pp *p* *mf*

Soprano

1. Win - ter Vill - age, Snow falls on the ground.
2. Si - lent win - ter. Bird and leaf de - cay.

Alto

1. In the win - ter fal - ling snow on the
2. Si - lent win - ter, Bird and leaf de -

Tenor

1. Win - ter Vill - age, Snow falls on the ground.
2. Si - lent win - ter. Bird and leaf de - cay.

Bass

1. In the win - ter fal - ling snow on the
2. Si - lent win - ter, Bird and leaf de -

5

mp *p*

S.

See my foot-prints. How cold my feet when I walk
Si - lent Vill - age. No - one, no - one saw him die.

p

A.

ground; see my foot-prints in the snow. How cold my feet when I walk
- cay. No cry in the dark - ness. No - one, no - one saw him die.

mp *p*

T.

See my foot-prints. How cold my feet when I walk
Si - lent Vill - age. No - one, no - one saw him die.

p

B.

ground; see my foot-prints in the snow. How cold my feet when I walk
- cay. No cry in the dark - ness. No - one, no - one saw him die.



10

S. home, when I walk home. Bright are the stars a-bove. But a bird
no - one saw him die.

A. home, when I walk home. Bright are the stars in the sky. But on the ground a
No - one saw him die.

T. home, when I walk home. Bright are the stars a-bove. But on the ground a
no - one saw him die.

B. home, when I walk home. Bright are the stars in the sky. But on the ground a
No - one saw him die.

Great Bardfield. 17th January 1977

15

S. lies dead. Cru - el Cru - el Win - ter.

A. bird lies dead. Cru - el Win - ter; Death lay in the snow.

T. bird lies dead. Cru - el Cru - el Win - ter.

B. bird lies dead. Cru - el Win - ter; Death lay in the snow.