

My Love and Grave

for SATB acapella

WILLIAM BLAKE
1757-1827

ERIC WILLIAM BARNUM
b1979

Adagio con molt' espressione $\text{♩} = 77$

The musical score consists of five staves. The top four staves represent the vocal parts: SOPRANO, ALTO, TENOR, and BASS. The bottom staff represents the PIANO (for rehearsal). The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts sing in unison throughout. The piano part provides harmonic support, primarily consisting of chords played in the bass and middle octaves. The lyrics are written below the vocal lines, corresponding to the vocal parts.

SOPRANO: My silks and fine ar - ray, My smiles and lang - uished air, By Love are driven a-

ALTO: My silks and fine ar - ray, My smiles, lang - uished air, By Love are driven a-

TENOR: My fine ar - ray, My smiles, lang - uished air, By Love driven a-

BASS: - - - - My smiles and lang - uished air, Love driven a-

PIANO (for rehearsal):

My silks and fine ar - ray, My smiles, lang - uished air, By Love driven a-

6

S. *mp* way; And mourn - ful lean Des - pair Brings me yew to deck my grave: Such end true lov - ers

A. *mp* way; And mourn - ful Des - pair Brings yew to deck my grave: Such end lov - ers

T. *mp* way; And mourn - ful Des - pair Brings yew to deck my grave: Such end lov - ers

B. *mp* way; Brings yew to deck my grave: Such end lov - ers

poco rall. *a tempo*

12 *mp* have, true lov - ers have. His face is fair as hea - ven. When spring - ing buds un - fold, buds un -

A. *mp* have, true lov - ers have. His face, fair as hea - ven, spring - ing buds un - fold, un -

T. *mp* have, true lov - ers have. His face, fair as hea - ven, spring - ing buds, buds un -

B. *mp* have, true lov - ers have. His face, fair as hea - ven, spring - ing buds, buds un -

poco rall. *a tempo*

18

S. *p* fold: O why to him was't giv'n, Whose heart is win-try cold? His breast is Love's all -

A. *p* fold: O why to him was't giv'n, Whose heart is win-try cold? Love's

T. *p* fold: O why to him was't giv'n, Whose heart is win-try cold? True Love's

B. *p* fold: O why to him was't giv'n, Whose heart is win-try cold? Love's

rall. a tempo

mf

mp

24

S. *ten.* wor-shipped tomb, Where all Love's pil-grims come. Bring me an ax and a

A. *ten.* pil-grims come. Bring me an ax and a

T. *ten.* tomb, Love's pil-grims come. Bring me an

B. *ten.* pil-grims come. Bring me an

rit. a tempo

p