

to Rosaleen

Thy beauty

E.E. Cummings

Jonathan Harvey

♩ = 60

Voice

my love thy hair_ is one king-dom the king where-of is dark -

Piano

pp *mp* *mf* *mf* *PPP* *mf*

Red.

5

rit. *a tempo*

- ness thy fore-head is a flight of flowers_ thy head_ is a quick for-est

pp *f* *pp*

rit. *a tempo*

* *Red.*

8

rit. *a tempo*

filled with sleeping birds thy breasts are swarms of white bees up-on the bough of thy bo-

rit. *a tempo*

mf

PPP

for Rosa Unending Love

Rabindranath Tagore

Jonathan Harvey

♩ = 54

rit.

p

3 3 3 3 3 3

Voice

I seem to have loved you in num-ber-less forms, num - ber-less times, In

♩ = 54

pp

cresc.

dim.

3 3 3 3 3 3

Piano

una corda tre corde

4

a tempo

3 3

life af - ter life, in age af - ter age for - ev - er. My

a tempo

p

pp

8

una corda

8

rit.

3 3 3 3

spell - bound heart has made and re - made the neck - lace of songs That you

rit.

cresc.

dim.

pp

3 3 3 3

tre corde

Night

Alfred, Lord Tennyson

Jonathan Harvey

Lullaby, rocking

Voice

Now sleeps the crim-son pe - tal, now the white; Nor waves the cy-press in the

Lullaby, rocking

Piano

mp *sonorous*

4

pa - lace walk; Nor winks the gold fin in the por - phy - ry font; The

loco

7

fire - fly wa - kens: wa - ken thou with me. Now droops the milk-white pea - cock

loco