III

ENGLISH
LYRICS
(THIRD SET)

set to music by

C. H. H. PARRY.

PRICE
TWO SHILLINGS AND SIXPENCE
NET.

LONDON
Novello & Co., Ltd.

16c

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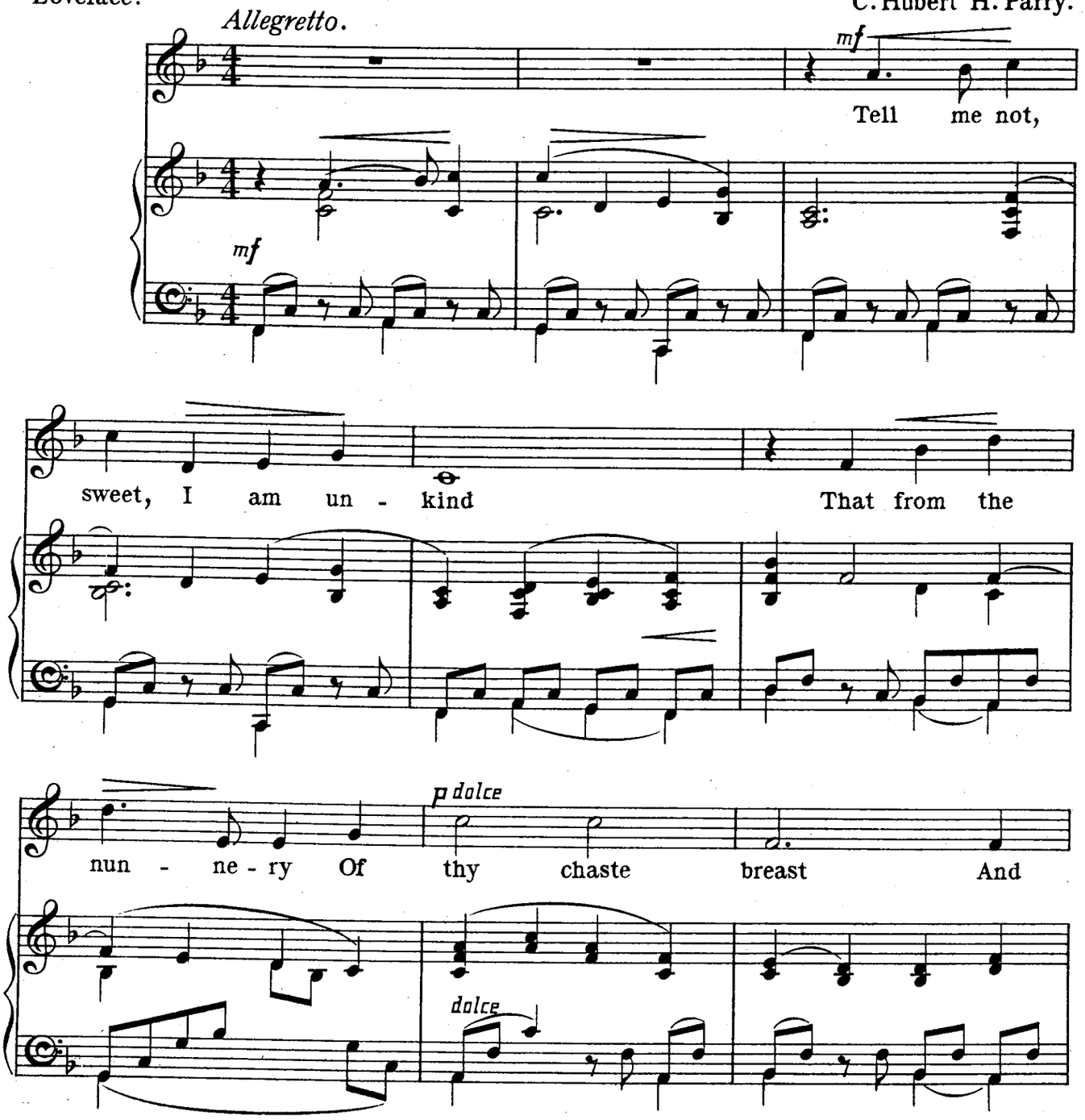
TO

HARRY PLUNKET GREENE.

TO LUCASTA ON GOING TO THE WARS.

Lovelace. C. Hubert H. Parry.



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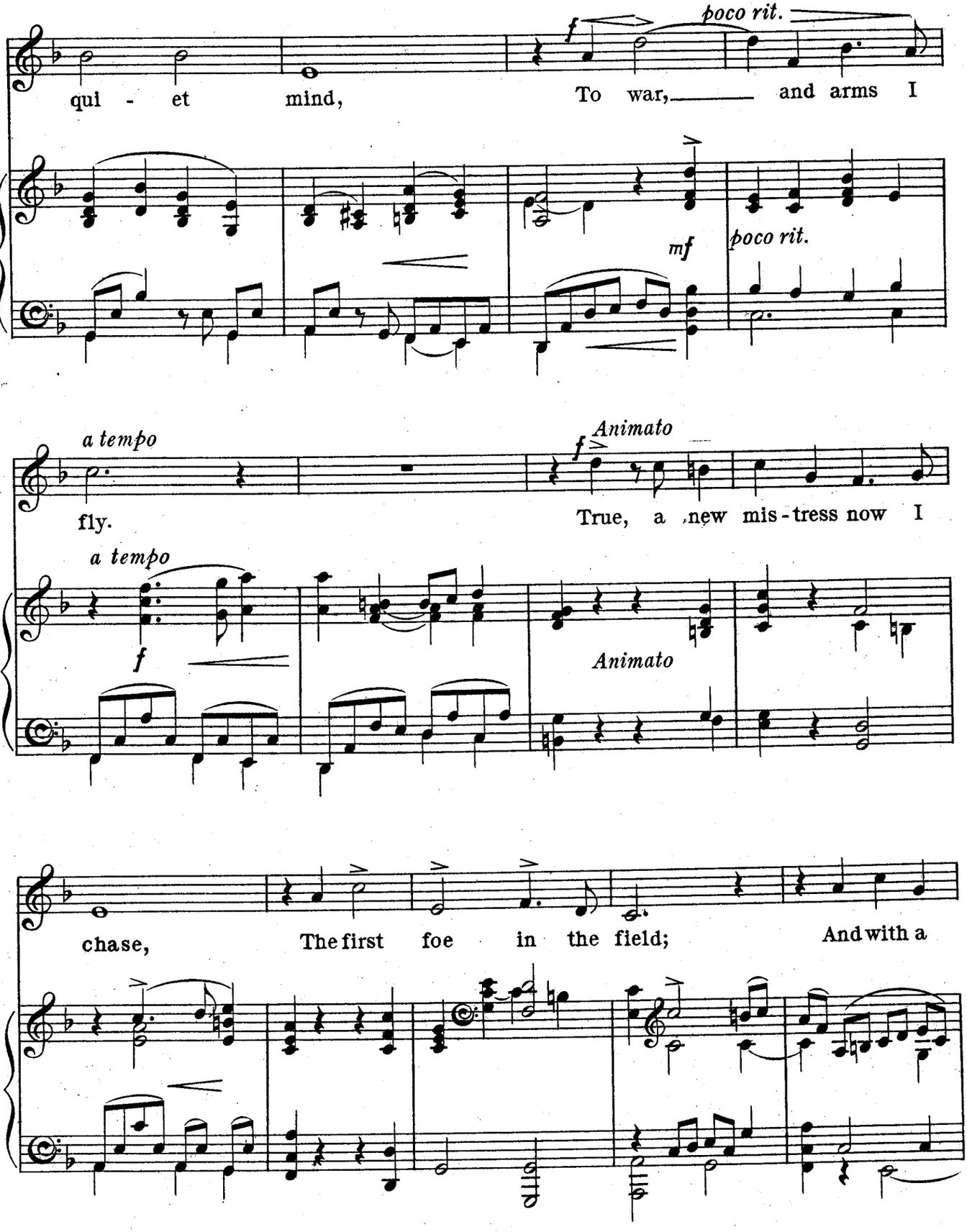
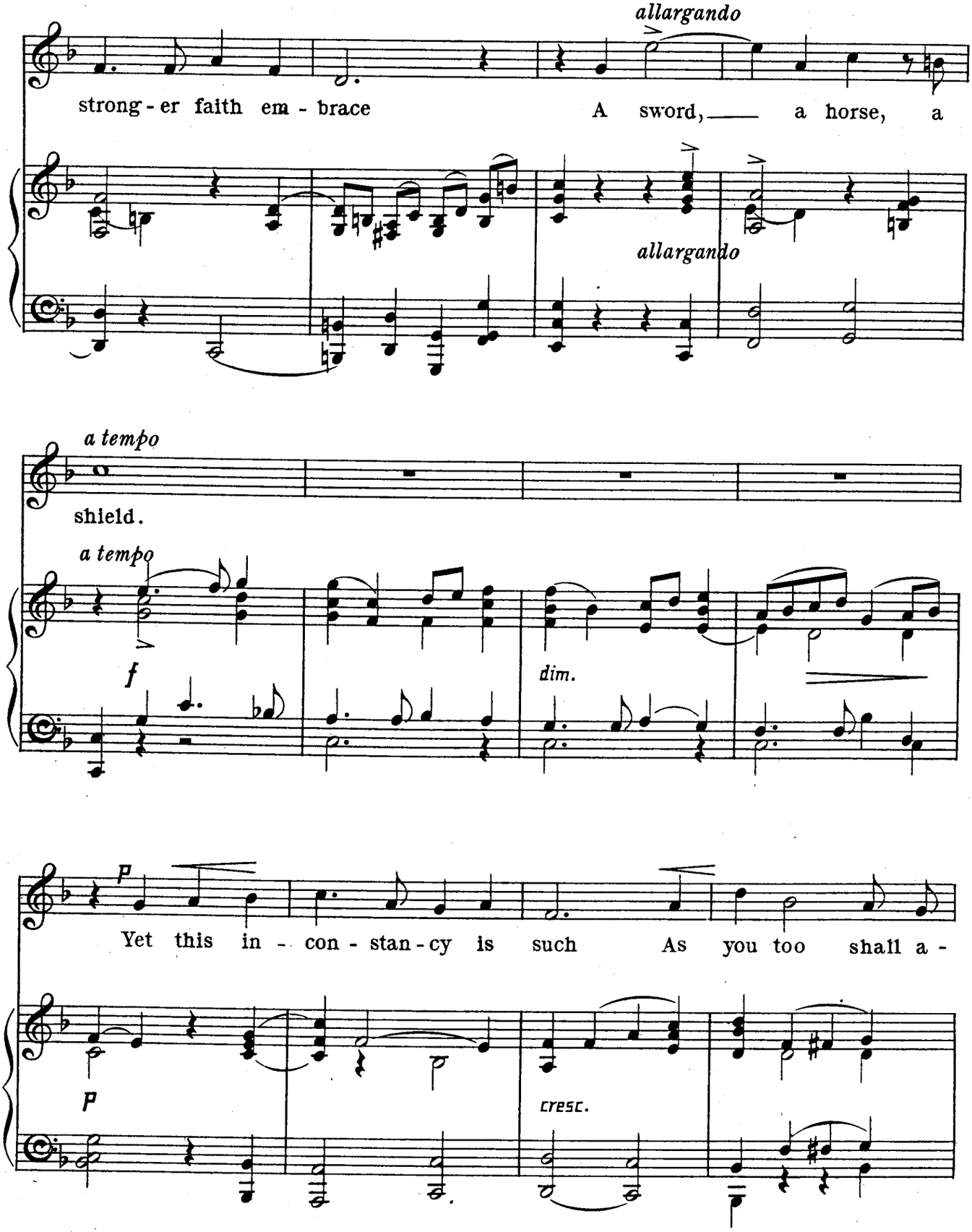
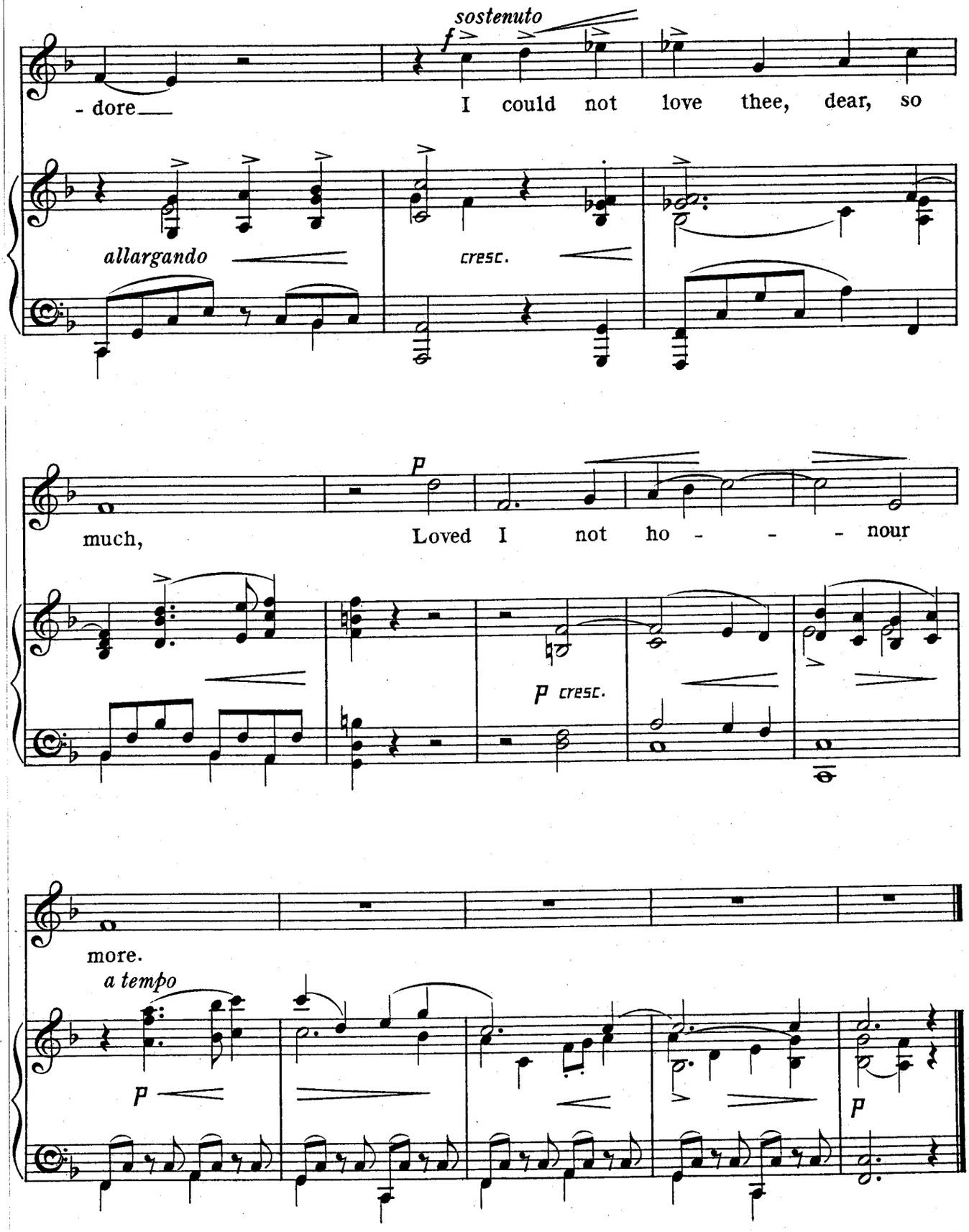
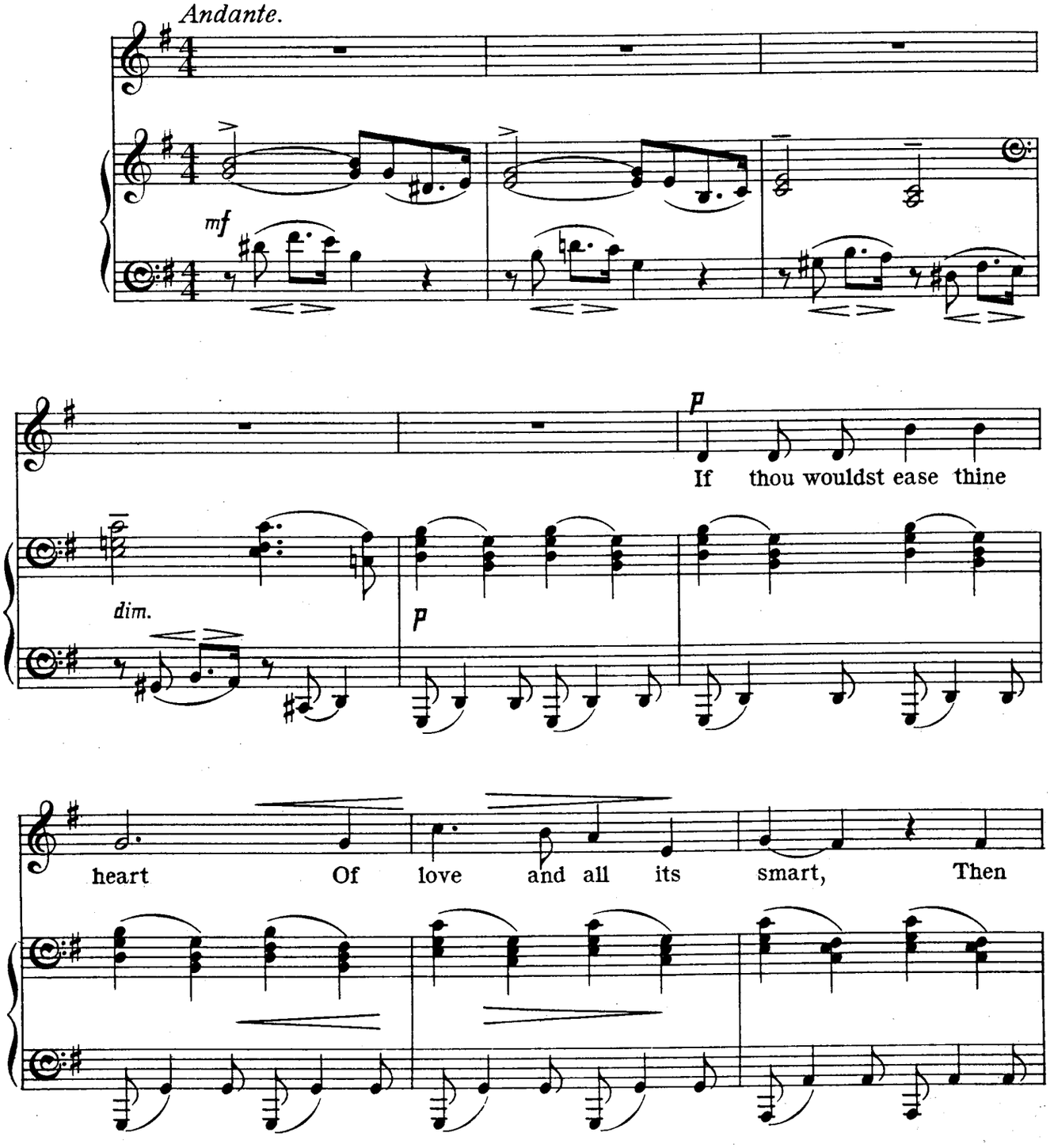

poco rit.
qui - et mind,
To war, and arms I
mf
poco rit.
a tempo
Animato
fly.
True, a new mis-tress now I
a tempo
Animato
chase,
The first foe in the field;
And with a


allargando
strong - er faith em - brace
A sword, a horse, a
allargando
a tempo
shield.
a tempo
f
dim.
p
Yet this in - con - stan - cy is such As you too shall a -
p
cresc.


sostenuto
f
- dore
I could not love thee, dear, so
allargando
cresc.
much,
p
Loved I not ho - - - nour
p cresc.
more.
a tempo
p
p

IF THOU WOULD'ST EASE THINE HEART.

Beddoes. C. Hubert H. Parry.



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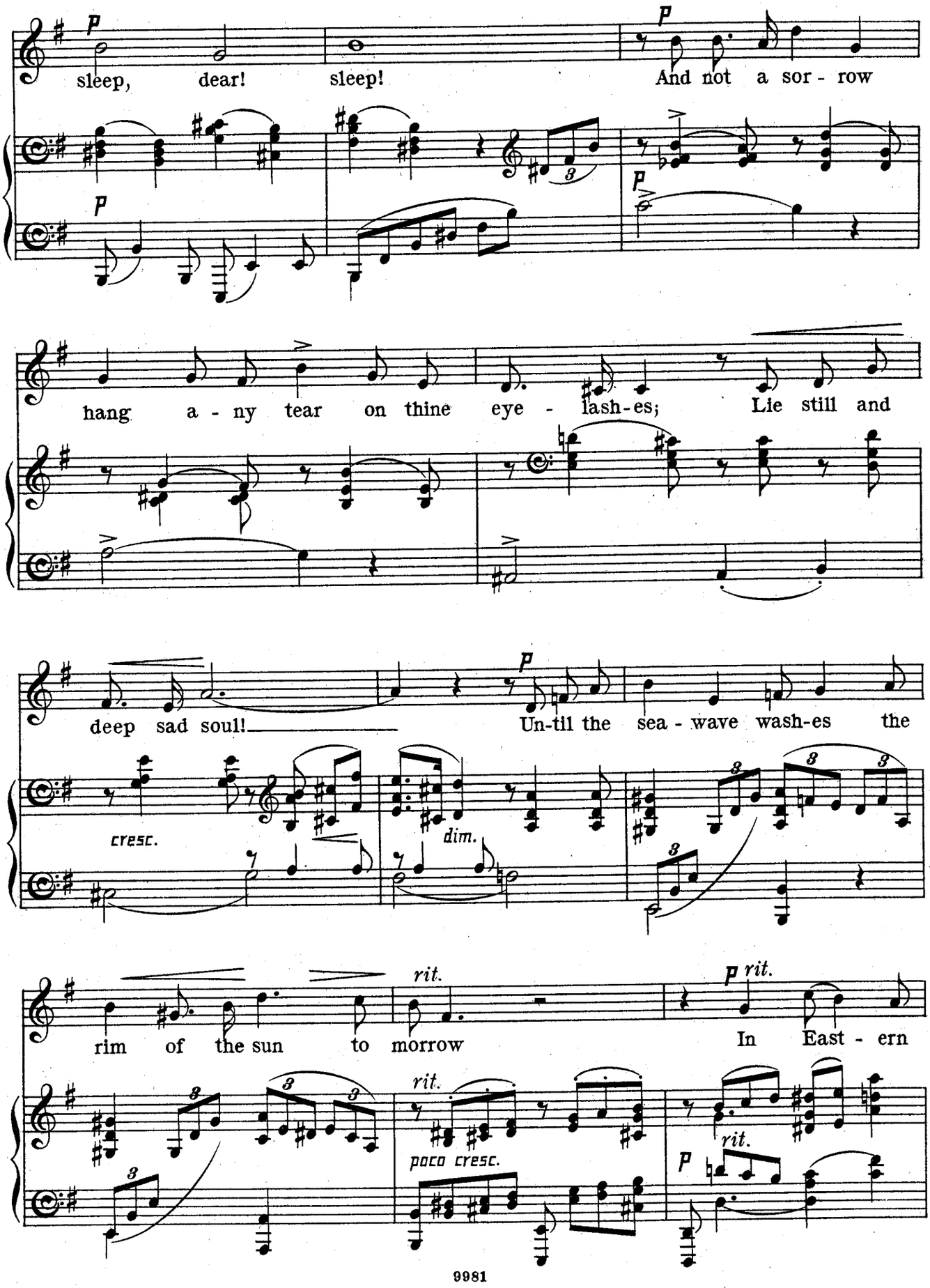
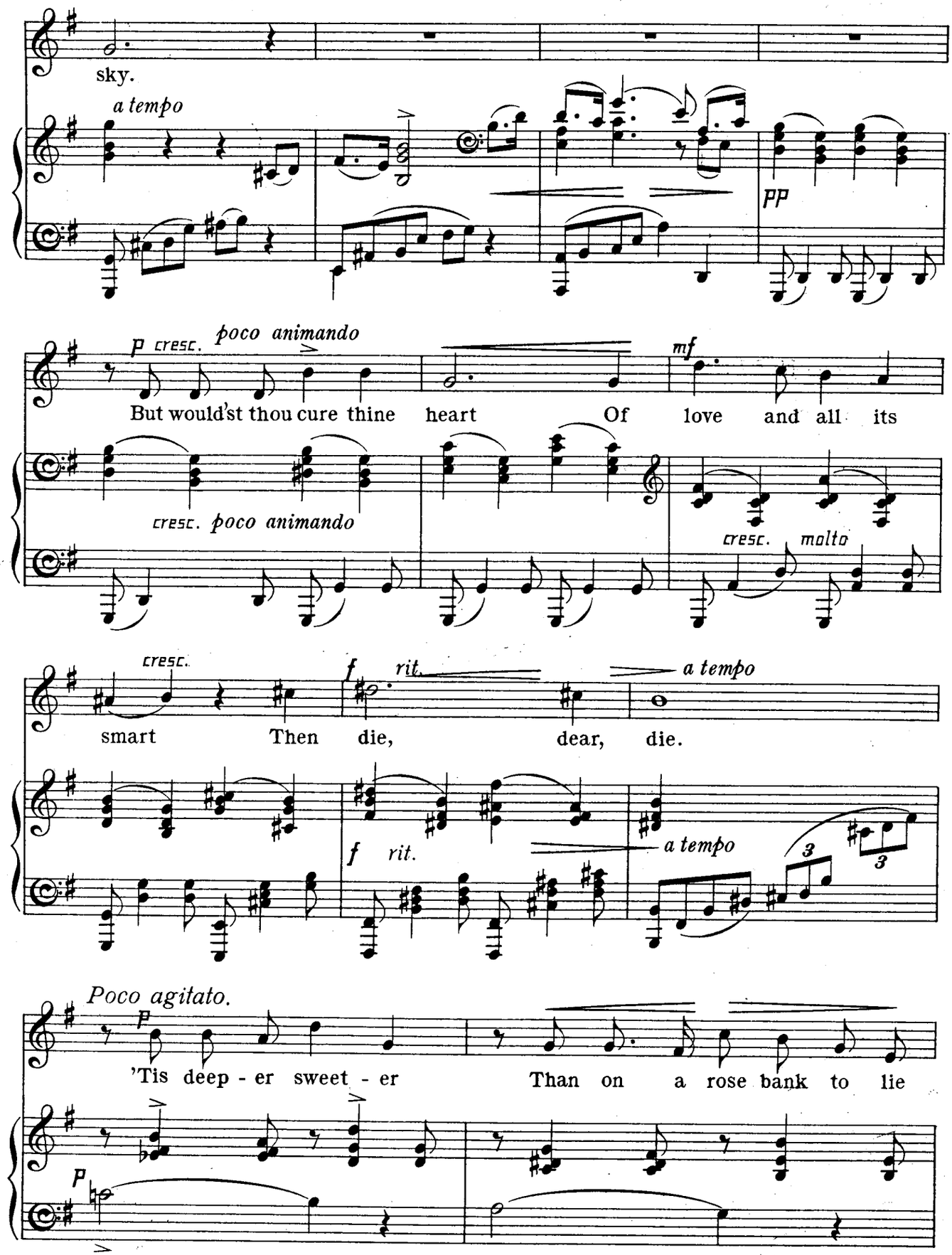
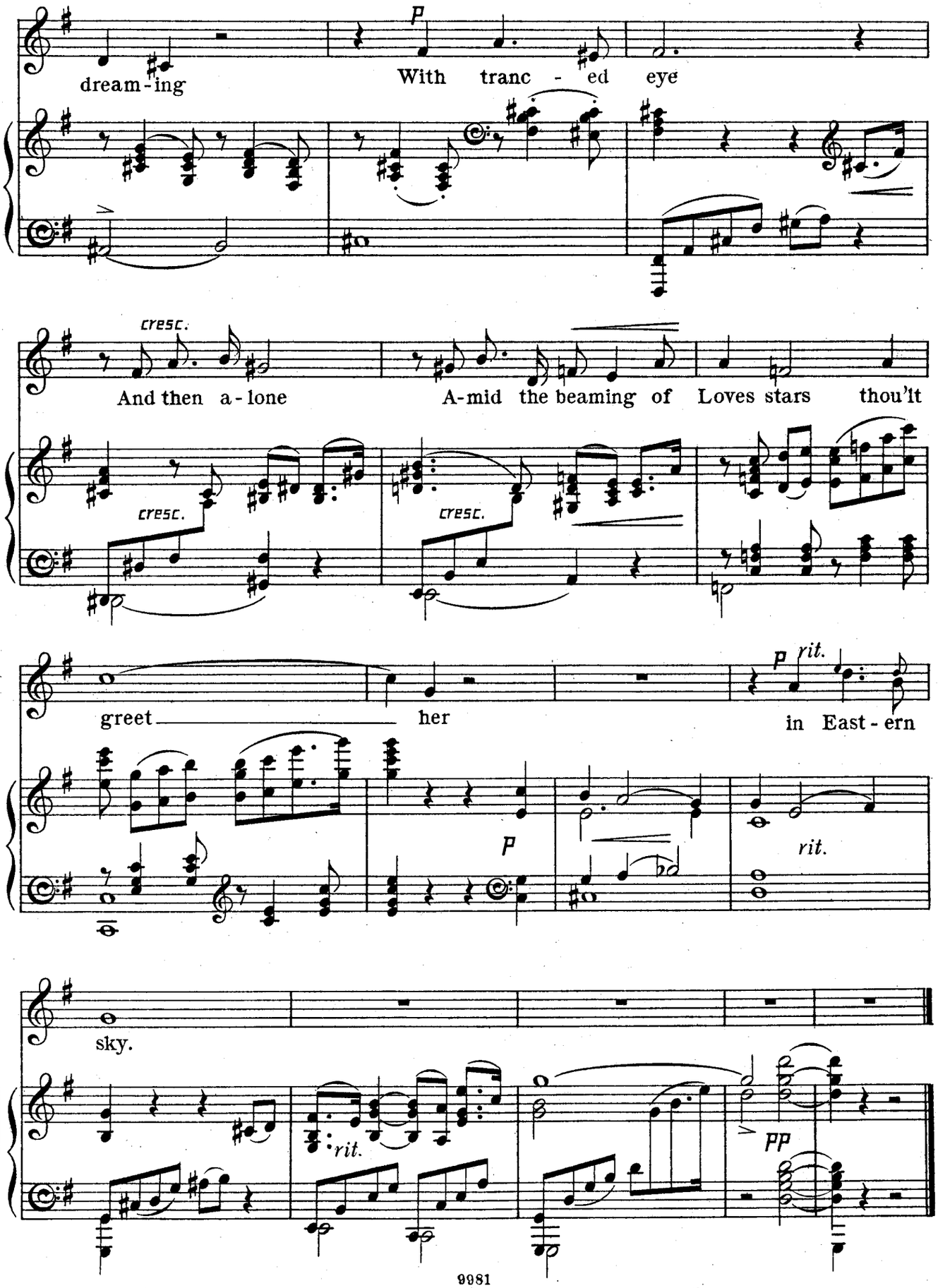

p
sleep, dear! sleep!
p
And not a sor - row
p
hang a - ny tear on thine eye - lash-es; Lie still and
deep sad soul!
p
Un-til the sea - wave wash-es the
cresc.
dim.
rit.
p rit.
rim of the sun to morrow
In East - ern
rit.
poco cresc.
rit.
p

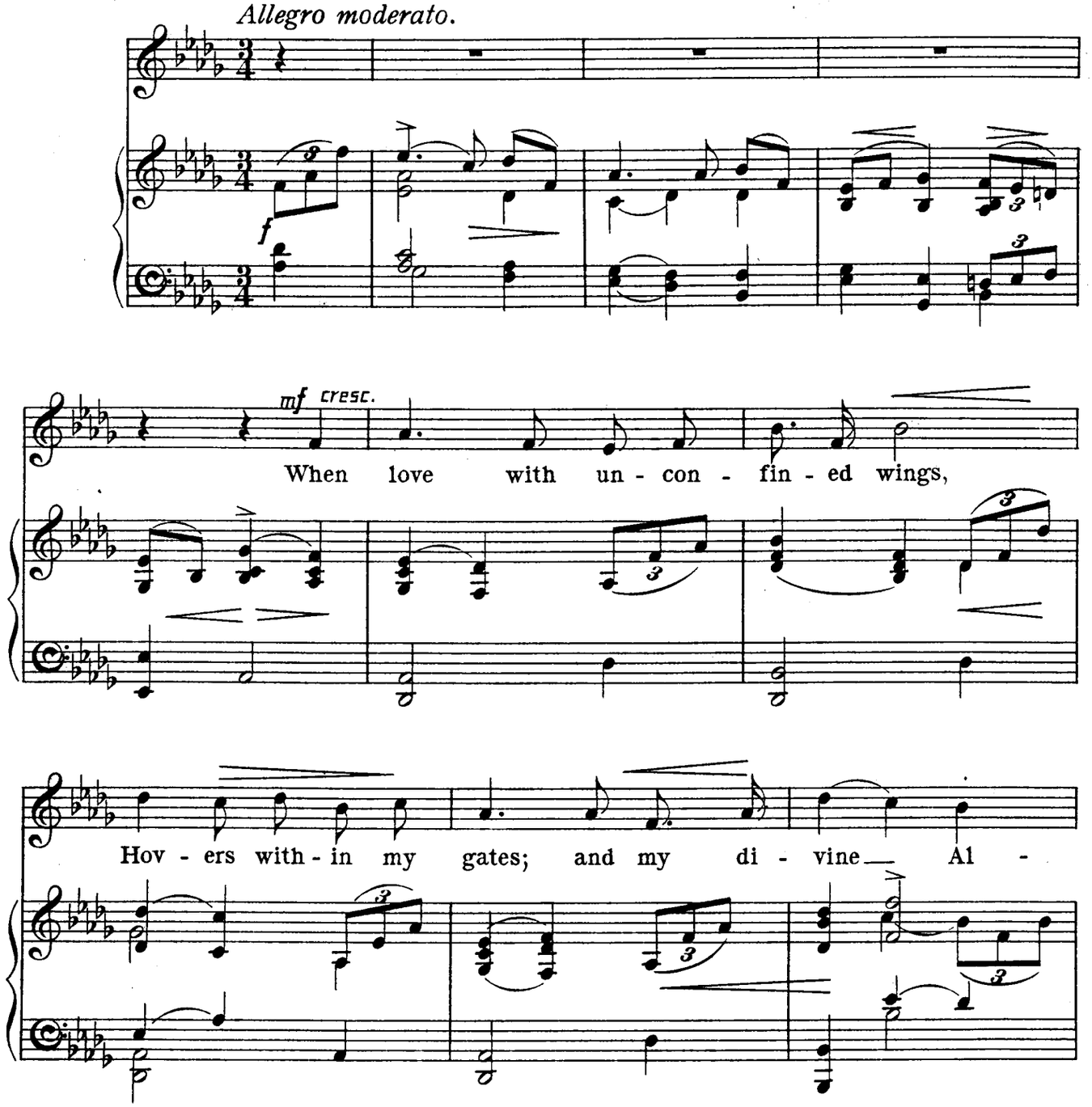

sky.
a tempo
pp
p cresc.
poco animando
But would'st thou cure thine heart Of love and all its
mf
cresc. poco animando
cresc. molto
cresc.
smart Then die, dear, die.
f rit.
a tempo
f rit.
a tempo
3
3
Poco agitato.
p
'Tis deep - er sweet - er Than on a rose bank to lie
p


dream - ing
With tranc - ed eye
cresc.
And then a - lone
A-mid the beaming of Loves stars thou'lt
cresc.
cresc.
greet her
in East - ern
rit.
rit.
sky.
rit.
pp

TO ALTHEA FROM PRISON.

Lovelace. C. Hubert H. Parry.

Allegro moderato.



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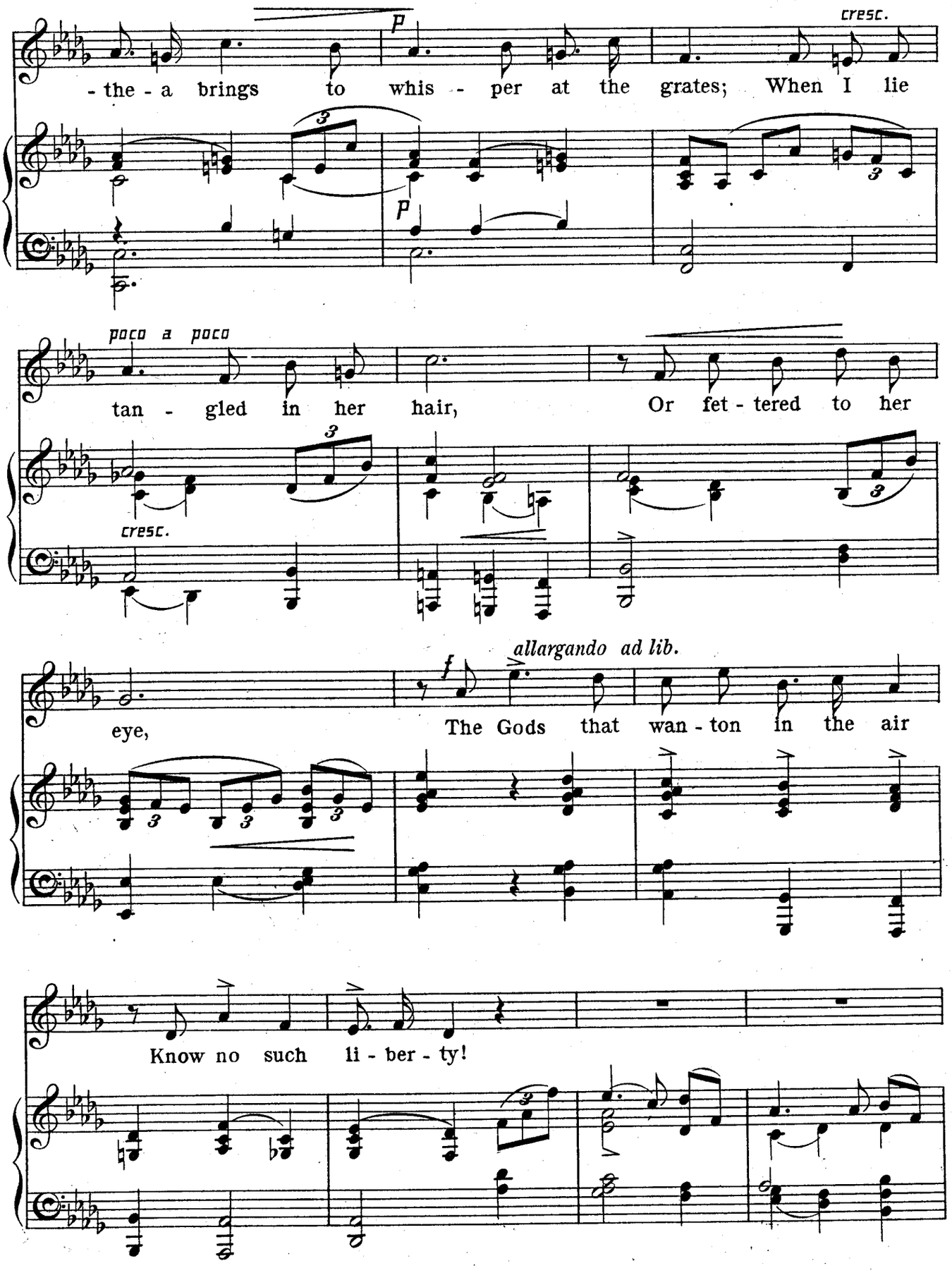
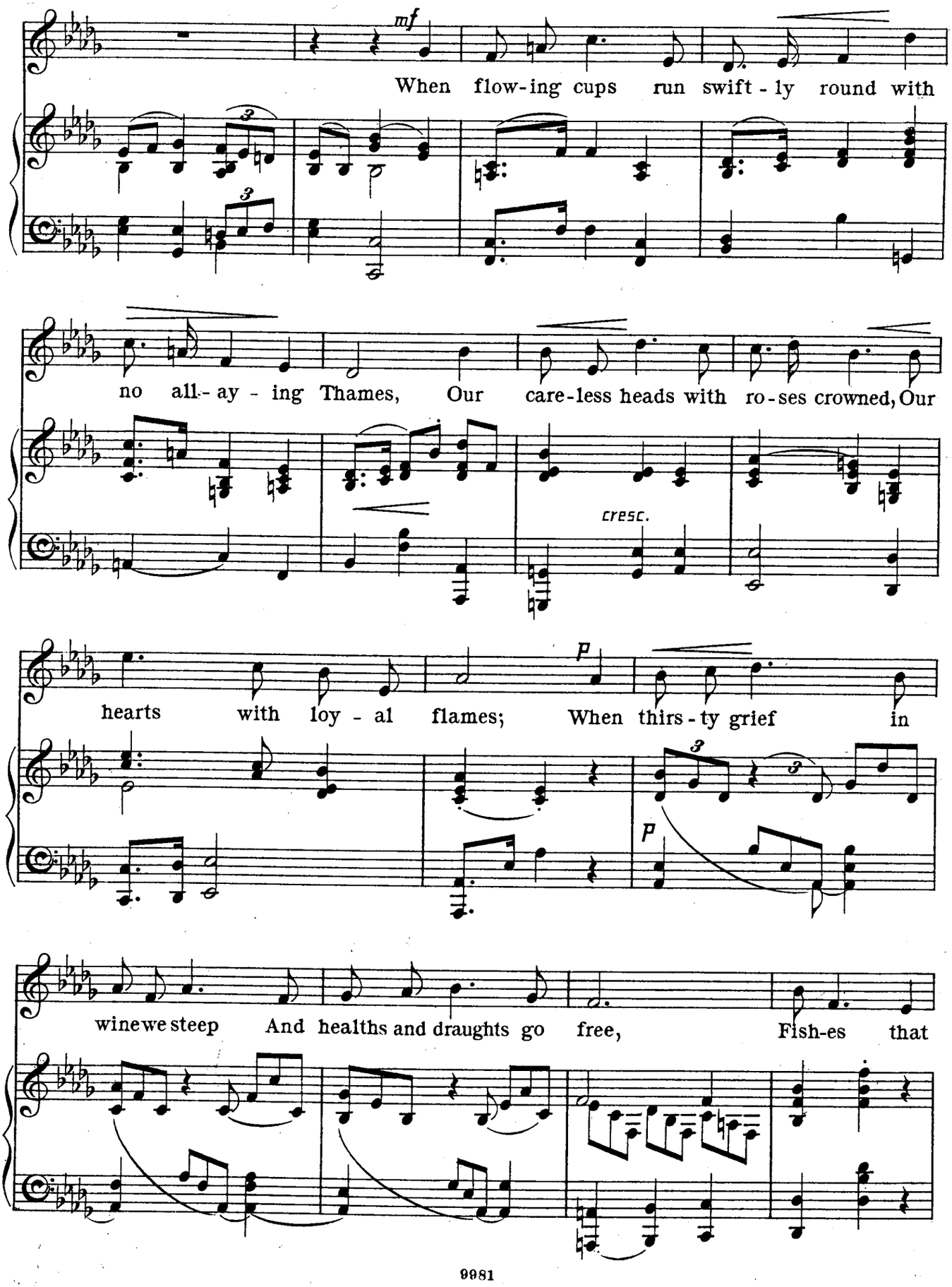
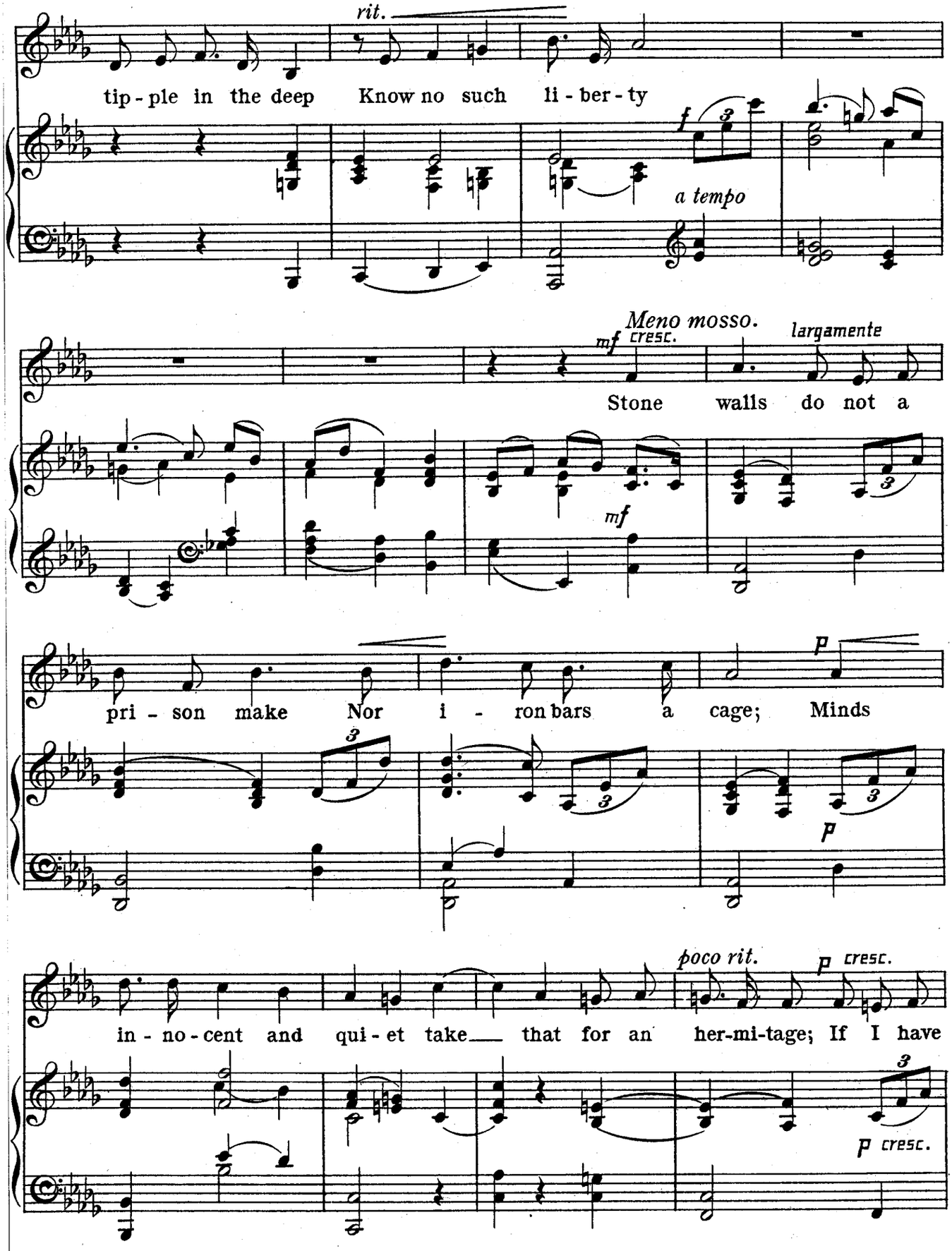
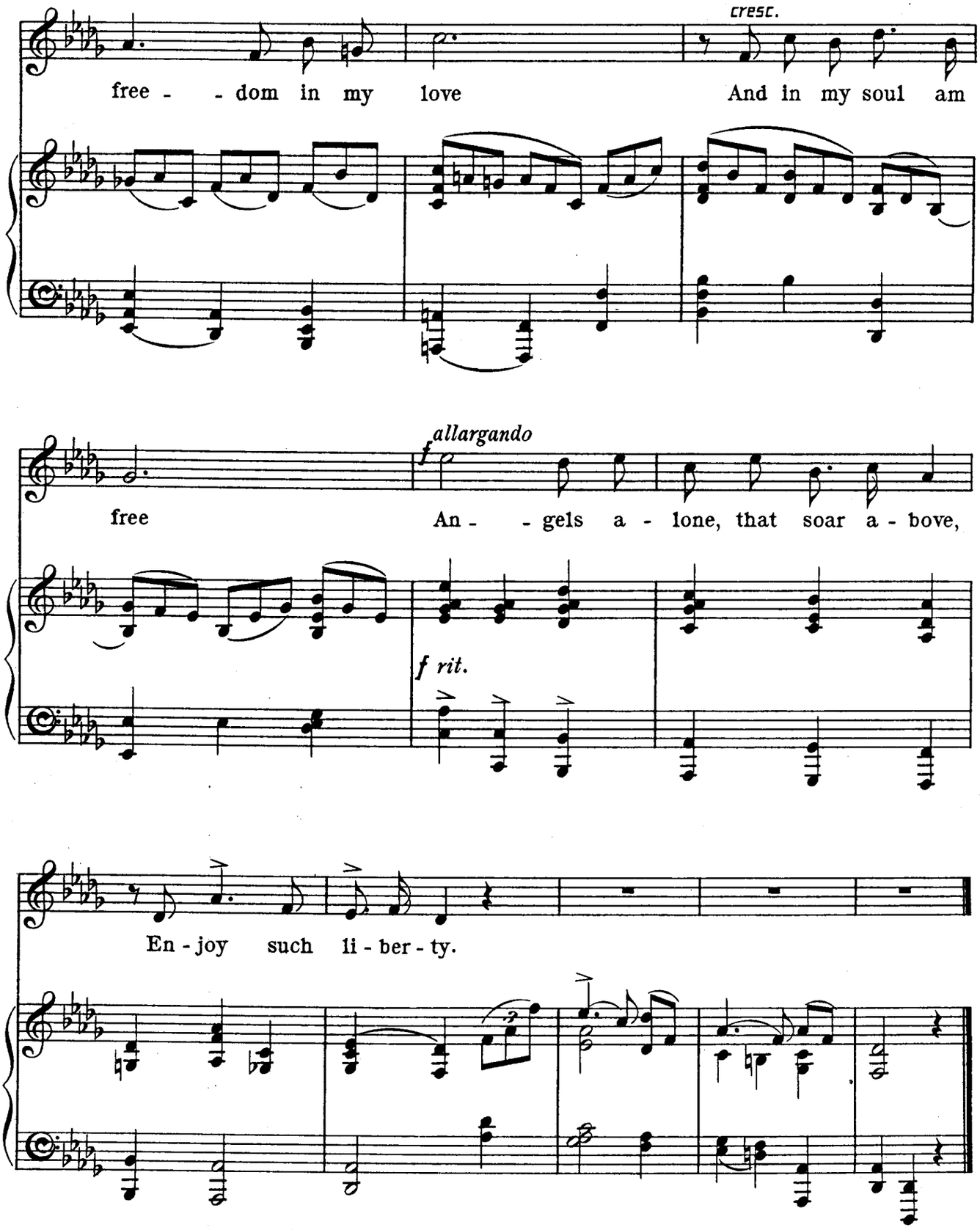

p
cresc.
- the - a brings to whis - per at the grates; When I lie
poco a poco
tan - gled in her hair, Or fet - tered to her
cresc.
allargando ad lib.
f
eye, The Gods that wan - ton in the air
Know no such li - ber - ty!

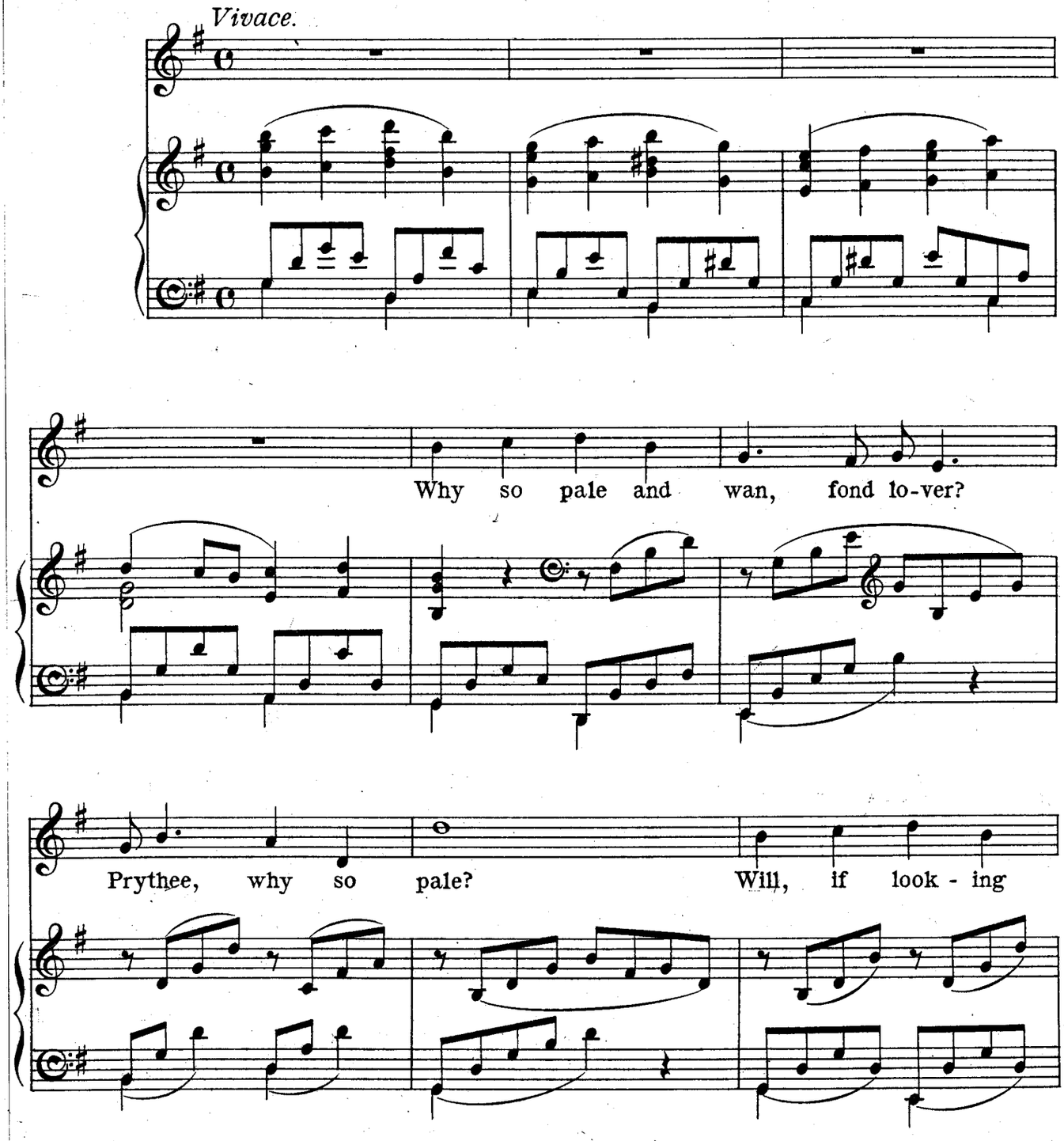

mf
When flow-ing cups run swift-ly round with
no all-ay-ing Thames, Our care-less heads with ro-ses crowned, Our
cresc.
p
hearts with loy-al flames; When thirs-ty grief in
p
wine we steep And healths and draughts go free, Fish-es that


rit.
tip - ple in the deep Know no such li - ber - ty
f
a tempo
Meno mosso.
mf cresc.
largamente
Stone walls do not a
mf
pri - son make Nor i - ron bars a cage; Minds
p
p
poco rit.
p cresc.
in - no - cent and qui - et take that for an her-mi-tage; If I have
p cresc.


cresc.
free - - dom in my love
And in my soul am
allargando
f
free
An - - gels a - lone, that soar a - bove,
f rit.
En - joy such li - ber - ty.

WHY SO PALE AND WAN.

Suckling. C. Hubert H. Parry.



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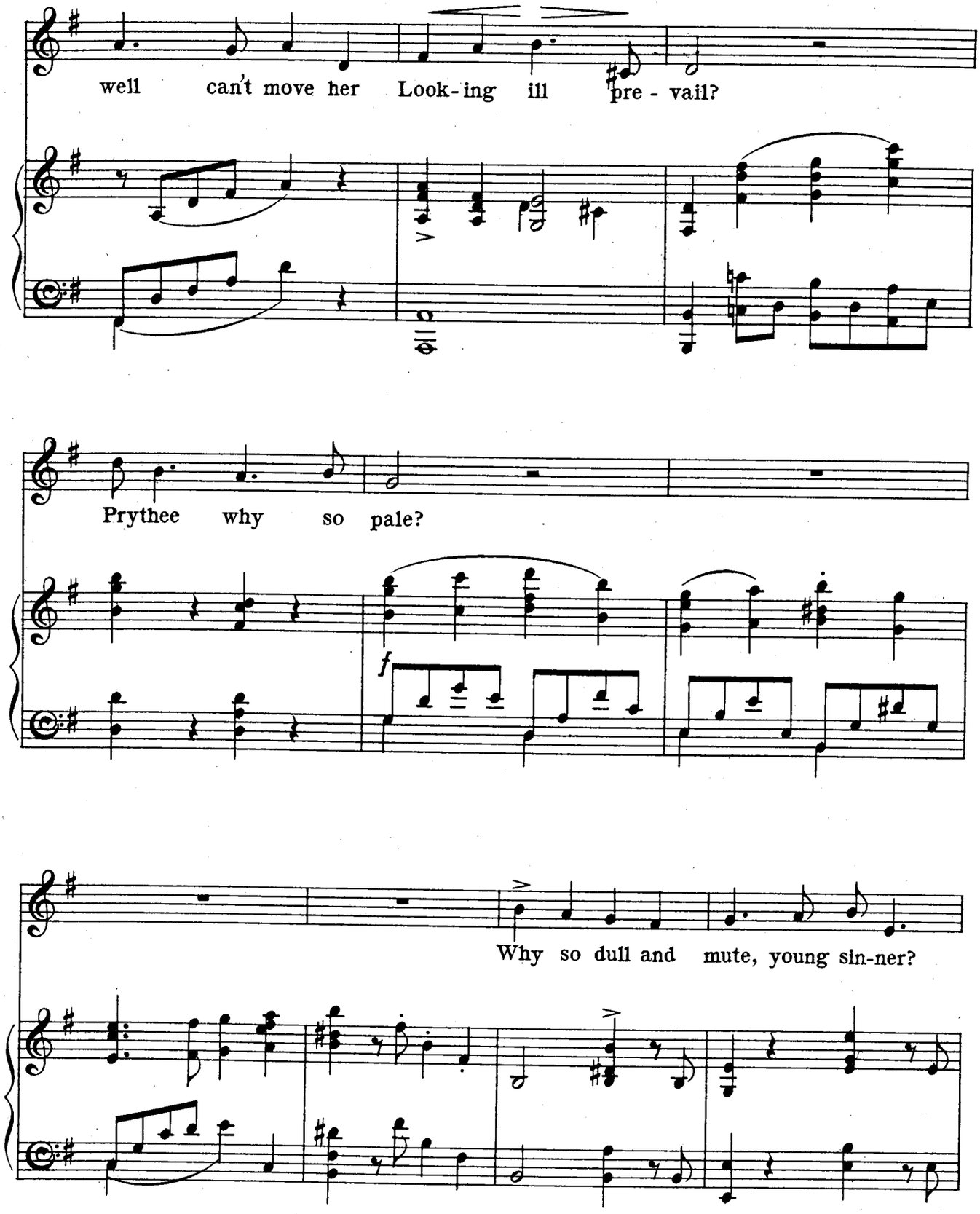
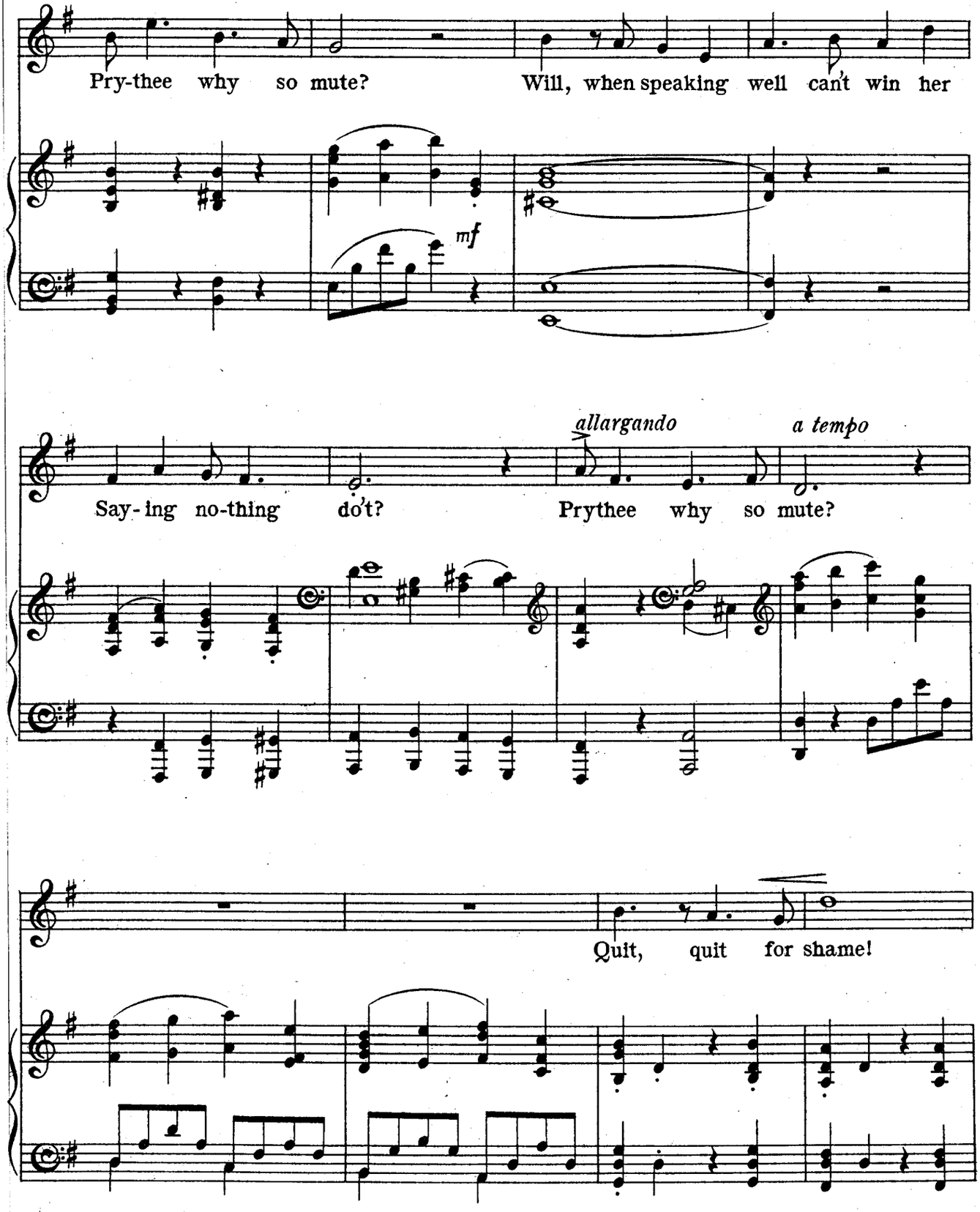
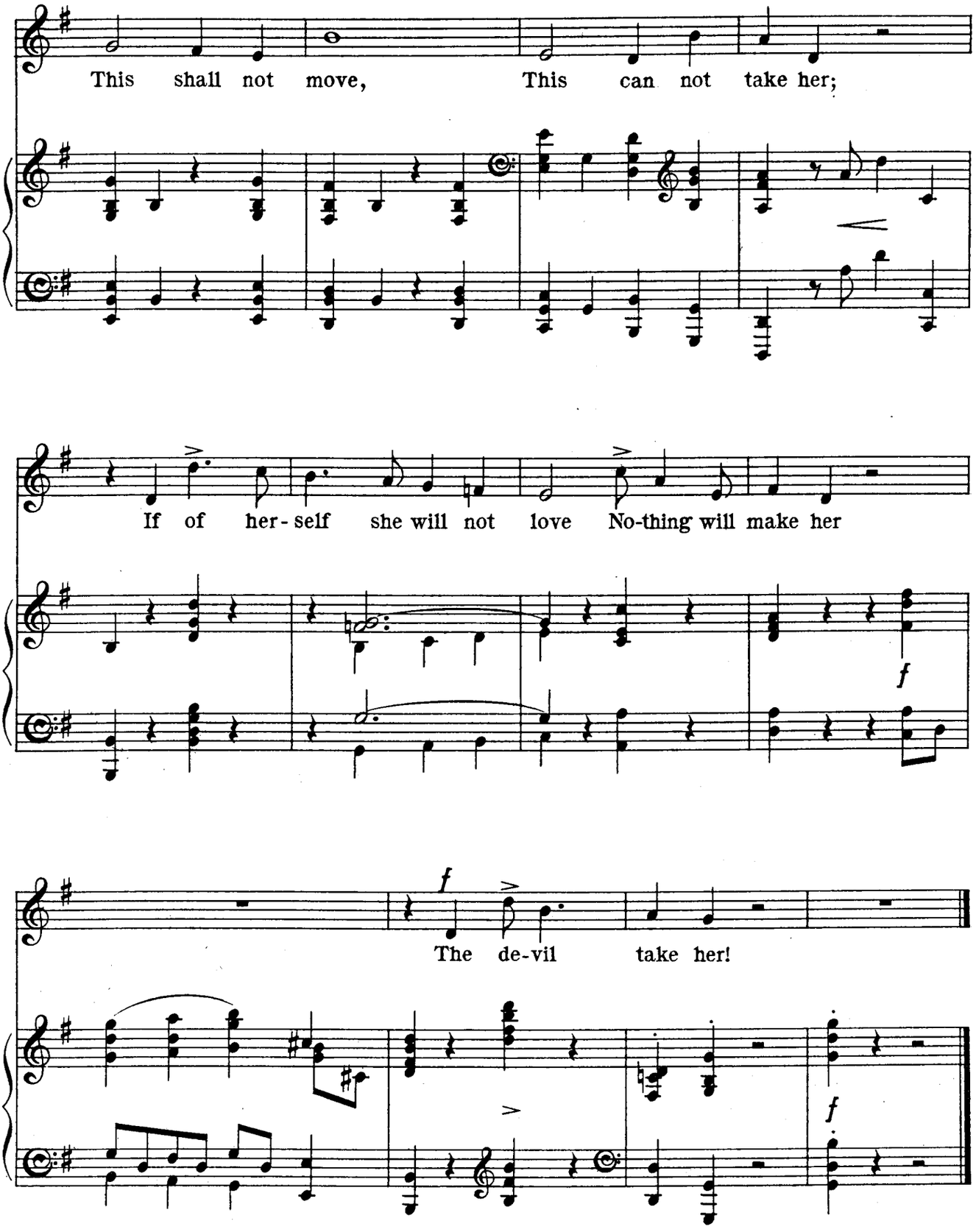
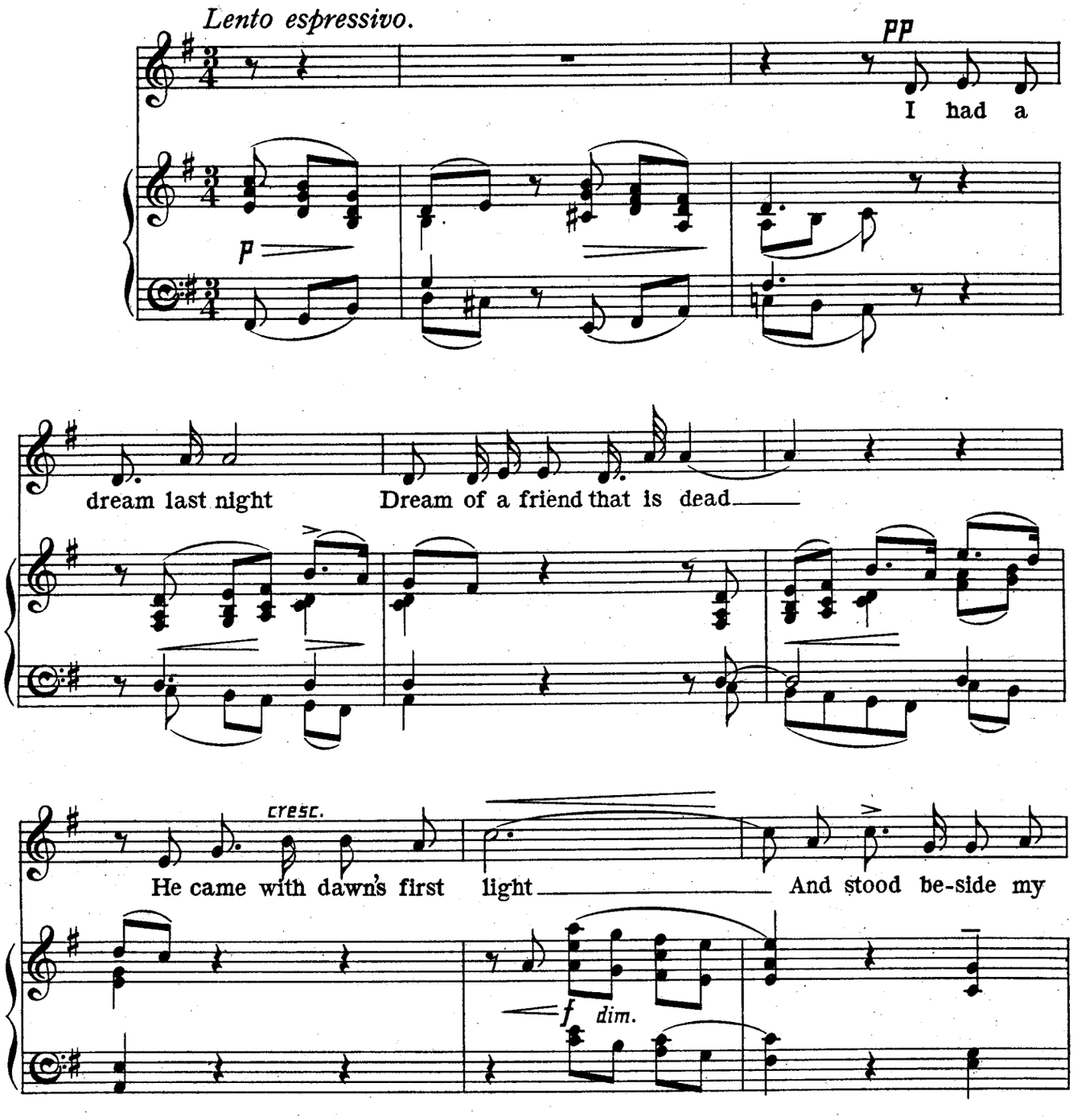

well can't move her Look-ing ill pre - vail?
Prythee why so pale?
f
Why so dull and mute, young sin-ner?


Pry-thee why so mute?
Will, when speaking well can't win her
mf
allargando
a tempo
Say-ing no-thing do't?
Prythee why so mute?
Quit, quit for shame!


This shall not move, This can not take her;
If of her-self she will not love No-thing will make her
f
The de-vil take her!
f
f

THROUGH THE IVORY GATE.

Julian Sturgis. C. Hubert H. Parry.



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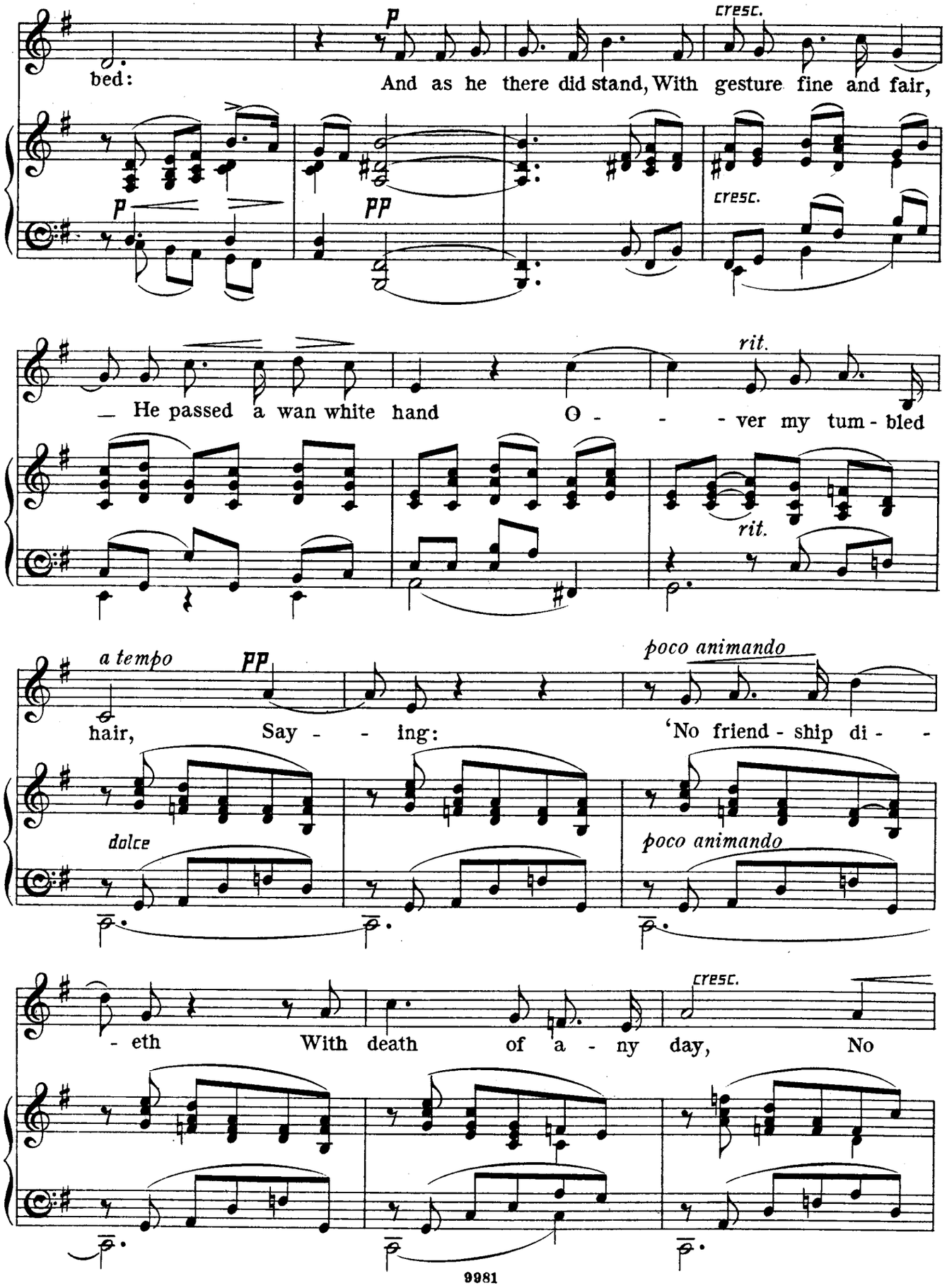
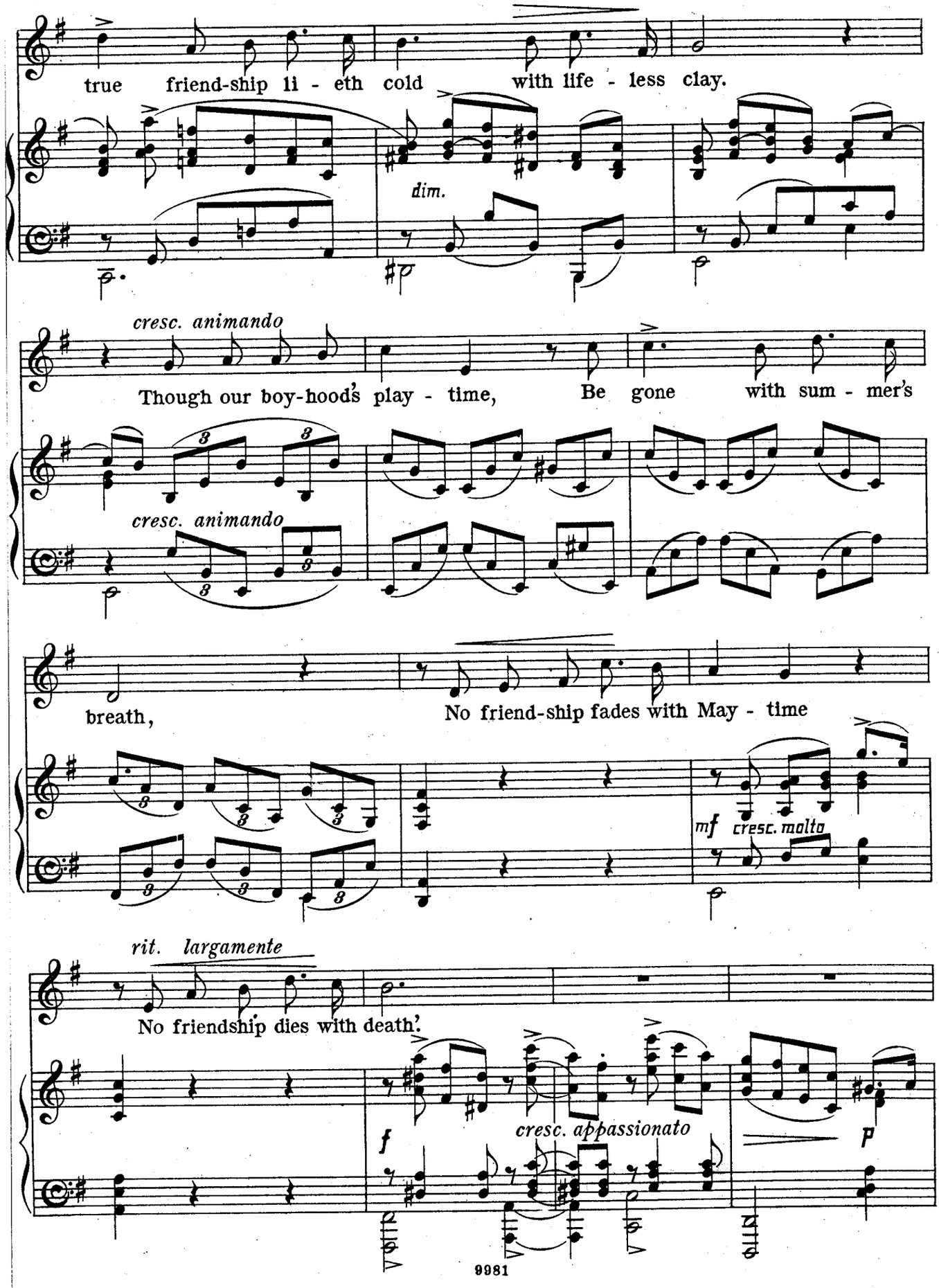
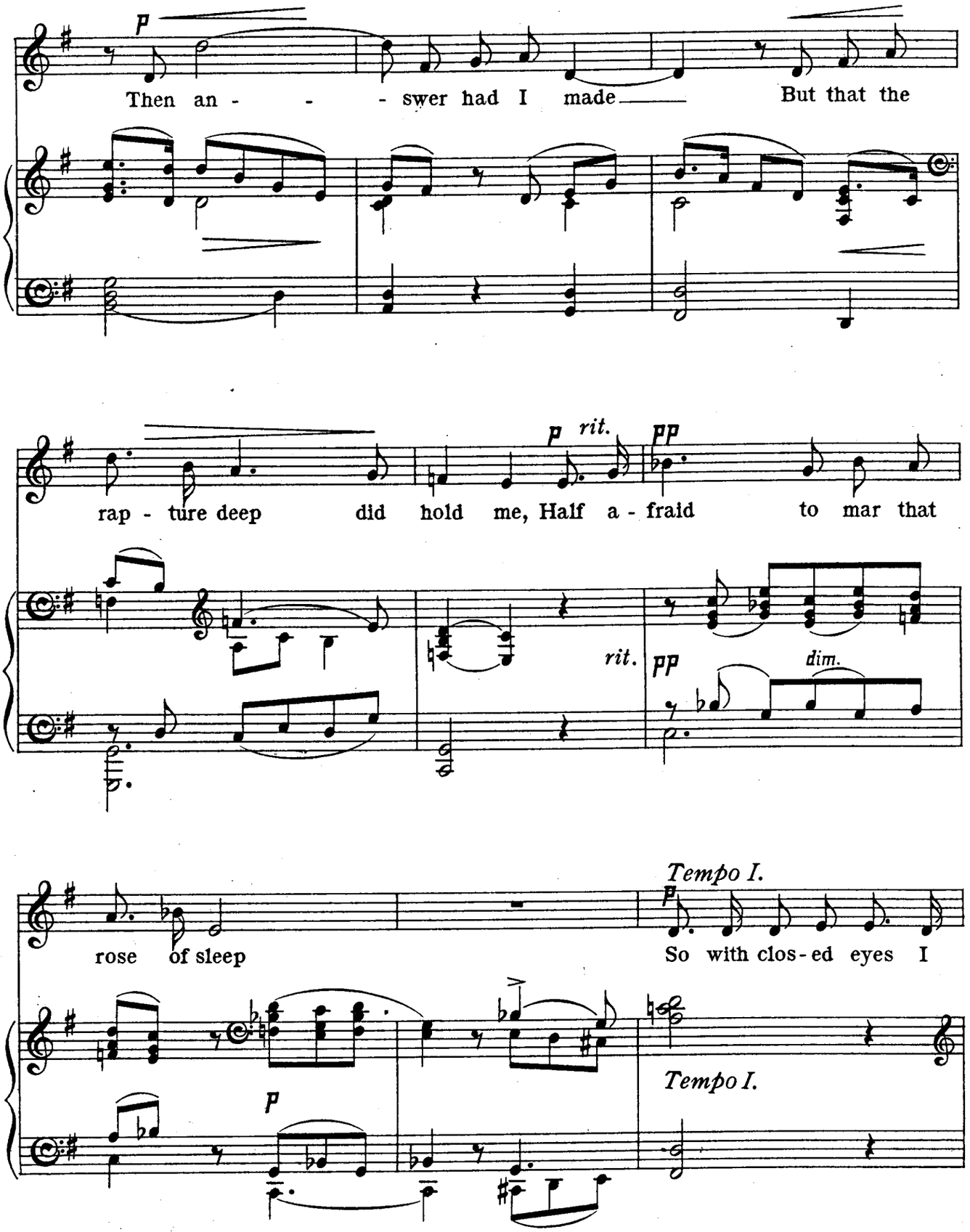
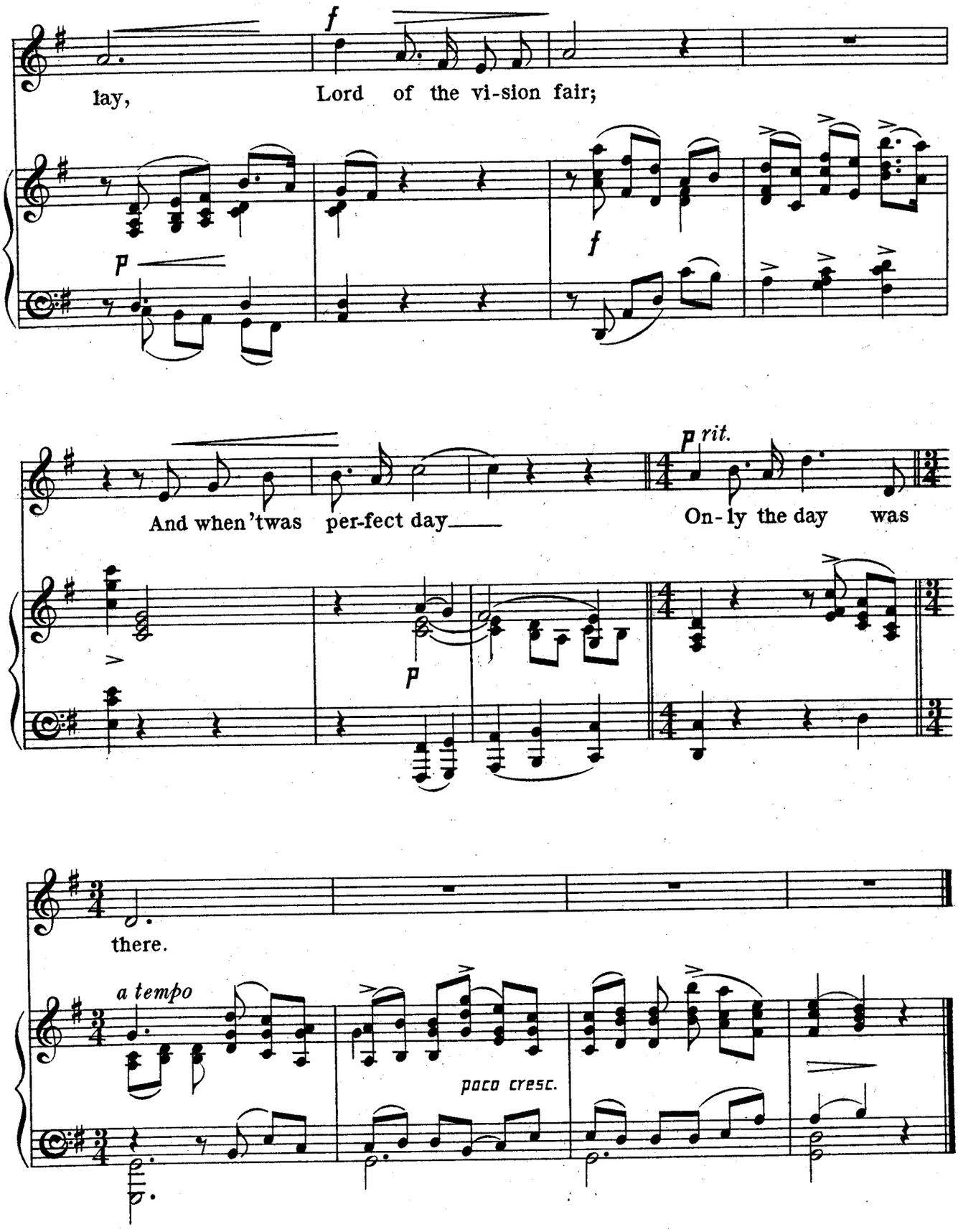

bed:
And as he there did stand, With gesture fine and fair,
cresc.
p
pp
cresc.
— He passed a wan white hand O - - - ver my tum - bled
rit.
rit.
a tempo
pp
hair, Say - - ing:
poco animando
'No friend - ship di - -
dolce
poco animando
- eth With death of a - ny day, No
cresc.


true friend-ship li - eth cold with life - less clay.
dim.
cresc. animando
Though our boy-hood's play - time, Be gone with sum - mer's
cresc. animando
breath,
No friend-ship fades with May - time
mf cresc. molto
rit. largamente
No friendship dies with death.
f
cresc. appassionato
p

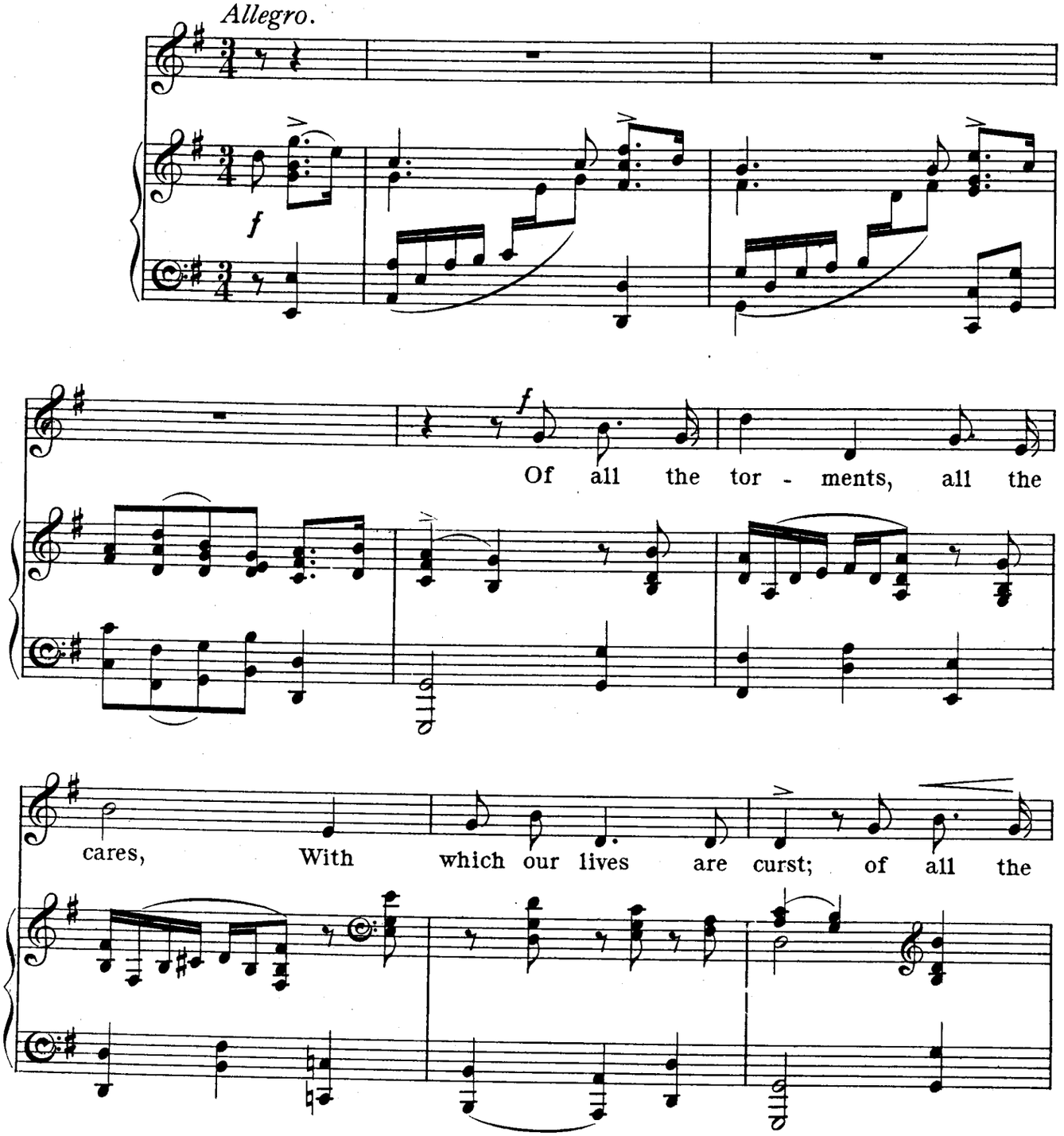

p
Then an - - - swer had I made
But that the
p rit.
pp
rap - ture deep did hold me, Half a - fraid to mar that
rit.
pp
dim.
Tempo I.
p
rose of sleep
So with clos - ed eyes I
p
Tempo I.


f
lay,
Lord of the vi-sion fair;
p
f
And when 'twas per-fect day
p rit.
On-ly the day was
p
there.
a tempo
poco cresc.

OF ALL THE TORMENTS.

William Walsh. C. Hubert H. Parry.

Allegro.



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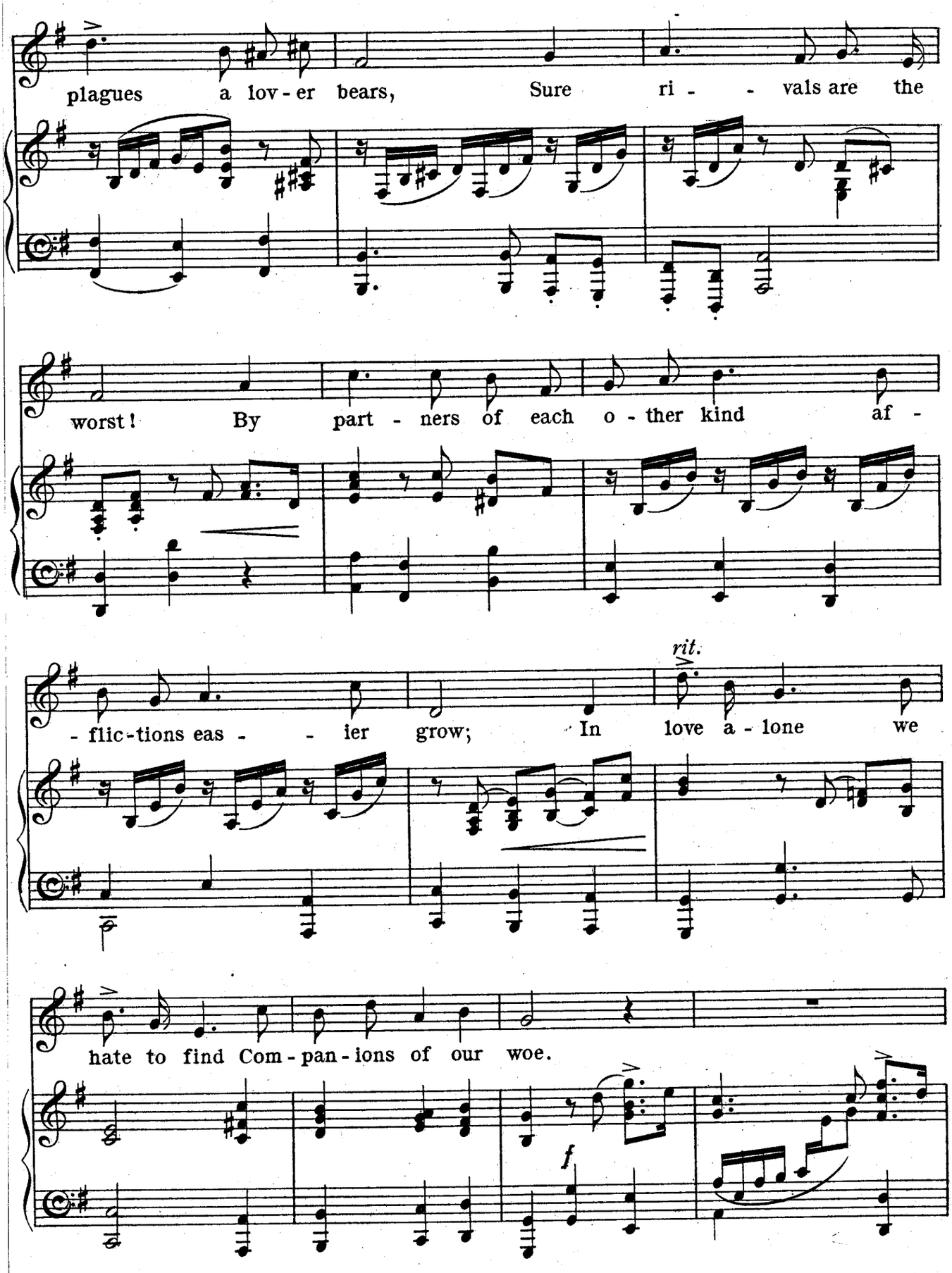
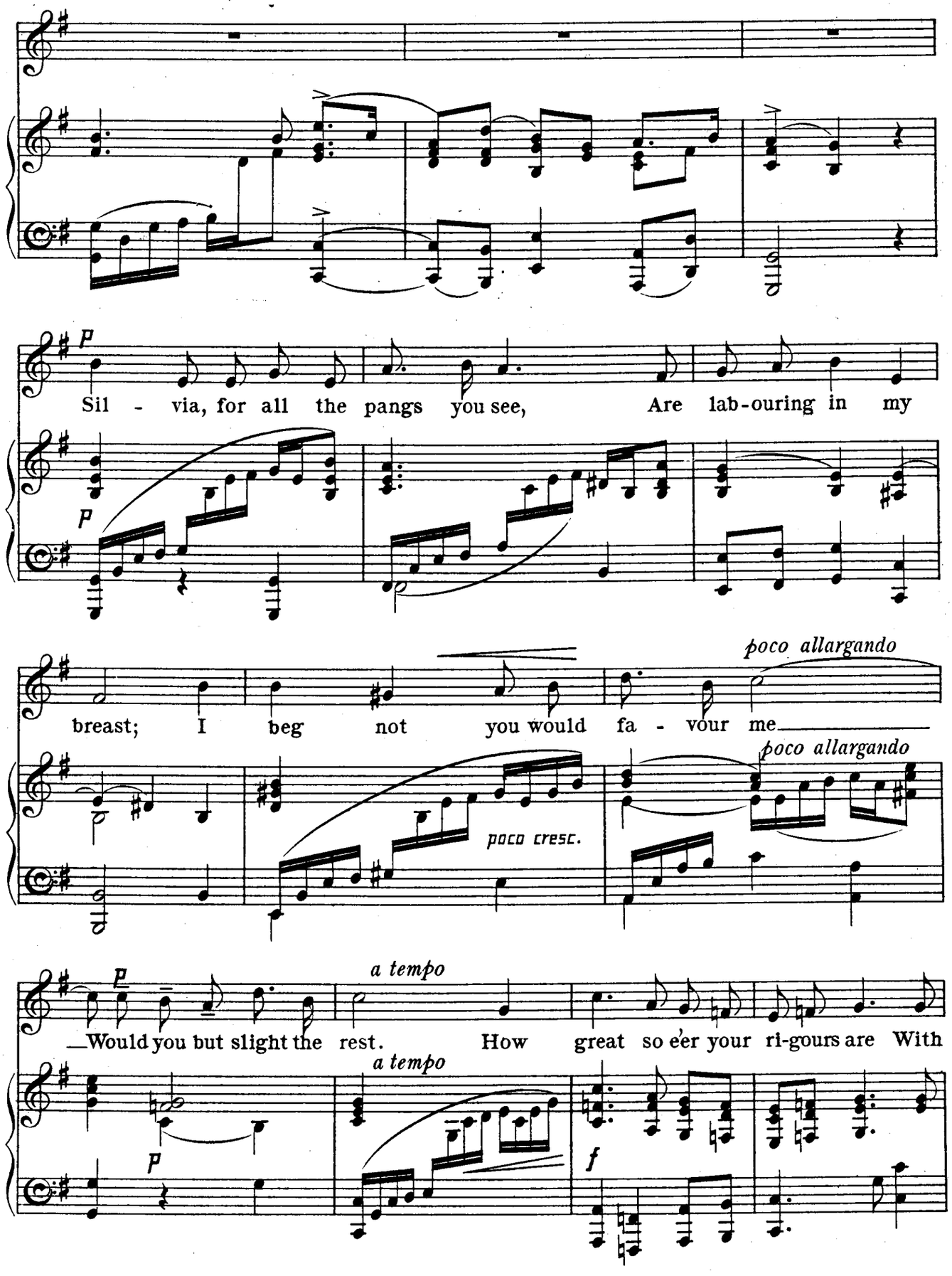
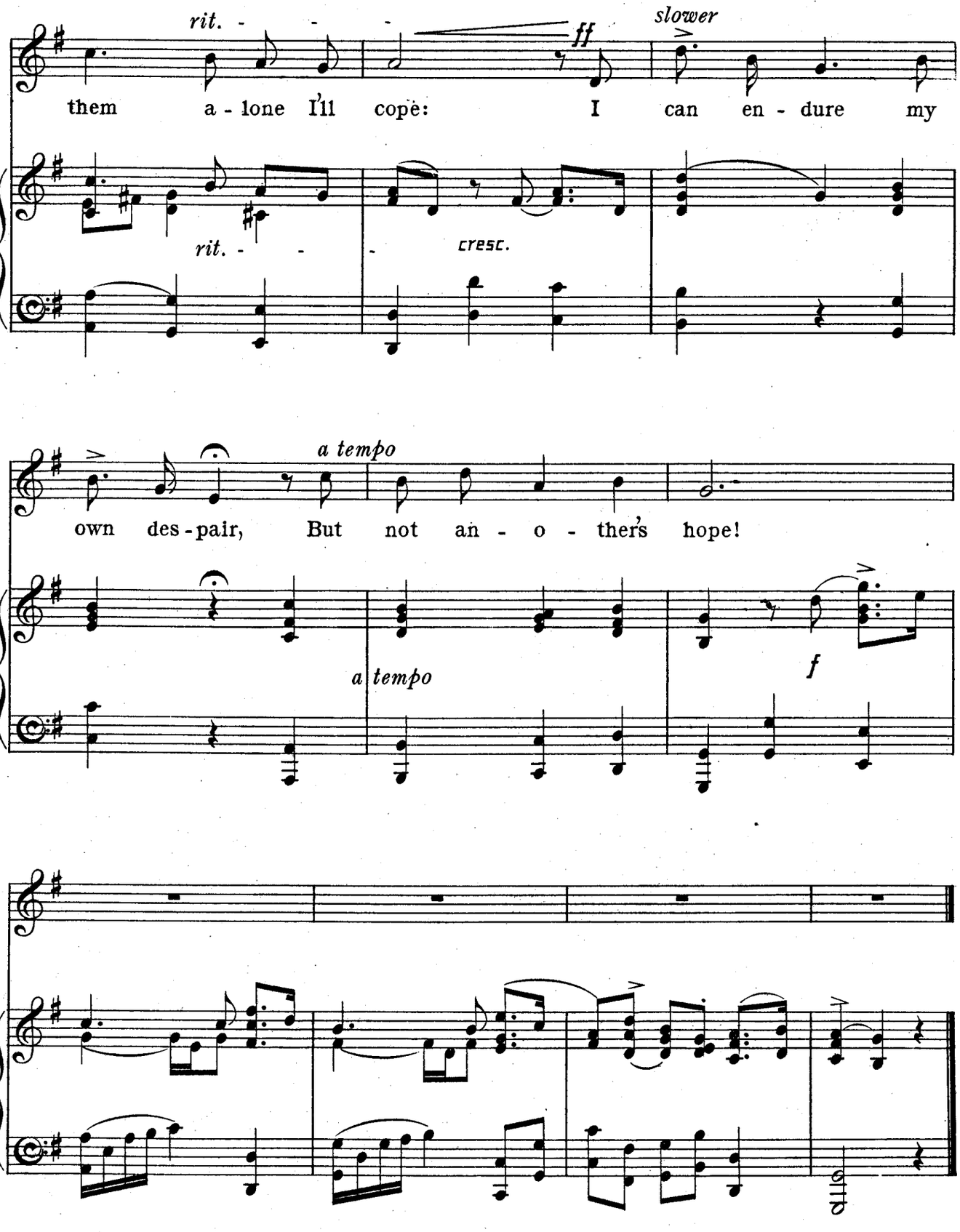

plagues a lov - er bears, Sure ri - - vals are the
worst! By part - ners of each o - ther kind af -
rit.
- flic - tions eas - - ier grow; In love a - lone we
hate to find Com - pan - ions of our woe.
f


p
Sil - via, for all the pangs you see, Are lab-ouring in my
p
breast; I beg not you would fa - vour me
poco allargando
poco allargando
poco cresc.
p
a tempo
Would you but slight the rest. How great so e'er your ri-gours are With
a tempo
p
f


rit. - - -
ff
slower
them a - lone I'll cope: I can en - dure my
rit. - - -
cresc.
a tempo
own des - pair, But not an - o - ther's hope!
a tempo
f