



Jean Paul Carrière

Belgium, De Haan

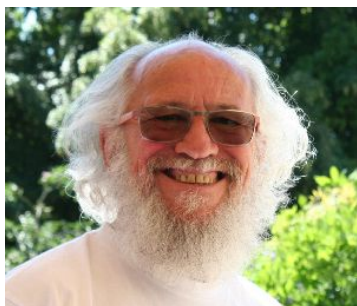
Chamber Music VII, for middle voice and piano (op. 204)

About the artist

Non-professional musician, member of the Union of Belgian Composers, I started composing in 2008.

Artist page : <https://www.free-scores.com/Download-PDF-Sheet-Music-jeanpaul-carriere.htm>

About the piece



Title:	Chamber Music VII, for middle voice and piano [op. 204]
Composer:	Carrière, Jean Paul
Copyright:	Copyright © Jean Paul Carrière
Publisher:	Carrière, Jean Paul
Instrumentation:	Voice medium and Piano
Style:	Contemporary

Jean Paul Carrière on [free-scores.com](https://www.free-scores.com)



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Chamber Music VII, pour voix moyenne et piano en ré majeur op.204

Texte : James Joyce (1882 - 1941)
Musique : Jean Paul Carrière (Mars 2022)

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Chant

Adagio ♩ = 48

Piano

Chant

5

mp

My love is in a light at - tire _____ A - mong the ap - ple - trees,

Piano

sempre p

Chant

7

Where the gay winds do most de - sire _____ To run in com - pa - nies.

Piano

9

Chant

Piano

mp

12

Chant

Piano

15

Chant

There, where the gay winds stay to woo _____ The young leaves as they pass,

mf

sempre mp

Piano

17

Chant

My love goes slow - ly, ben - ding to _____ Her sha - dow on the grass;

Piano

19

Chant

Piano

8^{VA}

pp

p

22

Chant

Piano

25

Chant

mp

Piano

sempre p

And where the sky's a pale blue cup _____ O - ver the laugh - hing land,

27

Chant

Rit...

Piano

My love goes light - ly, hol - ding up _____ Her dress with dain - ty hand.

Piano

29

A tempo

pp

Rit...

ppp

James Joyce
Chamber Music VII

Version française : Gilles de Seze

My love is in a light attire
Among the apple-trees,
Where the gay winds do most desire
To run in companies.

There, where the gay winds stay to woo
The young leaves as they pass,
My love goes slowly, bending to
Her shadow on the grass;

And where the sky's a pale blue cup
Over the laughing land,
My love goes lightly, holding up
Her dress with dainty hand.

*Mon Amour est légèrement vêtue
Sous les pommiers,
Où les vents joyeux ont le plus grand désir
De courir en compagnie*

*Là, où se tiennent les vents joyeux pour faire de l'œil
Aux jeunes feuilles qui passent.
Mon amour va lentement, penchée sur
Son ombre dans l'herbage;*

*Et où le ciel est une coupe bleu pale
Sur la lande riante,
Mon amour va légère, relevant
Sa robe de ses mains mignonnes.*