

53. Heraclitus

Words by CALLIMACHUS (c.320-c.240 BC)

Translated by William Cory (1823-89)

C. V. STANFORD (1852-1924)

Op. 110 no. 4

Andante

mf *p* *mf*

SOPRANO
They told me, He - ra - cli-tus, They told me you were dead; They brought me bit - ter

ALTO
They told me, He - ra - cli-tus, They told me you were dead; They brought me bit - ter

TENOR
They told me, He - ra - cli-tus, They told me you were dead; They brought me bit - ter

BASS
They told me, He - ra - cli-tus, They told me you were dead; They brought me bit - ter

Andante

mf *p* *mf*

(for rehearsal only)

molto teneramente

6

news to hear and bit-ter tears to shed. I wept, as I re-mem-bered, How

news to hear and bit-ter tears to shed. I wept, as I re-mem-bered,

news to hear and bit-ter tears to shed. I wept, as I re-mem-bered,

news to hear and bit-ter tears to shed. I wept, as I re-mem-bered,

of - ten you and I Had tired the sun with talk - ing and sent him down the sky. And

How of - ten you and I Had tired the sun with talk - ing and sent him down the sky. And

How of - ten you and I Had tired the sun with talk - ing and sent him down the sky. And

How of - ten you and I Had tired the sun with talk - ing and sent him down the sky. And

now that thou art ly-ing. my dear old Ca-rian guest, A hand-ful of grey ash-es, long,-

now that thou art ly-ing. my dear old Ca-rian guest, A hand-ful of grey ash-es, long,

now that thou art ly-ing. my dear old Ca-rian guest, A hand-ful of grey ash-es, long,-

now that thou art ly-ing. my dear old Ca-rian guest, A hand-ful of grey ash-es, long,

23

mf *poco cresc.*

long a-go at rest, Still are thy plea-sant voi-ces, Thy night-in-gales, a-wake, For

pp *poco cresc.*

long a-go at rest, Still are thy voi-ces, Thy night-in-gales, a-wake, For

pp [*poco cresc.*]

long a-go at rest, Still are thy voi-ces, Thy night-in-gales, a-wake, For

pp

long a-go at rest, at rest, For

mf *pp* *cresc.*

29

f *p* *pp*

Death, he ta-keth all a-way, but them he can-not take.

f *p* *pp*

Death, he ta-keth all a-way, but them he can-not take.

f *p* *pp*

Death, he ta-keth all a-way, but them he can-not take.

f *p* *pp*

Death, he ta-keth all a-way, but them he can-not take.