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Let me enjoy the Earth

THOMAS HARDY

GERALD FINZI



Andante, ma con moto ♩ = c. 69

VOICE

Let.. me en - joy the earth no

mp sostenuto

less..... Be-cause the all - en-act-ing Might That fashioned forth.. its

love - li-ness Had o-ther aims... than my de - light.....

rit. *a tempo*

poco rit a tempo

A - bout my path there flits a Fair, Who throws me not a word or

p dolce

sign; I'll charm me with her ig-nor - - ing air, And laud.....

mf

poco rall - - - a tempo

.... the lips not meant for mine. From man - u-scripts of mov-ing

p

song In-spired by scenes and dreams un-known I'll pour out rap - tures

poco rit

that be-long To o-thers, as..... they were my own.....

a tempo, ma con espansione

And some day hence, towards Pa-ra-dise And all its

p

largamente

blest — if such should be — I will lift glad, a - far-off eyes,....

mp cres-cen-do *f* *ff*

rall. poco a poco

Though it con-tain no place for me.....

p *pp*

2 In Years defaced

THOMAS HARDY

GERALD FINZI



Andante ♩ = c. 66

VOICE

In years de-

PIANO

mp

mp

p

poco accel.

faced and lost, Two sat here, transport-tossed, Lit by a living love..... The

a tempo

poco accel.

wilt-ed world knew no-thing of:..... Scared momentarily By

mf

p

rit. *a tempo*

allargando

gain - giv-ings,.... Then hoping things That could not be.....

mf

a tempo

cantabile

fz *mf* *pp*

rit. - - - *a tempo*

Of love and us no trace A - bides up-on the place;... The

p

sun and shadows wheel, Season and season sereward steal: Foul days and fair

p *f* *dim.*

accel. - - - *rit.* - - -

Here, too, pre-vail, And gust and gale As eve - ry - where.....

mp *f*

a tempo *rit* *a tempo*

But lone-ly shepherd souls Who

mp *p* *sostenuto*

rit

bask a-mid these knolls May catch a fae-ry sound On sleepy noon - tides from the ground:

mp

Poco meno mosso

pp

..... "O not a - gain..... Till Earth out-wears Shall love like theirs Suf-

pp *ppp*

fuse this glen!".....

cantando *molto espress.* *mf* *dim.* *niente*

The Market-Girl

THOMAS HARDY



GERALD FINZI

Tempo comodo ♩ = c. 72

VOICE

PIANO

Quasi recit.

No-bo-dy took a-ny no-tice of her as she

stood on the cau - sey kerb, All ea-ger to sell her ho-ney and ap-ples and

bun - ches of gar - den herb; And if she had of - fered to

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Poco animato $\text{♩} = c. 78$
più cantando

give her wares... and her - self with them too that day, I

cresc

doubt if a soul would have cared to take a bar - gain so choice a -

mf

way. But chan - cing to trace her sun - burnt grace that

mp *p*

morn - ing as I passed nigh,..... I went and I said "Poor maid - y

mf *f*

dear!— and will none of the peo - ple buy?" And

mp *dim.*

[a tempo]

so it be - gan; and soon we knew what the end of it

p *cresc.*

[poco allarg.] *a tempo*

all must be, And I found that though no others had bid, a

f *dim.* *mp*

prize had been won by me.

cresc. *ff*

I look into my Glass

THOMAS HARDY

GERALD FINZI

Adagio $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 50$

VOICE

PIANO

poco ten. *a tempo*

pp *p*

look in - to my glass, And view my wast - ing skin, And

say, "Would God it came to pass My heart had shrunk as thin!" For

then, I, un-dis-trest By hearts grown cold to me, Could

cresc.

mf *dim.*

p

poco rall.

lone-ly wait my end-less rest With e - qua - ni - mi - ty.

a tempo

But Time, to make me grieve, Part

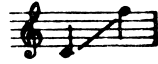
steals, lets part a-bide; And shakes this fra-gile frame at eve With

throbbings.... of noon - tide.....

p dim - al - niente

It never looks like Summer

THOMAS HARDY



GERALD FINZI

[Andante ♩ = c. 63]

VOICE

PIANO

mp molto legato

[p]

"It

ne - ver looks like summer here On Bee - ny..... by the sea?" But

though she saw its look as drear, Summer it seemed to me.....

crescendo

ritard. *a tempo*

It ne - ver looks like summer now What -

ev - er weather's there; But ah, it can-not a - ny - how,... On

Bee-ny or else - where!...

6 At a lunar Eclipse

THOMAS HARDY



GERALD FINZI

Andante sostenuto ♩ = c. 63

VOICE

Thy sha - dow, Earth, from Pole.. to

pp sostenuto sempre, senza accento

Central Sea, Now steals.. a - long.... up-on the Moon's meek shine In e - ven

monochrome and cur-ving line Of im - per-tur-ba-ble se-re-ni-ty...

dim. pp

How..... shall I link such sun-cast symmetry.. With the torn

loco

troubled form I know as thine, That pro-file,.. pla - cid as a brow..

.... di-vine, With con-ti-nents of moil and mi-se-ry?..

And can... im-mense Mor-ta-li-ty.....

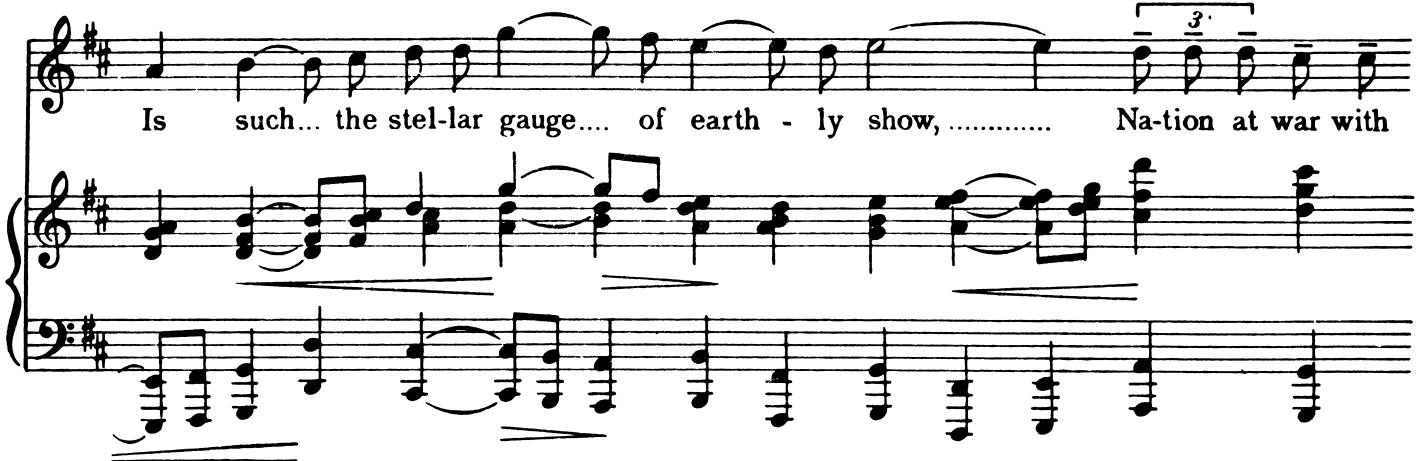
dim. *pp*

..... but throw So small a shade,..... and Heaven's high hu-man scheme Be

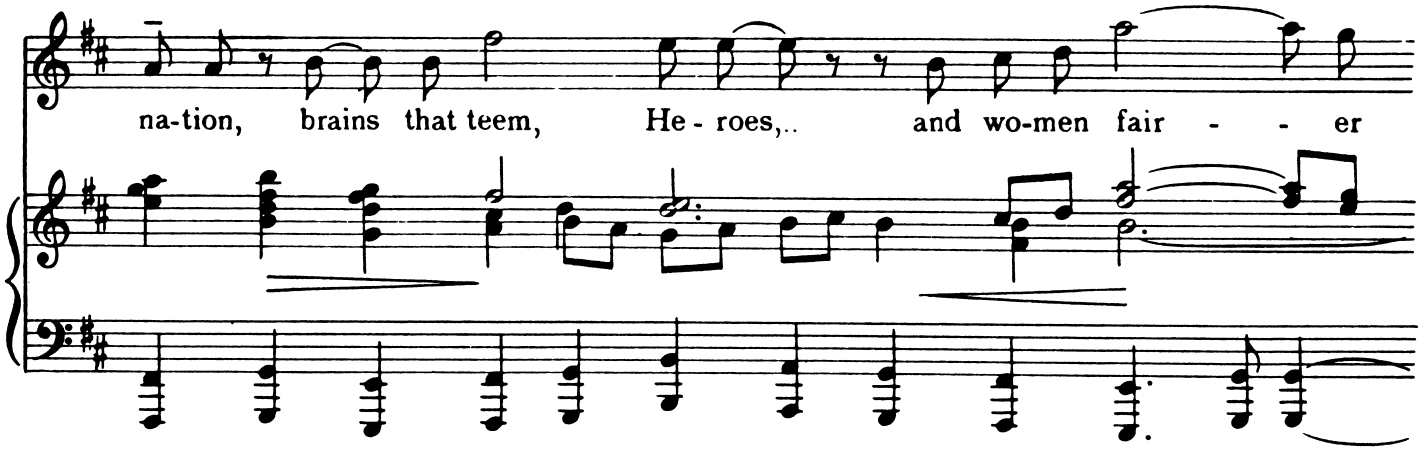
hemmed within the coasts you arc im-plies?.....



Is such... the stel-lar gauge.... of earth - ly show, Na-tion at war with



na-tion, brains that teem, He - roes,.. and wo-men fair - - er



than the skies?

pp



Life laughs onward



THOMAS HARDY

GERALD FINZI

Andante comodo ♩ = c. 60

VOICE

Rambling I looked for an old a -

PIANO

[p]

[p]

bode

Where, years back,

one had lived I knew;

Its

site a dwel - ling du - ly showed,

But.... it was

p

* [Original key a tone lower, in F]

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new. *[espress.]* I went where, not so long a-go, The

accel. sod had riven two breasts a - sun - der; Dai - sies throve gai - ly there,.....

ritard. as though No grave were un - der. *a tempo* I walked along a ter - race...where

f Loud children gambolled in the sun:..... The fi - gure... that had once sat there

poco ritard.

Was missed by none. [*espress.*]

a tempo

Life laughed..... and moved on un - sub - dued,.....

I saw that Old succumbed to Young:..... 'Twas well..... My

ritard.

too re-gret-ful mood Died on my tongue.