IN MEMORIAM

A Song-Cycle
for a Solo Voice.
Baritone (or Mezzo Soprano)
Bass (or Contralto)
with pianoforte accompt.

The words selected from the poem by
LORD TENNYSON,
Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

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In Memoriam.

I sing to him that rests below,
And, since the grasses round me wave,
I take the grasses of the grave
And make them pipes whereon to blow.

* * * * * * * *

I do but sing because I must,
And pipe but as the linnets sing;

And one is glad; her note is gay,
For now her little ones have ranged;
And one is sad; her note is changed
Because her brood is stol'n away.

O Sorrow, wilt thou live with me,
No casual mistress, but a wife,
My bosom friend and half of life,
O Sorrow!

If Sleep and Death be truly one,
And every spirit's folded bloom
Thro' all it's intervital gloom
In some long trance should slumber on;

Unconscious of the sliding hour,
Bare of the body, might it last,
And silent traces of the past
Be all the color of the flower.

Risest thou thus, dim dawn, again,
And howlest, issuing out of night,
With blasts that blow the poplar white,
And lash with storm the streaming pane?

Day, when my crown'd estate begun
To pine in that reverse of doom,
Which sicken'd every living bloom,
And blurr'd the splendor of the sun;

* * * * * * *

Lift as thou may'st thy burthen'd brows
Thro' clouds that drench the morning star,
And whirl the ungarner'd sheaf afar,
And sow the sky with flying boughs,

And up thy vault with roaring sound
Climb thy thick noon, disastrous day;
Touch thy dull goal of joyless gray,
And hide thy shame beneath the ground.

When on my bed the moonlight falls,
I know that in thy place of rest
By that broad water of the west,
There falls a glory on the walls:

Thy marble bright in dark appears,
As slowly steals a silver flame
Along the letters of thy name,
And o'er the number of thy years.

The mystic glory swims away;
From off my bed the moonlight dies;
And closing eaves of wearied eyes
I sleep till dusk is dipt in gray:

And then I know the mist is drawn
A lucid veil from coast to coast;
And in the dark church like a ghost
Thy tablet glimmers to the dawn.

I cannot see the features right,
When on the gloom I strive to paint
The face I know; the hues are faint
And mix with hollow masks of night;

Cloud-towers by ghostly masons wrought,
A gulf that ever shuts and gapes,
A hand that points, and palléd shapes
In shadowy thoroughfares of thought.

* * * * * * *

Till all at once beyond the will
I hear a wizard-music roll,
And thro' a lattice on the soul
Looks thy fair face and makes it still.

Wild bird, whose warble, liquid sweet,
Rings Eden thro' the budded quicks,
O tell me where the senses mix,
O tell me where the passions meet,

Whence radiate: fierce extremes employ
Thy spirits in the darkening leaf
And in the midmost heart of grief
Thy passion clasps a secret joy:

To sleep I give my powers away;
My will is bondsman to the dark;
I sit within a helmless bark,
And with my heart I muse and say:

O heart, how is it with thee now,
That thou should'st fail from thy desire,
Who scarcely darest to enquire,
"What is it makes me beat so low?"

Something it is which thou hast lost,
Some pleasure from thine early years,
Break, thou deep vase of chilling tears,
That grief hath shaken into frost!

Sweet after showers, ambrosial air,
That rollest from the gorgeous gloom
Of evening - * * * * *

- - - - fan my brows and blow

The fever from my cheek, and sigh
The full new life that feeds thy breath
Throughout my frame, till Doubt and Death,
Ill brethren, let the fancy fly

From belt to belt of crimson seas
On leagues of odor streaming far,
To where in yonder orient star
A hundred spirits whisper "Peace."

Who loves not knowledge? who shall rail
Against her beauty?

* * * * * * *

- - - - Let her work prevail;
But on her fore-head sits a fire:

* * * * * * *

Half grown as yet, a child, and vain -
She cannot fight the fear of Death:
What is she, cut from love and faith,
But some wild Pallas from the brain
of Demons?

Strong Son of God, immortal Love,
Whom we, that have not seen thy face,
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,
Believing where we cannot prove;

Thine are the orbs of light and shade;
Thou madest life in man and brute;
Thou madest Death; and lo, thy foot
Is on the skull which thou hast made.

Thou wilt not leave us in the dust:
Thou madest man, he knows not why,
He thinks he was not made to die;
And thou hast made him; thou art just.

Epilogue. *(Spoken.)*

Whatever I have said or sung,
Some bitter notes my harp would give,
Yea, tho' there often seem'd to live
A contradiction on the tongue.

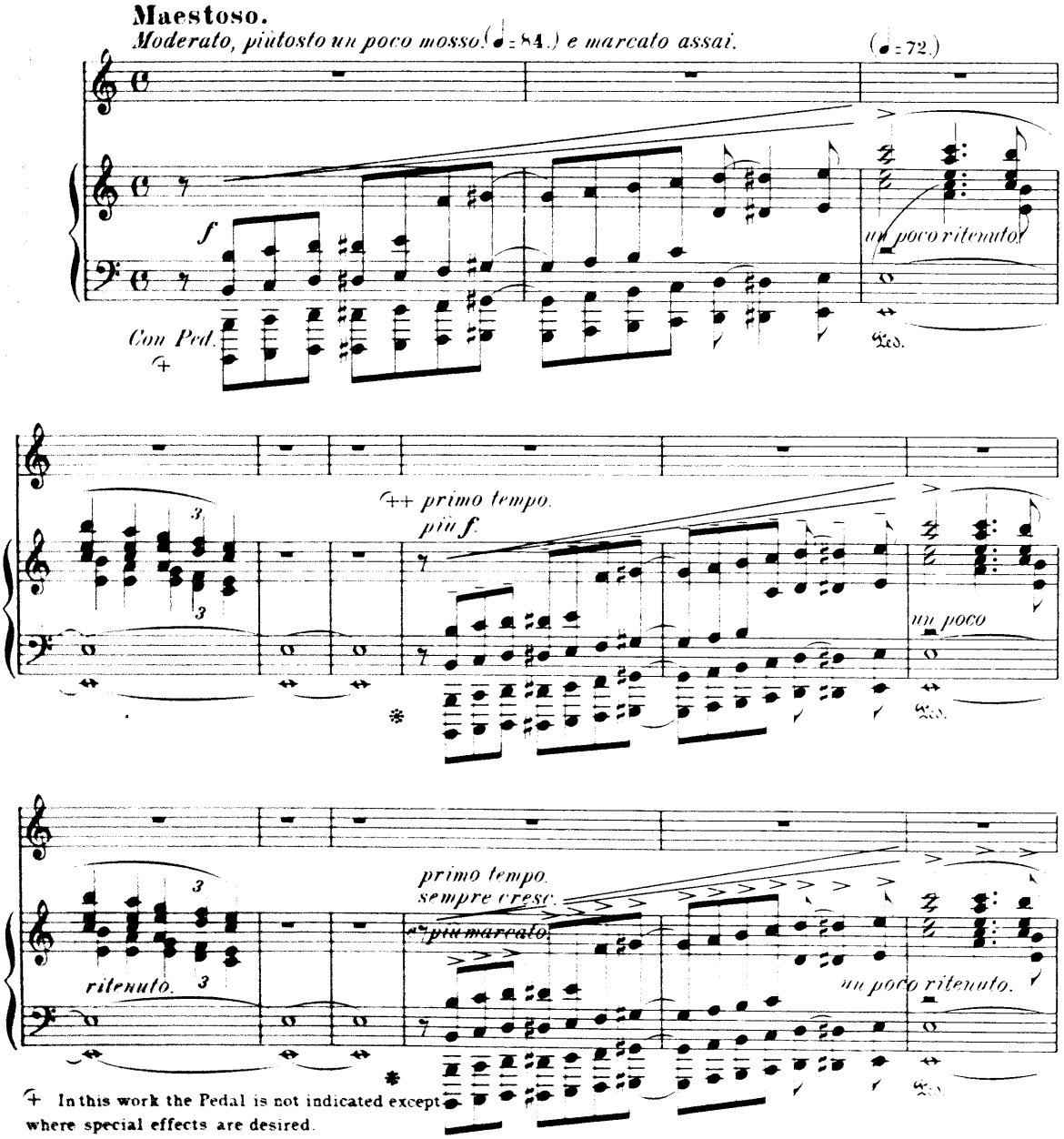
Yet Hope had never lost her youth;
She did but look through dimmer eyes;
Or Love but play'd with gracious lies,
Because he felt so fix'd in truth.

In Memoriam.

Bass or Contralto.
(Transposed Key.)

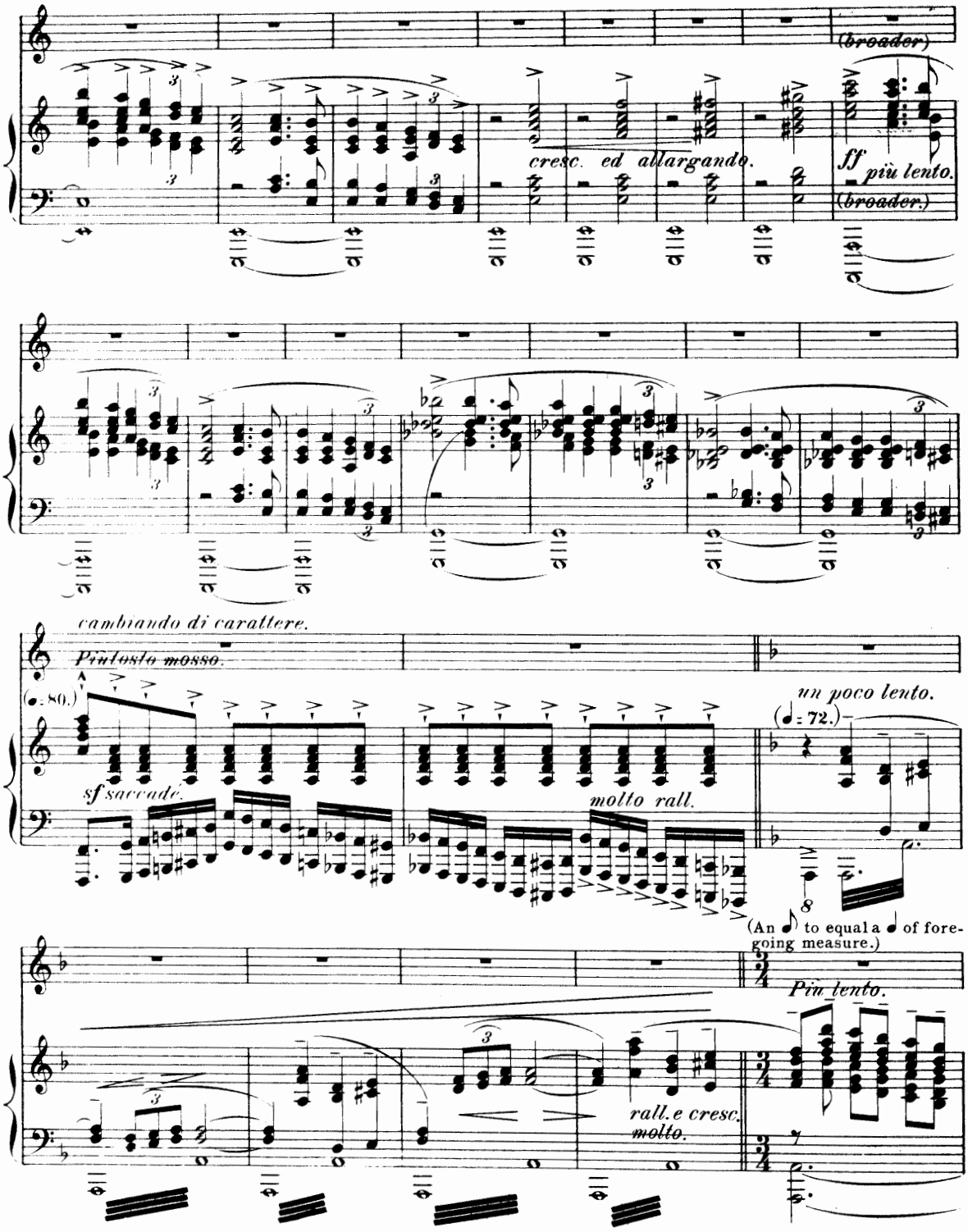
LORD TENNYSON.

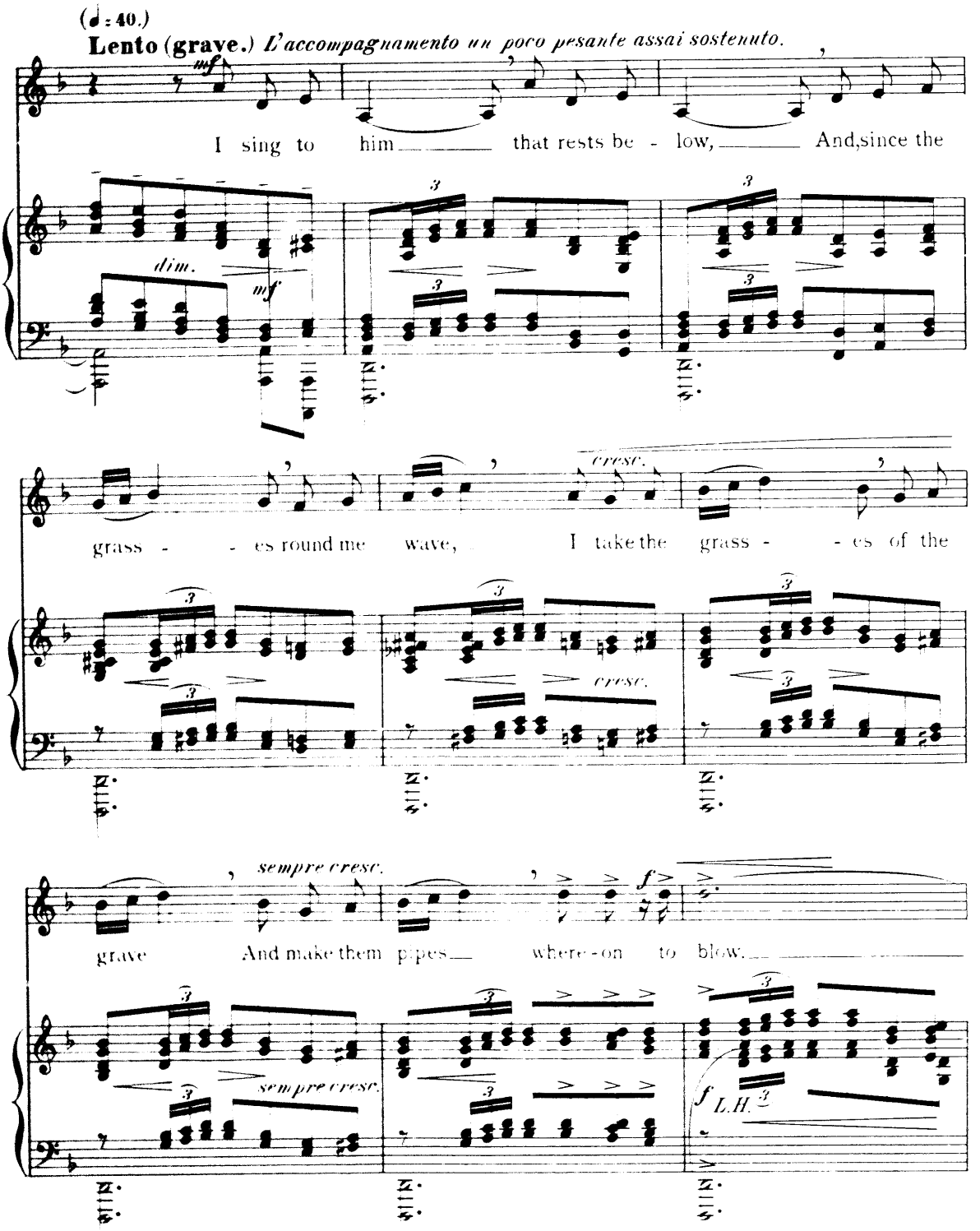
LIZA LEHMANN.

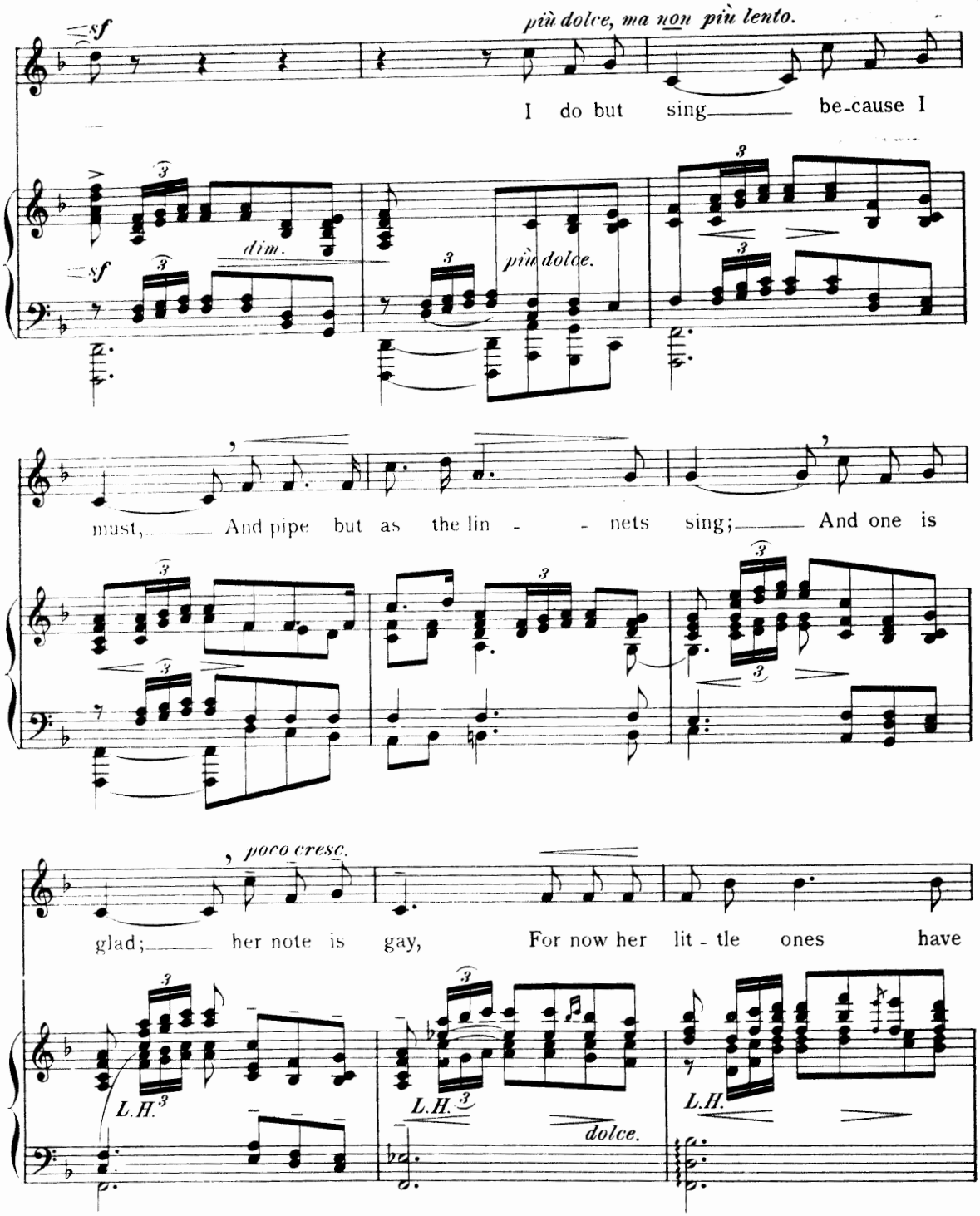


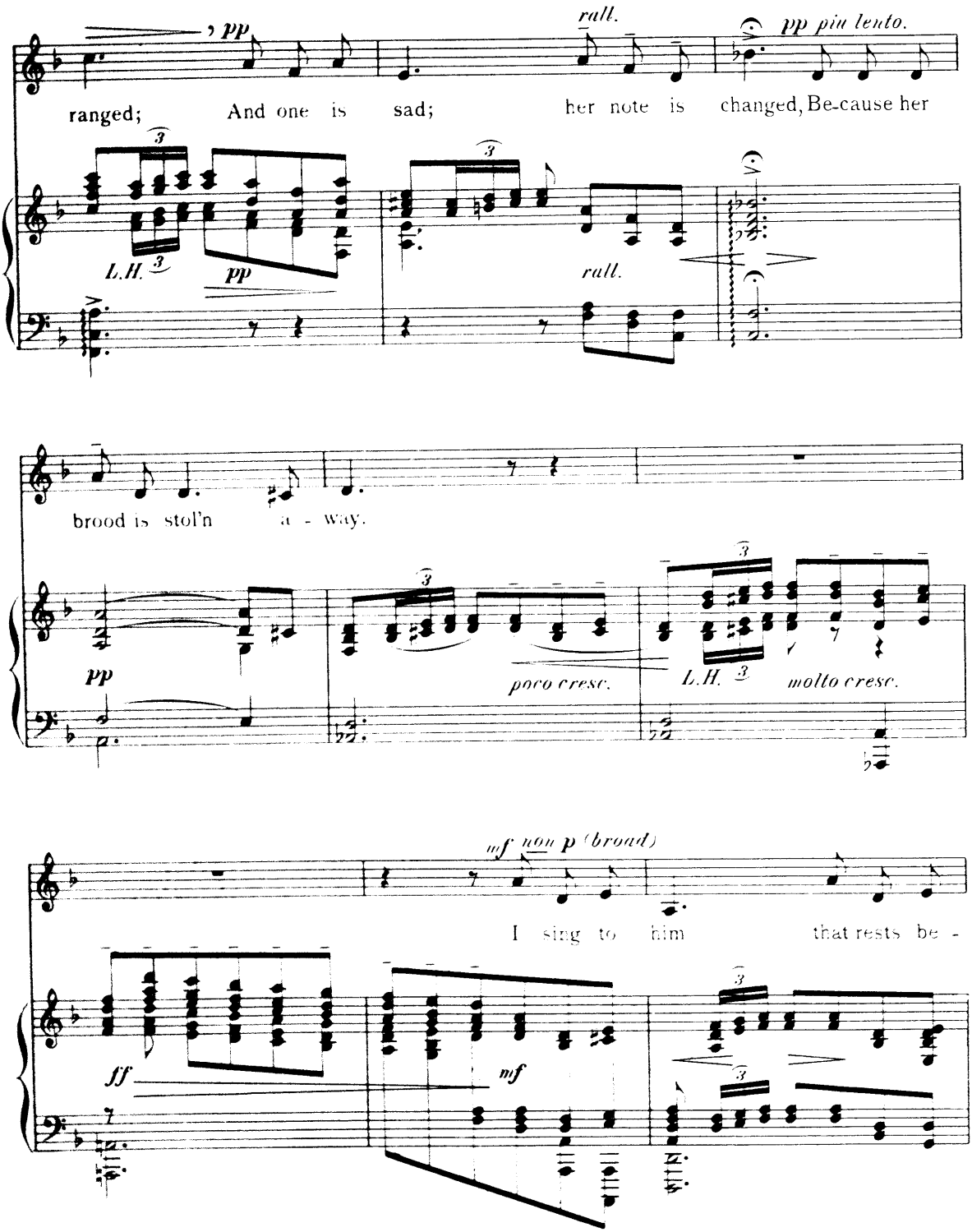
+ In this work the Pedal is not indicated except where special effects are desired.

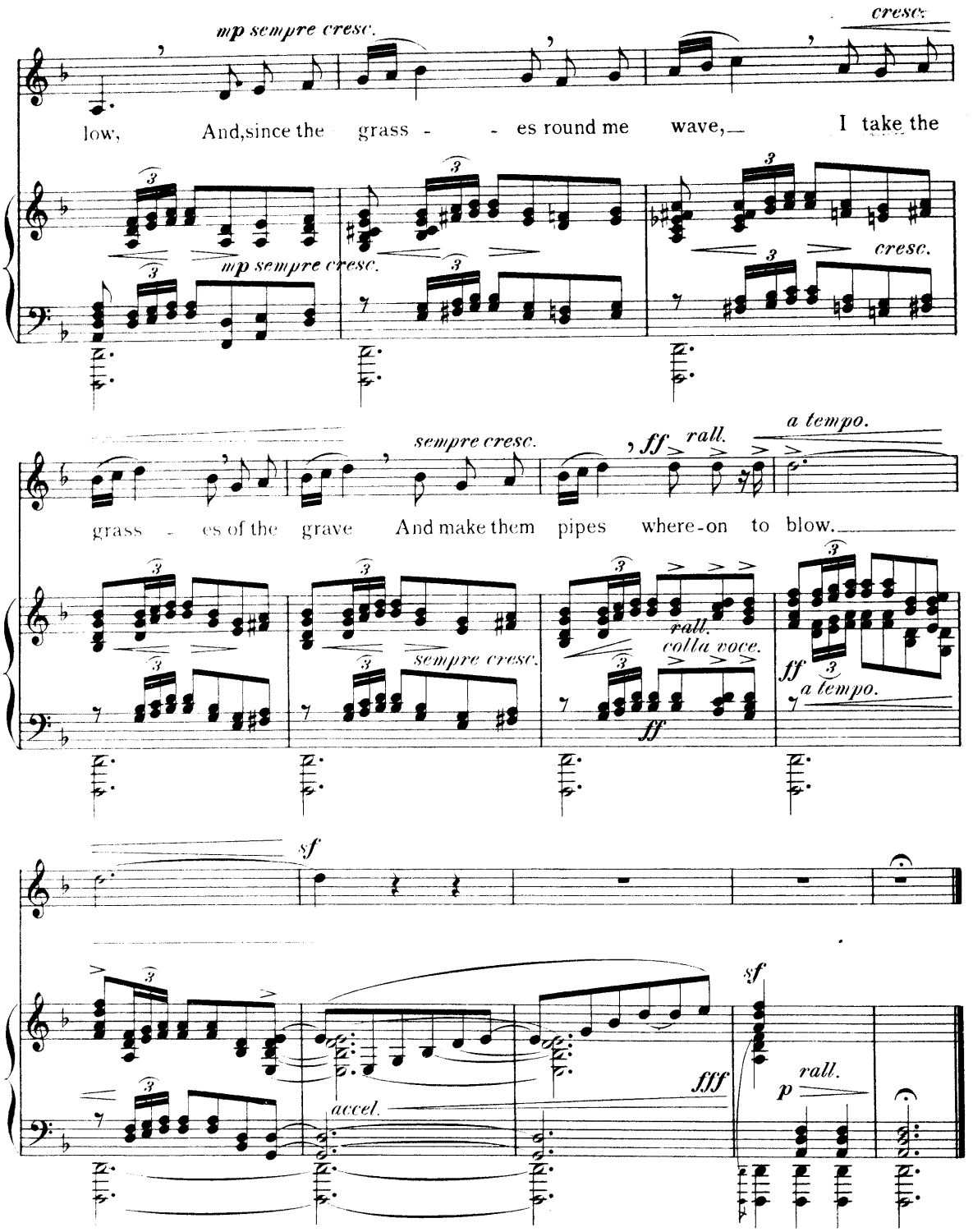
++ This passage each time to be more massive and cresc


(broader)
cresc. ed allargando.
ff più lento.
(broader.)
cambiando di carattere.
Piuttosto mosso.
(♩. 80.)
sf saccadé.
molto rall.
un poco lento.
(♩ = 72.)
8
(An ♪ to equal a ♩ of foregoing measure.)
Più lento.
rall. e cresc. molto.


(♩ = 40.)
Lento (grave.) L'accompagnamento un poco pesante assai sostenuto.
mf
I sing to him that rests be - low, And, since the
dim.
mf
grass - es round me wave, I take the grass - es of the
cresc.
cresc.
grave And make them pipes where - on to blow.
sempre cresc.
f
sempre cresc.
f L.H.


sf
più dolce, ma non più lento.
I do but sing be-cause I
dim.
più dolce.
must, And pipe but as the lin - - nets sing; And one is
poco cresc.
glad; her note is gay, For now her lit - tle ones have
L.H.
L.H.
dolce.
L.H.


pp
rall.
pp più lento.
ranged; And one is sad; her note is changed, Be-cause her
L.H.
pp
rall.
brood is stol'n a - way.
pp
poco cresc.
L.H.
molto cresc.
mf non p (broad)
I sing to him that rests be -
ff
mf


mp sempre cresc.
cresc.
low, And, since the grass - - es round me wave, I take the
mp sempre cresc.
cresc.
sempre cresc.
ff rall.
a tempo.
grass - es of the grave And make them pipes where-on to blow.
sempre cresc.
rall.
colla voce.
ff
ff
a tempo.
sf
sf
accel.
fff
rall.
p

espressivo.

mf

O

Un poco mosso. Impetuoso.

Ped. *

Sor - row, wilt thou live with me, No cas - ual mis - tress, but a

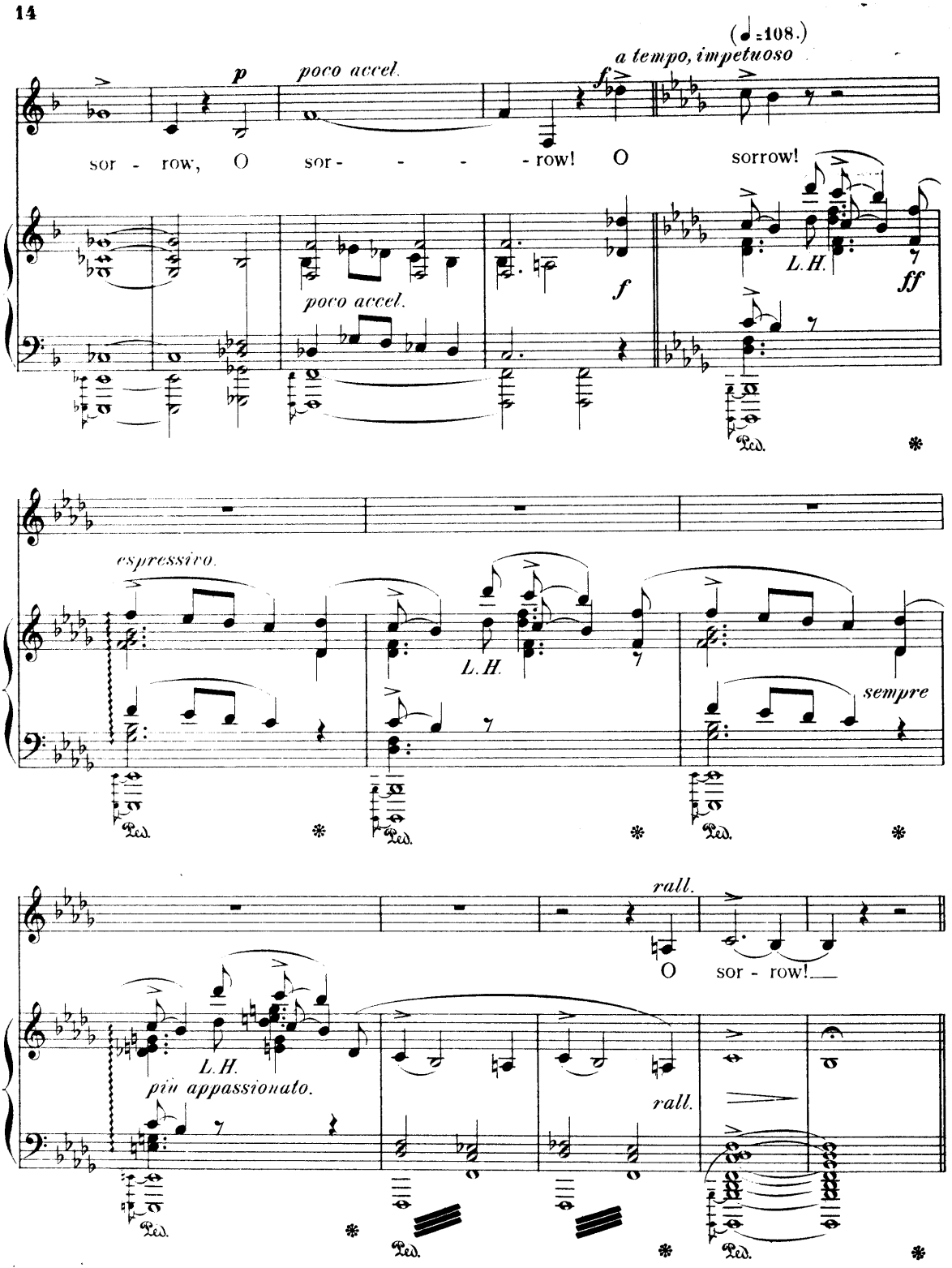
Ped.

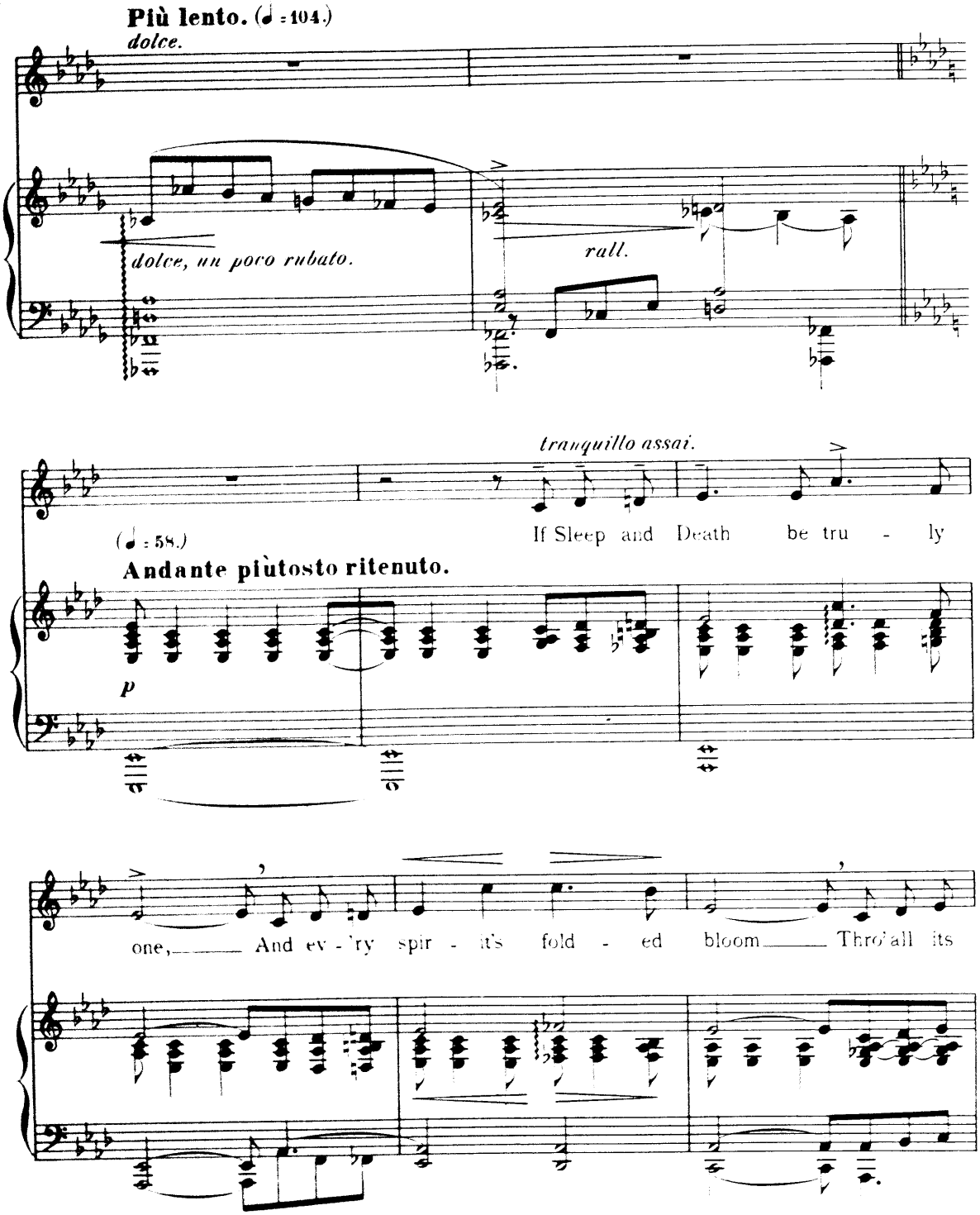
poco più mosso.

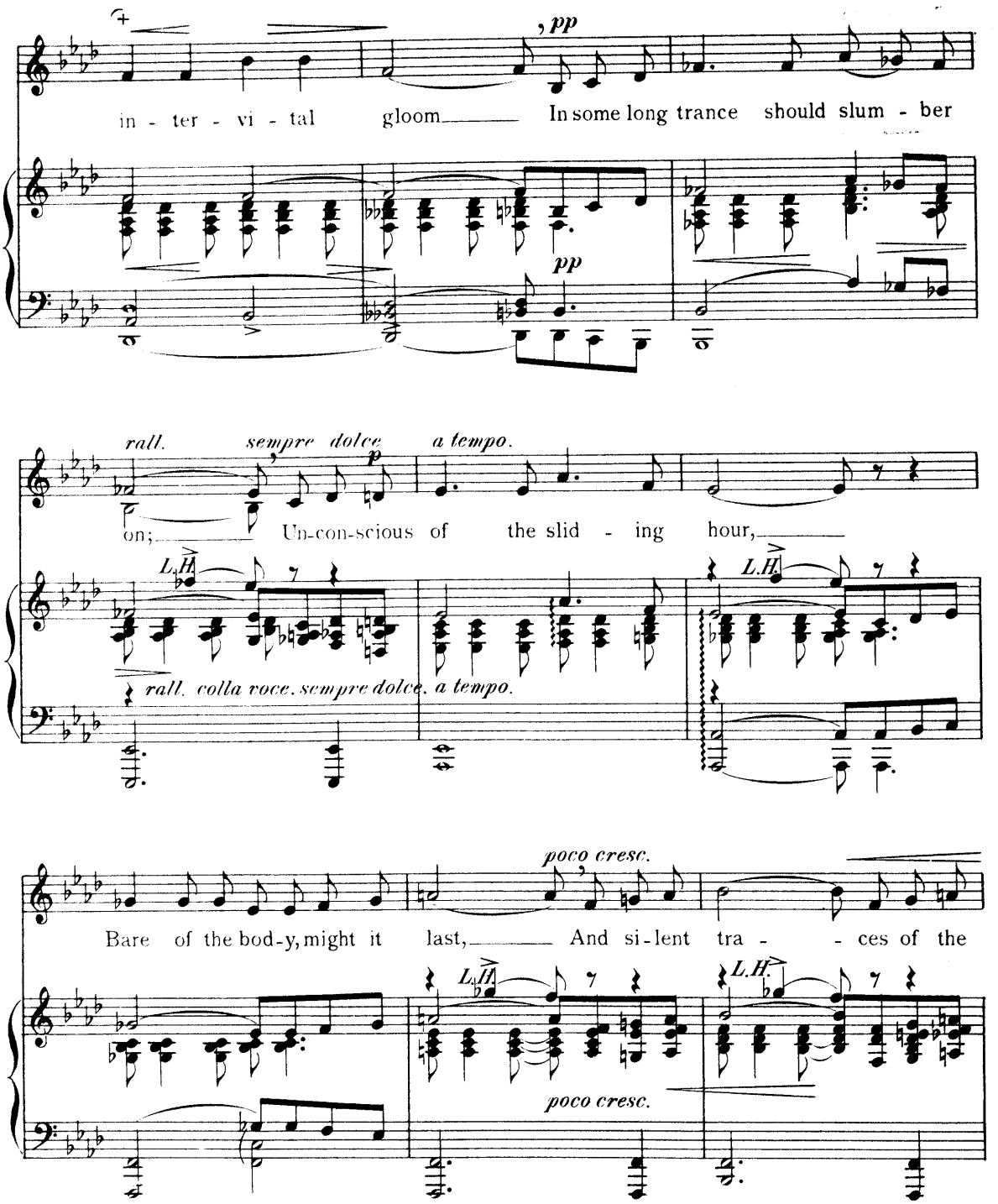
dim.

wife, My bosom-friend and half of life. O Sor - - row. O

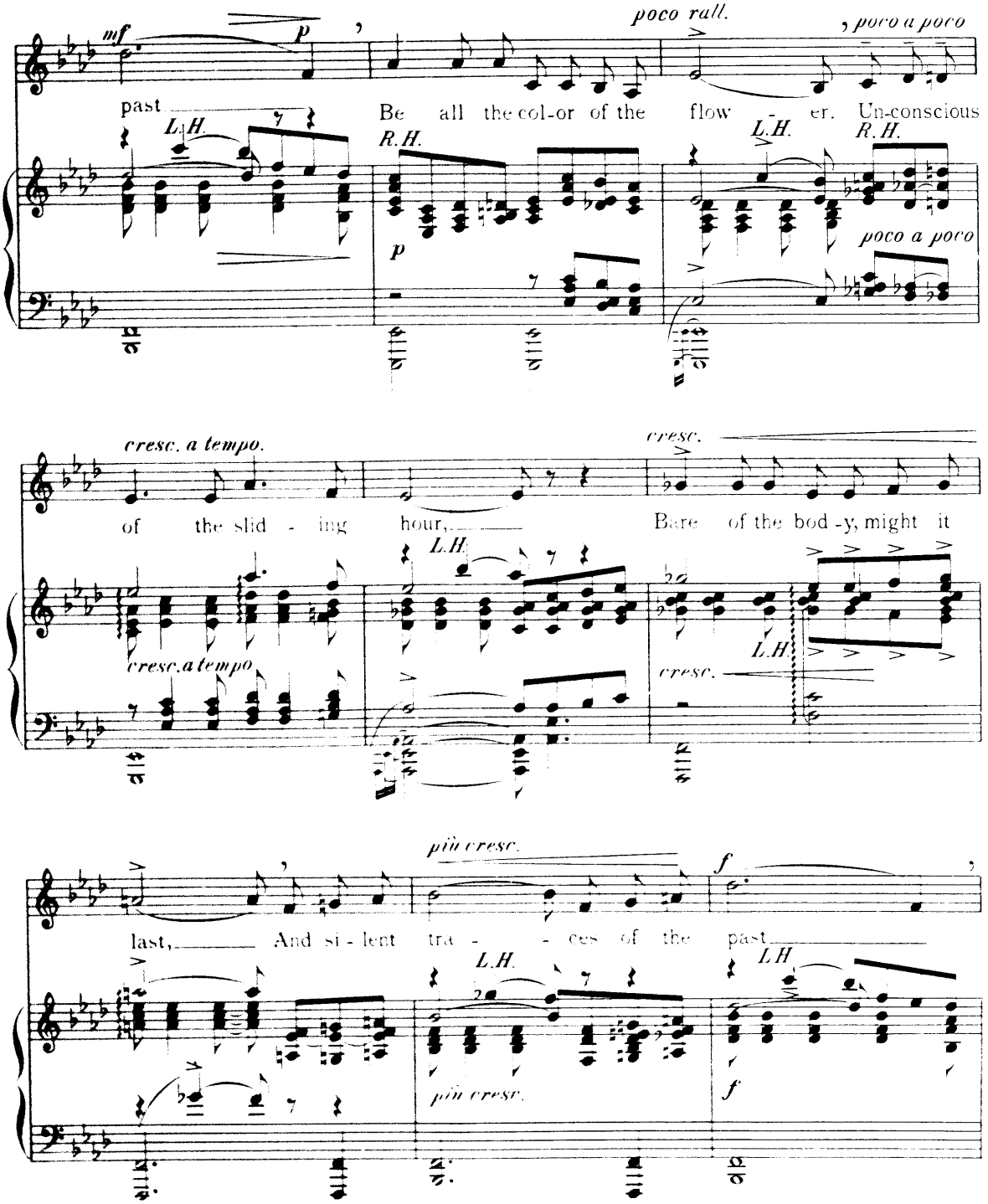
poco più mosso.

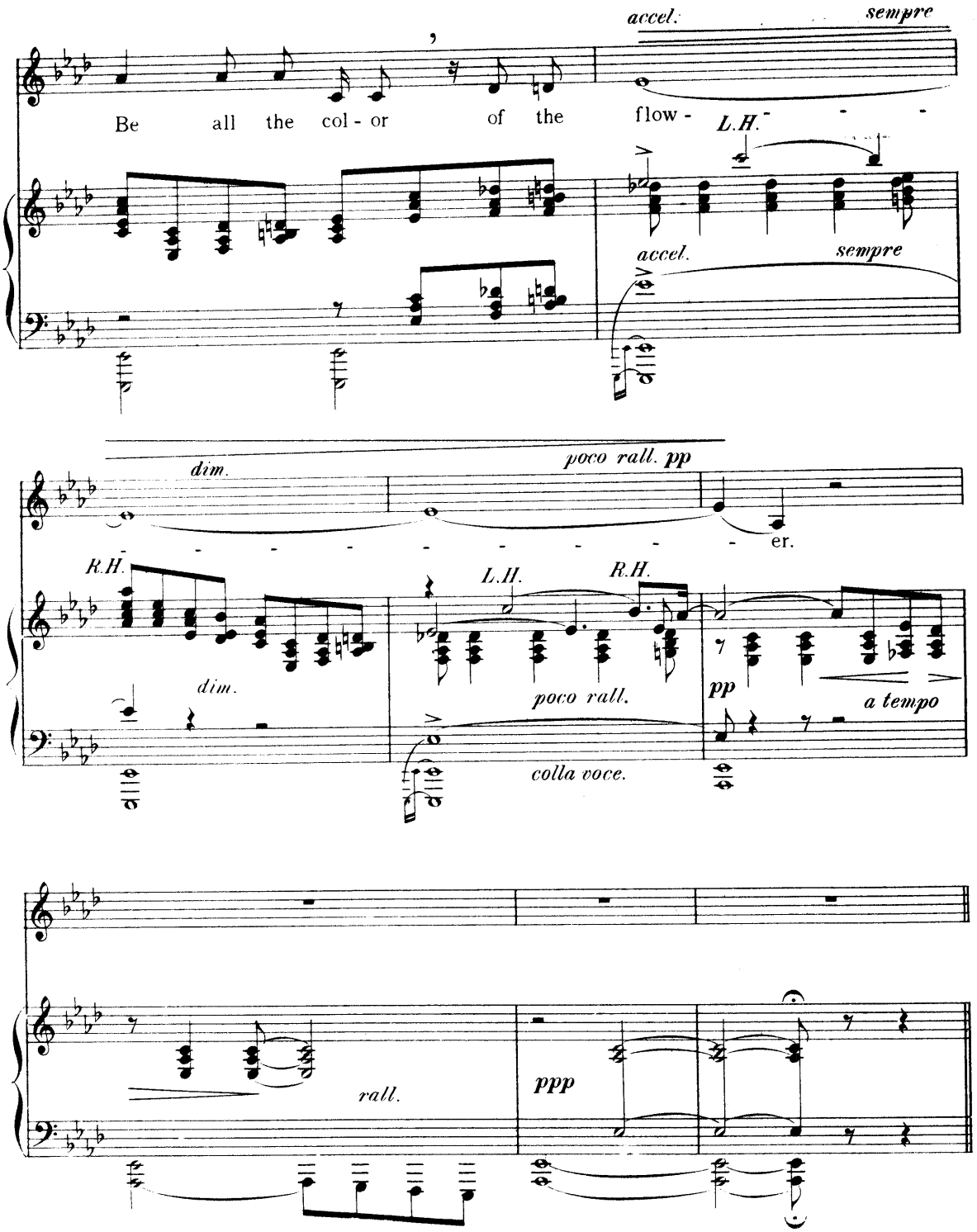

(♩=108.)
a tempo, impetuoso
p
poco accel.
f
sor - row, O sor - - - - row! O sorrow!
poco accel.
f
L.H.
ff
Ped.
espressivo.
L.H.
sempre
Ped.
rall.
O sor - row!
L.H.
più appassionato.
rall.
Ped.

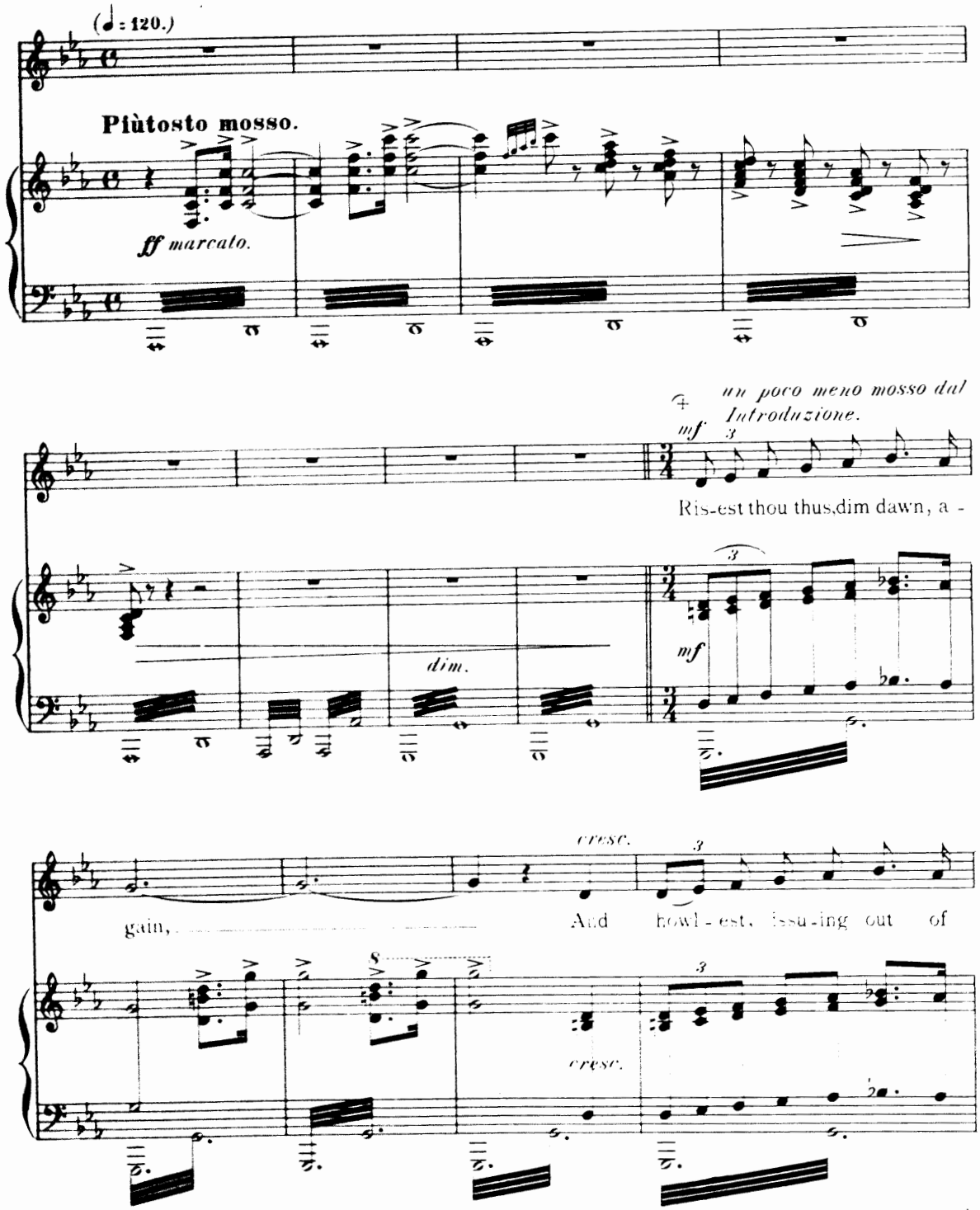

Più lento. (♩ = 104.)
dolce.
dolce, un poco rubato.
rall.
tranquillo assai.
If Sleep and Death be tru - ly
(♩ = 58.)
Andante piùtosto ritenuto.
p
one, And ev - 'ry spir - it's fold - ed bloom Thro' all its



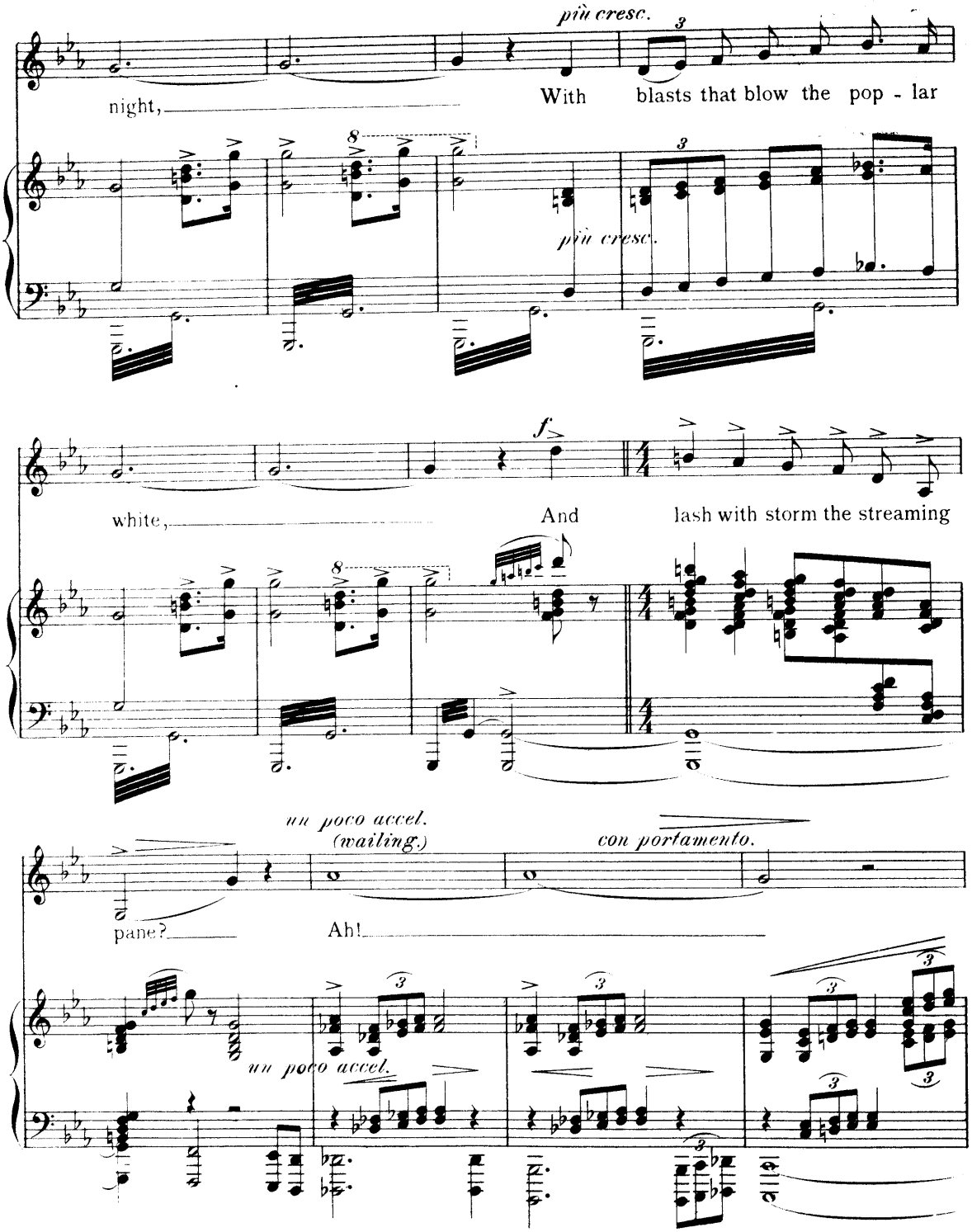
+ These four quarters strictly in time.

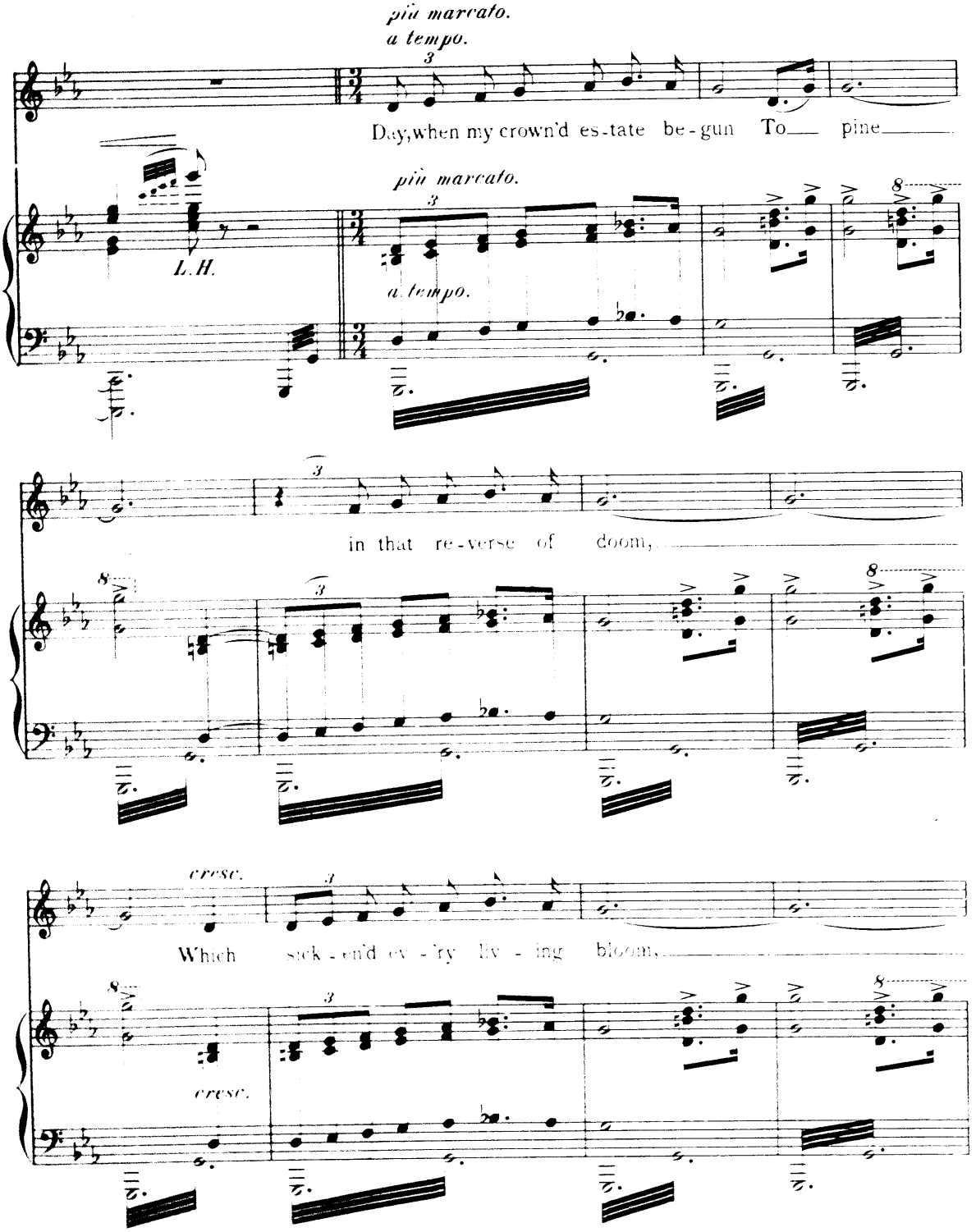

mf
p
poco rall.
poco a poco
past
Be all the col-or of the flow - er. Un-conscious
L.H.
R.H.
L.H.
R.H.
p
poco a poco
cresc. a tempo.
cresc.
of the slid - ing hour,
Bare of the bod -y, might it
L.H.
cresc. a tempo
L.H.
cresc.
più cresc.
f
last,
And si - lent tra - - ces of the past
L.H.
L.H.
più cresc.
f

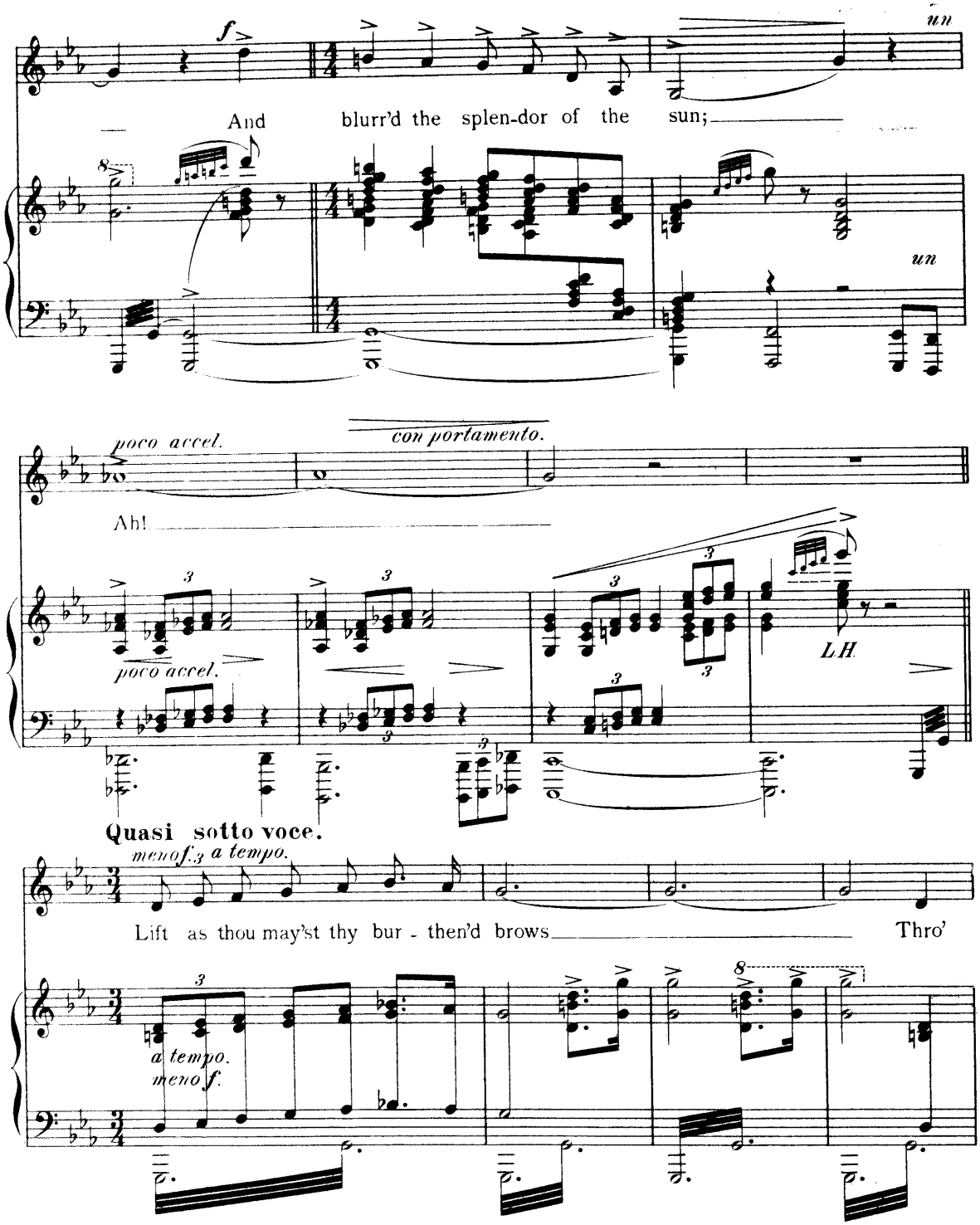

accel.
sempre
Be all the col - or of the flow -
L.H.
accel.
sempre
dim.
poco rall. pp
er.
R.H.
L.H.
R.H.
dim.
poco rall.
colla voce.
pp
a tempo
rall.
ppp

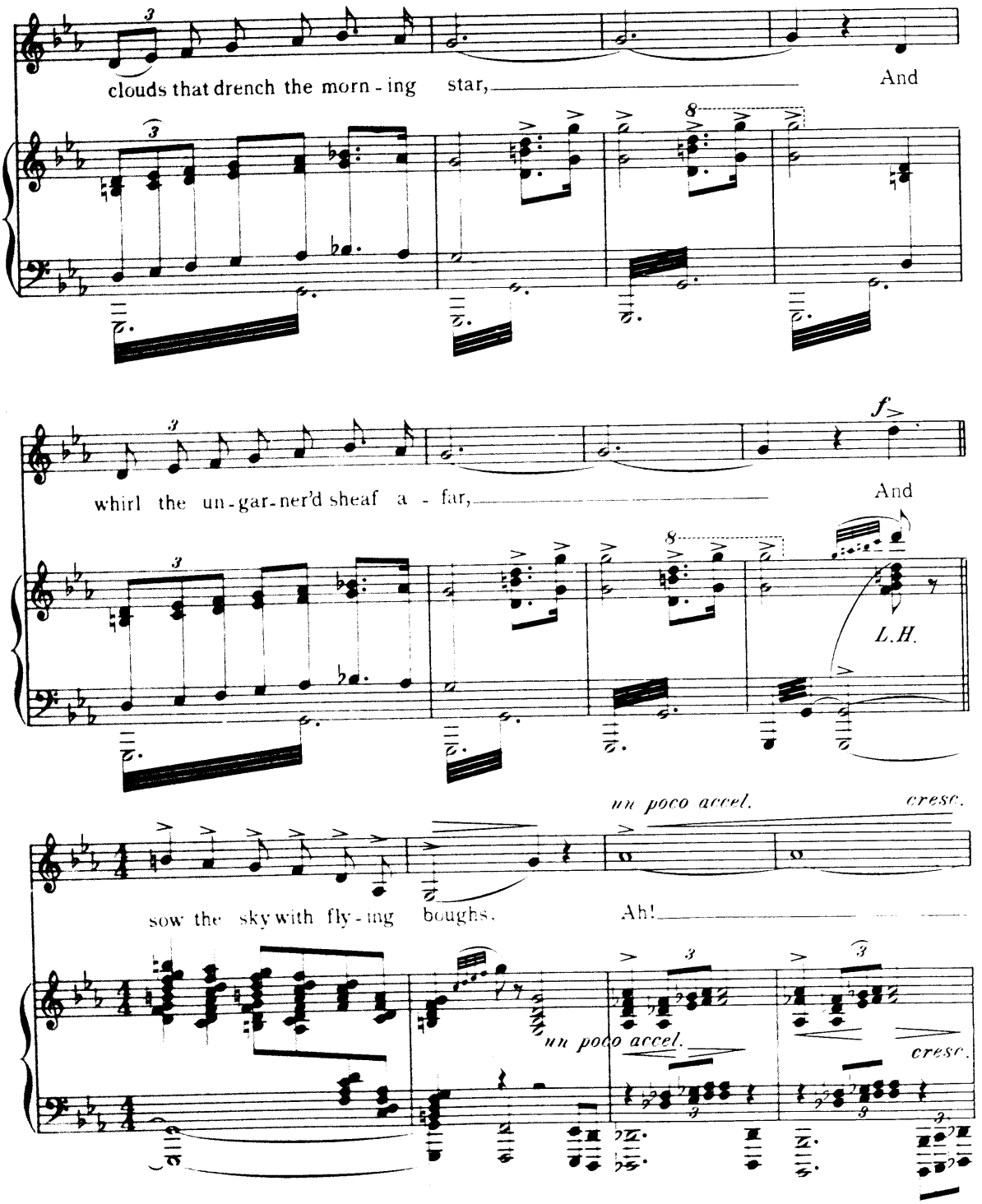


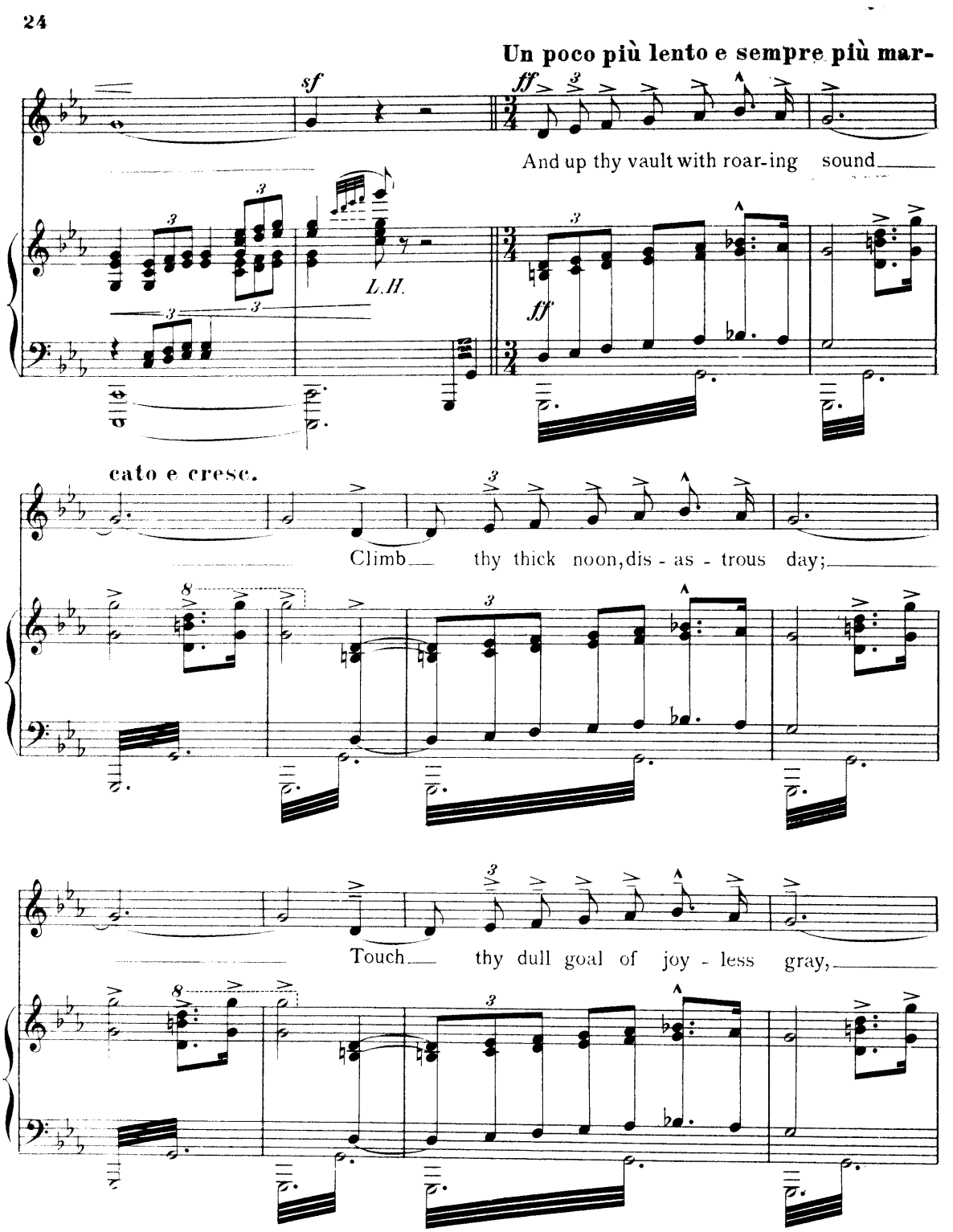
† The first verse *mf*, with contained horror; the second verse *f*, more marked; the third, almost under one's breath, expressing unavailing grief; the fourth, bursting out *ff*, with passionate despair.

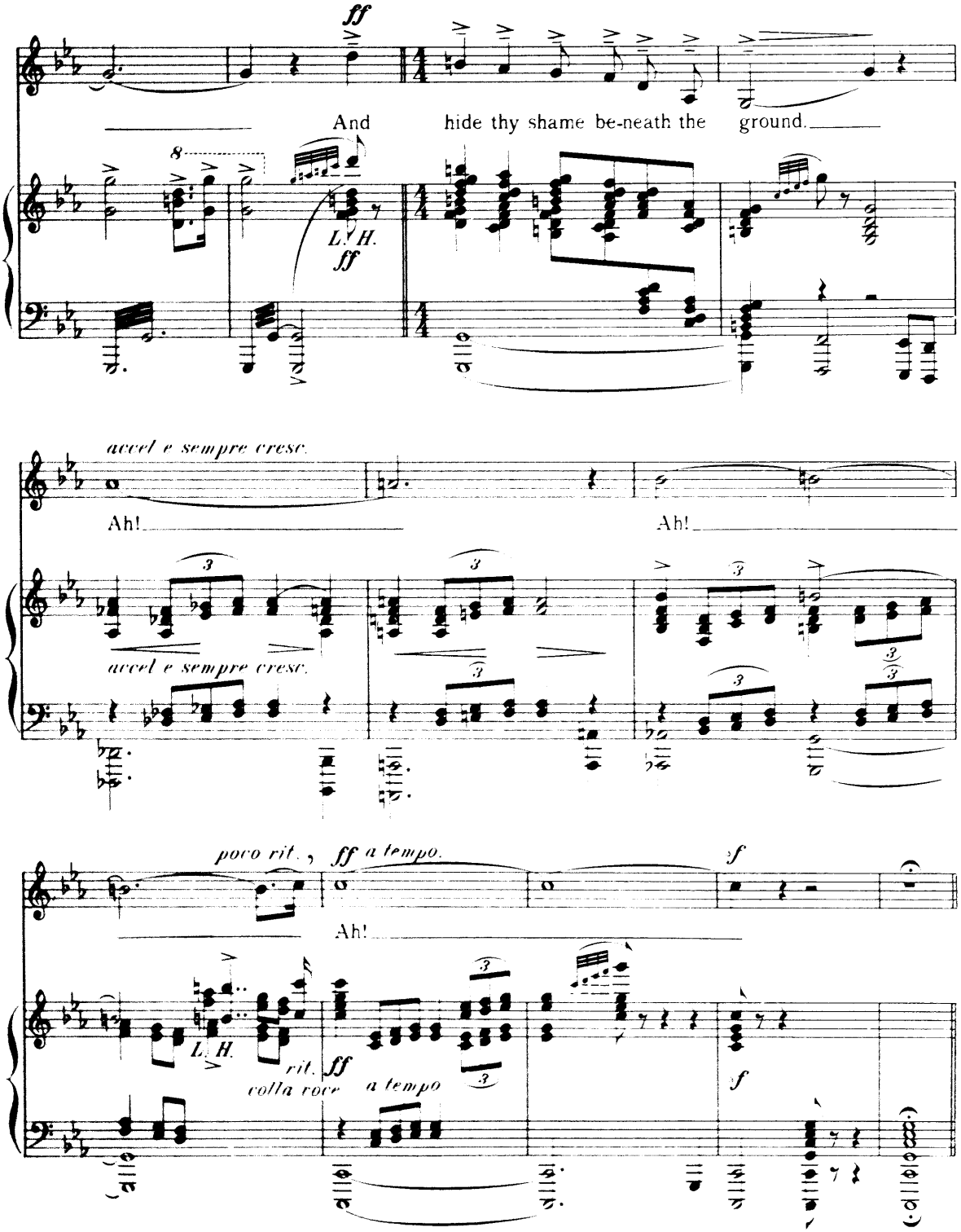

più cresc.
night,
With blasts that blow the pop - lar
più cresc.
f
white,
And lash with storm the streaming
un poco accel.
(wailing.)
con portamento.
pane?
Ah!
un poco accel.

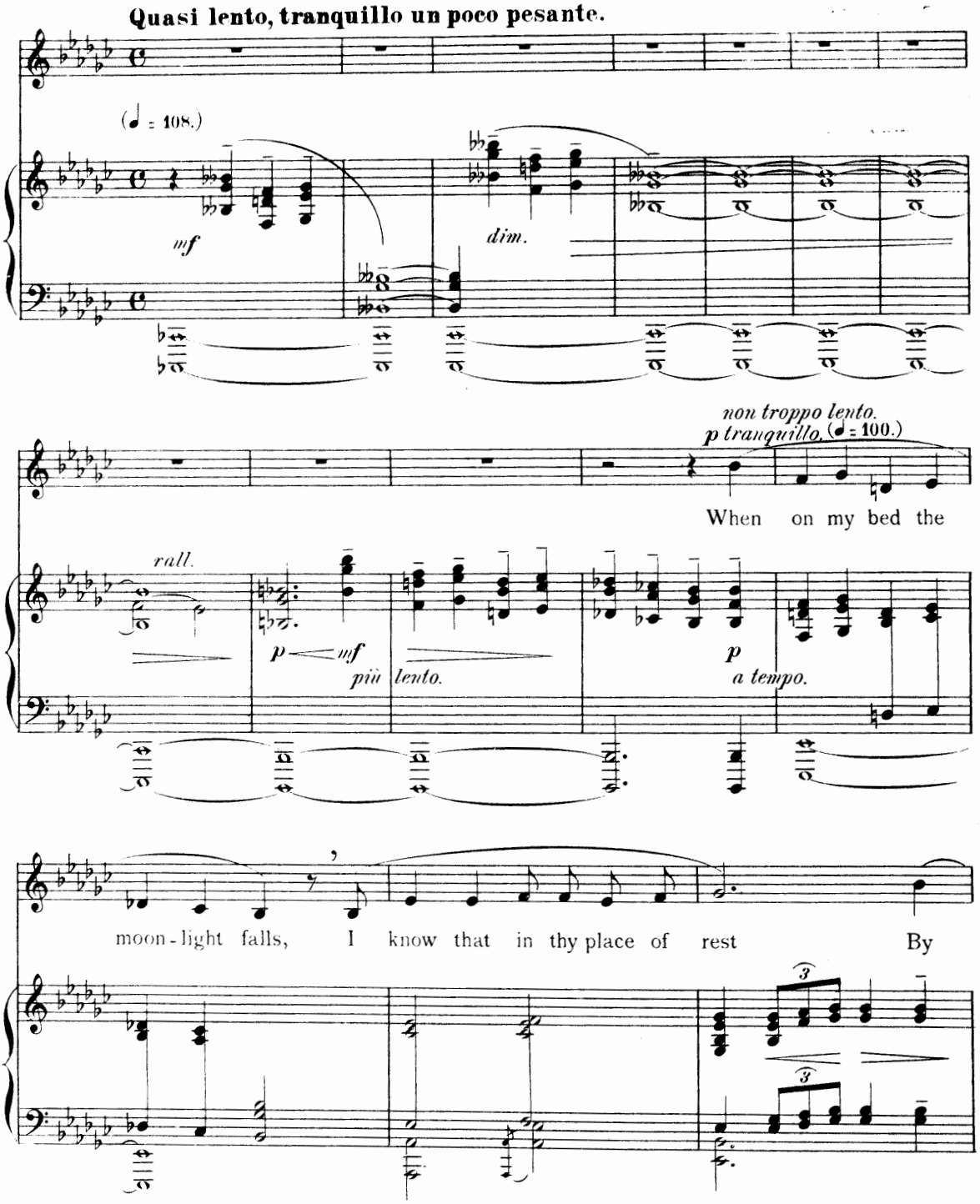

più marcato.
a tempo.
Day, when my crown'd es-tate be-gun To pine
più marcato.
L.H.
a tempo.
in that re-verse of doom,
cresc.
Which sick-en'd ev-'ry liv-ing bloom,
cresc.

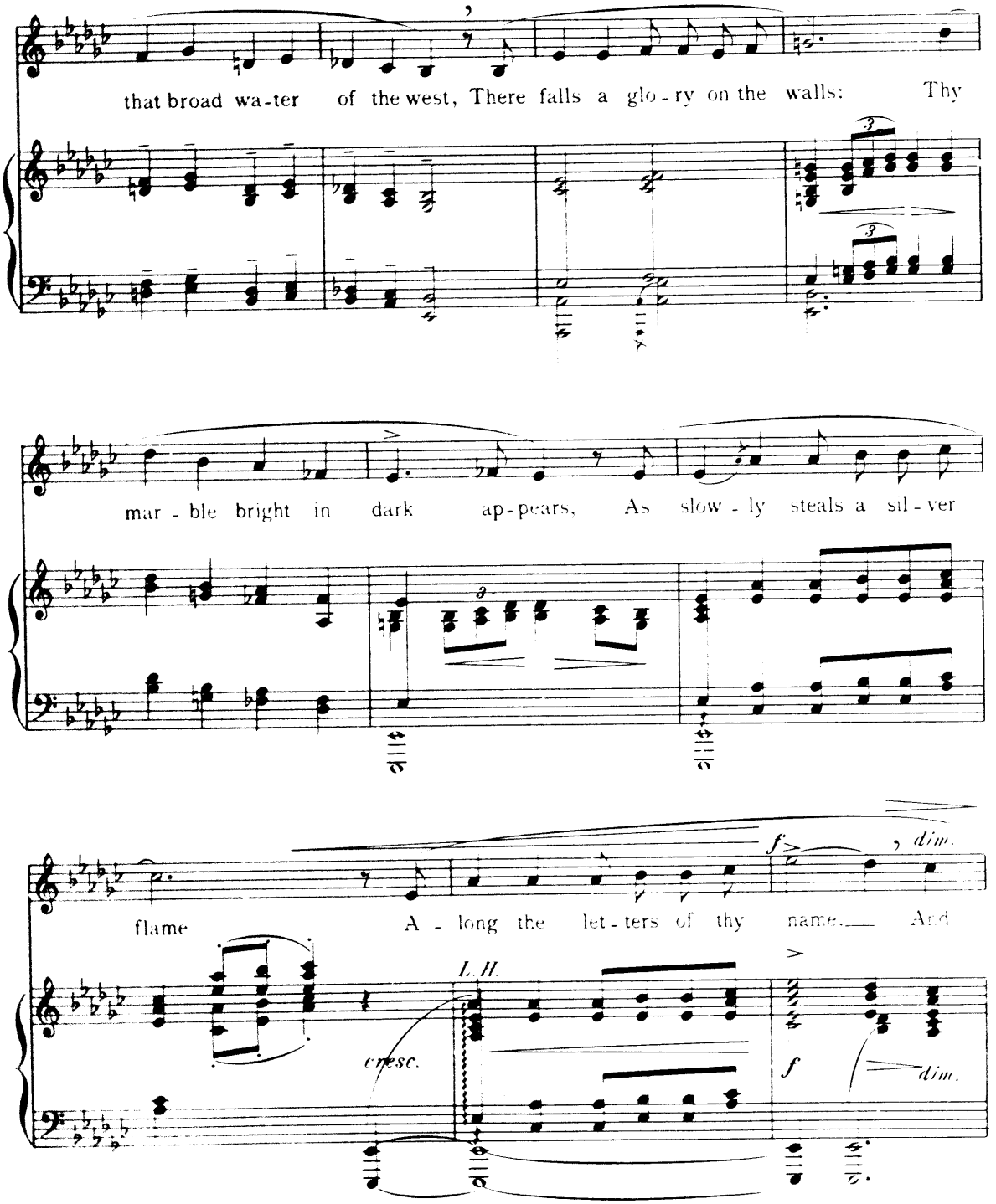

f
un
And blurr'd the splen-dor of the sun;
un
poco accel.
con portamento.
Ah!
poco accel.
LH.
Quasi sotto voce.
meno f. 3 a tempo.
Lift as thou may'st thy bur - then'd brows
Thro'
a tempo.
meno f.

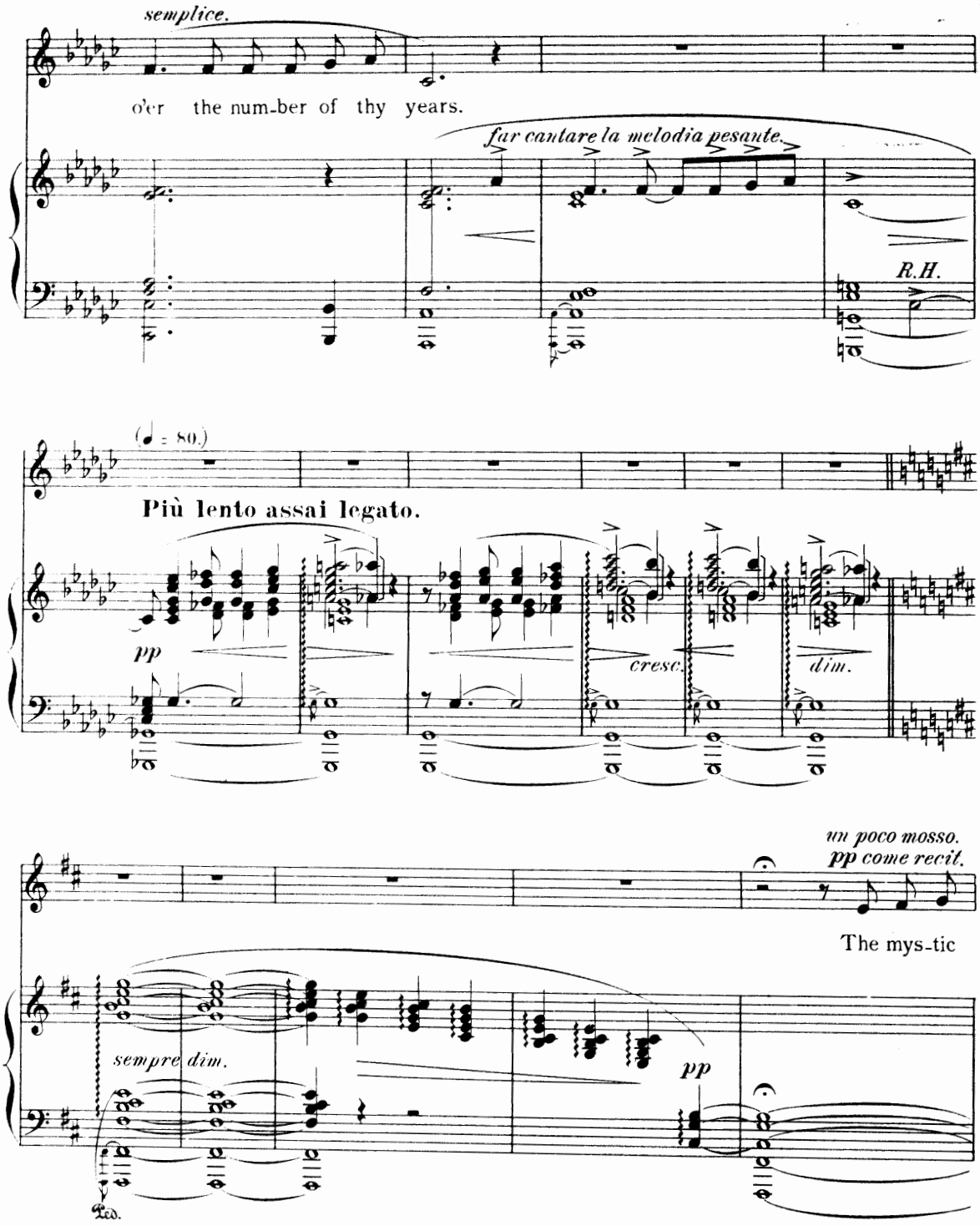

clouds that drench the morn - ing star,
And
whirl the un - gar - ner'd sheaf a - far,
And
f
L.H.
un poco accel.
cresc.
sow the sky with fly - ing boughs.
Ah!
un poco accel.
cresc.

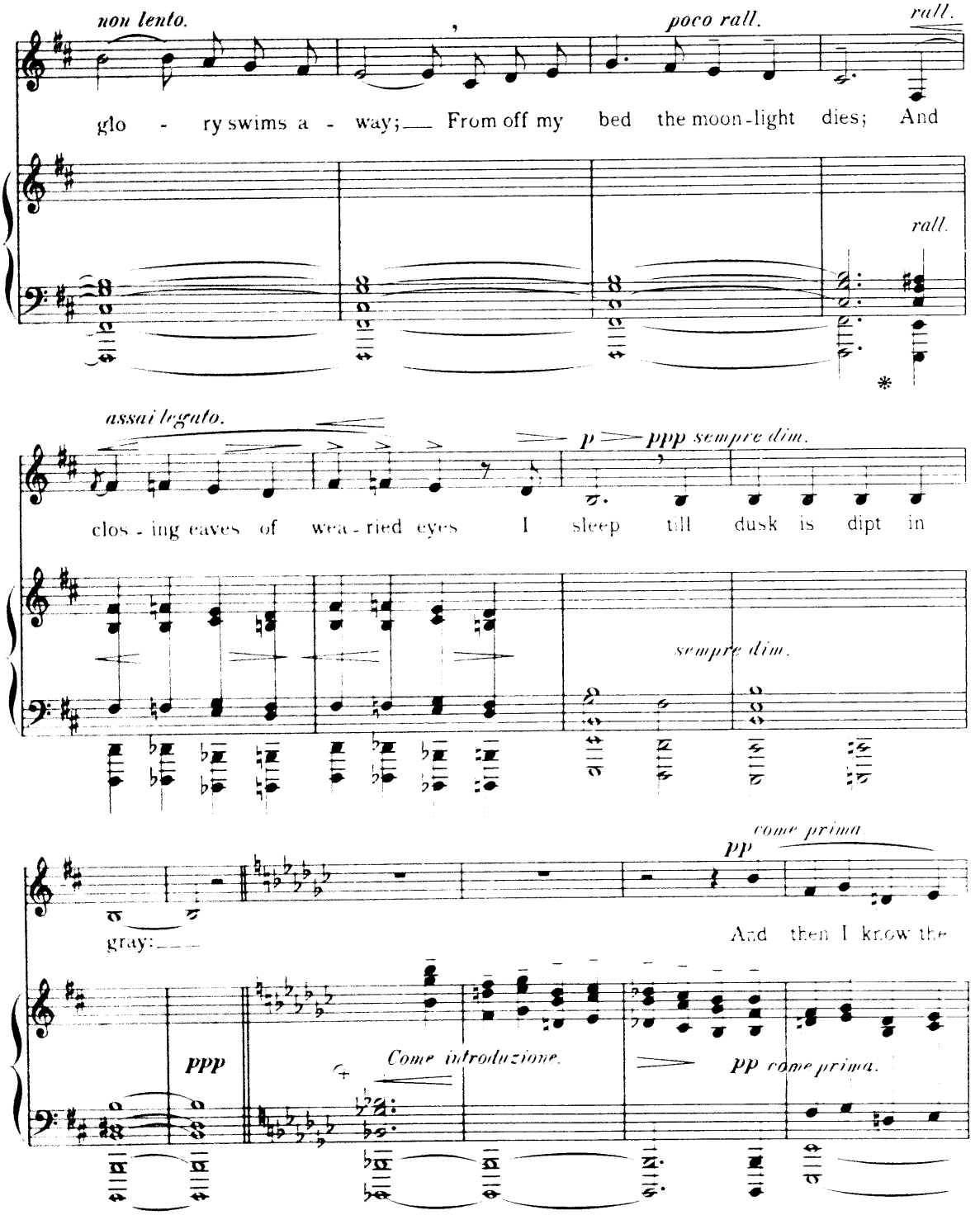

Un poco più lento e sempre più mar-
sf
ff
And up thy vault with roar-ing sound
L.H.
ff
cato e cresc.
Climb thy thick noon, dis - as - trous day;
Touch thy dull goal of joy - less gray,


ff
And hide thy shame be-neath the ground.
L. H.
ff
accel e sempre cresc.
Ah!
Ah!
accel e sempre cresc.
poco rit.
ff a tempo.
f
Ah!
L. H.
rit.
colla voce
a tempo
ff
f

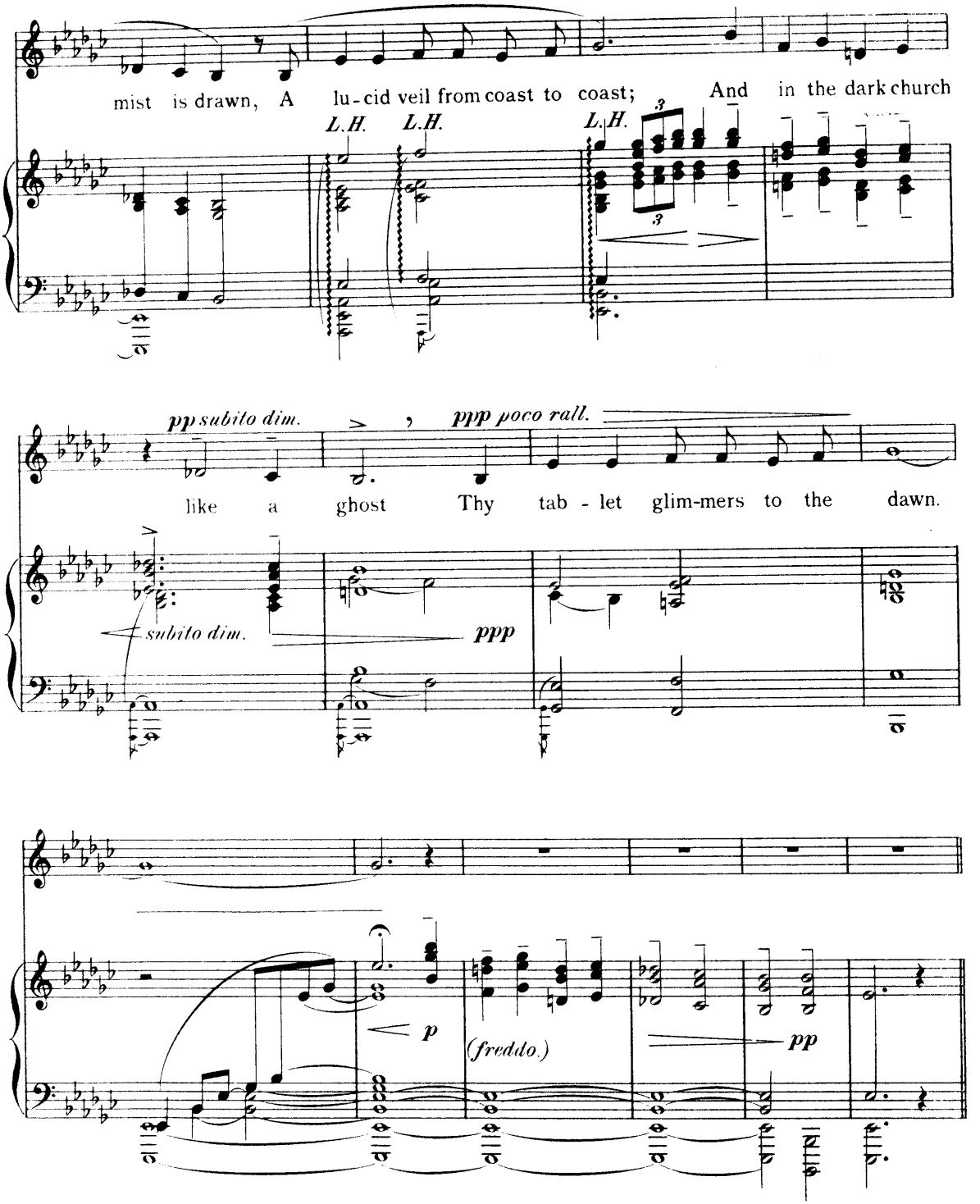

Quasi lento, tranquillo un poco pesante.
(♩ = 108.)
mf
dim.
non troppo lento.
p tranquillo. (♩ = 100.)
When on my bed the
rall.
p
mf
più lento.
p
a tempo.
moon-light falls, I know that in thy place of rest By
3
3

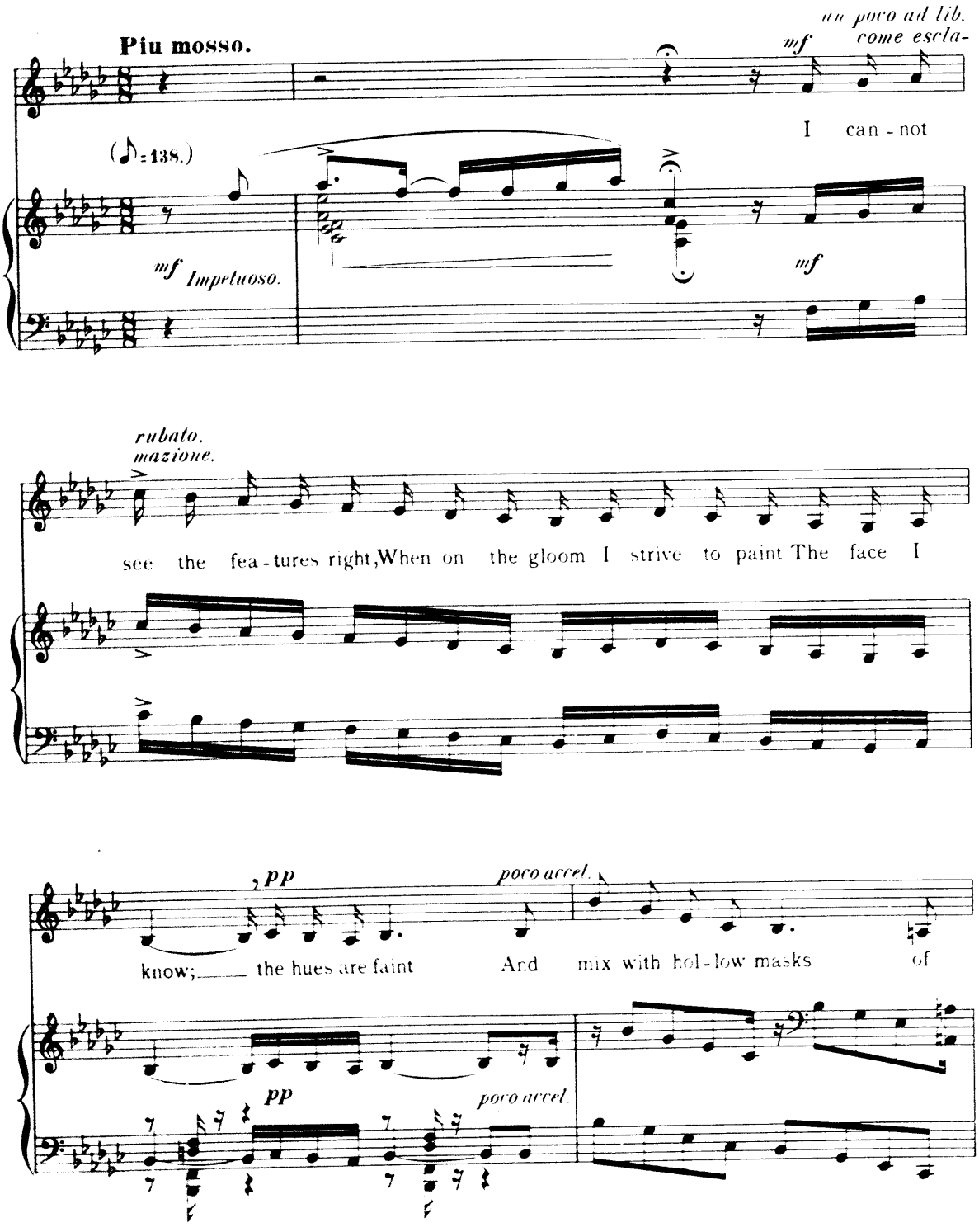

that broad wa-ter of the west, There falls a glo-ry on the walls: Thy
mar-ble bright in dark ap-pears, As slow-ly steals a sil-ver
flame A-long the let-ters of thy name. And
cresc.
I. II
f
dim.
f
dim.

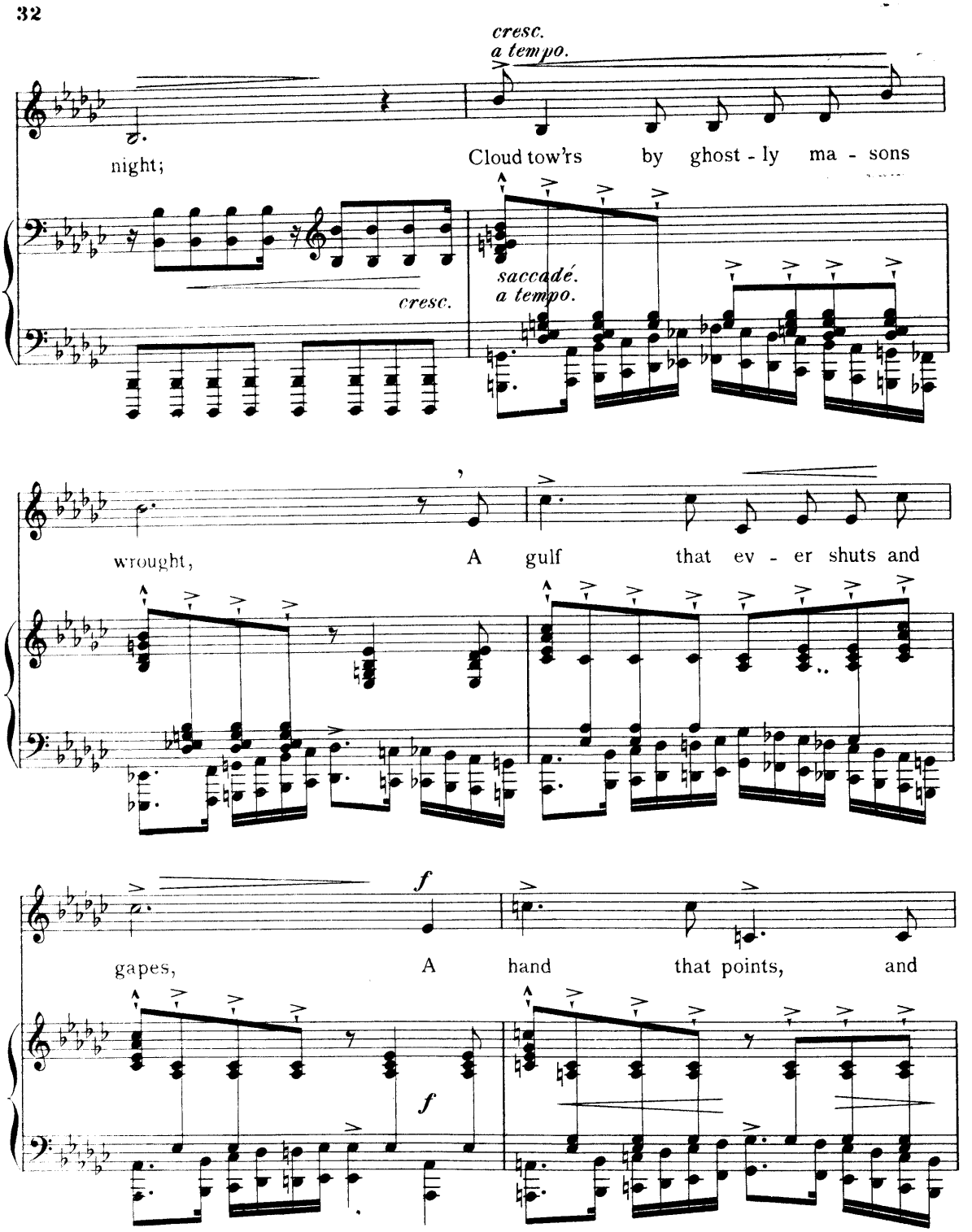

semplice.
o'er the num-ber of thy years.
far cantare la melodia pesante.
R.H.
(♩ = 80.)
Più lento assai legato.
pp
cresc.
dim.
un poco mosso.
pp come recit.
The mys-tic
sempre dim.
pp
Ped.

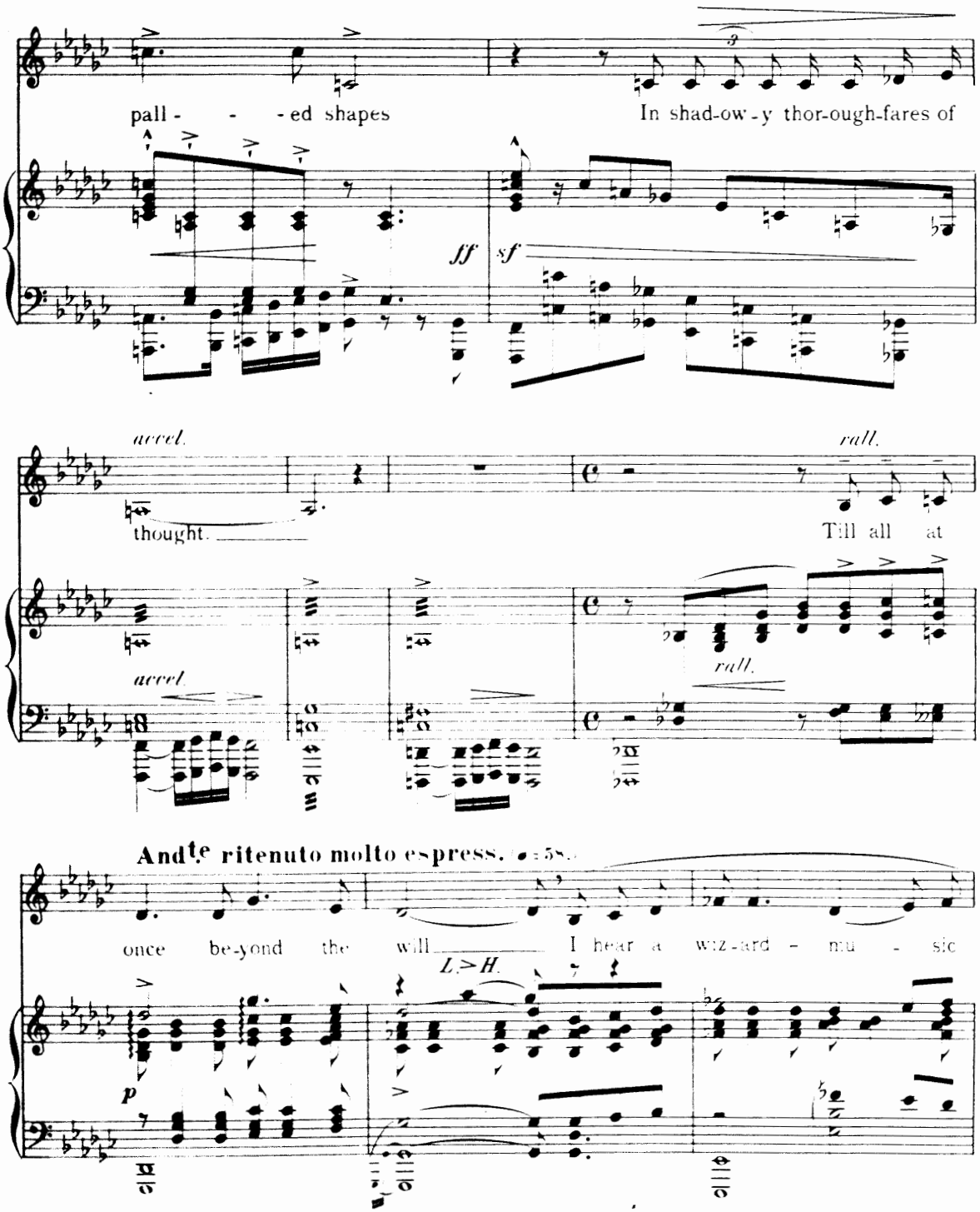


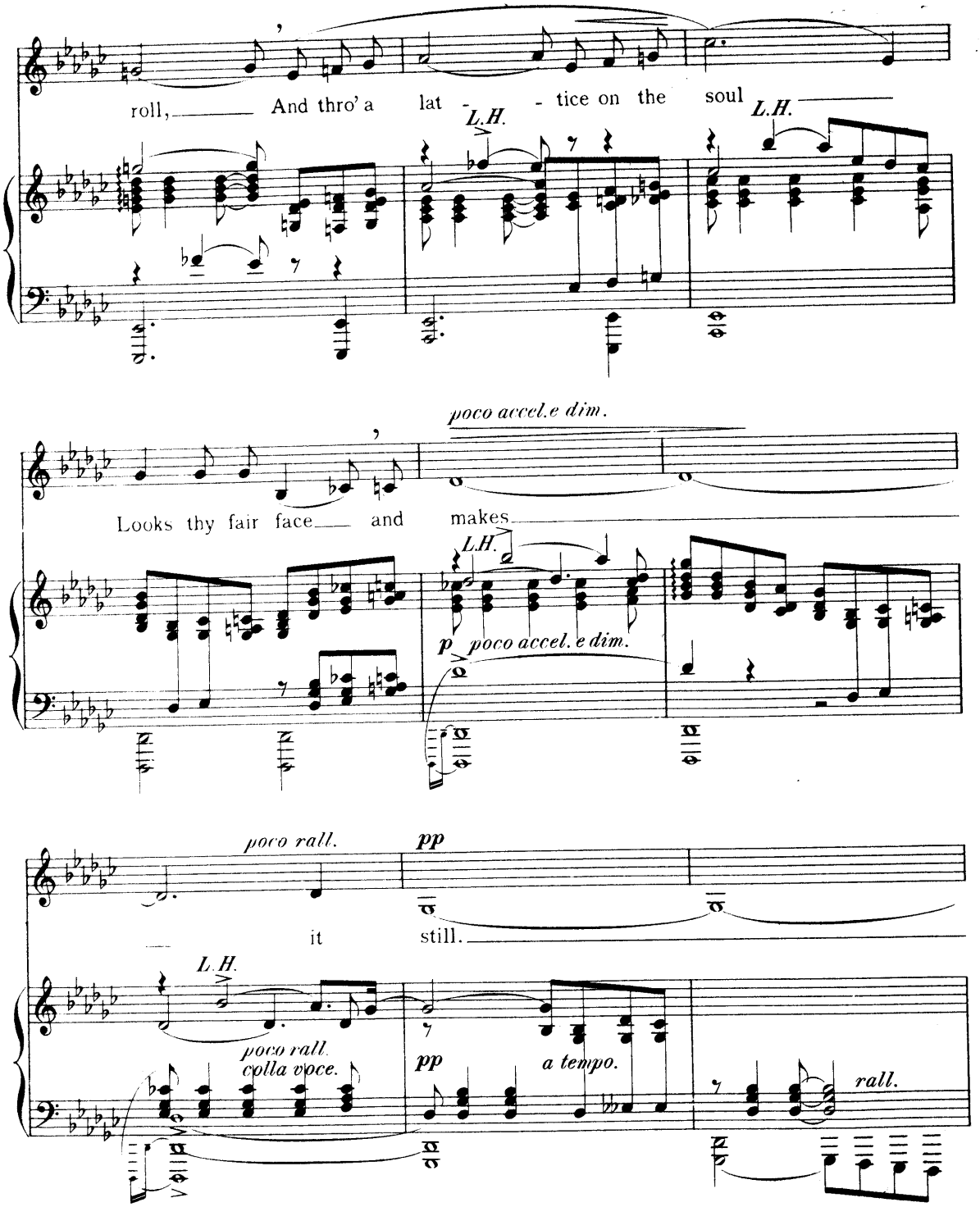
+ Glide into change of harmony

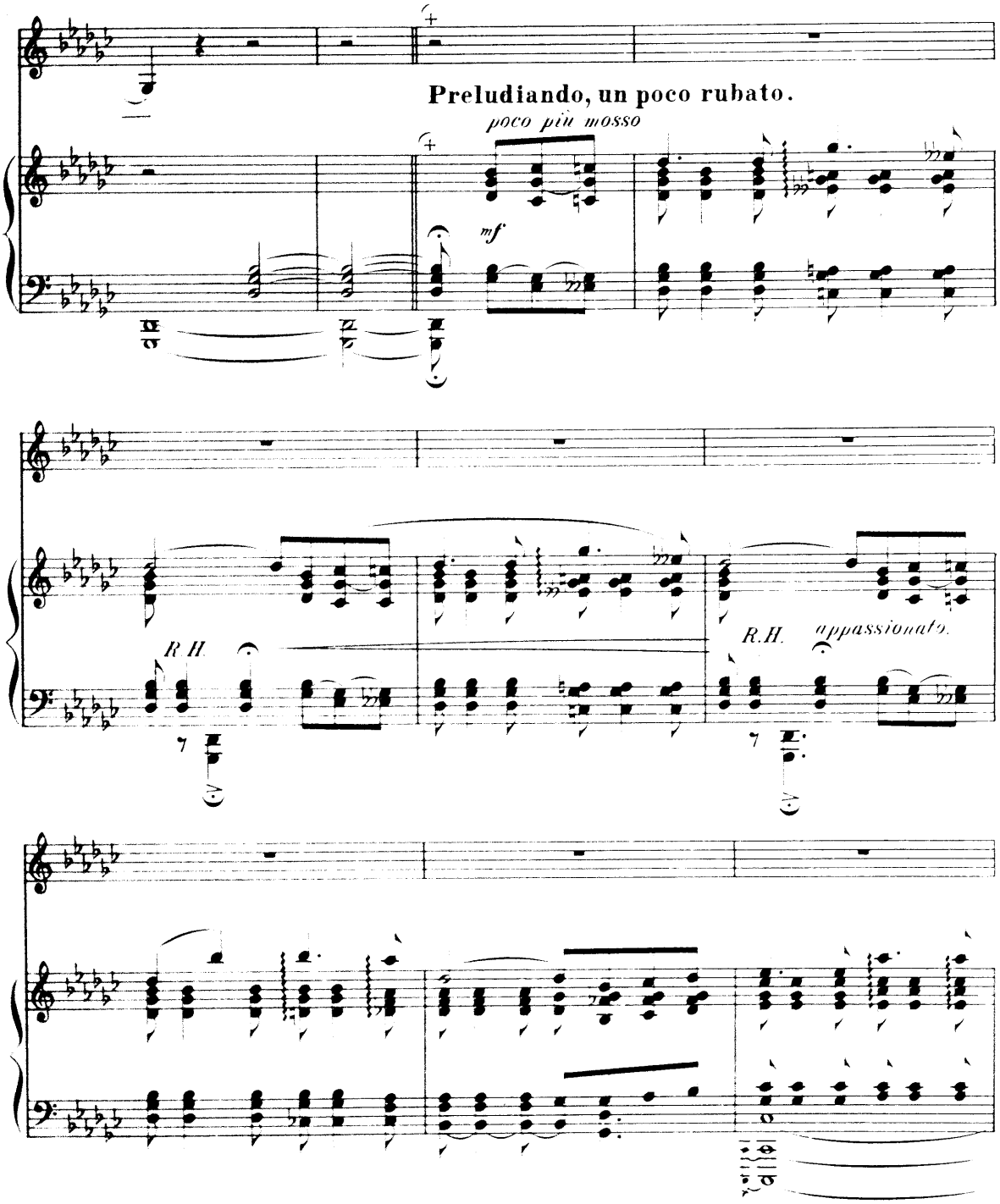

mist is drawn, A lu-cid veil from coast to coast; And in the dark church
L.H.
L.H.
L.H.
3
3
pp subito dim.
ppp poco rall.
like a ghost Thy tab - let glim-mers to the dawn.
subito dim.
ppp
p
(freddo.)
pp


Piu mosso.
un poco ad lib.
mf come escla-
I can - not
(♪=138.)
mf Impetuoso.
mf
rubato.
mazione.
see the fea - tures right, When on the gloom I strive to paint The face I
pp
poco accel.
know; the hues are faint And mix with hol - low masks of
pp
poco accel.

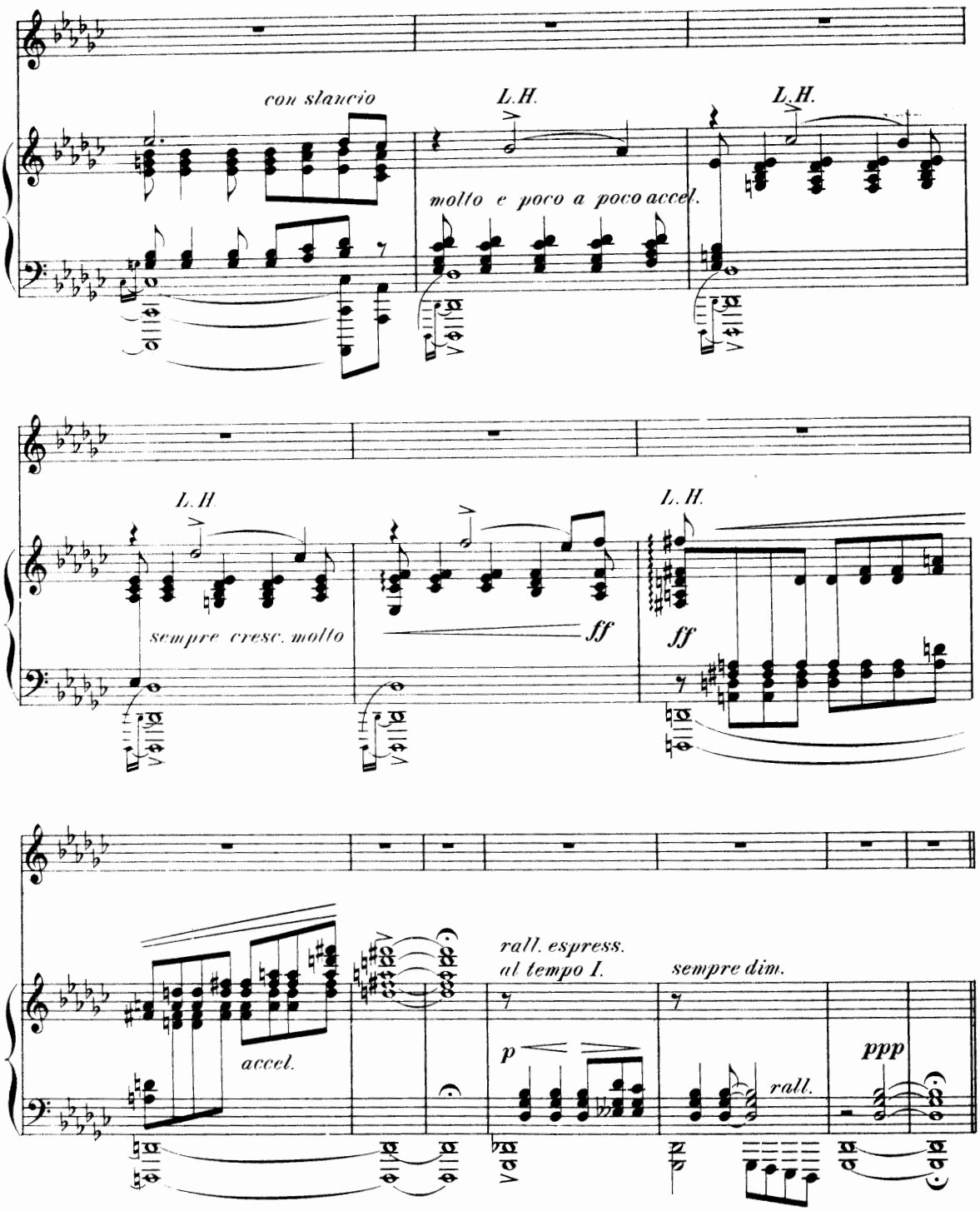

cresc.
a tempo.
night;
Cloud tow'rs by ghost - ly ma - sons
cresc.
saccadé.
a tempo.
wrought,
A gulf that ev - er shuts and
f
gapes,
A hand that points, and
f

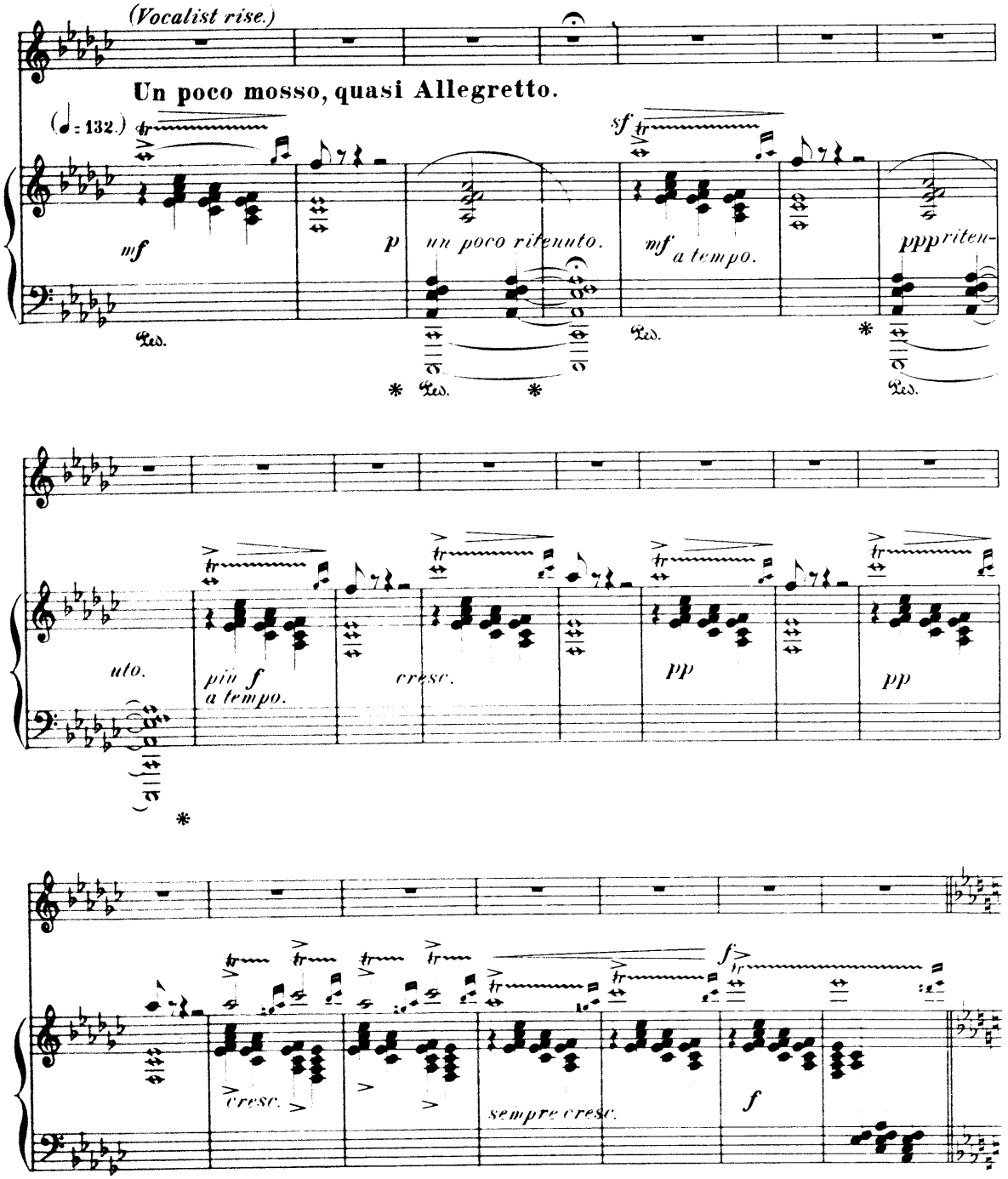

pall - - - ed shapes
In shad-ow-y thor-ough-fares of
ff
sf
accel.
thought.
rall.
Till all at
accel.
rall.
And te ritenuto molto espress.
once be-yond the will
I hear a wiz-ard - mu - sic
L.>H.
p


roll, And thro' a lat - tice on the soul
L.H.
L.H.
poco accel.e dim.
Looks thy fair face and makes
L.H.
p poco accel. e dim.
poco rall.
pp
it
still.
L.H.
poco rall.
colla voce.
pp
a tempo.
rall.



+ If a short pause is desired make the interruption here. The vocalist could sit down and remain seated till the commencement of Introduction to next number, page 37.


con slancio
L.H.
L.H.
molto e poco a poco accel.
L.H
L.H.
sempre cresc. molto
ff
ff
accel.
rall. espress.
al tempo I.
sempre dim.
p
rall.
ppp


(Vocalist rise.)
Un poco mosso, quasi Allegretto.
(♩= 132.)
mf
p
un poco ritenuto.
sf
mf a tempo.
pppriten-
Ped.
uto.
più f a tempo.
cresc.
pp
pp
cresc.
sempre cresc.
f
f

Un poco meno mosso.

(♩ = 100.) *dolce ma con espress, rapitata.*

mp *(rapturous.)*

Wild bird, whose war - ble, liq - - uid sweet, Rings

Subito mp

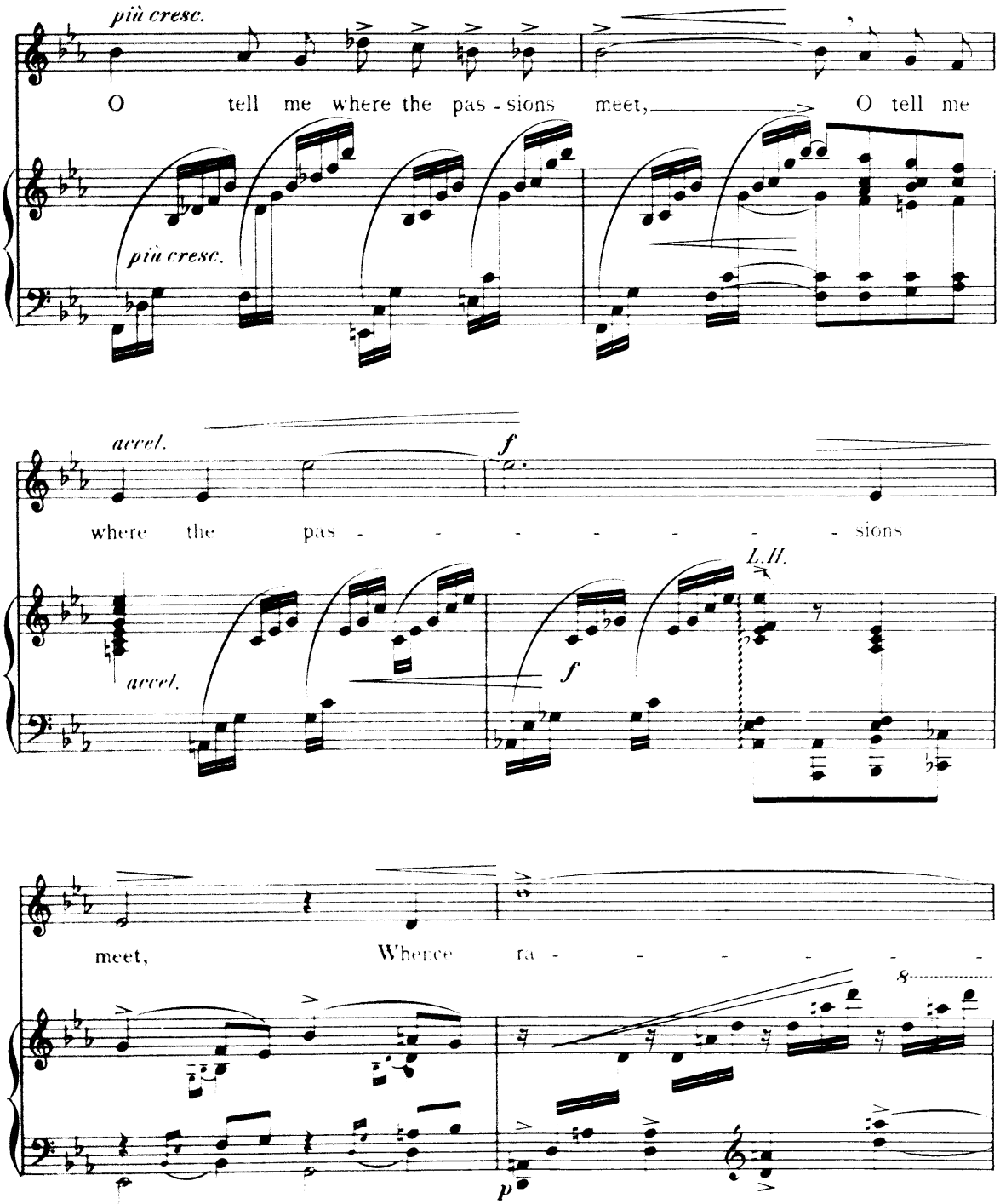
E - - den thro' the bud - ded quicks,

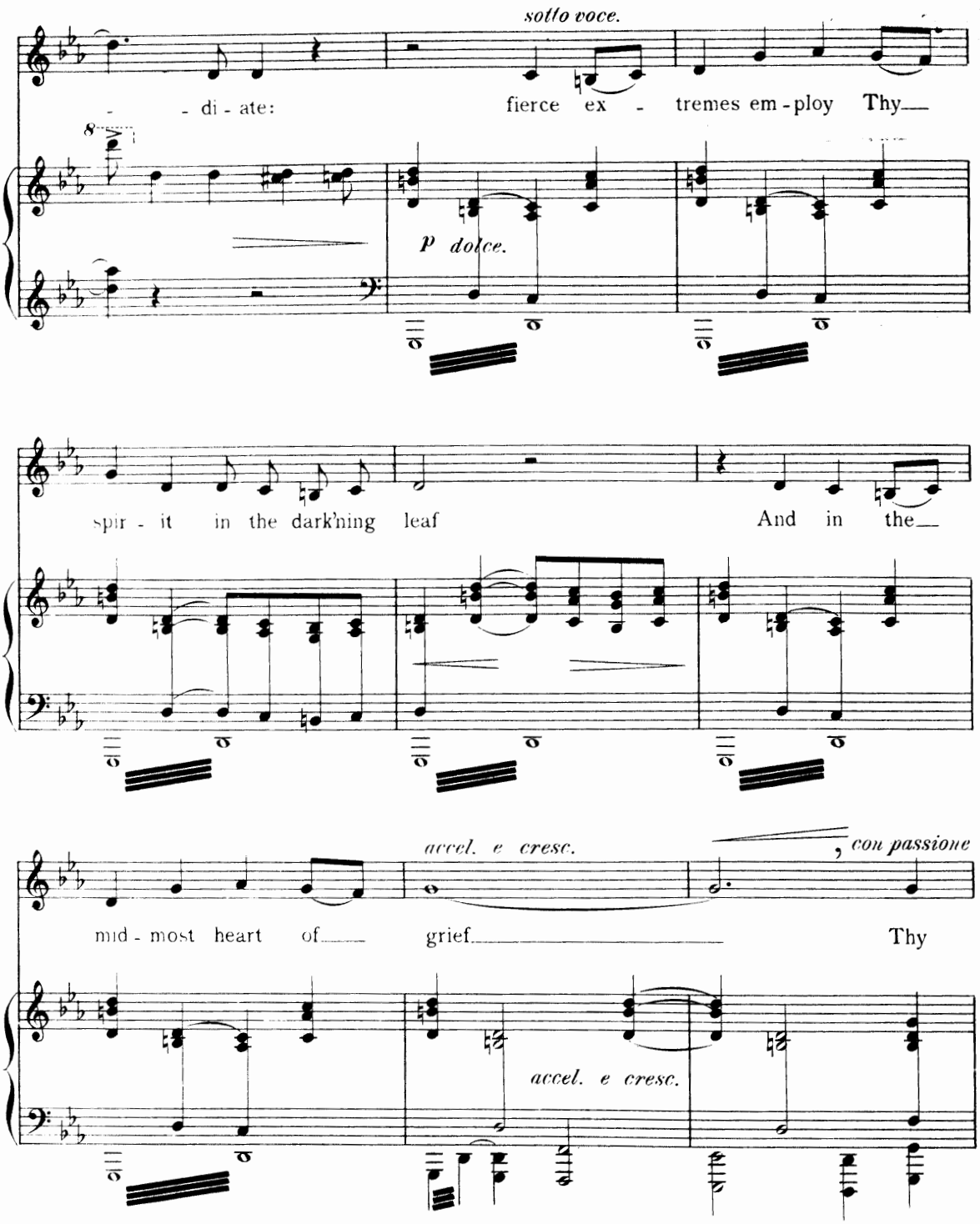
poco cresc.

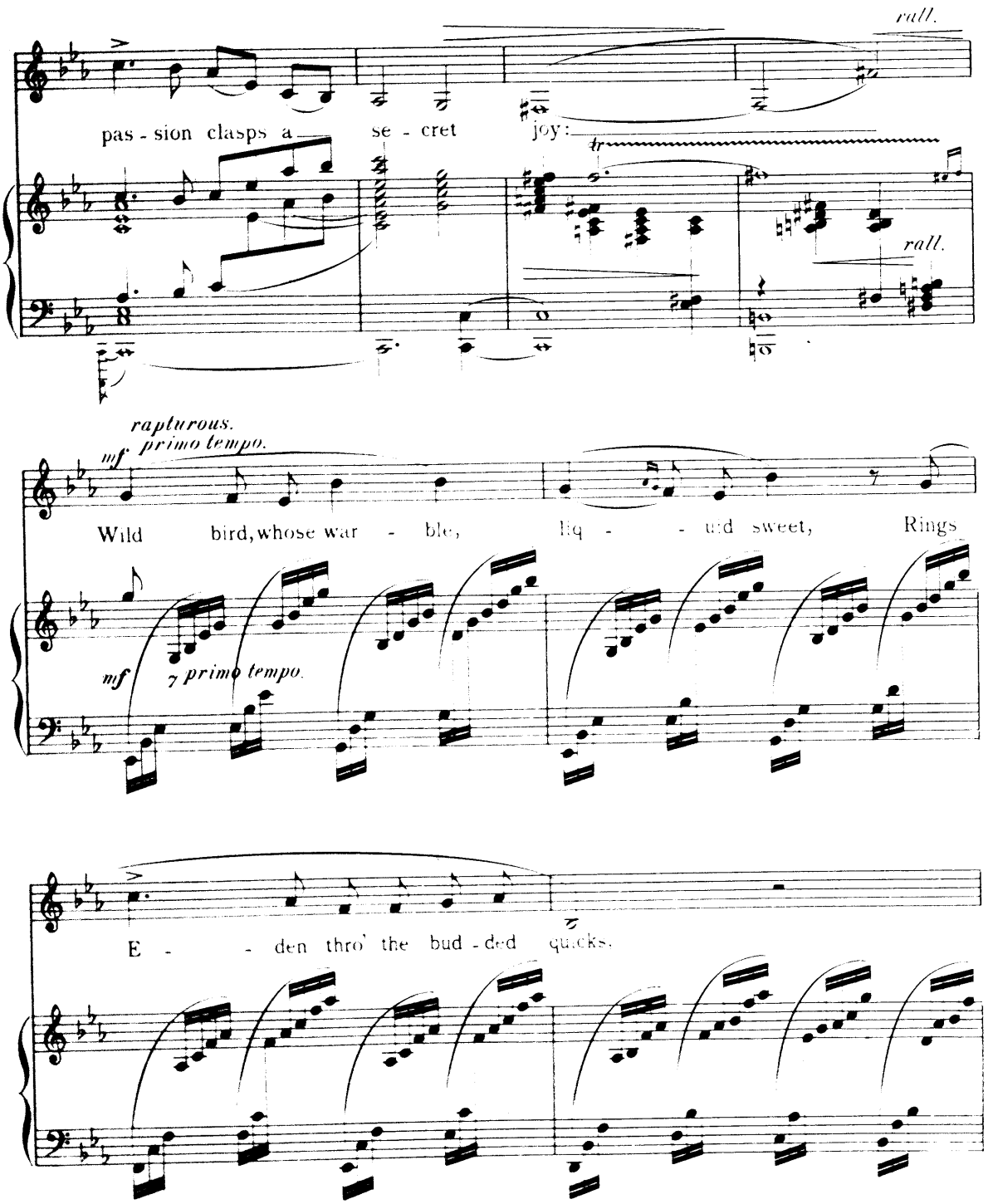
O tell me where the sen - - ses mix,

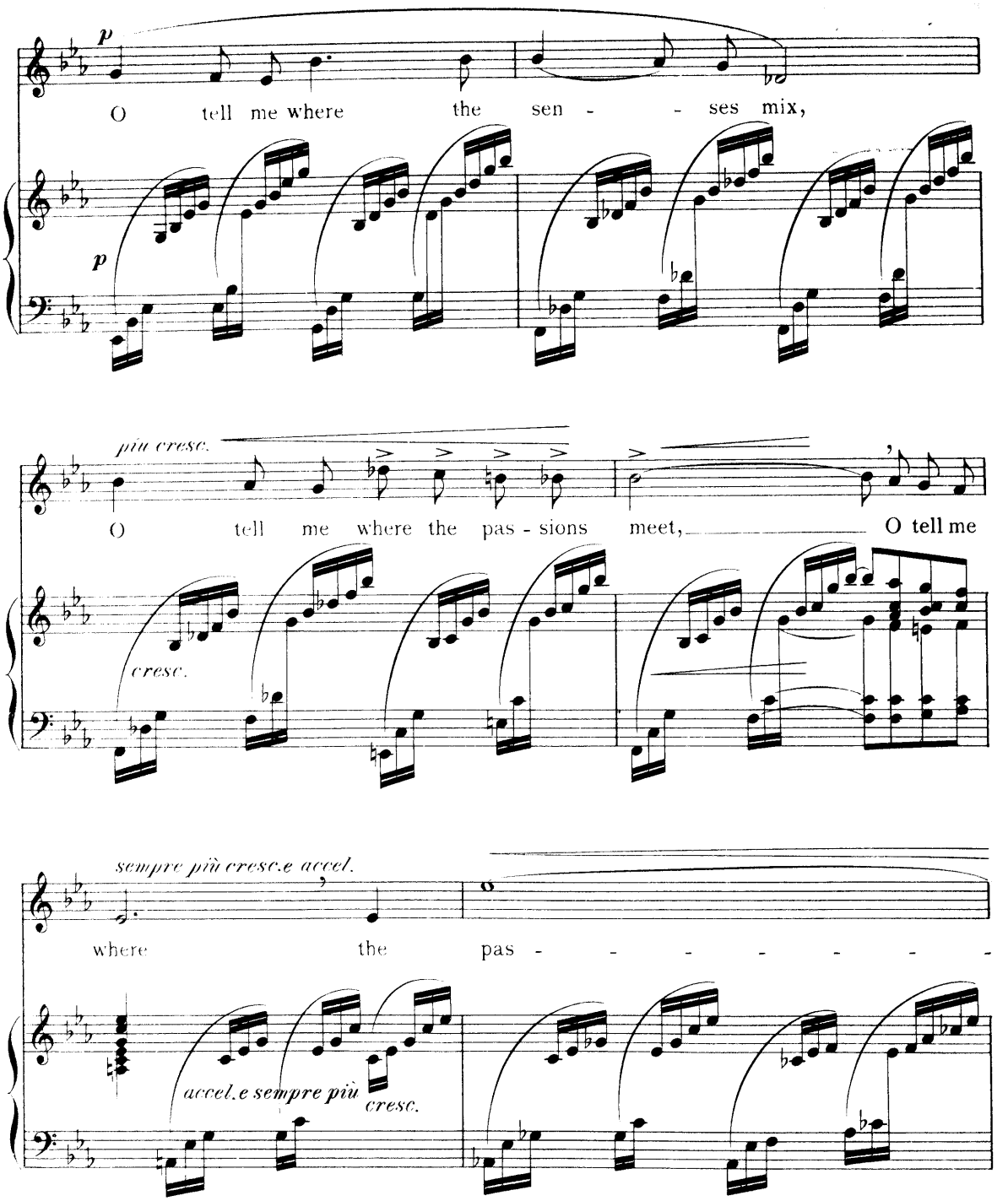
poco cresc.

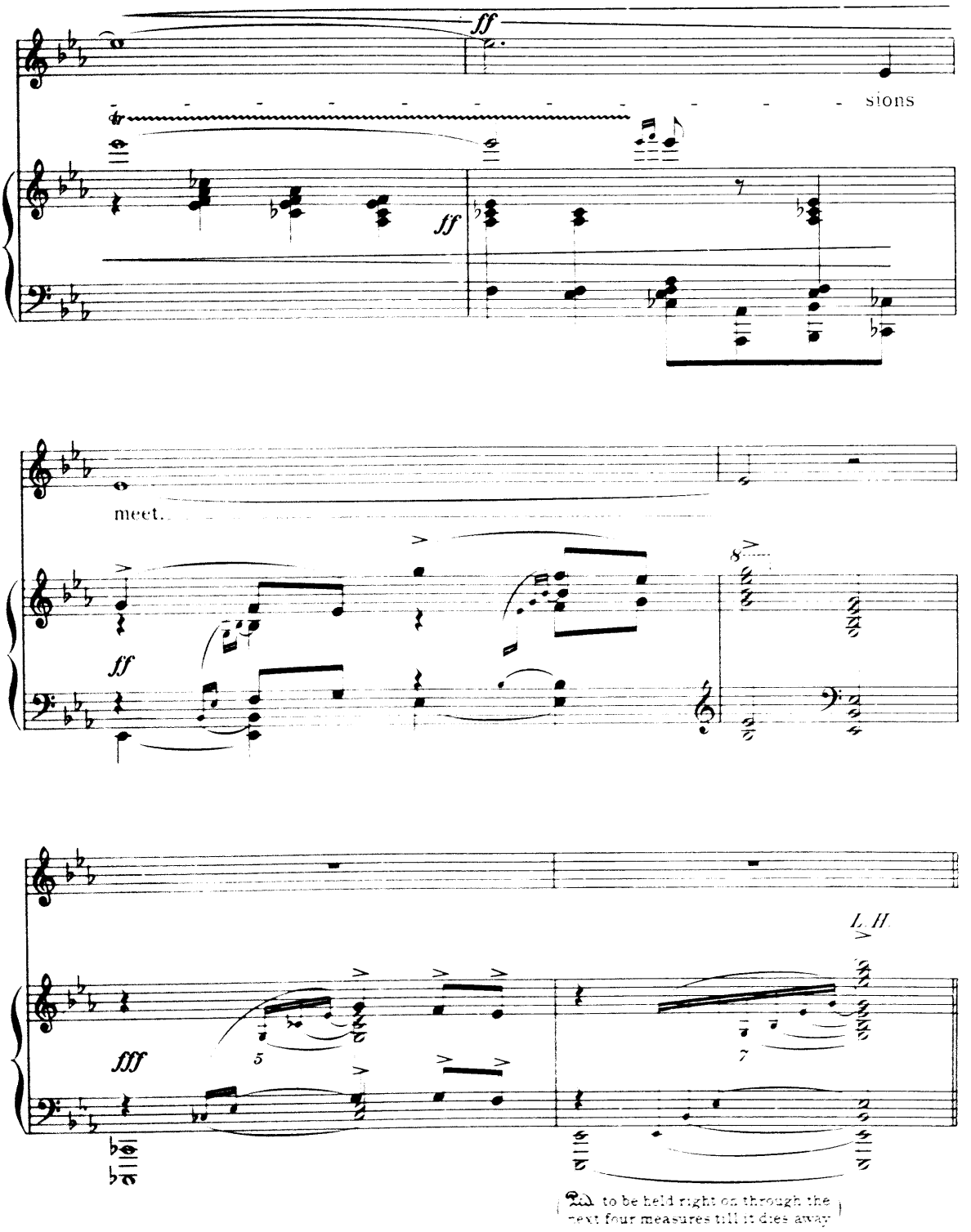
𝄐 Very flowing.

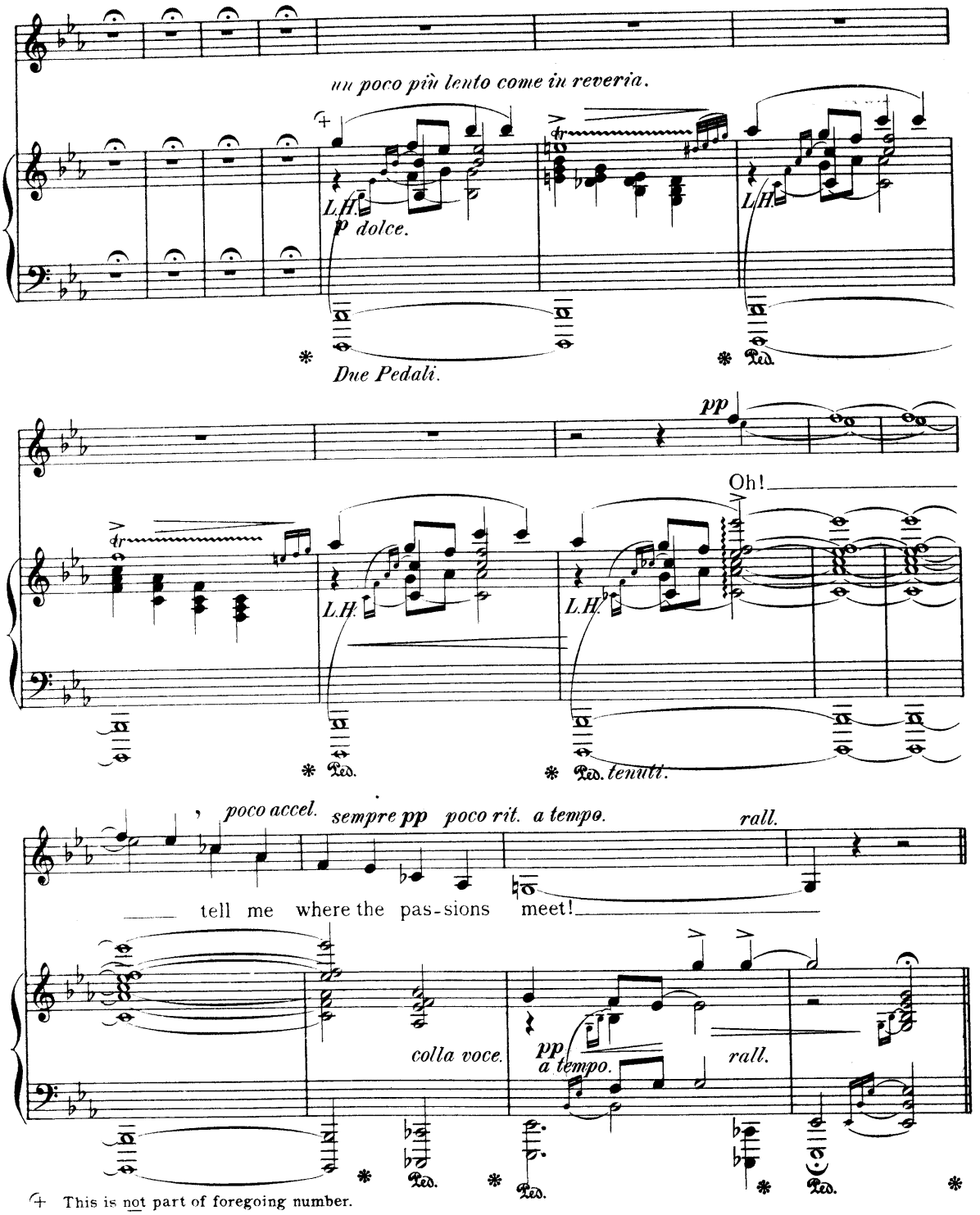

più cresc.
O tell me where the pas - sions meet, O tell me
più cresc.
accel.
f
where the pas - - - - - - - - sions
L.H.
accel.
f
meet, Whence ra - - - - - - -
8
p


sotto voce.
- di - ate:
fierce ex - tremes em - ploy Thy
p dolce.
spir - it in the dark'ning leaf
And in the
accel. e cresc.
con passione
mid - most heart of
grief
Thy
accel. e cresc.

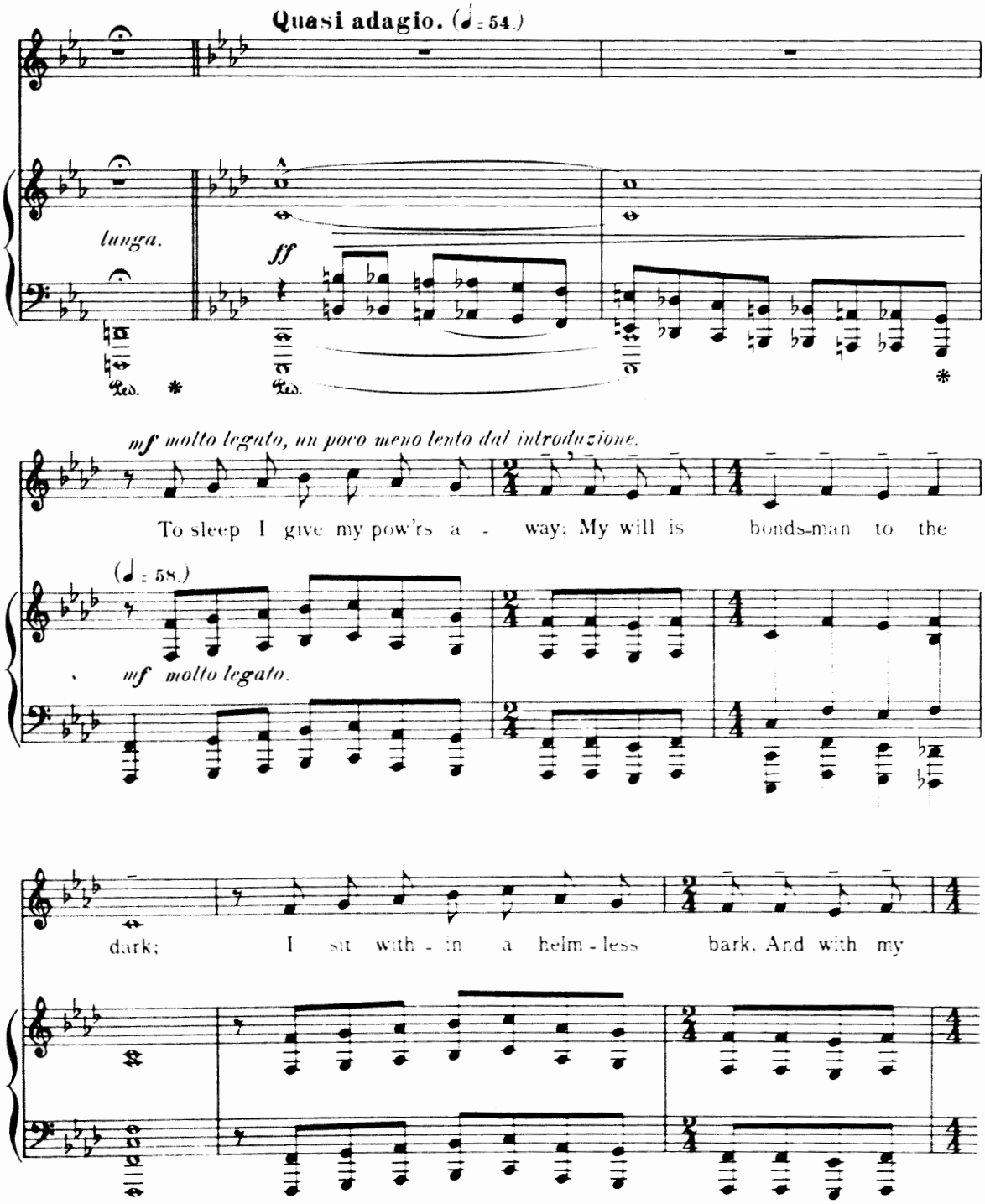

rall.
pas - sion clasps a se - cret joy:
rall.
rapturous.
mf primo tempo.
Wild bird, whose war - ble, liq - - uid sweet, Rings
mf 7 primo tempo.
E - - den thro' the bud - ded quicks.

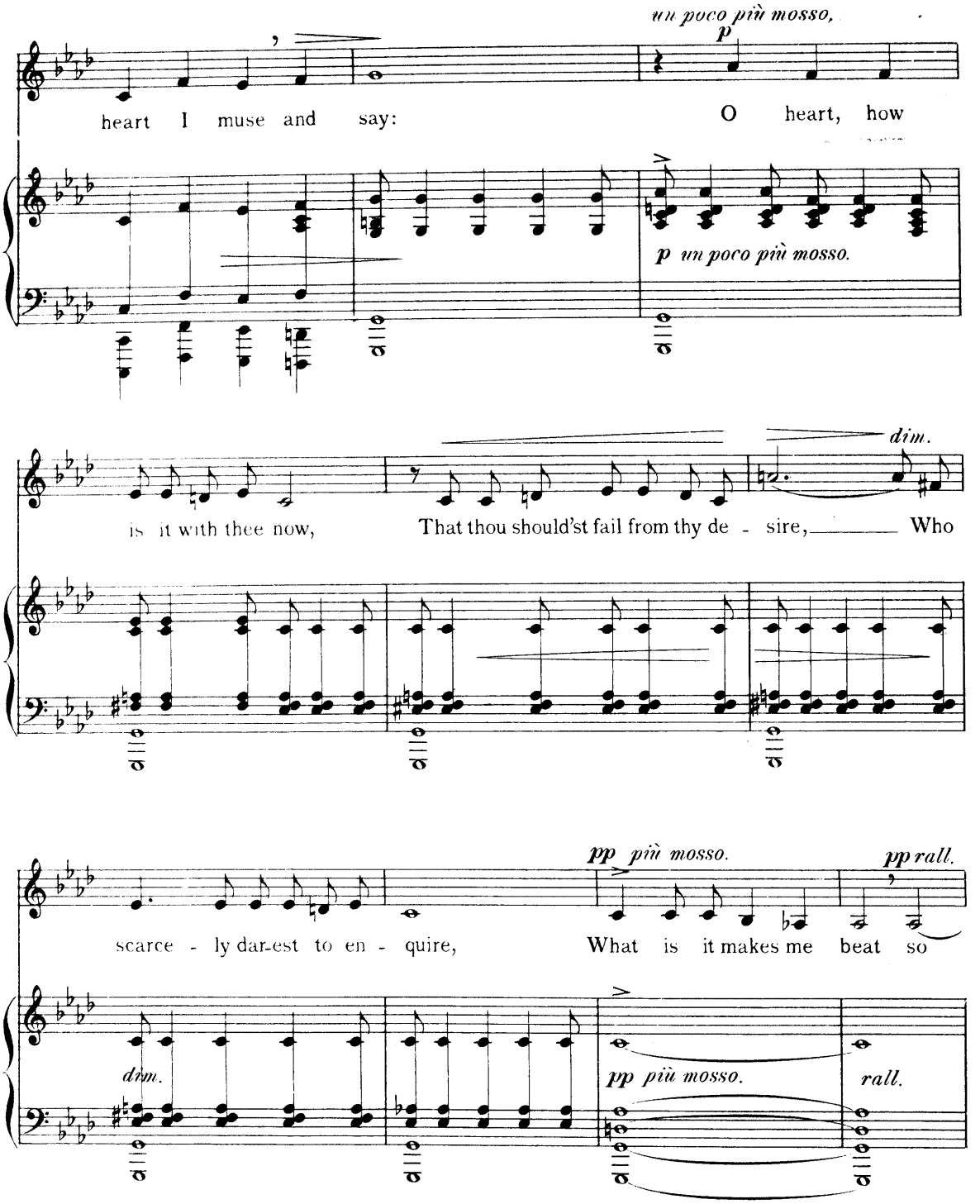

p
O tell me where the sen - - ses mix,
p
più cresc.
O tell me where the pas - sions meet, O tell me
cresc.
sempre più cresc.e accel.
where the pas - - - - - - -
accel.e sempre più cresc.

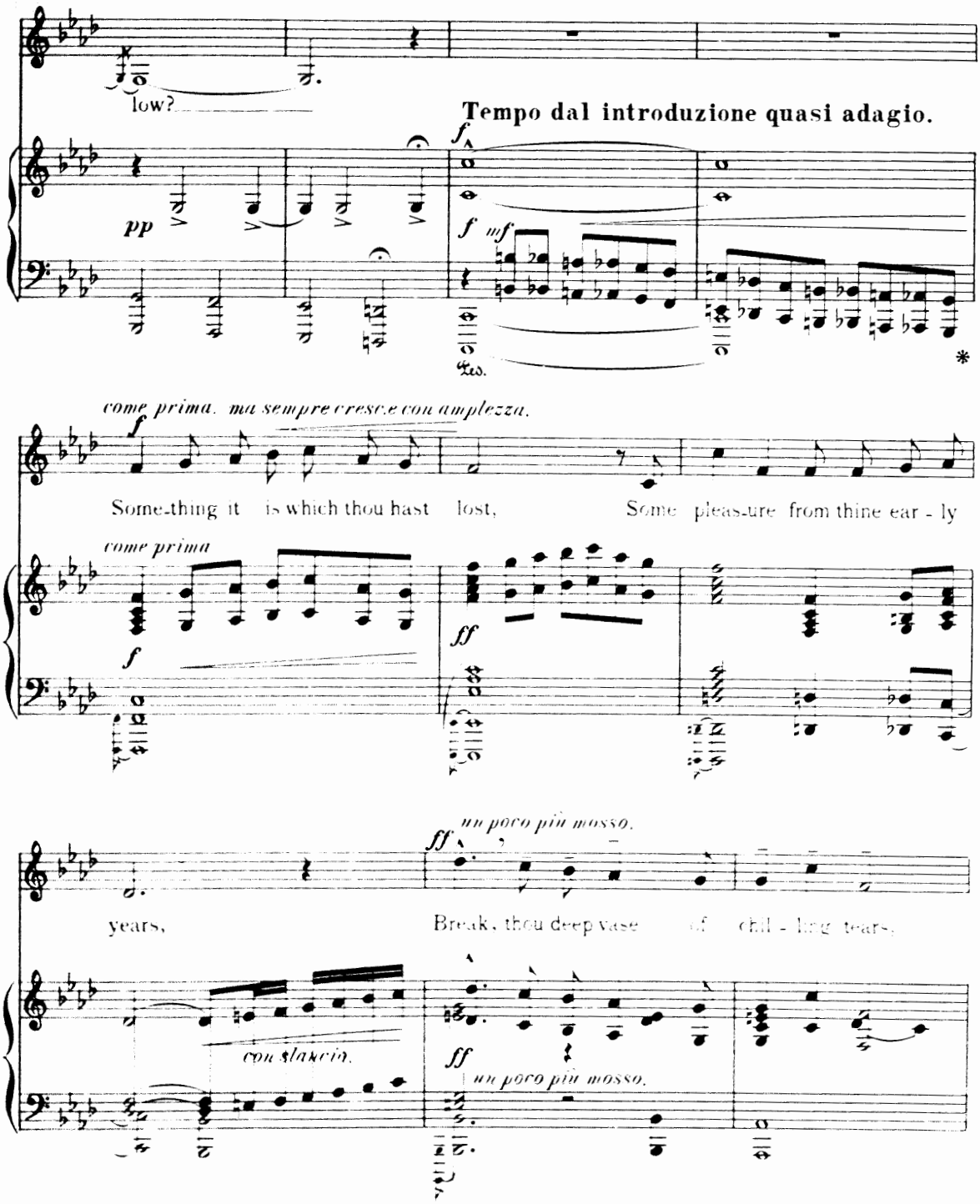

ff
sions
ff
meet.
ff
8
fff
5
7
L. H.
Ped. to be held right on through the next four measures till it dies away

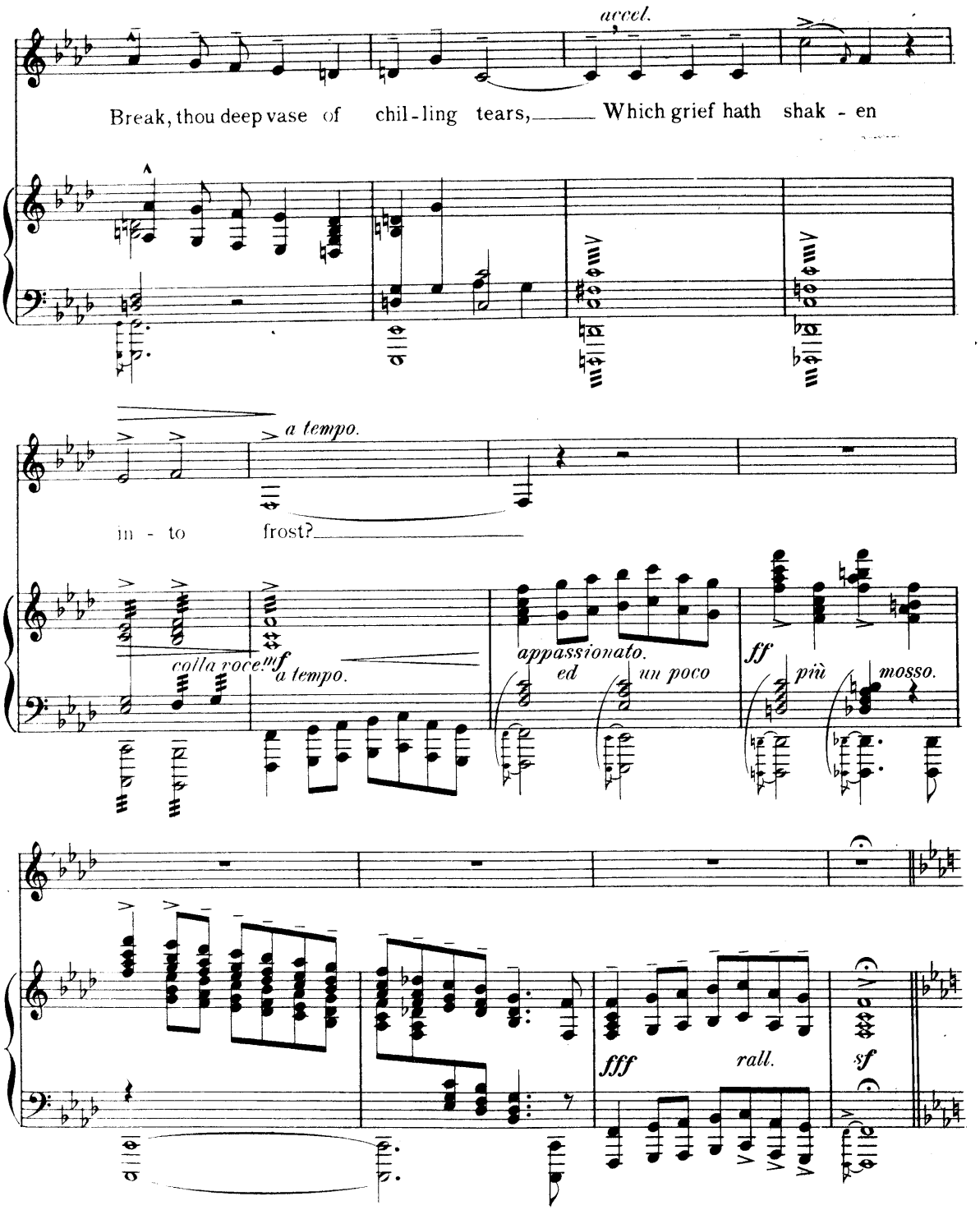


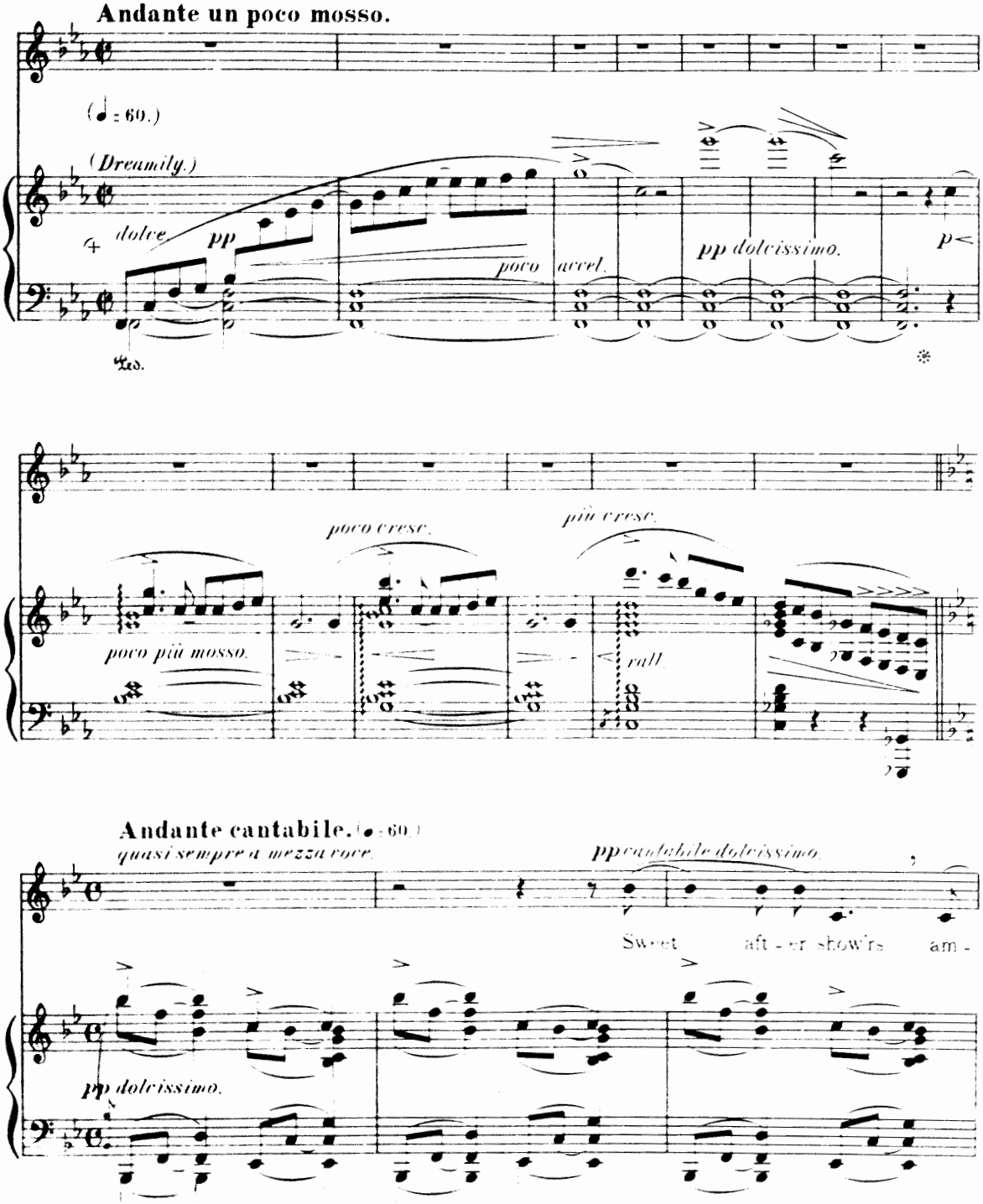
+ This is not part of foregoing number.


Quasi adagio. (♩ = 54.)
lunga.
ff
Ped.
Ped.
mf molto legato, un poco meno lento dal introduzione.
To sleep I give my pow'rs a - way; My will is bonds-man to the
(♩ = 58.)
mf molto legato.
dark; I sit with - in a helm - less bark, And with my

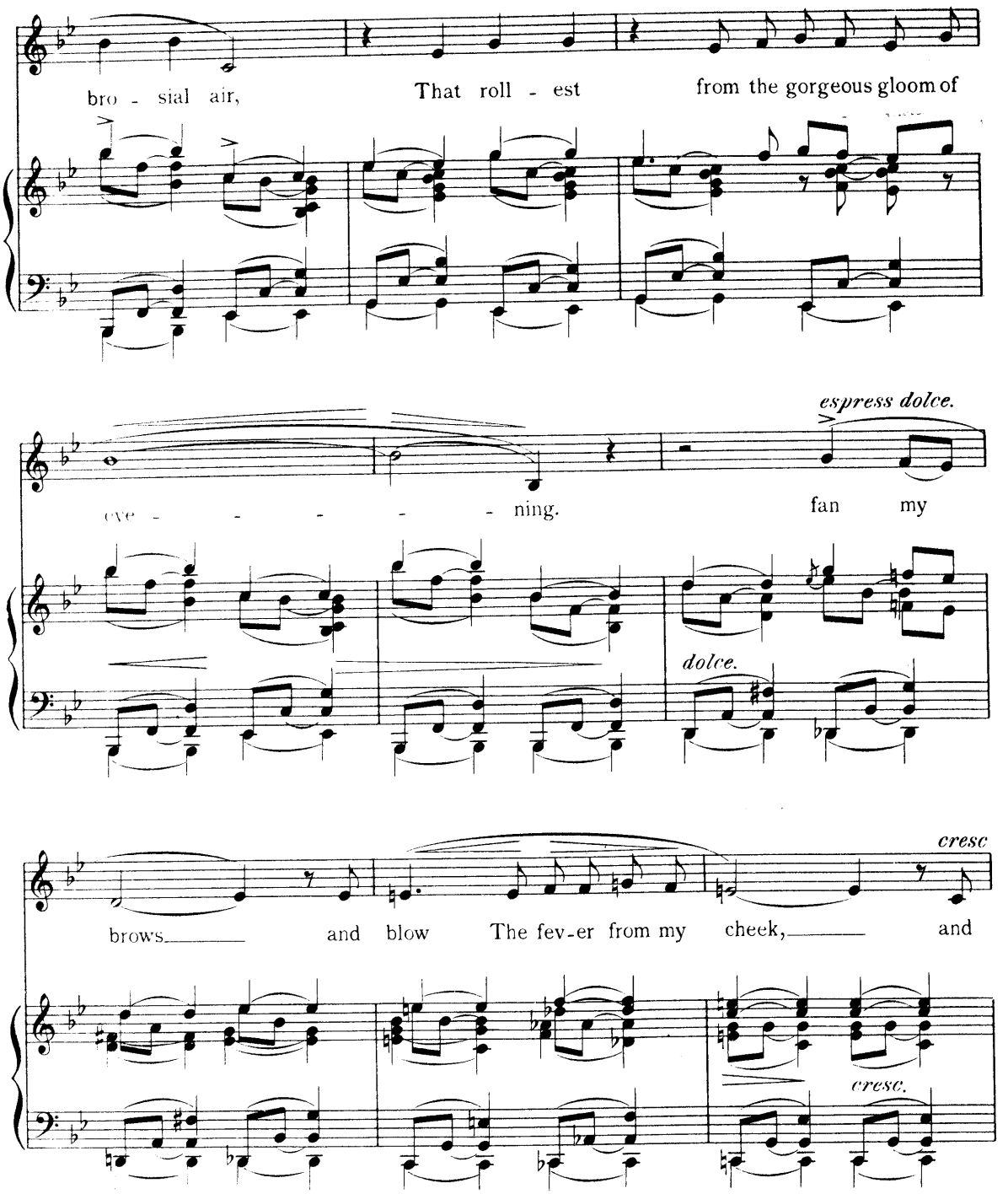

un poco più mosso.
p
heart I muse and say:
O heart, how
p un poco più mosso.
dim.
is it with thee now,
That thou should'st fail from thy de - sire,
Who
pp più mosso.
pp rall.
scarce - ly dar-est to en - quire,
What is it makes me beat so
dim.
pp più mosso.
rall.

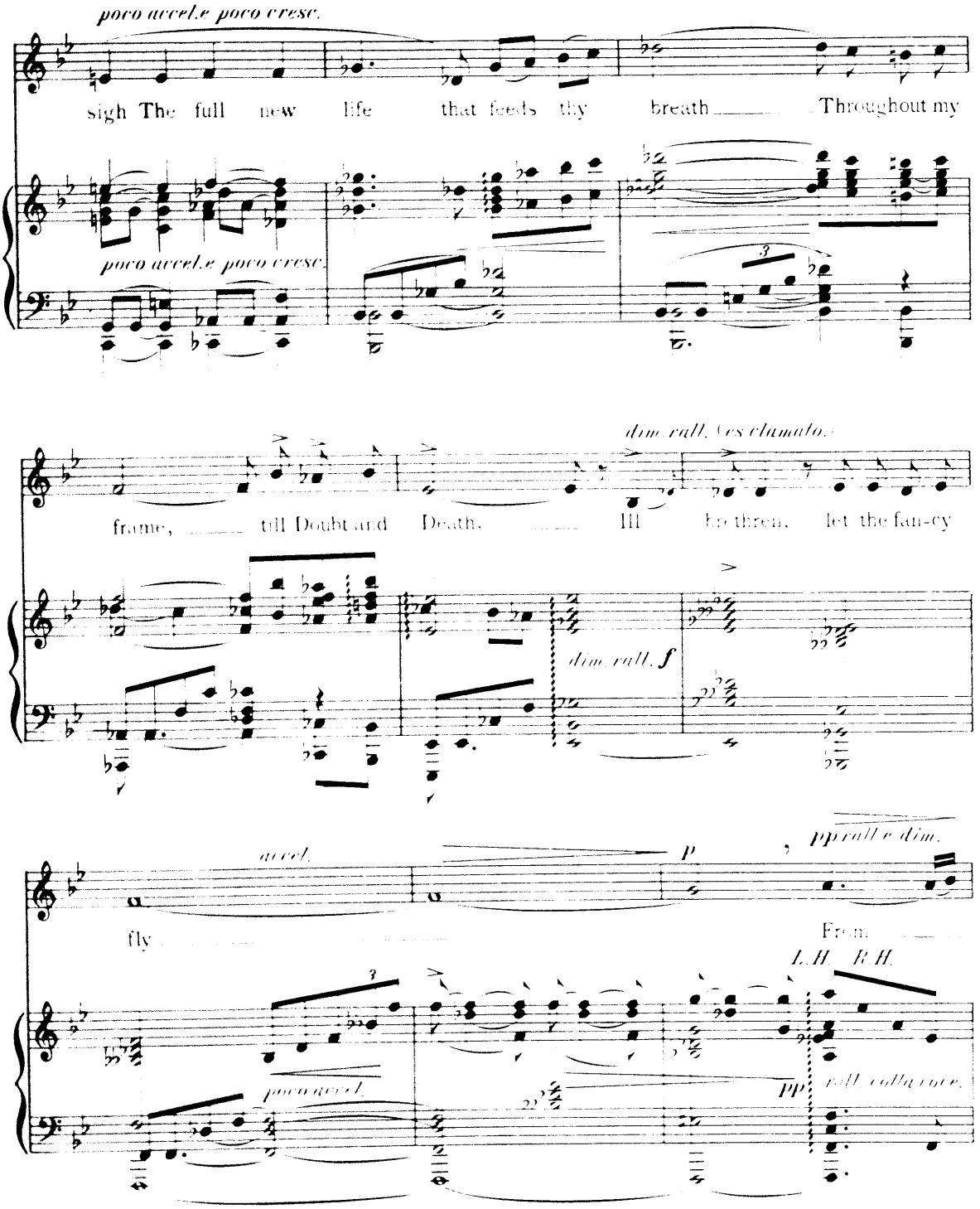

low?
Tempo dal introduzione quasi adagio.
pp
f
mf
Ped.
*
come prima. ma sempre cresce con amplezza.
Some-thing it is which thou hast lost, Some pleas-ure from thine ear - ly
come prima
ff
un poco più mosso.
years, Break, thou deep vase of chil - ling tears,
con slancio.
ff
un poco più mosso.

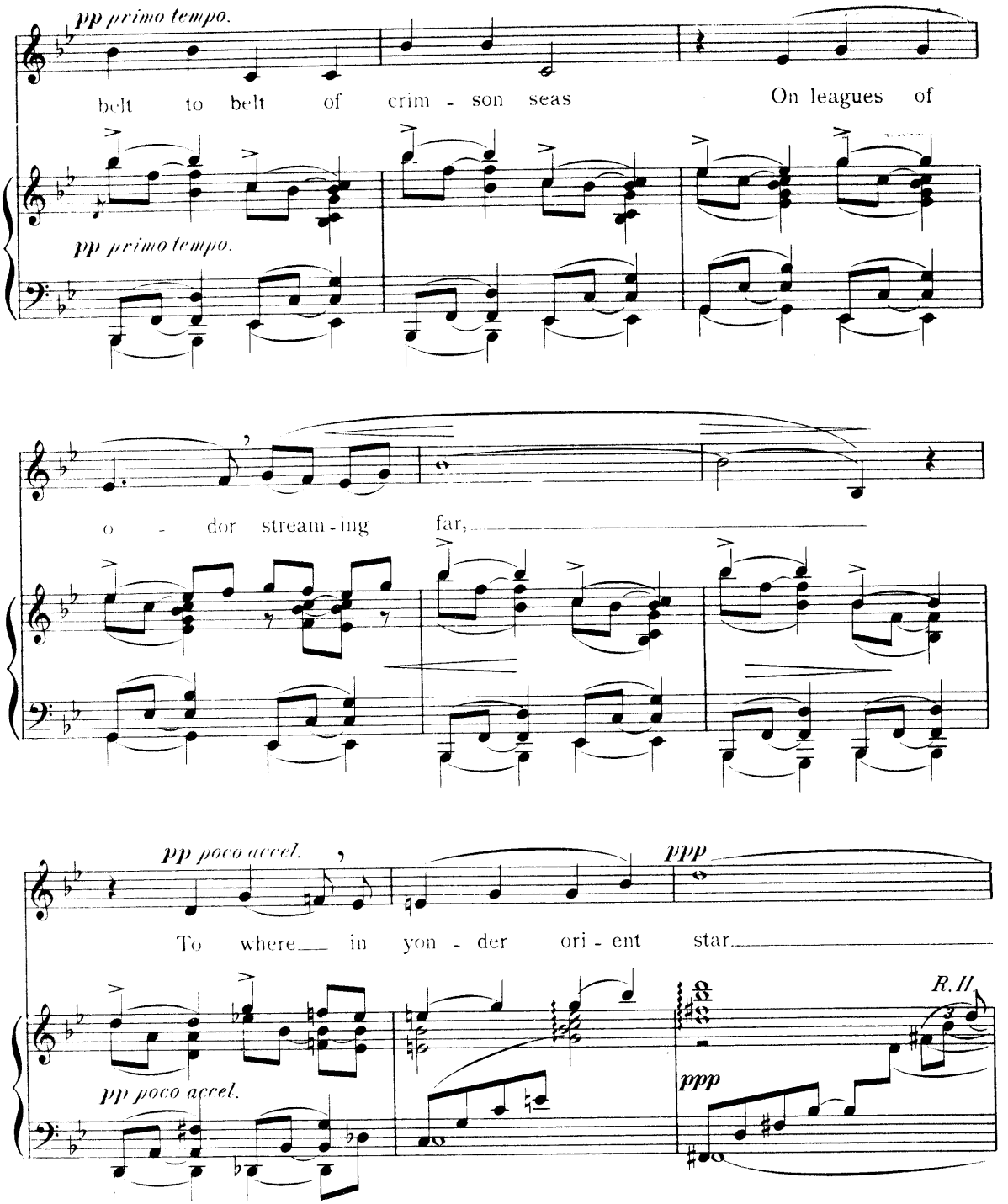

accel.
Break, thou deep vase of chil - ling tears, Which grief hath shak - en
a tempo.
in - to frost?
colla voce!
mf
a tempo.
appassionato.
ed un poco
ff
più mosso.
fff
rall.
sf

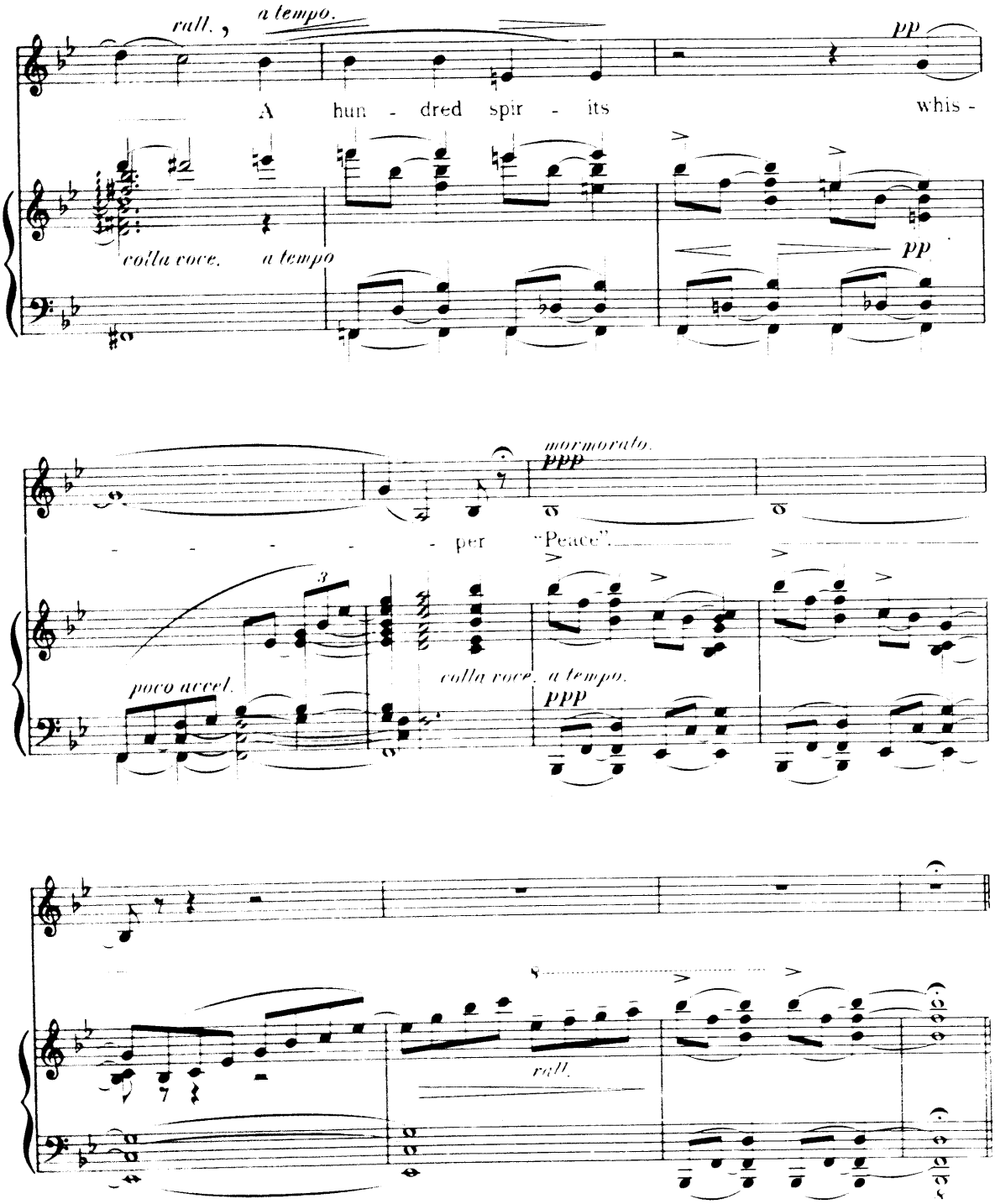


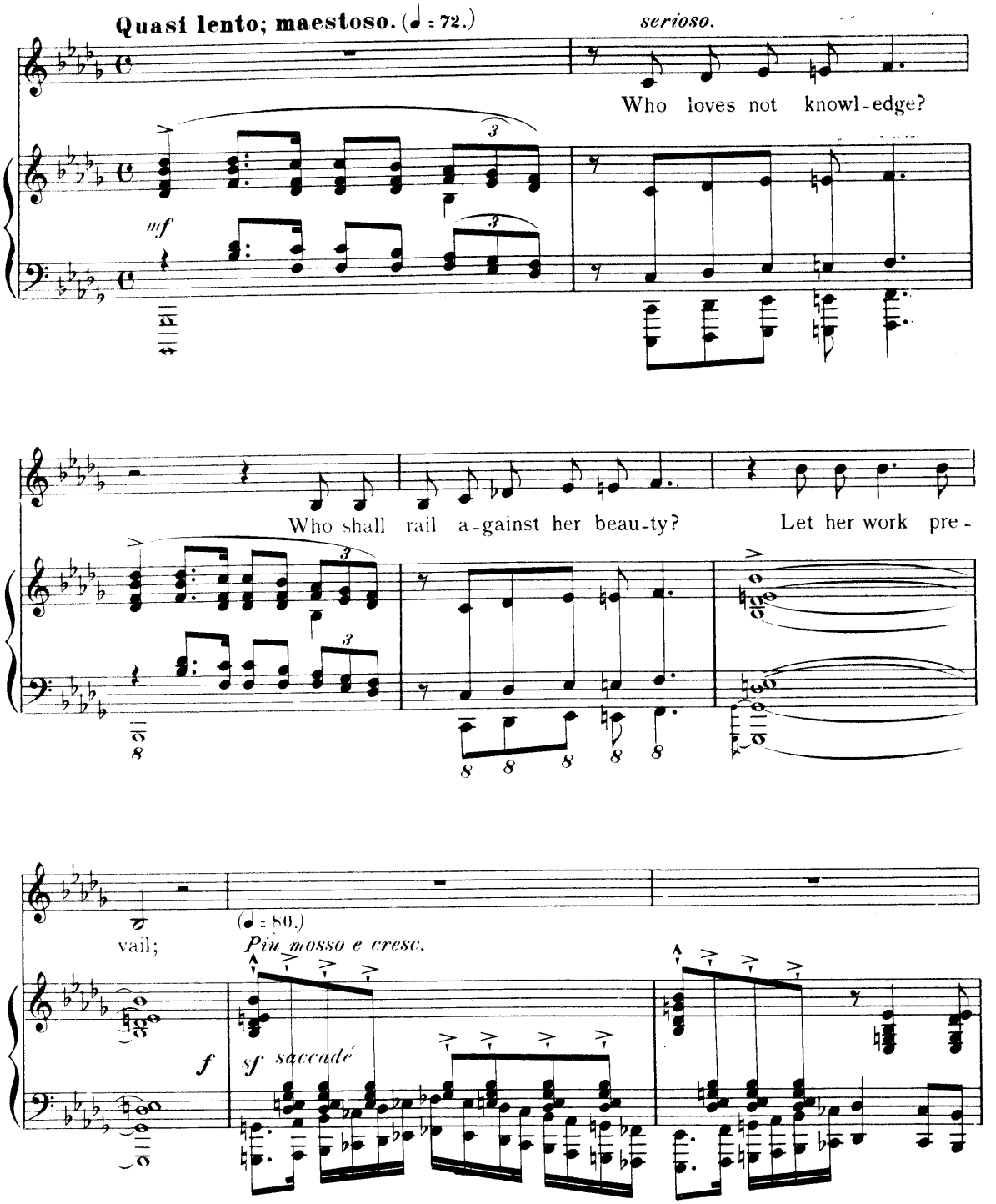
+ This entire passage to be very [illegible], the *crescendi* indicated being only comparative, and very slight.

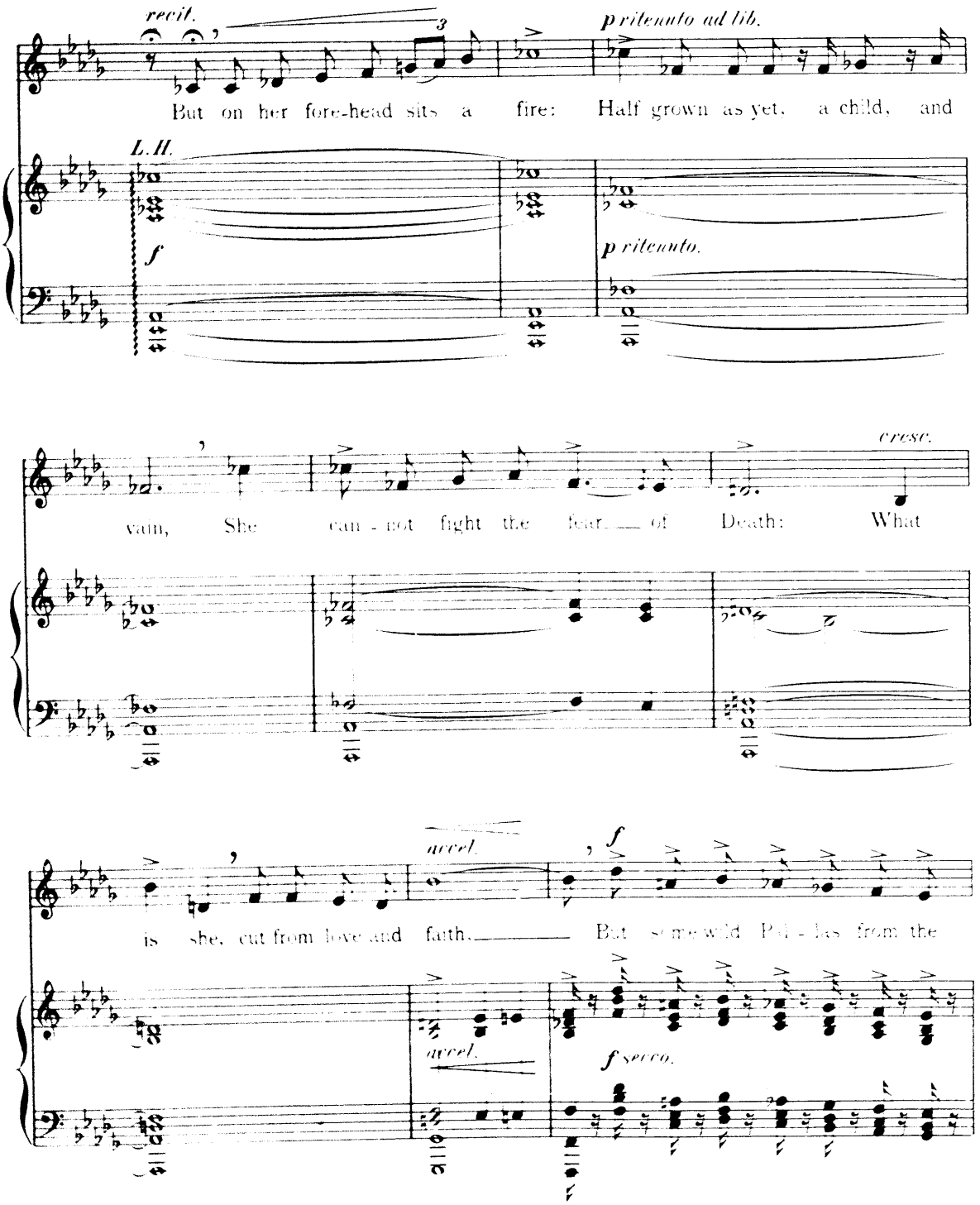

bro - sial air,
That roll - est
from the gorgeous gloom of
espress dolce.
eve - - - - - ning.
fan my
dolce.
cresc
brows
and blow
The fev-er from my
cheek,
and
cresc.

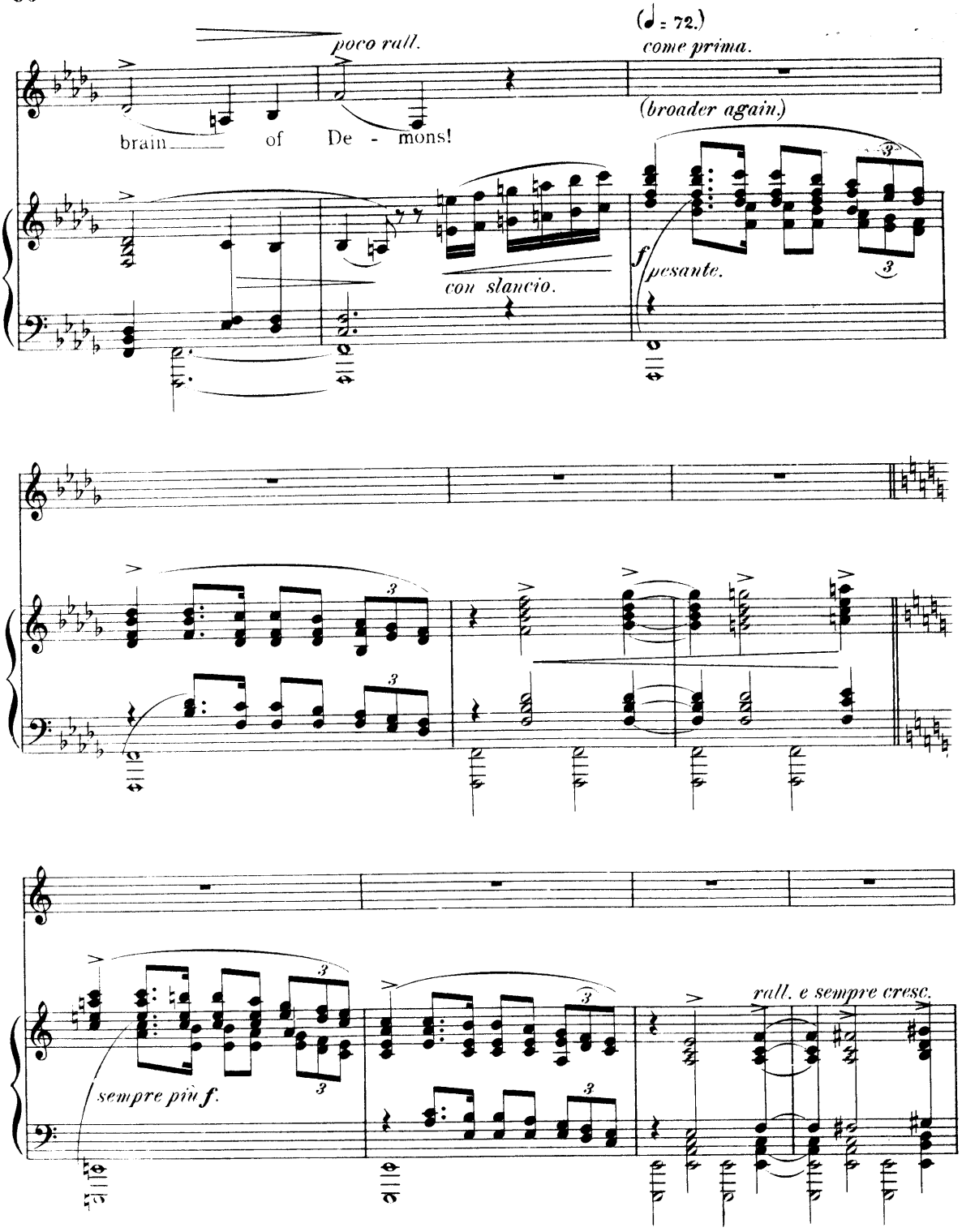

poco accel.e poco cresc.
sigh The full new life that feeds thy breath Throughout my
poco accel.e poco cresc.
dim. rall. (es clamato.)
frame, till Doubt and Death. Ill be three, let the fan-cy
dim. rall. f
accel.
p
pp rall.e dim.
fly From
L.H. R.H.
poco accel.
pp rall. a tempo.

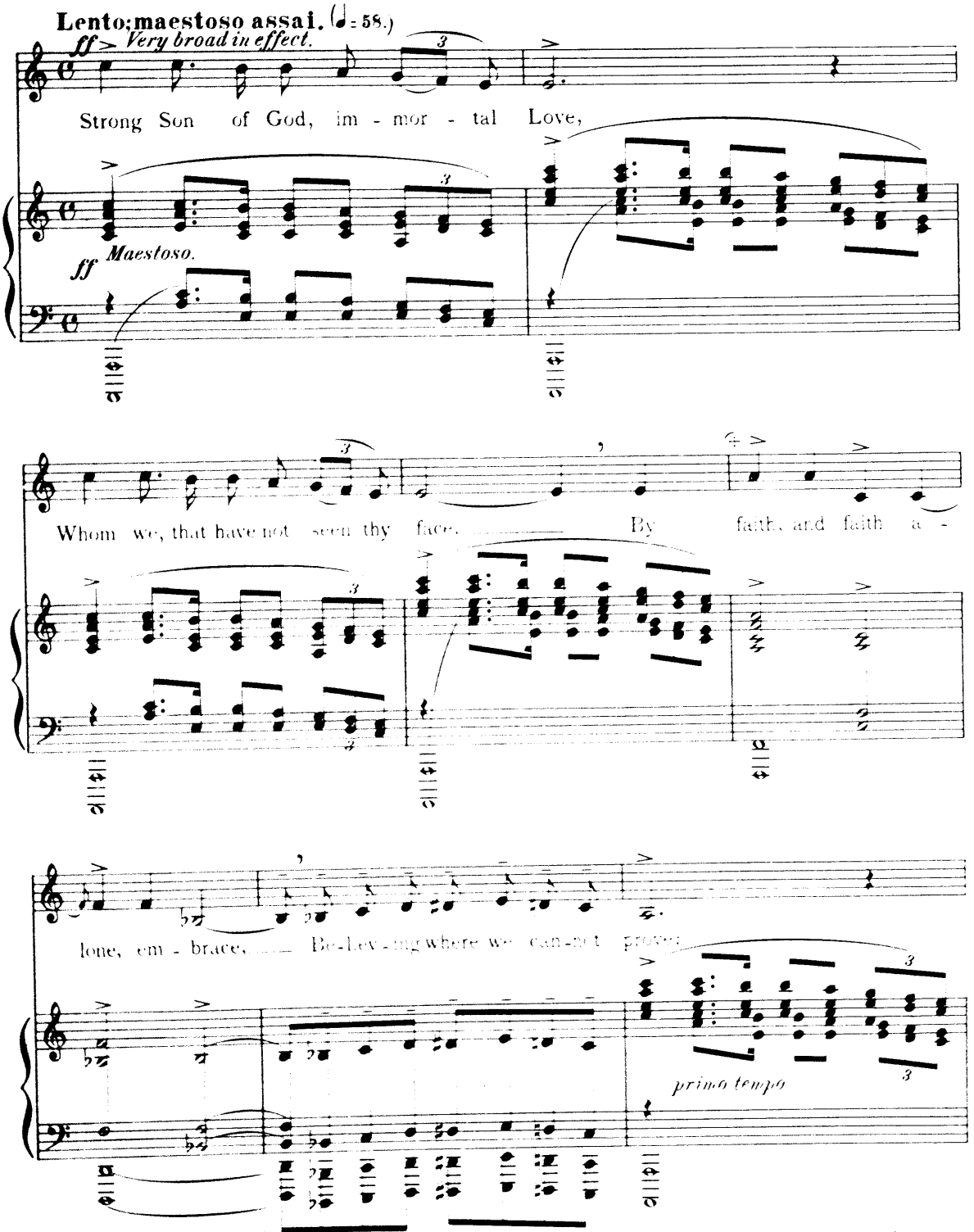

pp primo tempo.
belt to belt of crim - son seas On leagues of
pp primo tempo.
o - dor stream - ing far,
pp poco accel.
ppp
To where in yon - der ori - ent star
pp poco accel.
R. H.
ppp


rall.
a tempo.
pp
A hun - dred spir - its whis -
colla voce.
a tempo
pp
mormorato.
ppp
- - - - - - per "Peace".
poco accel.
colla voce.
a tempo.
ppp
rall.

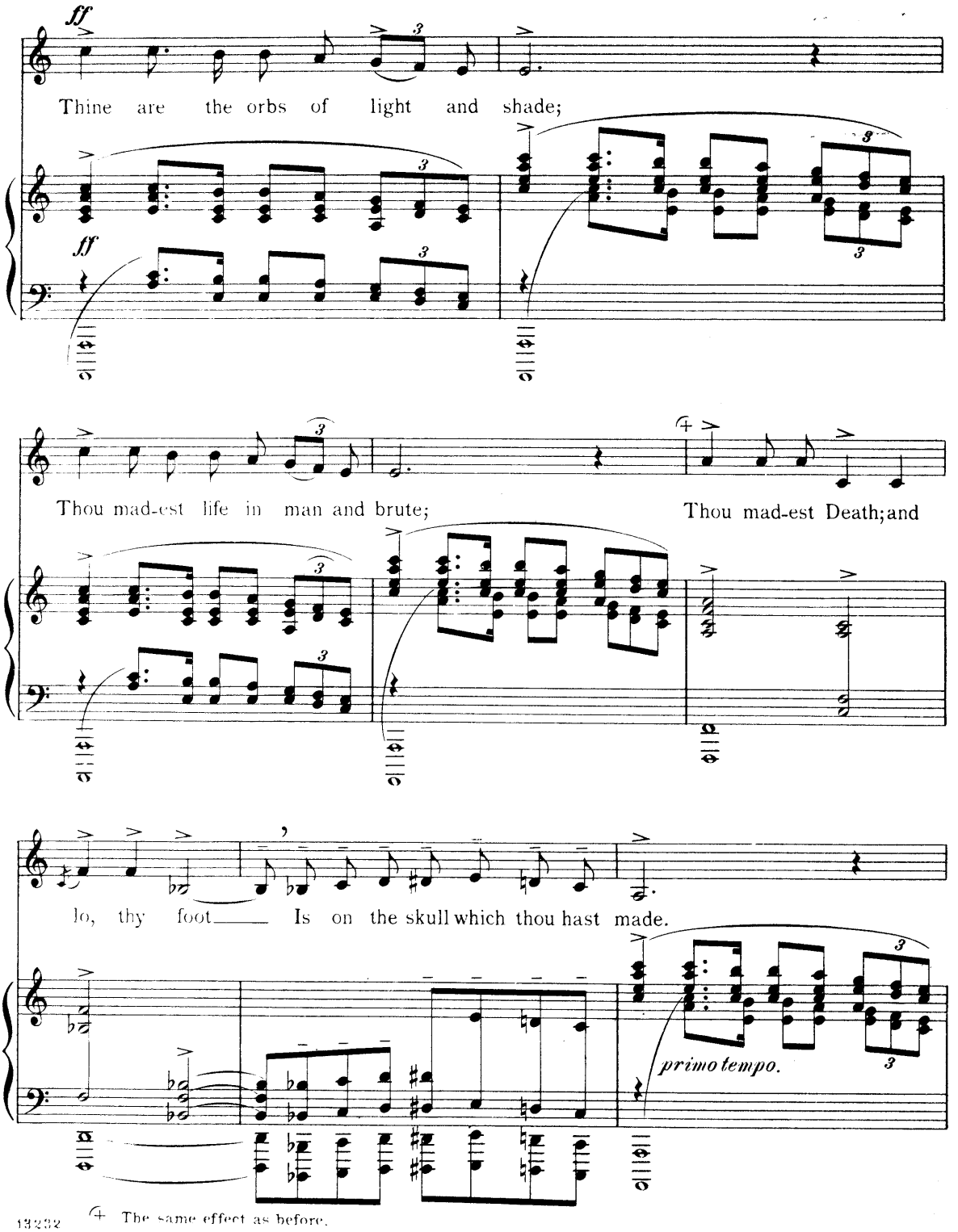

Quasi lento; maestoso. (♩ = 72.)
serioso.
Who loves not knowl-edge?
Who shall rail a-gainst her beau-ty?
Let her work pre-
vail;
(♩ = 80.)
Più mosso e cresc.
f
sf saccadé


recit.
3
p ritenuto ad lib.
But on her fore-head sits a fire: Half grown as yet, a child, and
L.H.
f
p ritenuto.
cresc.
vain, She can - not fight the fear of Death: What
accel.
f
is she, cut from love and faith, But some wild Pal - las from the
accel.
f sempre.

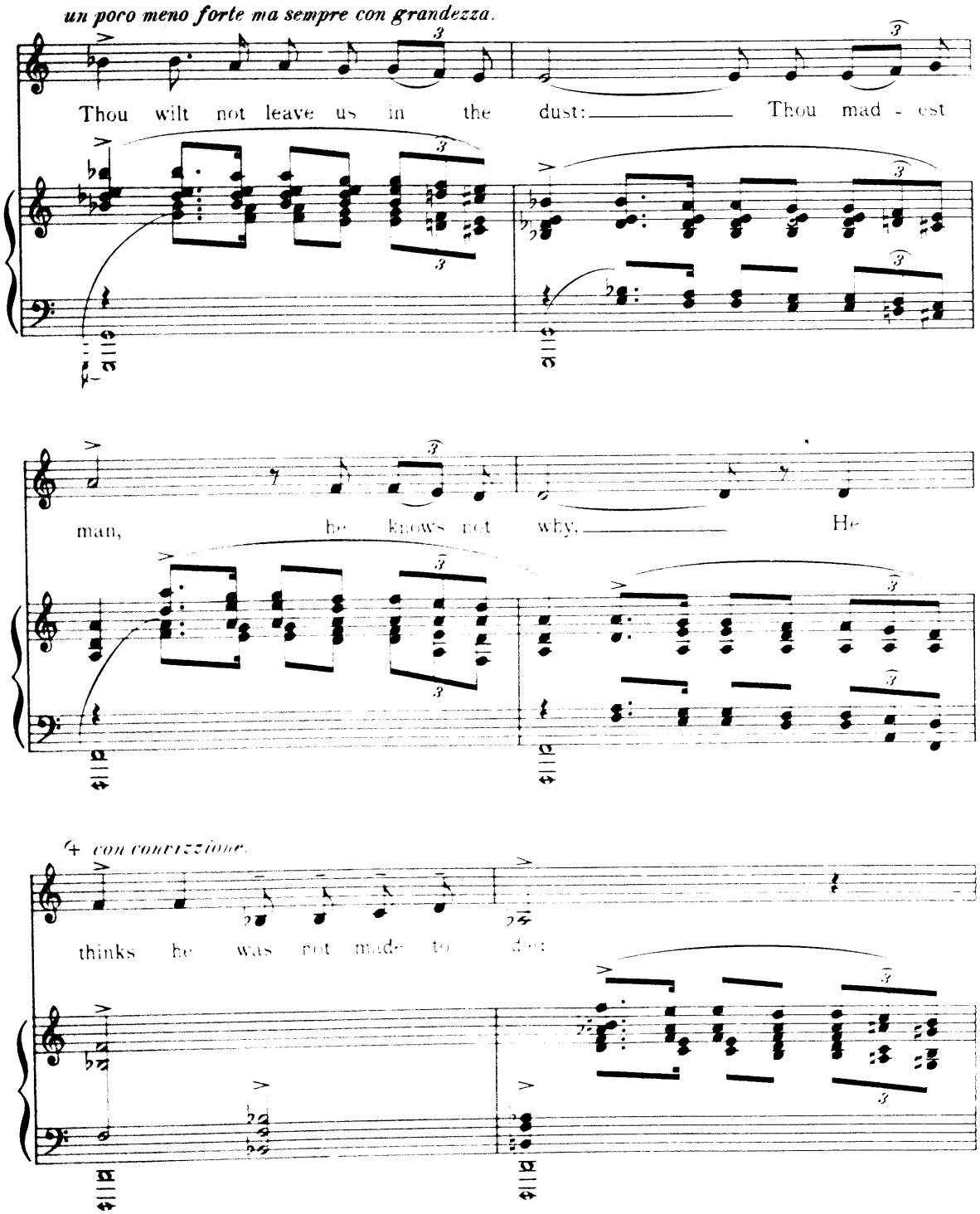

poco rall.
(♩ = 72.)
come prima.
(broader again)
brain of De - mons!
con slancio.
f pesante.
sempre più f.
rall. e sempre cresc.



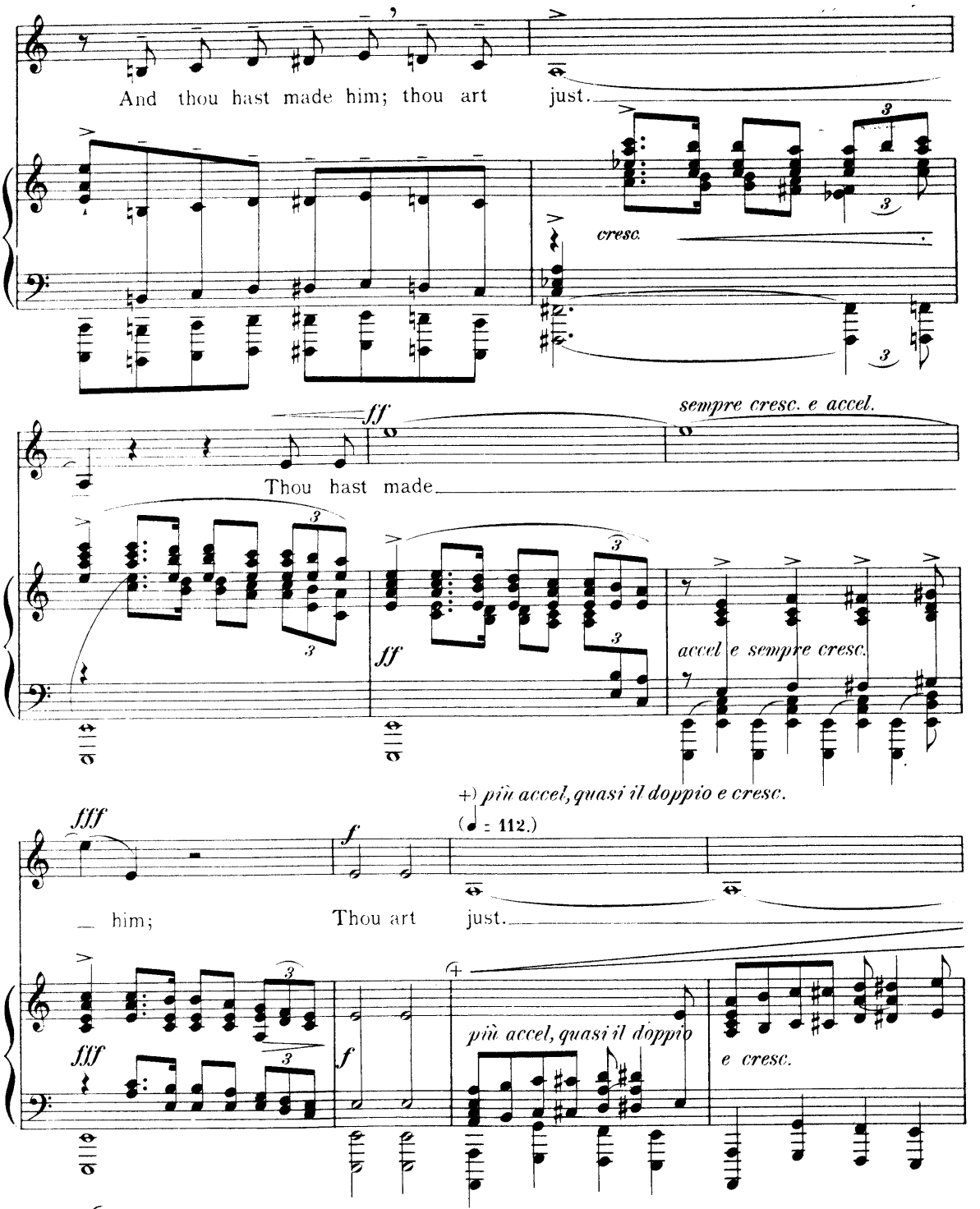
13232 + A shade faster (♩ = 63.) but keep a very measured effect, the quarters to have an equal value exactly.

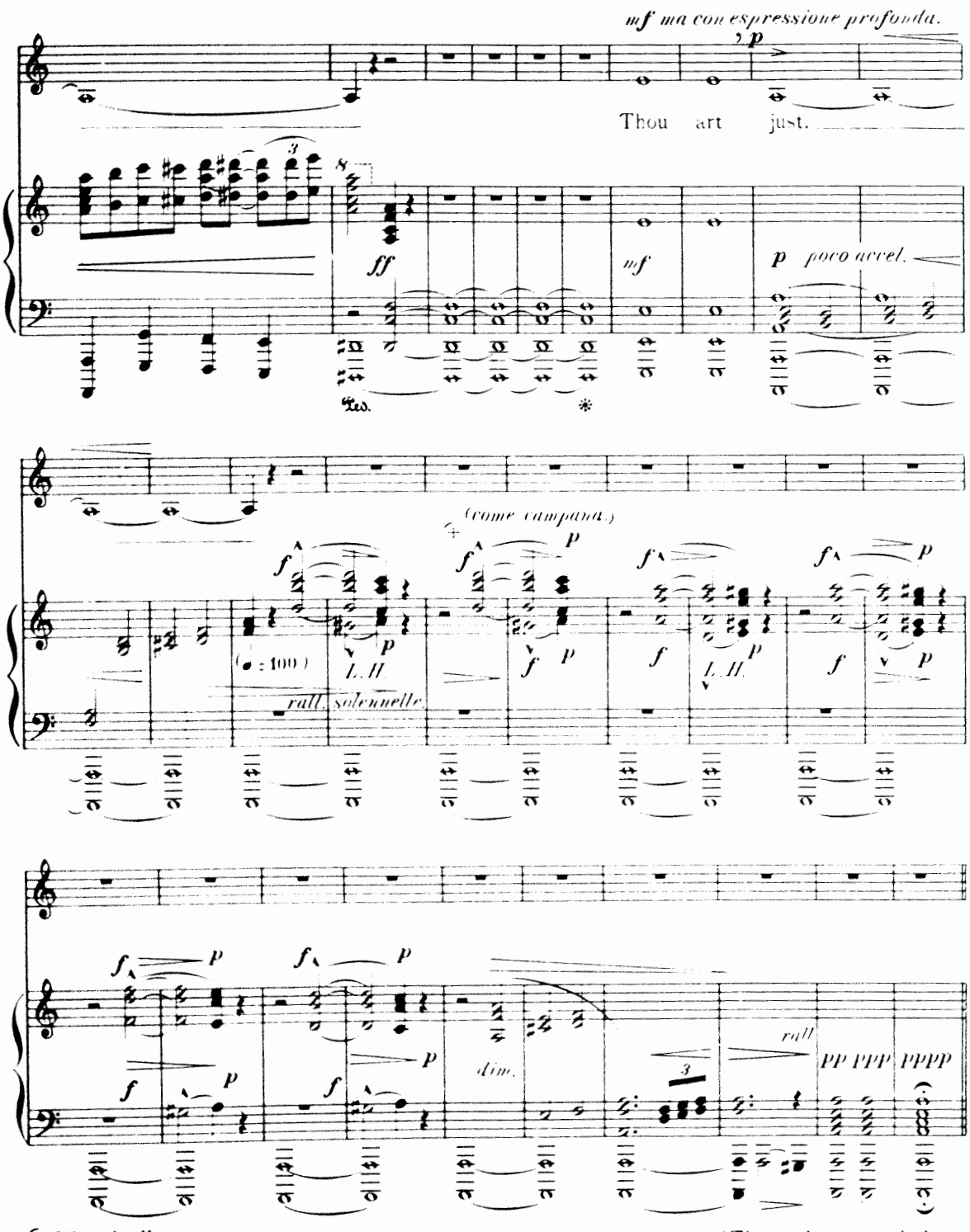


+ The same effect as before.



No faster this time.


And thou hast made him; thou art just.
cresc.
ff
sempre cresc. e accel.
Thou hast made
ff
accel e sempre cresc.
+) più accel, quasi il doppio e cresc.
(♩ = 112.)
fff
f
him;
Thou art just.
più accel, quasi il doppio
e cresc.
fff
f
+ Nearly double time now till almost the end.

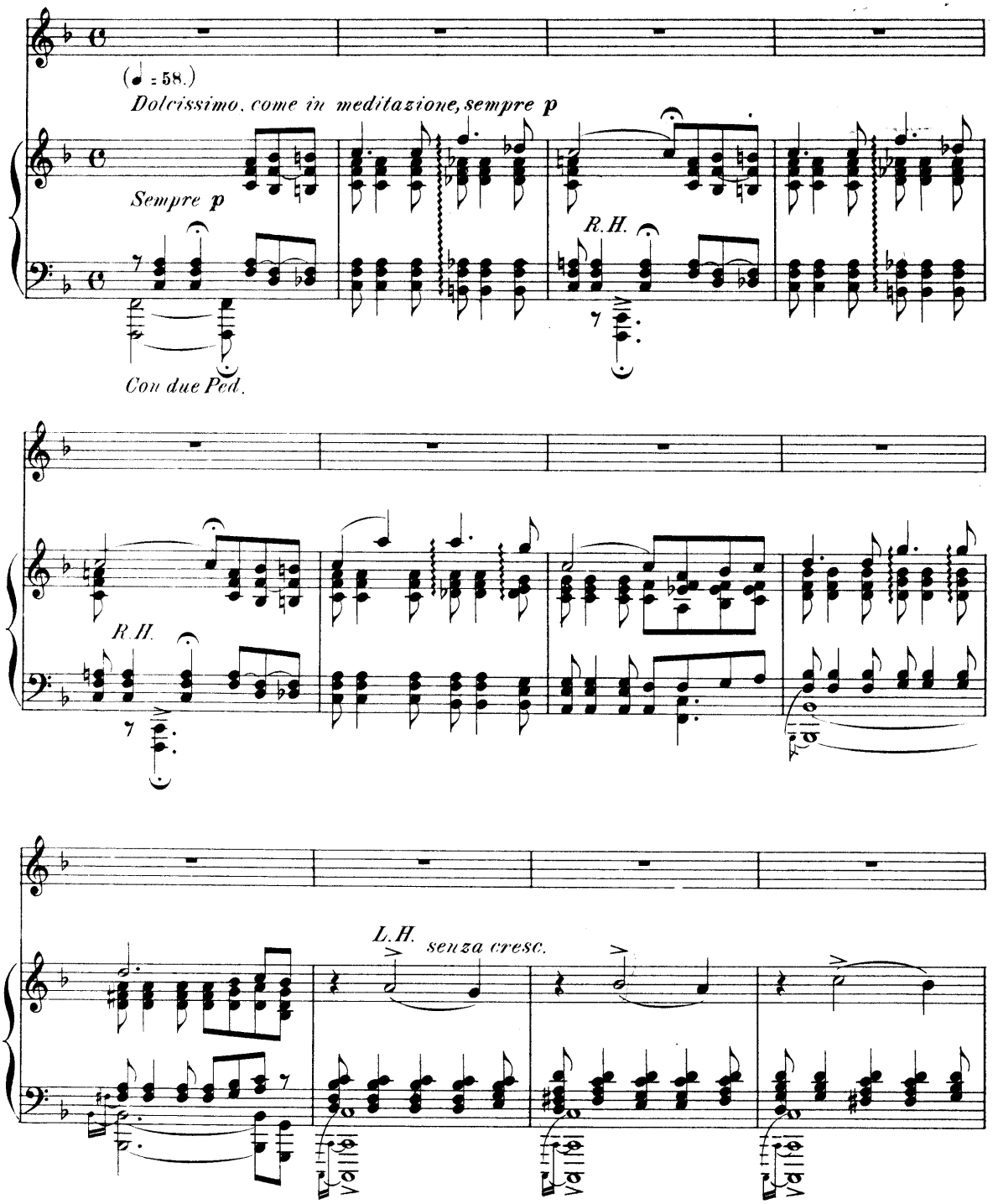


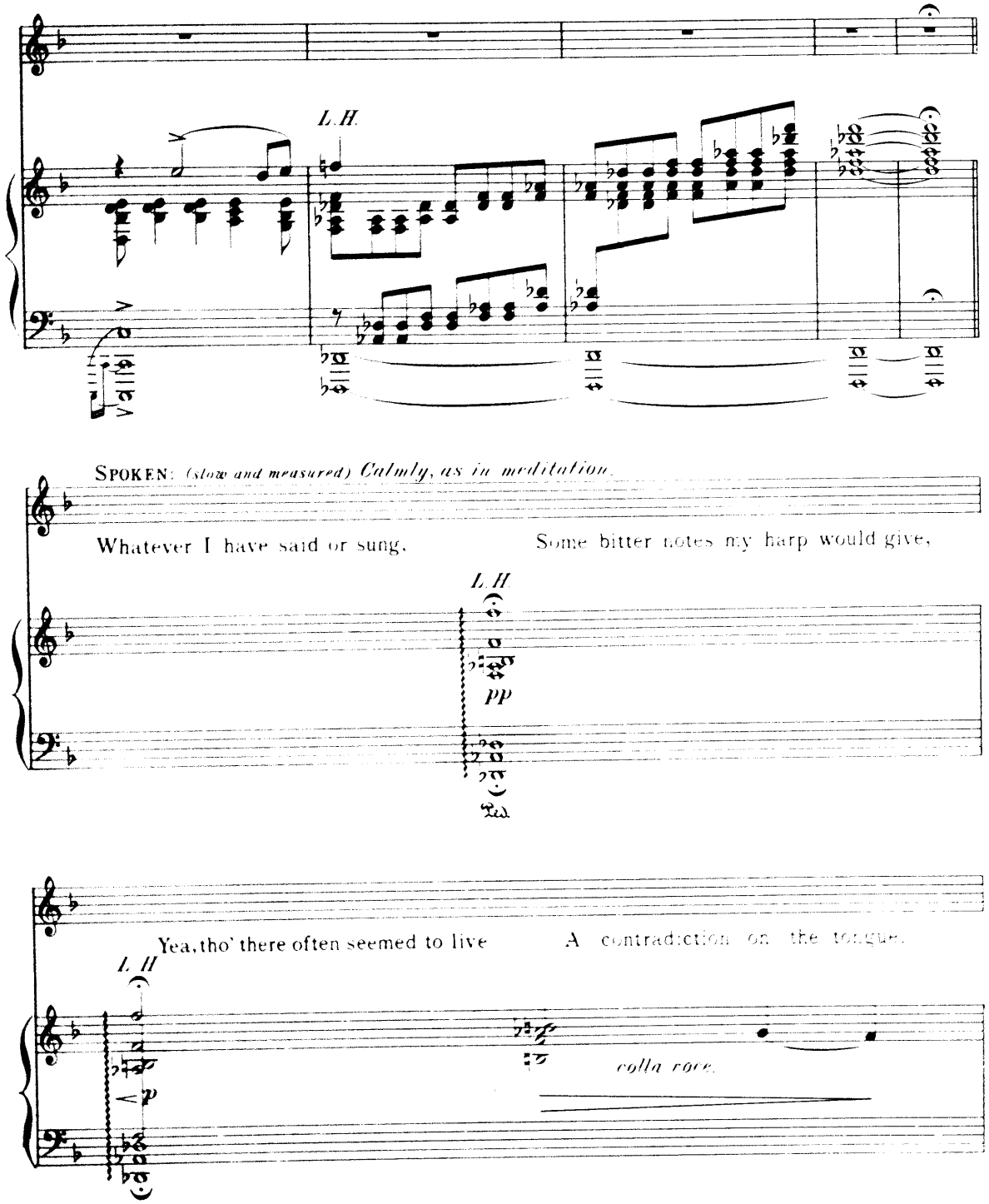
+ Like a knell.

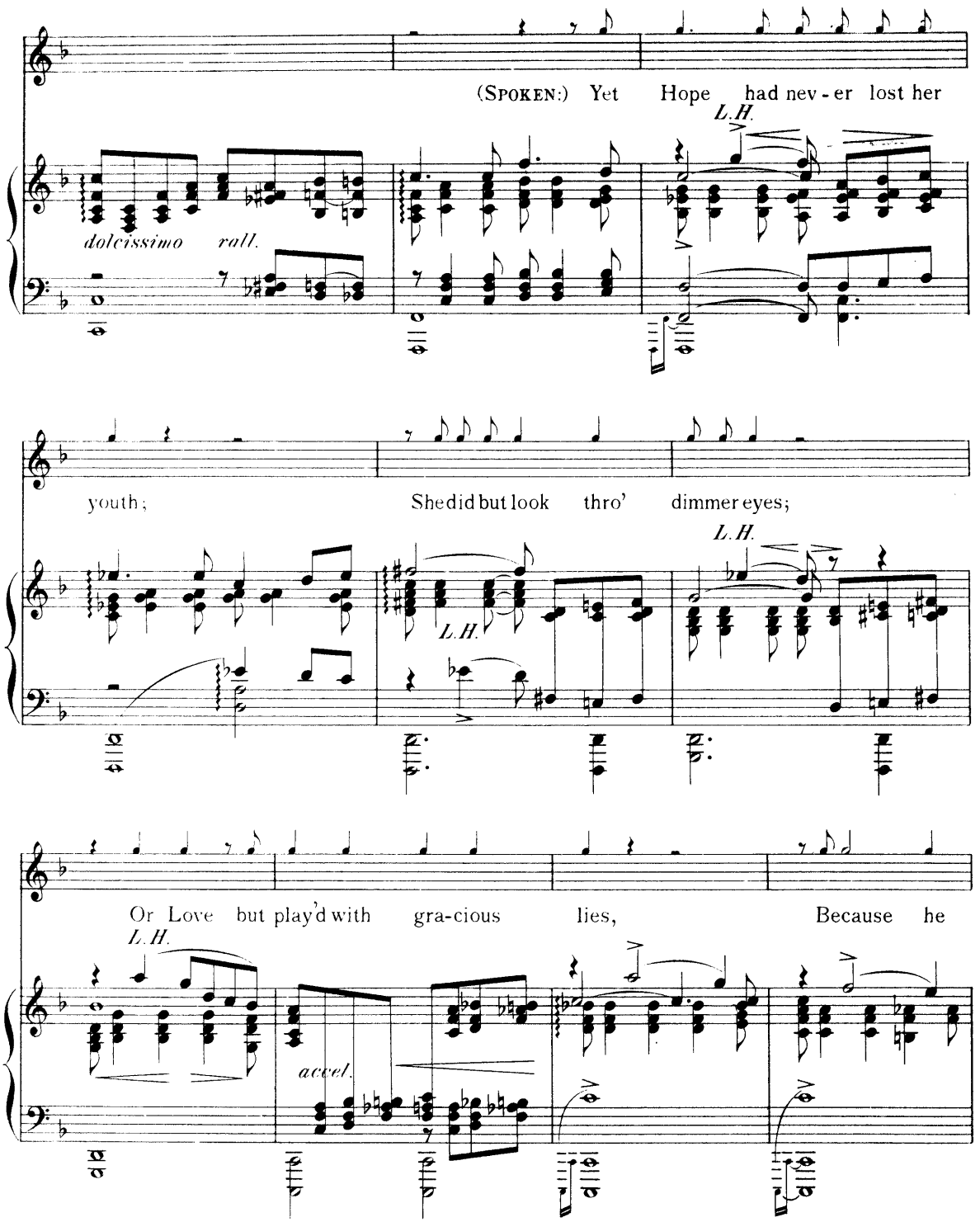
'The work may end here.'

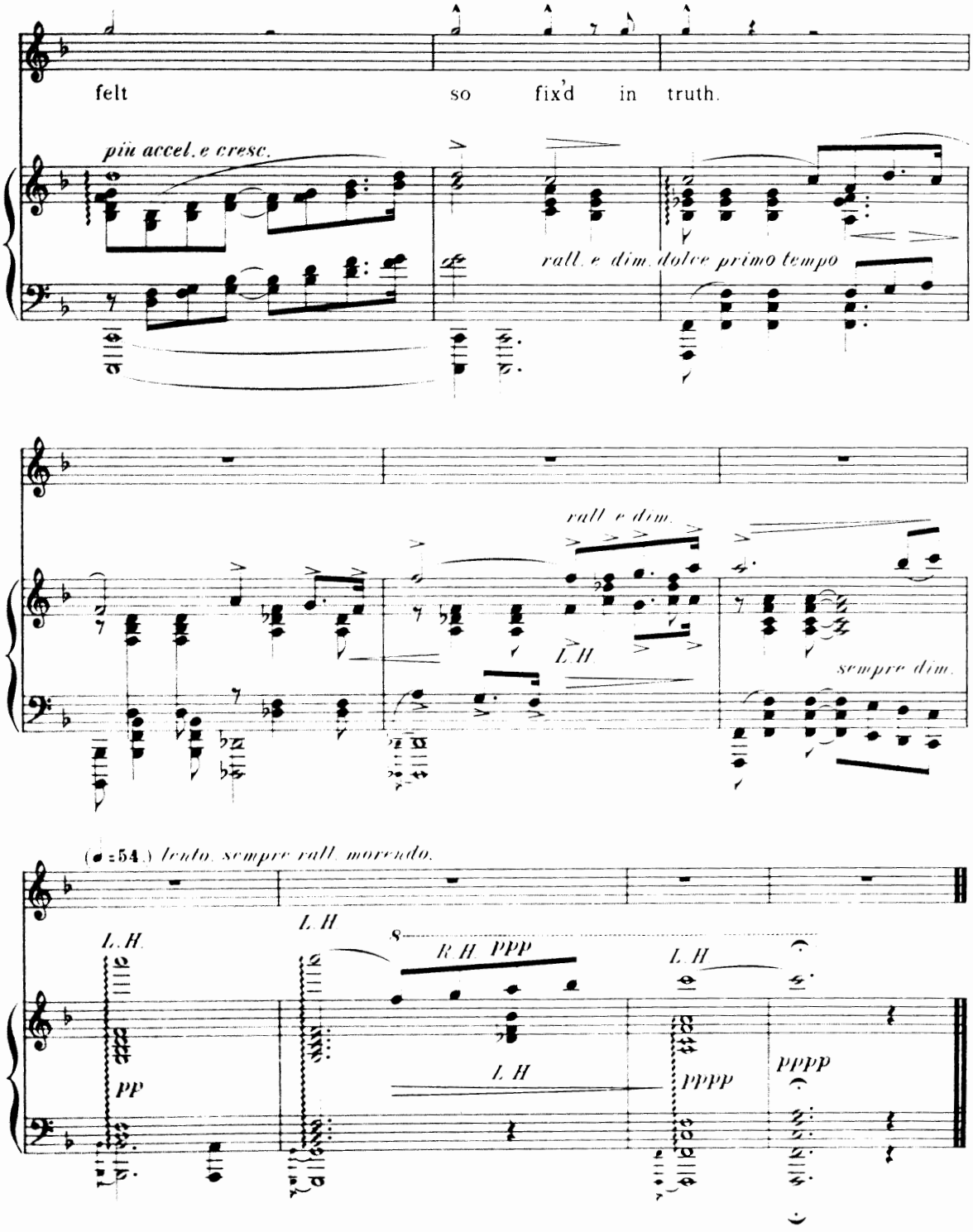
Epilogue.

(May be omitted.)




L.H.
SPOKEN: (slow and measured) Calmly, as in meditation.
Whatever I have said or sung,
Some bitter notes my harp would give,
L.H.
pp
Ped.
Yea, tho' there often seemed to live
A contradiction on the tongue,
L.H.
p
colla voce.


(SPOKEN:) Yet Hope had nev - er lost her
L.H.
dolcissimo rall.
youth; She did but look thro' dimmer eyes;
L.H.
L.H.
Or Love but play'd with gra-cious lies, Because he
L.H.
accel.


felt so fix'd in truth.
più accel. e cresc.
rall. e dim. dolce primo tempo
rall. e dim.
L. H.
sempre dim.
(♩=54.) lento. sempre rall. morendo.
L. H.
pp
L. H.
8
R. H. ppp
L. H.
pppp
L. H.
pppp