Frank A. Wallace

The Great Deep

eight songs on life's final journey

for tenor (high voice) and 10-string guitar, op. 51

1. The glory that we knew
Walter James Turner, 1889-1946
Tragic Love, from Songs and Incantations

2. For whom the bell tolls (excerpt)
John Donne, 1572-1631
from Devotions upon Emergent Occasions, 1624

3. Vital spark of heav'nly flame
Alexander Pope, 1688-1744
from Miscellaneous Poems by Several Hands, 1730

4. Music, when soft voices die
Percy Bysshe Shelley, 1792-1822

5. O wild West Wind (excerpt)
Percy Bysshe Shelley, 1792-1822
from Miscellaneous Poems by Several Hands, 1730

6. When I am dead, my dearest
Christina Georgina Rossetti, 1830-1894

7. Our revels now are ended
William Shakespeare, 1564-1616
from 'The Tempest', Act IV, Scene I

8. Rain, rain, and sun!
Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 1809-1892
from 'The Coming of Arthur'

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this edition created on 7/16/13

for our parents

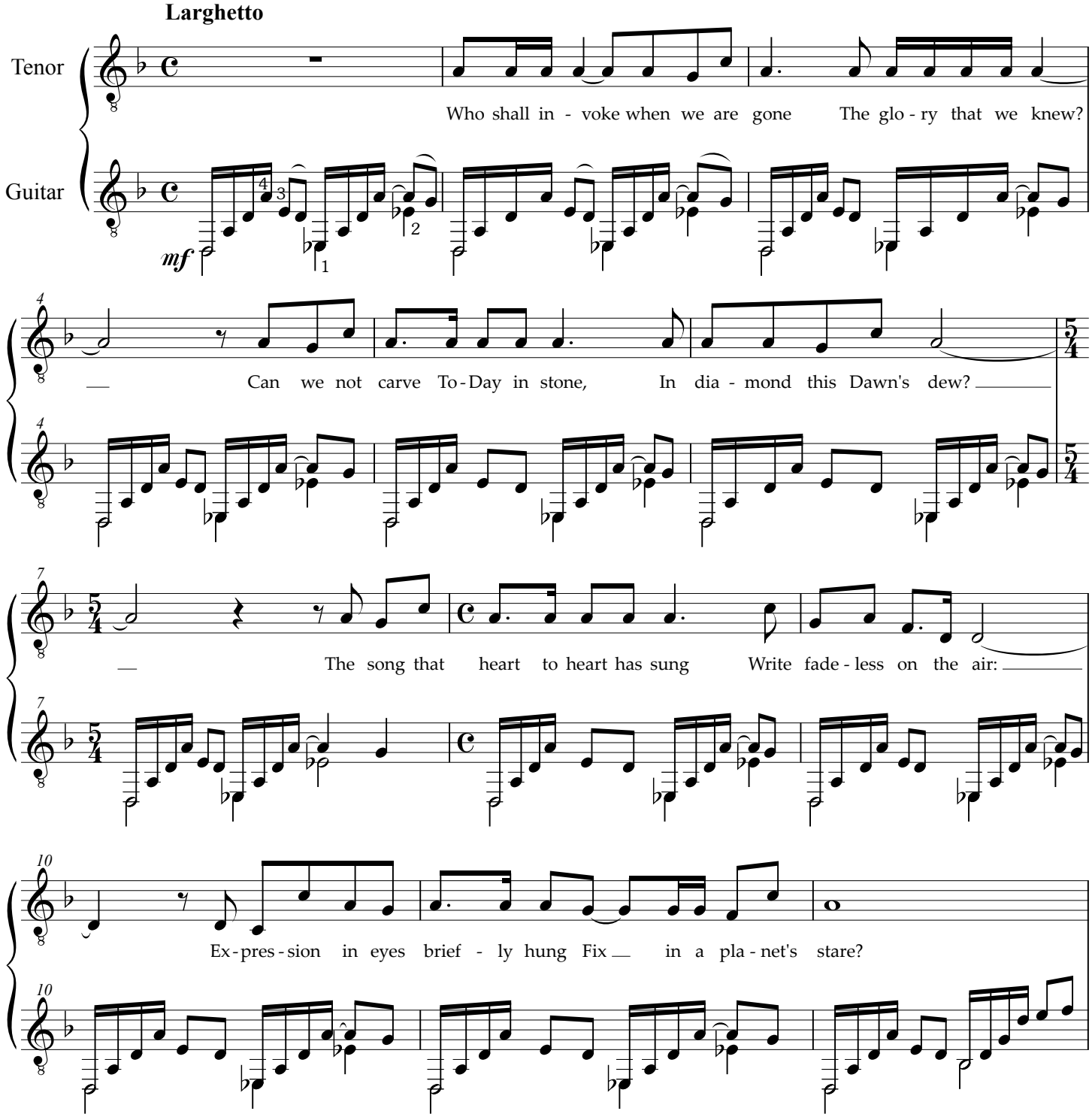
The Great Deep

eight songs on life's final journey

I. The glory that we knew

Walter James Turner

Frank A. Wallace, op. 51



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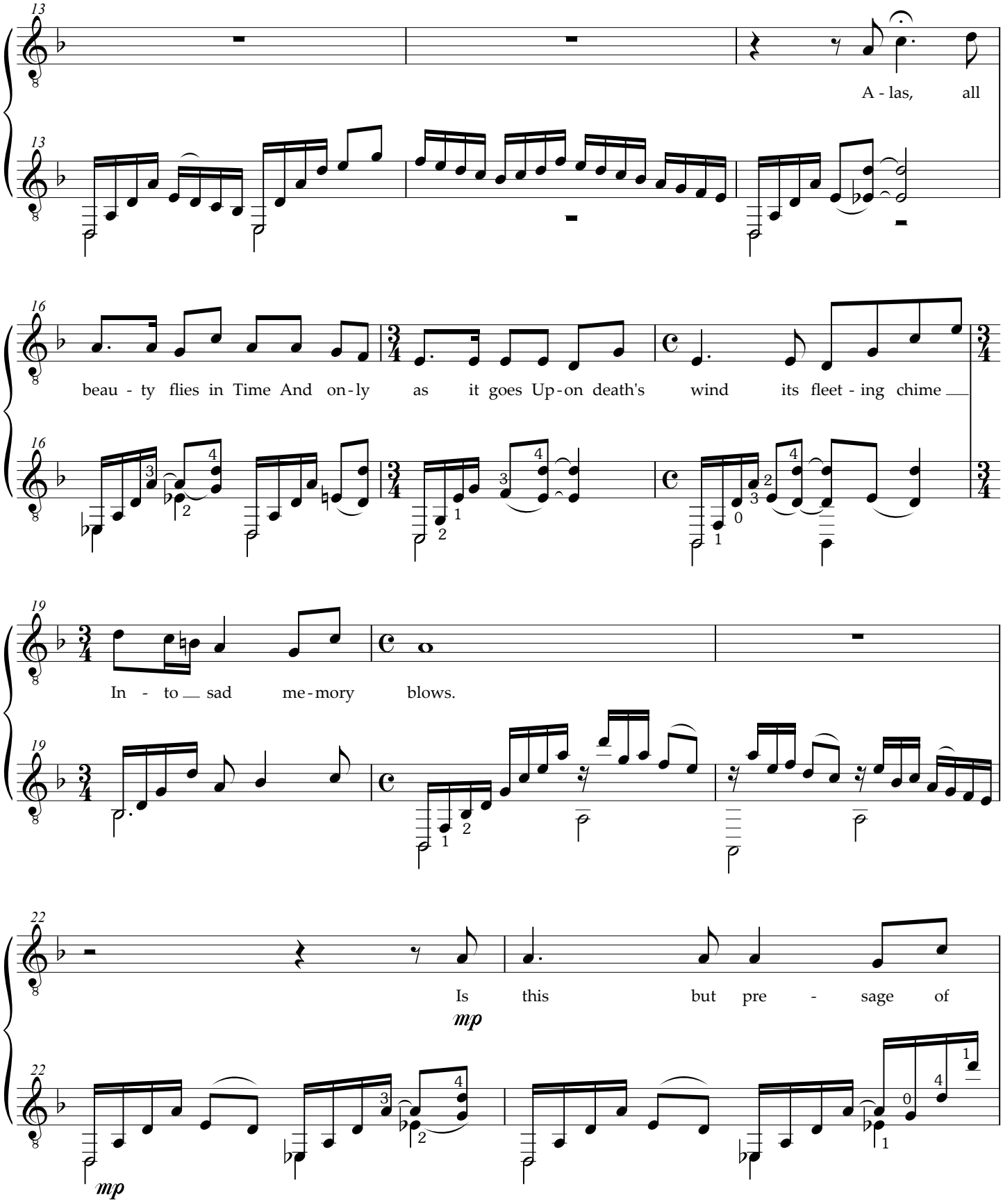
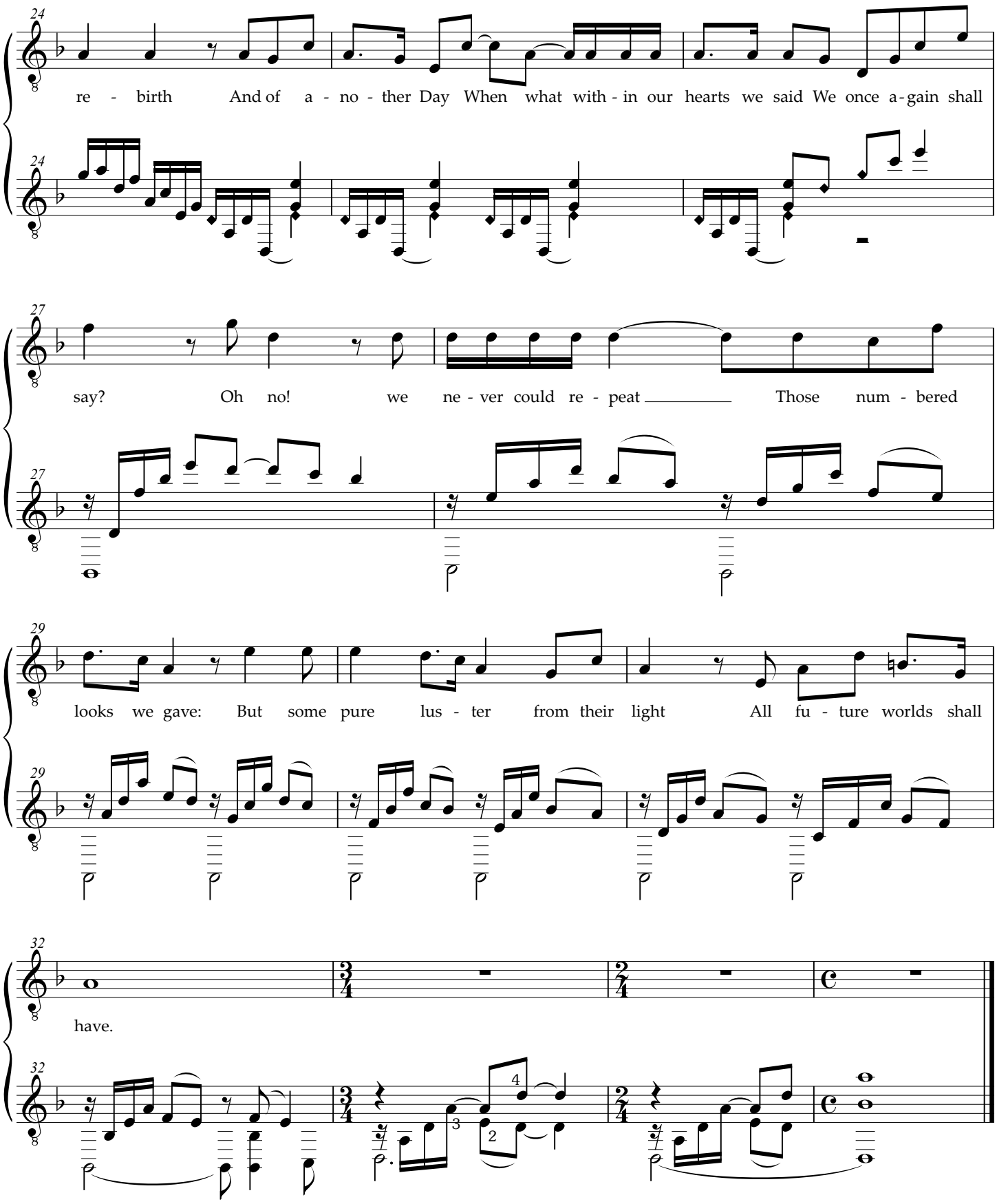
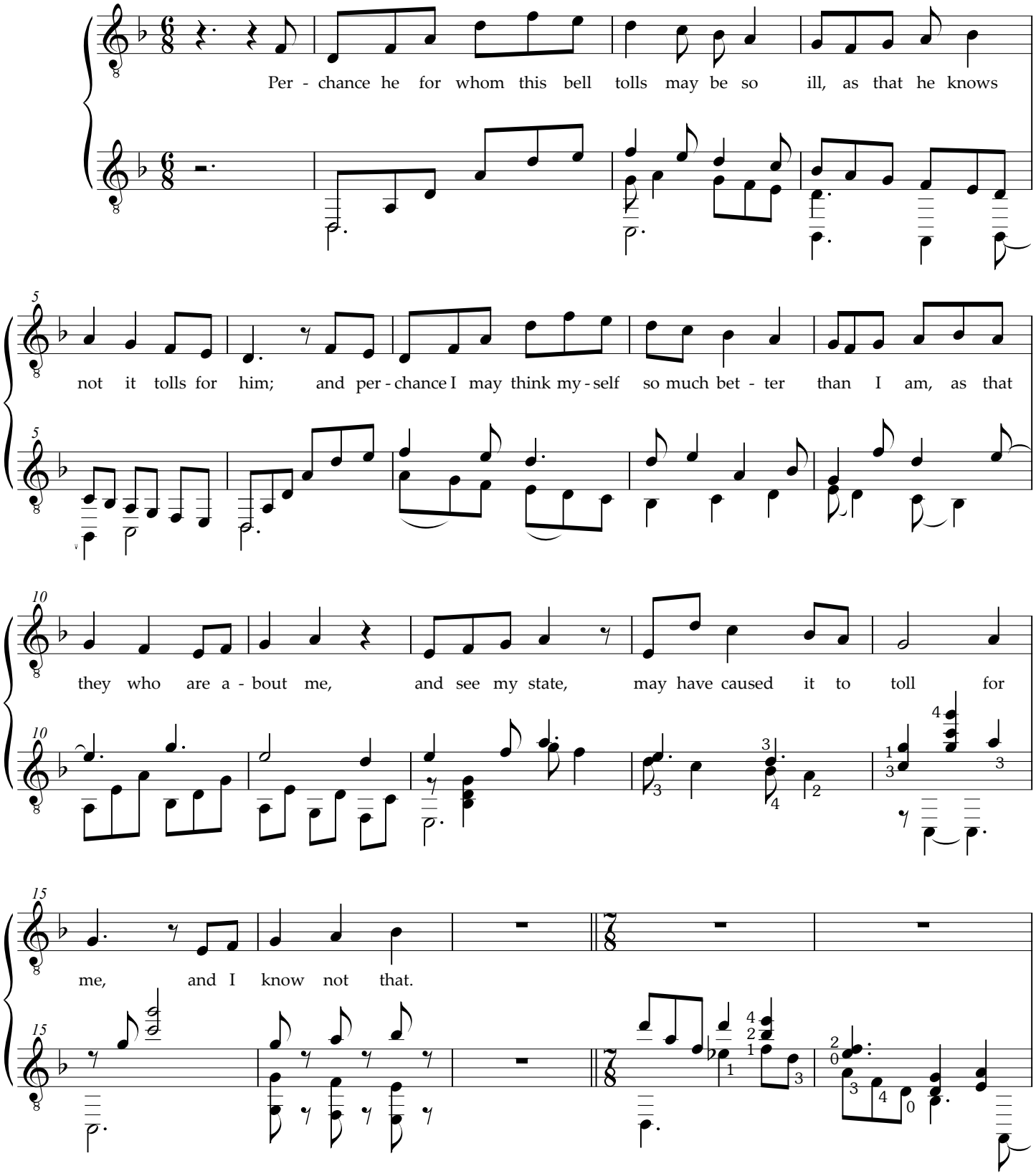

13
A - las, all
16
beau - ty flies in Time And on - ly as it goes Up - on death's wind its fleet - ing chime
19
In - to sad me - mory blows.
22
Is this but pre - sage of
mp
mp

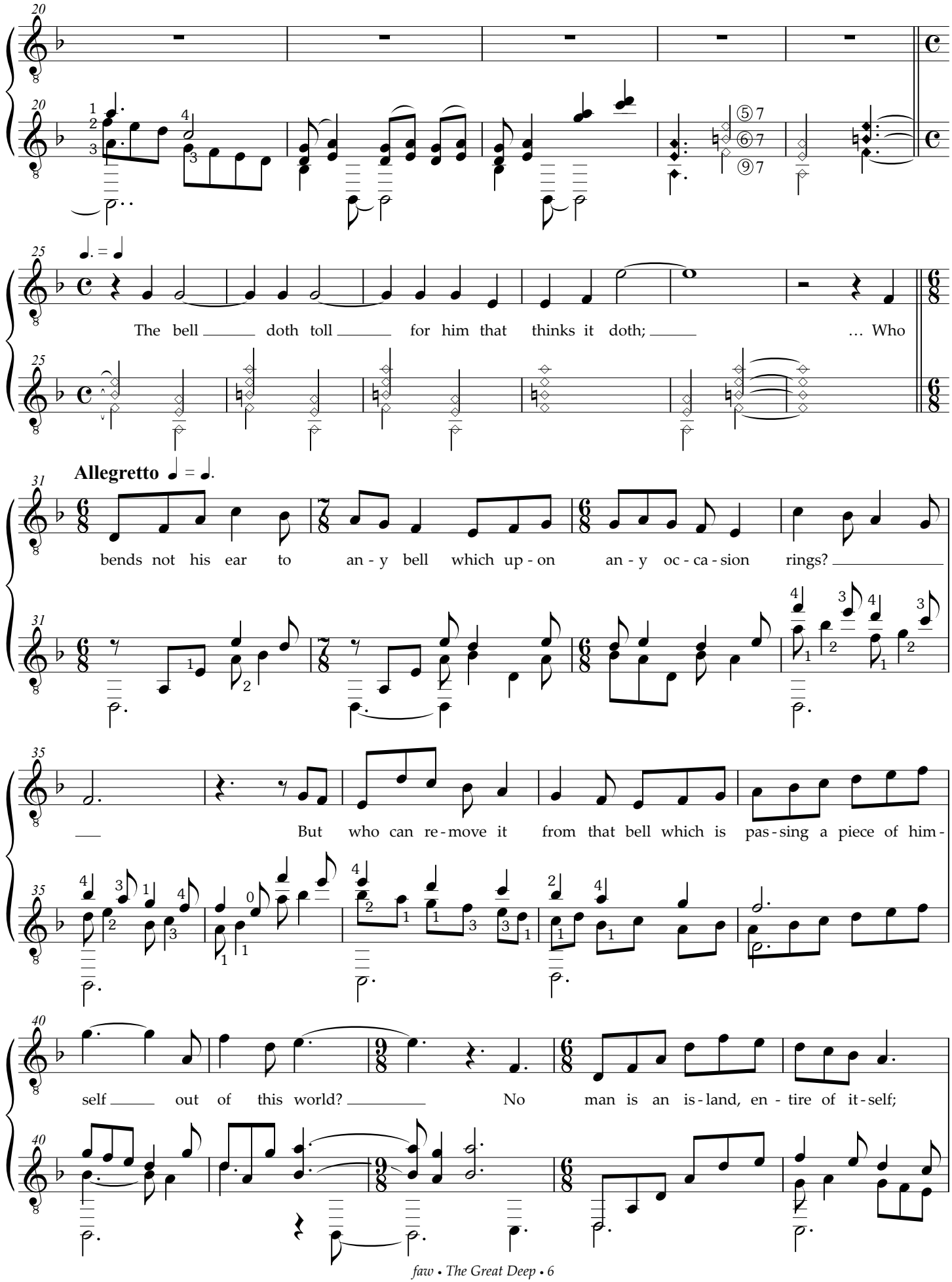

24
re - birth And of a - no - ther Day When what with - in our hearts we said We once a - gain shall
24
27
say? Oh no! we ne - ver could re - peat Those num - bered
27
29
looks we gave: But some pure lus - ter from their light All fu - ture worlds shall
29
32
have.
32

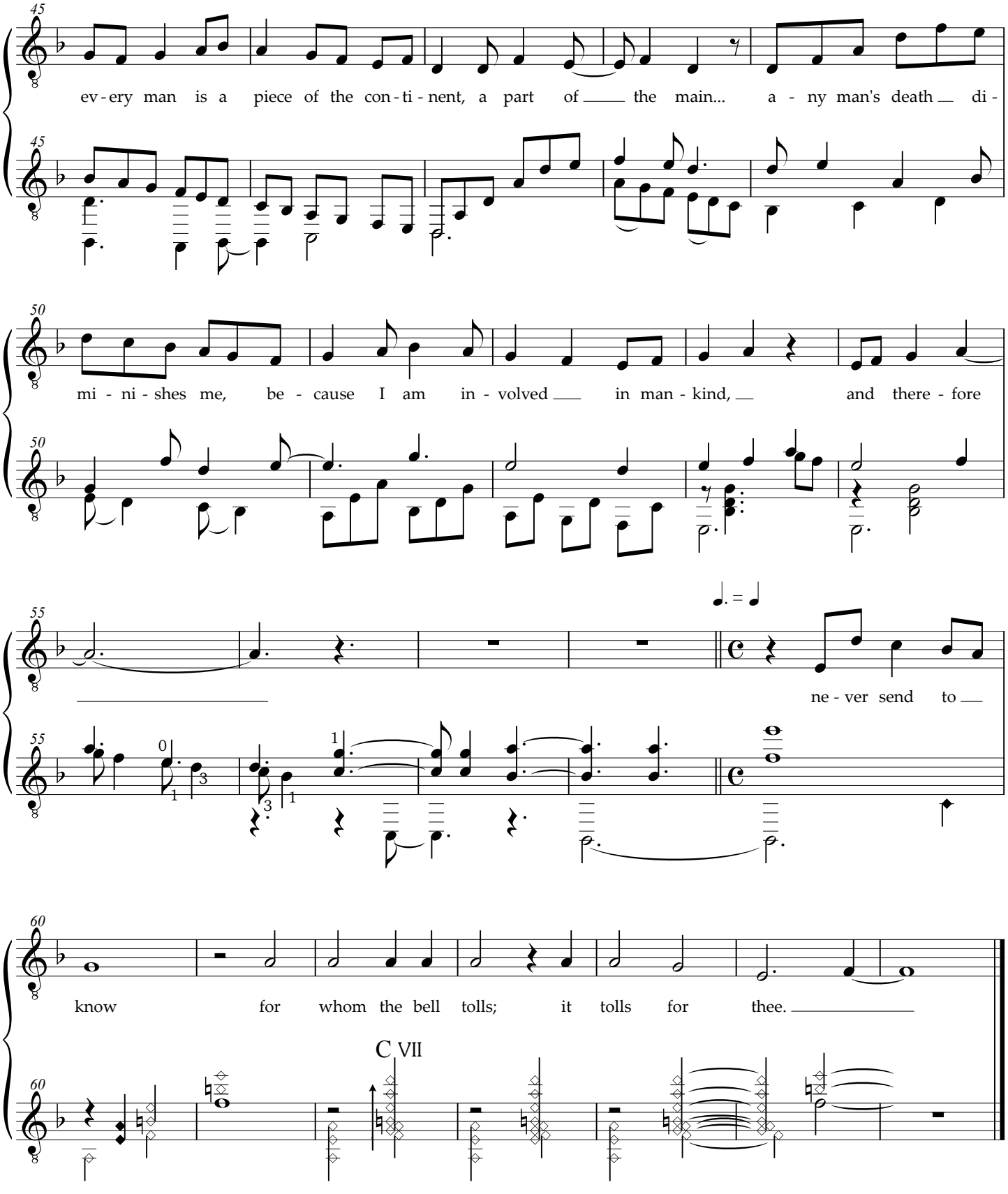
II. For whom the bell tolls

John Donne

Allegretto

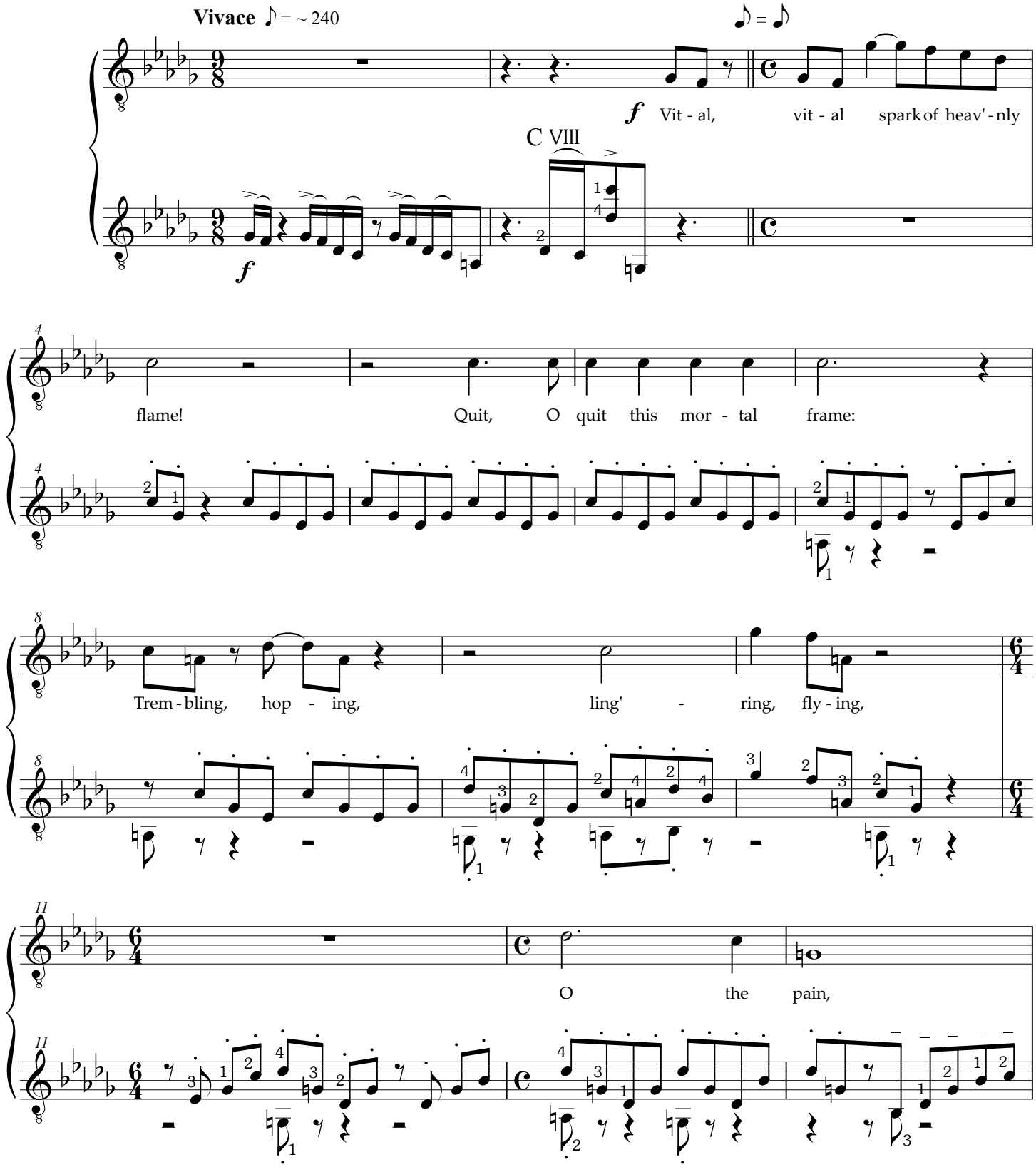


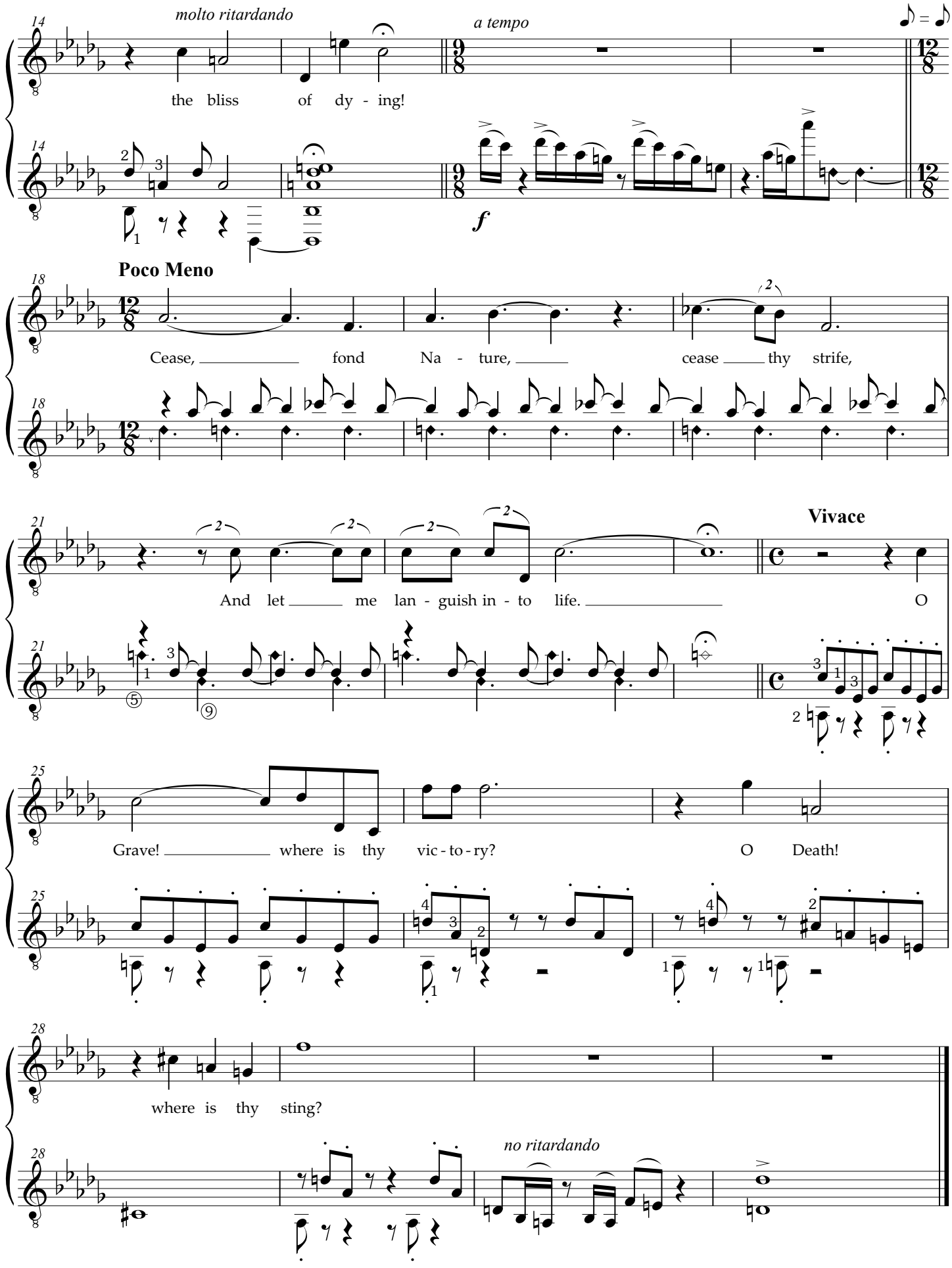

20
25
The bell doth toll for him that thinks it doth; ... Who
Allegretto
31
bends not his ear to an - y bell which up - on an - y oc - ca - sion rings?
35
But who can re - move it from that bell which is pas - sing a piece of him -
40
self out of this world? No man is an is - land, en - tire of it - self;


45
ev - ery man is a piece of the con - ti - nent, a part of the main... a - ny man's death di -
50
mi - ni - shes me, be - cause I am in - volved in man - kind, and there - fore
55
ne - ver send to
60
know for whom the bell tolls; it tolls for thee.
C VII

III. Vital spark of heav'nly flame

Alexander Pope

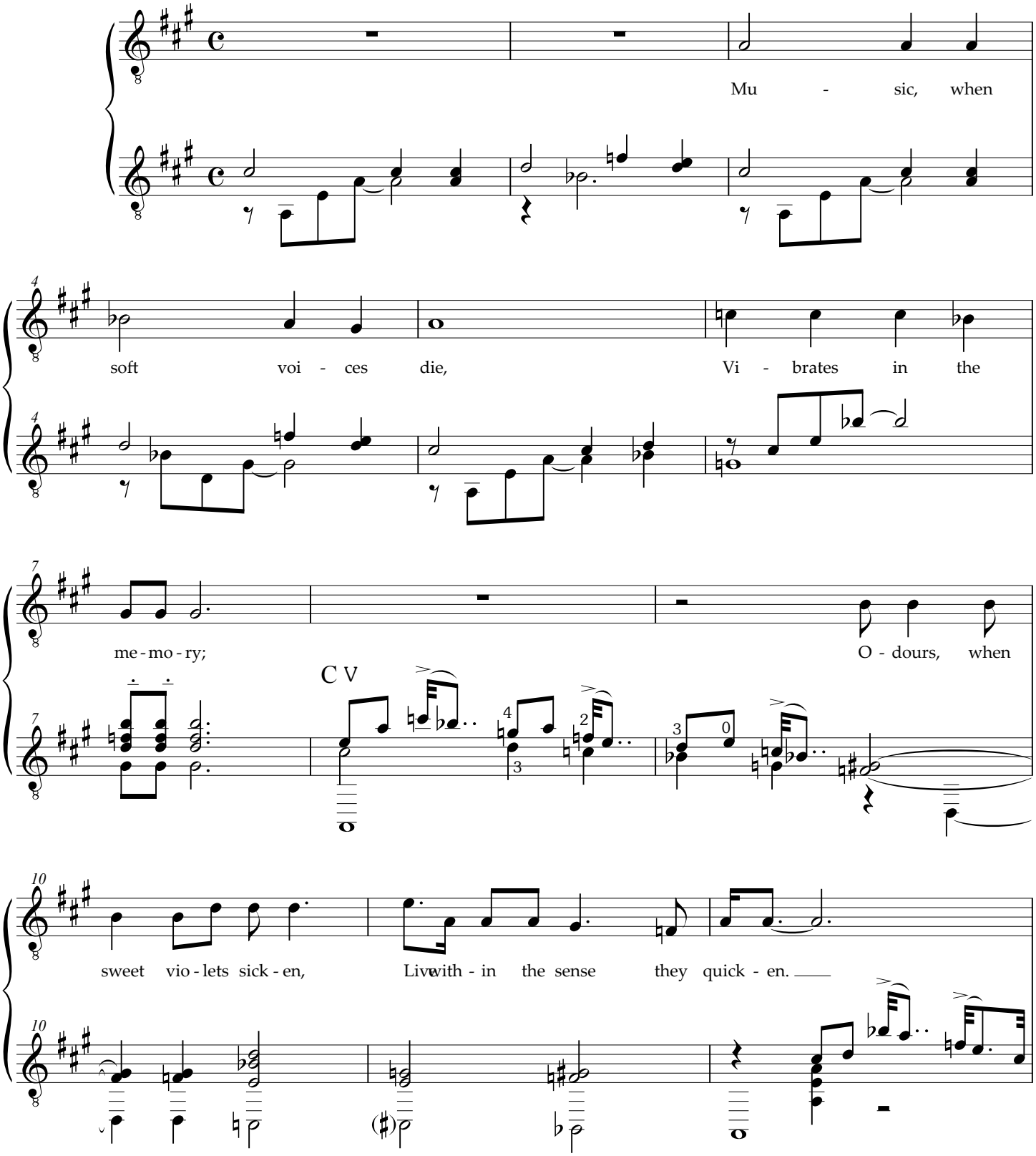


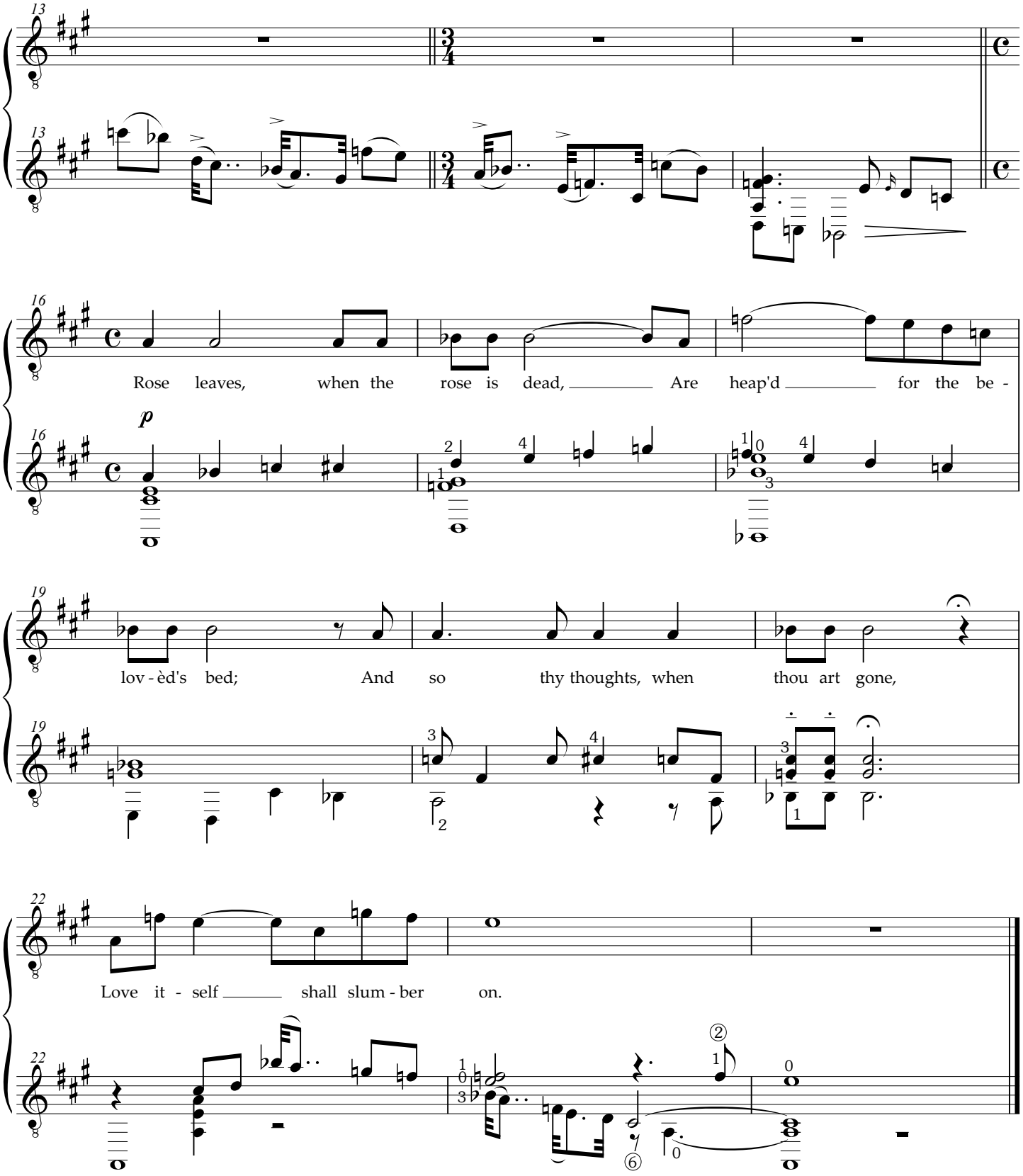

molto ritardando
a tempo
the bliss of dy - ing!
f
Poco Meno
Cease, fond Na - ture, cease thy strife,
Vivace
And let me lan - guish in - to life. O
Grave! where is thy vic - to - ry? O Death!
where is thy sting?
no ritardando

IV. Music, when soft voices die

Percy Bysshe Shelley

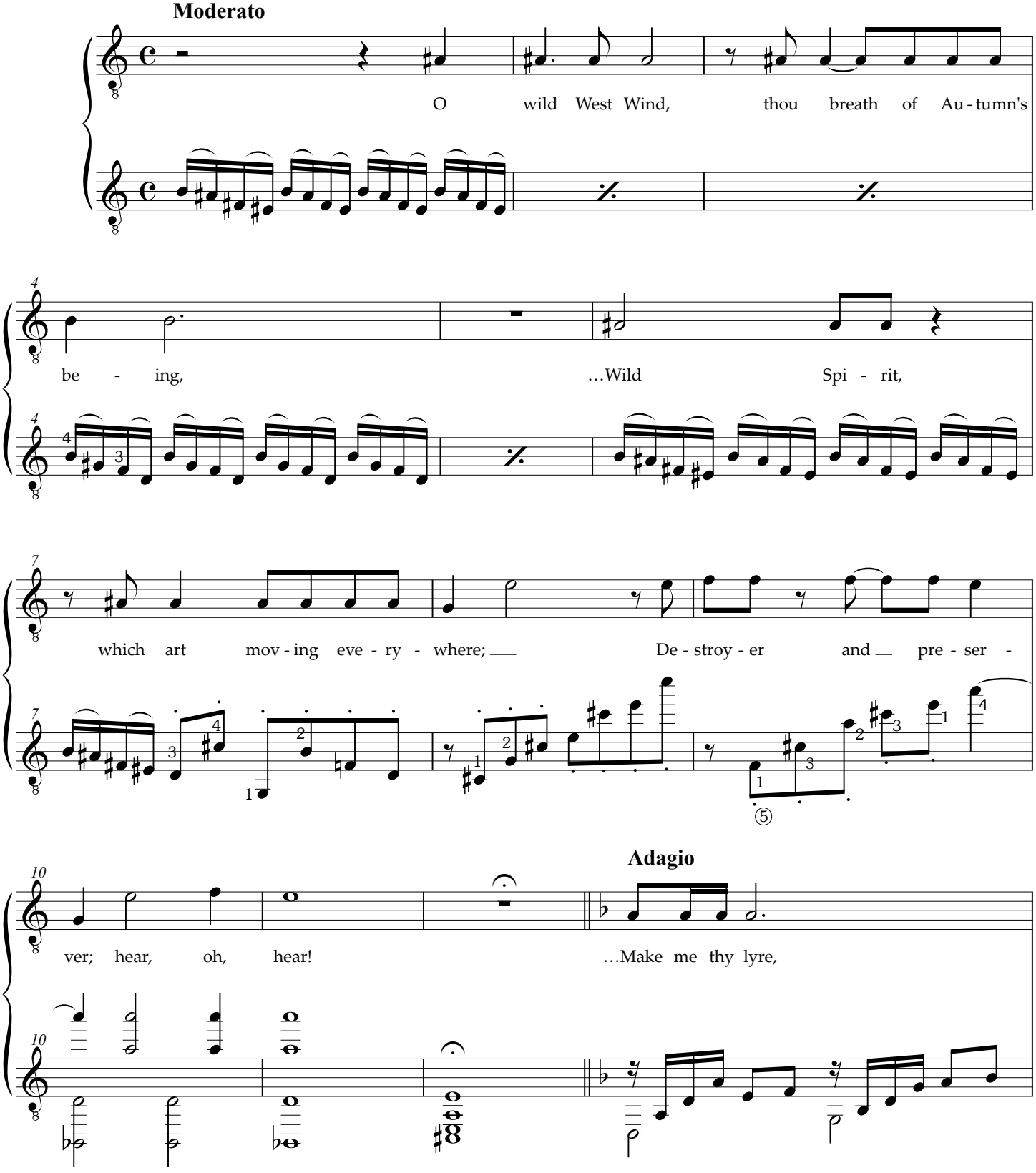
Andante

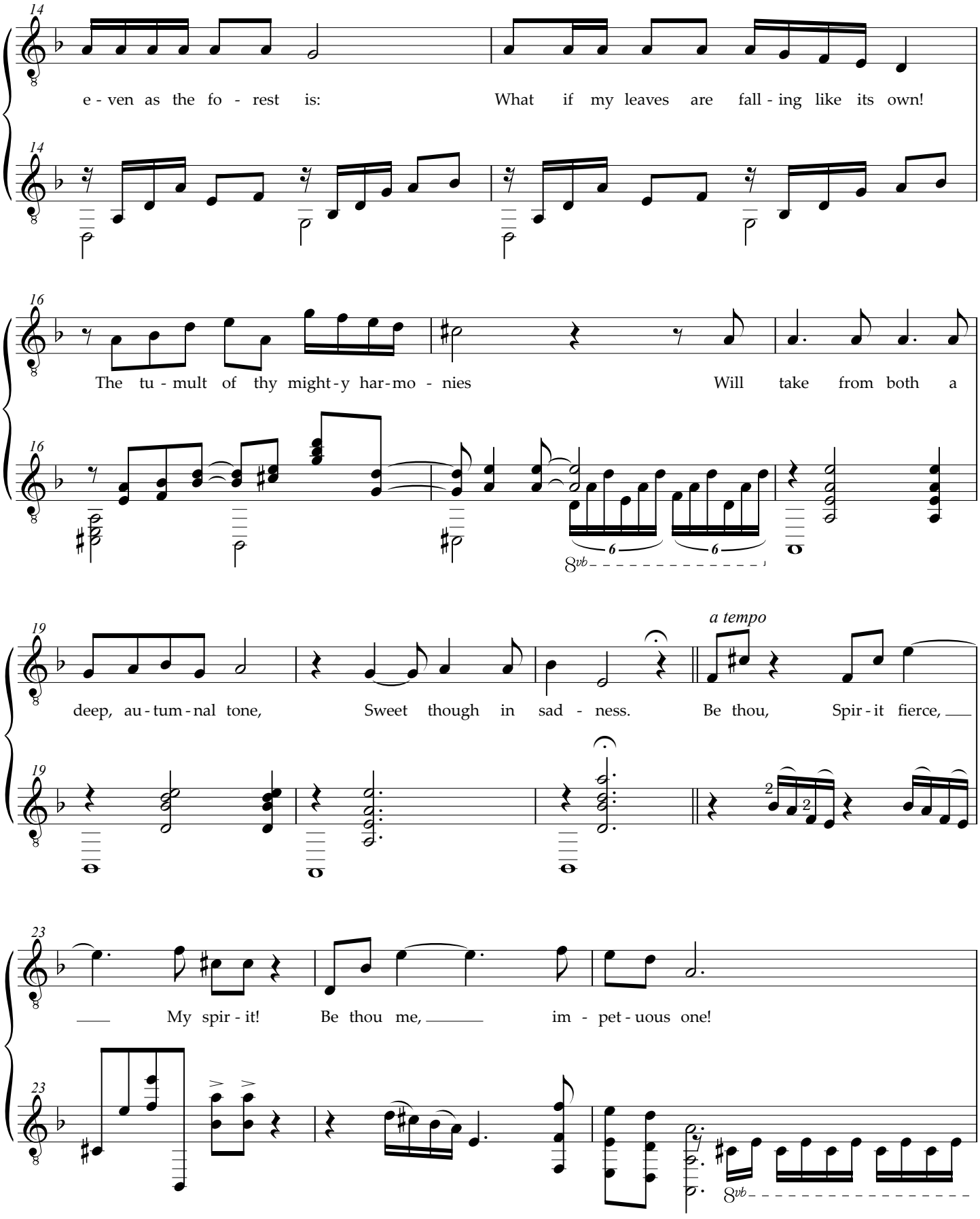


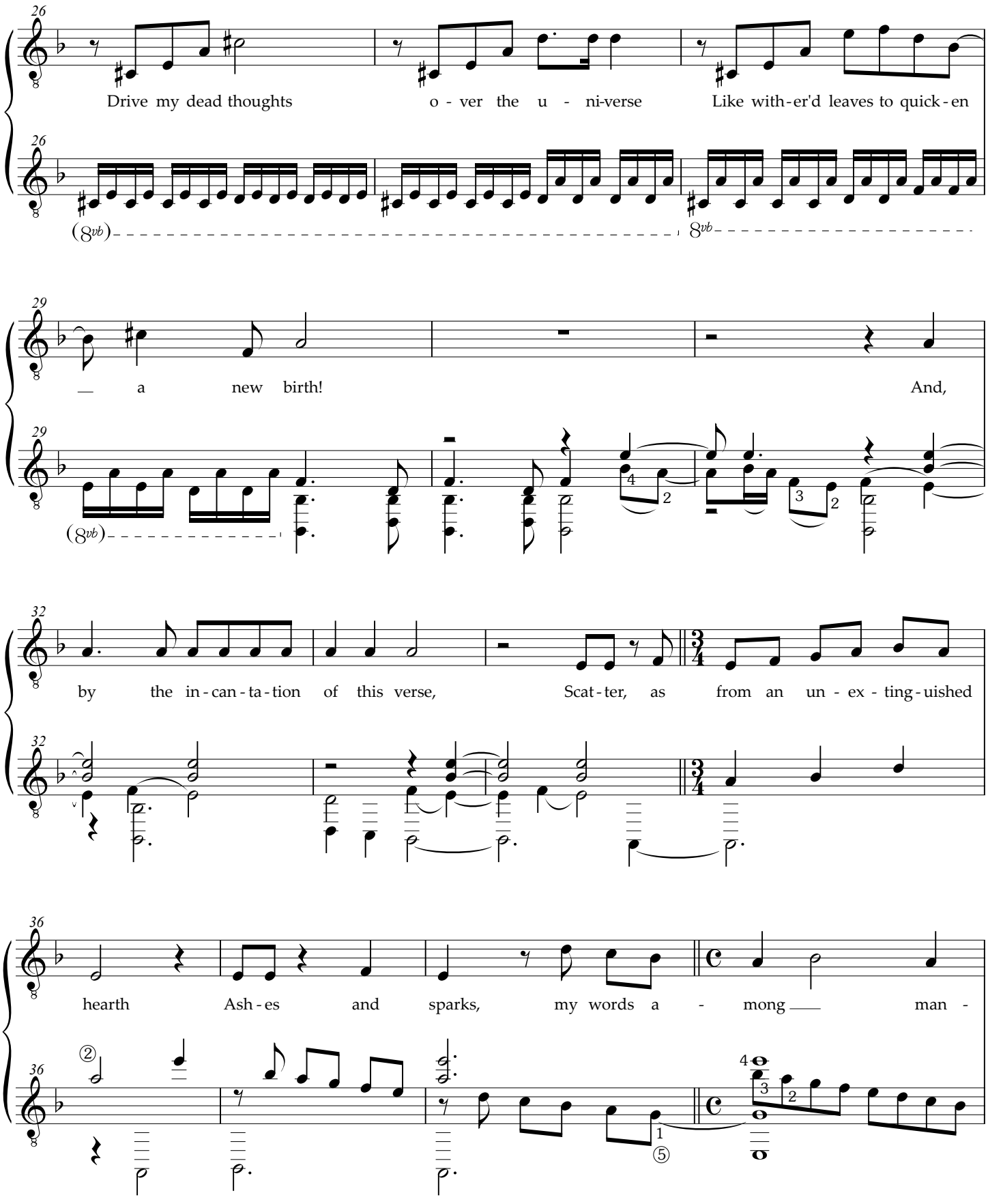

13
13
16
Rose leaves, when the rose is dead, Are heap'd for the be -
p
16
19
lov - èd's bed; And so thy thoughts, when thou art gone,
19
22
Love it - self shall slum - ber on.
22

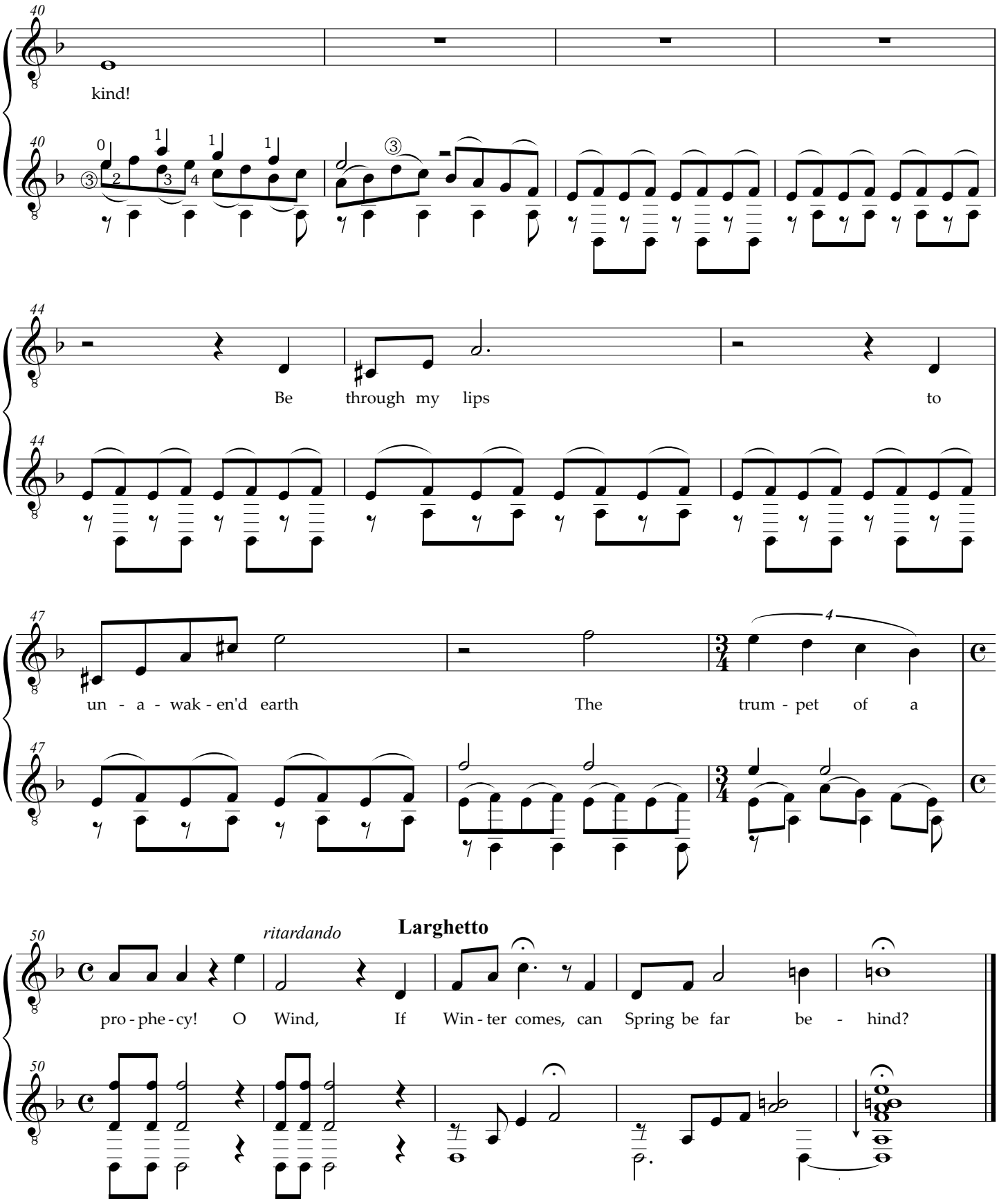
V. O wild West Wind

Percy Bysshe Shelley



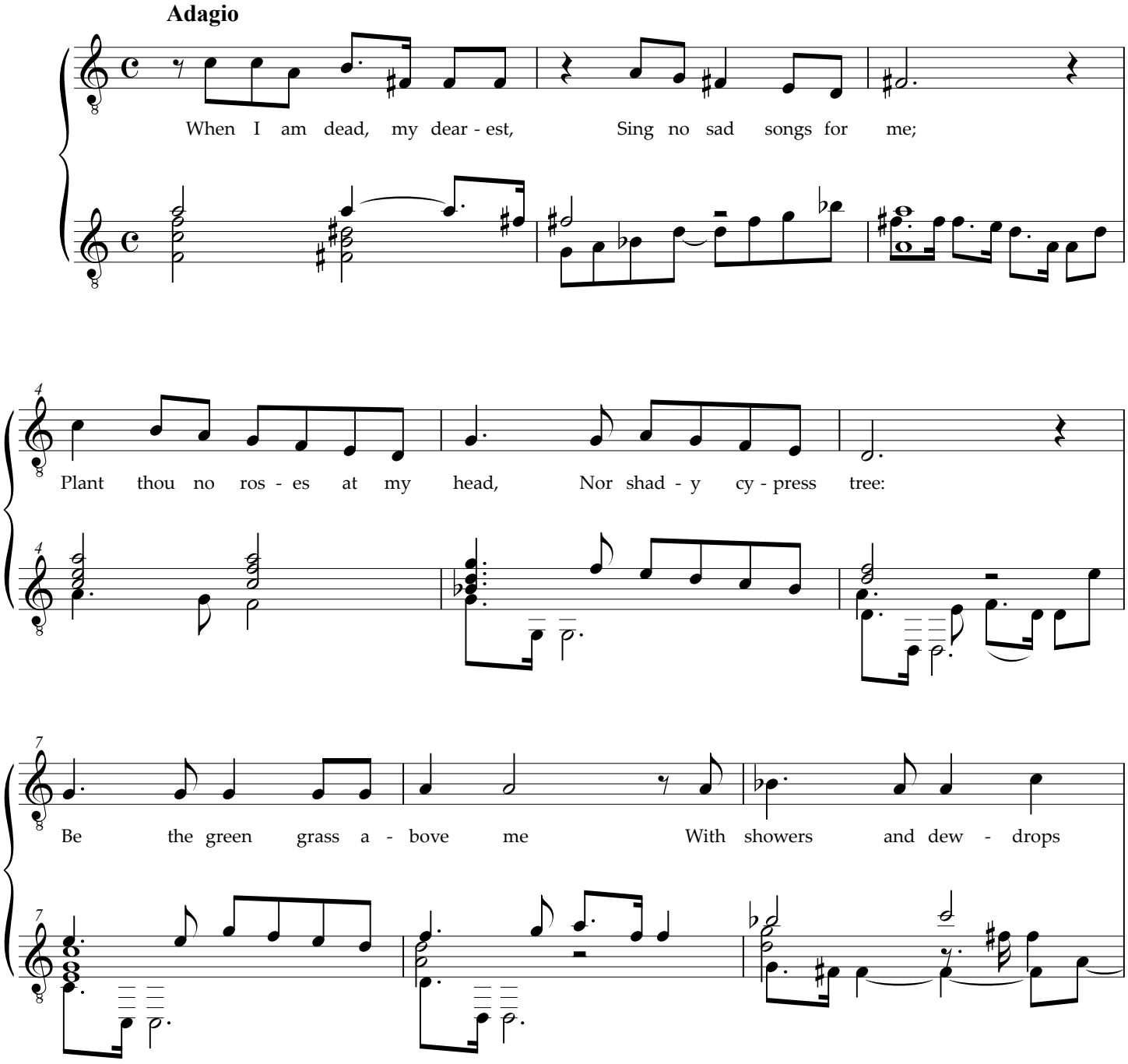

14
e - ven as the fo - rest is:
What if my leaves are fall - ing like its own!
16
The tu - mult of thy might - y har - mo - nies
Will take from both a
8vb
19
deep, au - tum - nal tone,
Sweet though in sad - ness.
a tempo
Be thou, Spir - it fierce,
23
My spir - it!
Be thou me,
im - pet - uous one!
8vb

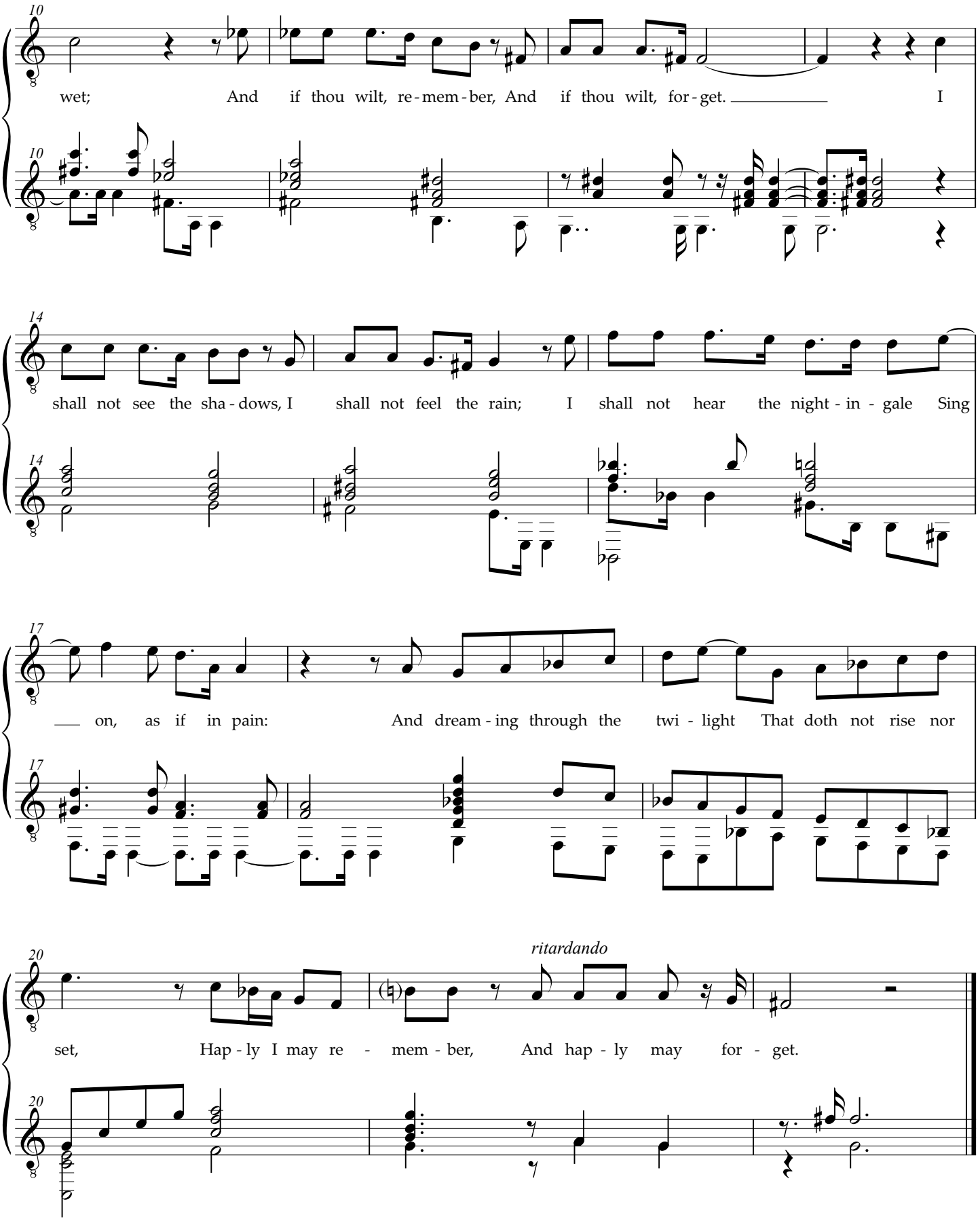

26
Drive my dead thoughts o - ver the u - ni-verse Like with-er'd leaves to quick-en
(8vb)
8vb
29
— a new birth! And,
(8vb)
32
by the in-can-ta-tion of this verse, Scat-ter, as from an un - ex - ting-uished
36
hearth Ash-es and sparks, my words a - mong — man -


40
kind!
44
Be through my lips to
47
un - a - wak - en'd earth The trum - pet of a
50
ritardando
Larghetto
pro - phe - cy! O Wind, If Win - ter comes, can Spring be far be - hind?

VI. When I am dead, my dearest

Christina Georgina Rossetti

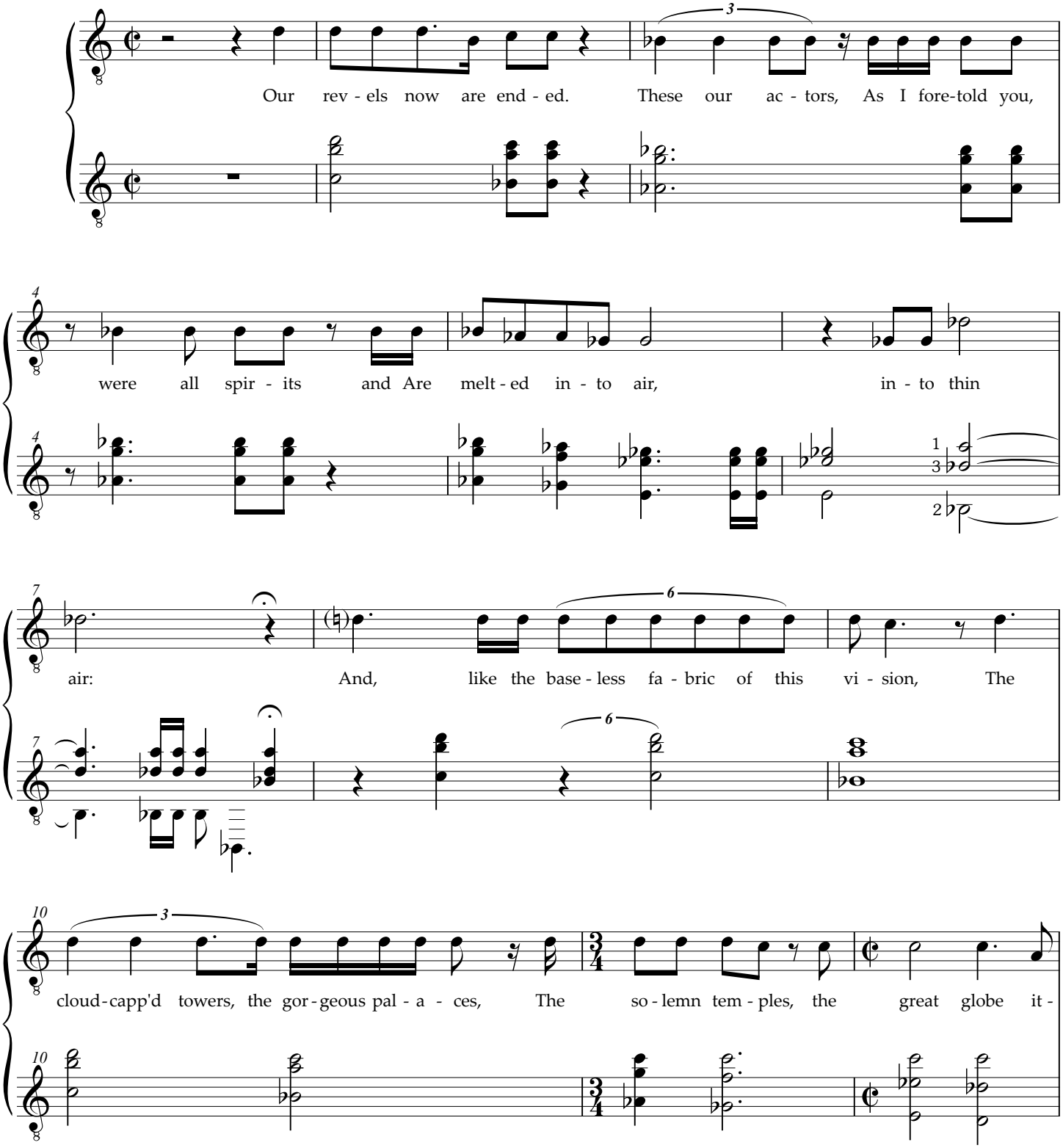


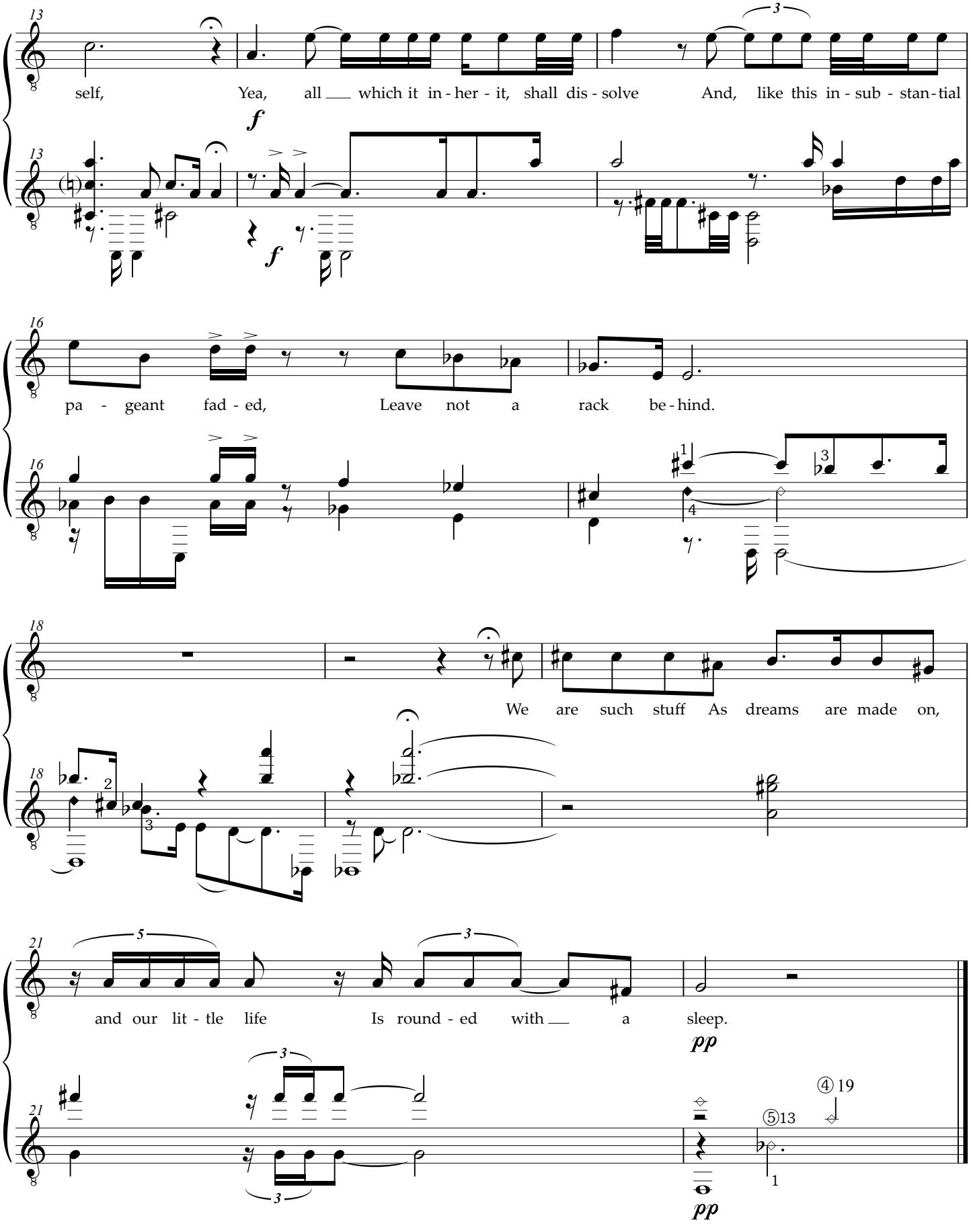

10
wet; And if thou wilt, re - mem - ber, And if thou wilt, for - get. I
14
shall not see the sha - dows, I shall not feel the rain; I shall not hear the night - in - gale Sing
17
on, as if in pain: And dream - ing through the twi - light That doth not rise nor
20
ritardando
set, Hap - ly I may re - mem - ber, And hap - ly may for - get.

VII. Our revels now are ended

William Shakespeare

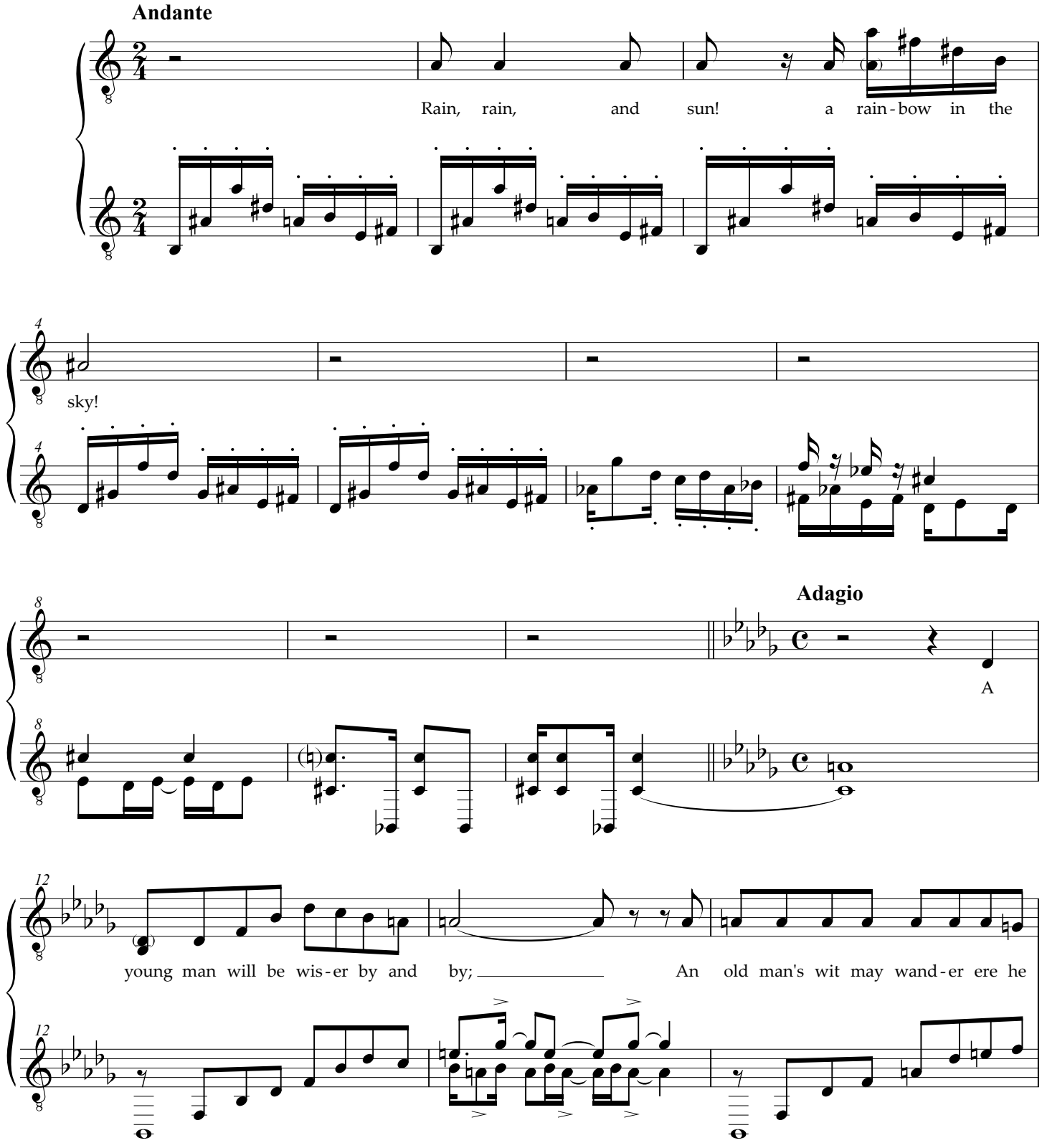
Recitative

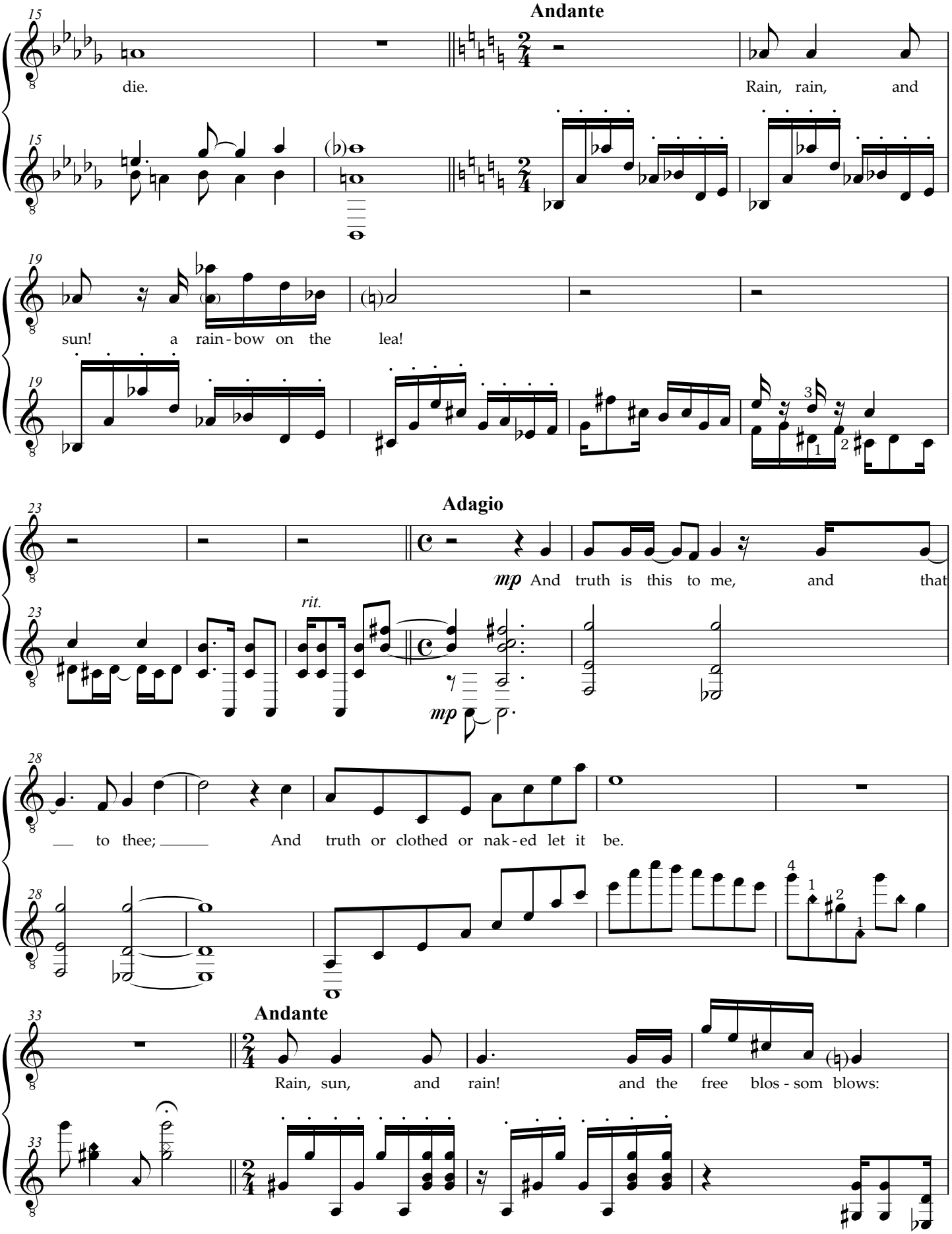


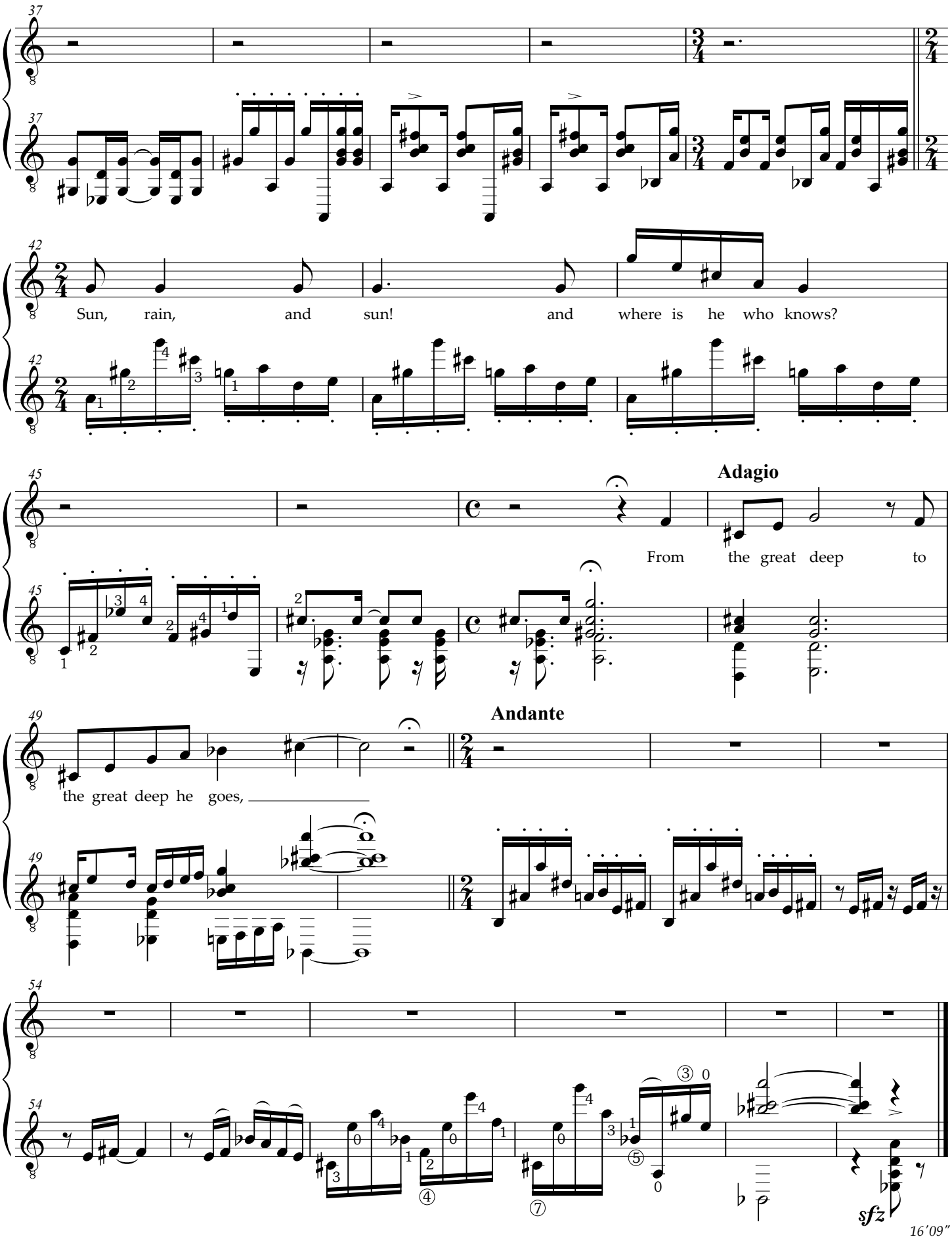

13
self, Yea, all ___ which it in - her - it, shall dis - solve And, like this in - sub - stan - tial
f
f
16
pa - geant fad - ed, Leave not a rack be - hind.
18
We are such stuff As dreams are made on,
21
and our lit - tle life Is round - ed with ___ a sleep.
pp
pp
④19
⑤13

VIII. Rain, rain, and sun!

Alfred, Lord Tennyson




Andante
15
die.
Rain, rain, and
19
sun! a rain-bow on the lea!
Adagio
23
mp And truth is this to me, and that
rit.
mp
28
to thee; And truth or clothed or nak-ed let it be.
Andante
33
Rain, sun, and rain! and the free blos-som blows:



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