

# 12. Ode to The Night

P.B.Shelley

Edgar Simons

Andante lentamente ♩=78

Tenor

Piano

mf

Swit-ly walk o - ver the west - ern wave,

9

T.

spir - it of night

Pno.

6

6

6

6

6

6

15

T.

Pno.

6

3

3

6

3

3

6

3

3

3

3

21

T.

mp

Out of the mist - y east - ern cave where

Pno.

6

6

6

6

6

6

mp

3

3

3

27  
T. 8  
all the long and lone day light, thou wove - est dreams of joy and  
Pno. 6 6 6 6 6 6  
3 3 3 3

33  
T. 8  
fear which make the ter - ri - ble and dear  
Pno. 6 6 6 6 6 6  
3 3 3 3  
piu rit. 6 6

40  
T. 8  
swift be thy flight - - - - -  
Pno. mp rubato a tempo 6 6 3  
mp rubato mf 6 6 3

48  
T. 8  
- Wrap thy form - in a man - tle gray, star in  
Pno. 3 3 3 6 6  
3 3 3 6 6

55

T.  wrought: blind with thine hair the eyes of day kiss her un

Pno.  6 6 3 3 3 3 3 3

62

T.  til she be wear - ied out then wan-der o'er cit y and sea and

Pno.  3 3 3 6 6 6

68

T.  land touch - ing all with thine o - piate wand Come *mp*

Pno.  3 6 3 6 6 6 *mp*

76 *rubato*

T.  be thy sought-

Pno.  *rubato* 6 6 3 3 3 3 *mf*

84 *mf*

T. *mf*

When I a - rose and saw the dawn \_\_\_\_\_ I sigh'd for thee \_\_\_\_\_

Pno.

3 3 6 6 6

91

T.

When light rode high and the dew was gone, \_\_\_\_\_ and noon lay

Pno.

6 6 6 6 6 6

3 3 3

97

T.

heavy on flow'r and tree \_\_\_\_\_ and the wear - y day \_\_\_\_\_ turn - 'd to \_\_\_\_\_ his

Pno.

6 6 6 6 6 6

3 3 3 3 3

103

T.

rest \_\_\_\_\_ ling'r - ing like \_\_\_\_\_ an \_\_\_\_\_ un - lov'd guest, \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_

Pno.

6 6 6 6 6 6

3 3 6 6 6

*mp*

*mp*

110 *rubato*

T. *8*  
— be thy thee

Pno. *rubato* *mf*

118 *mf*

T. *8*  
Thy broth er death came and cried wouldst thou me?

Pno.

125

T. *8*  
Thy sweet child - sleep the fil my eye'd, mur - mur'd like a noon tide

Pno.

132

T. *8*  
bee, "Shall I nest - le by thy side? Wouldst thou

Pno.

139 *rubato*

T. me?" and I re plied "No, be thy thee!"

Pno. *rubato*

147 *mf*

T. Death will come when thou art dead, soon

Pno. *mf*

152 *langsamer* (♩=62)

T. too soon; Sleep will

Pno. *langsamer* (♩=62)

156

T. come when thou art dead, Of neith - er would I ask the

Pno.

tempo primo (♩=78)

161

T. *subito f*

boon - - - I ask of thee be-lov - ed night - - -

Pno. *subito f*

167

T. *ff*

swift be thine ap - proach - ing flight - - - come

Pno. *ff*

172

T.

soon come!

Pno. *poco accel. (to finale)*

176

T.

Pno.