

TO LADY COLVIN.

DEATH ON THE HILLS

CHORAL-SONG FOR S.A.T.B.

ADAPTED FROM THE RUSSIAN OF MAIKOV BY

ROSA NEWMARCH *

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY

EDWARD ELGAR.

(Op. 72.)

1 *Moderato (quasi alla marcia).*

SOPRANO. *p* Why, o'er the dark - 'ning hill - slopes Do *pp*

ALTO. *p* Why, o'er the dark - 'ning hill - slopes Do *pp*

TENOR. *p* Why, o'er the dark - 'ning hill - slopes Do *pp*

BASS. *p* Why, o'er the dark - 'ning hill - slopes Do *pp*

Moderato (quasi alla marcia). ♩ = 76.

(For practice only.) *p* *pp*

4 *p*

dusk - y shad - ows creep? Be - cause the wind blows

dusk - y shad - ows creep? Be - cause the wind blows

dusk - y shad - ows creep?

dusk - y shad - ows creep?

p

* By permission of Mr. Elkin Mathews.

Copyright 1914 by Novello and Company Limited © Copyright renewed 1942

7

accel. *f* *rit.* *a tempo.* *p*
 keen - - - - - ly there, Or rain - storms lash and
accel. *f* *rit.* *a tempo.* *p*
 keen - - - - - ly there, Or rain - storms lash and

10

leap ? . . No wind blows chill up - on . . them, Nor
 leap ? . . No wind blows chill up - on . . them, Nor
p No wind blows chill up - on . . them, Nor
p No wind blows, Nor

13

are they lash'd by rain: . . 'Tis Death who rides a -

are they lash'd by rain: . . 'Tis Death who rides a -

are they lash'd by rain: . . 'Tis Death who rides a -

are they lash'd by rain: . . 'Tis Death who rides a -

16

- cross the hills With all his shad - ovy train.

- cross the hills With all his shad - ovy train. The old bring up the

- cross the hills With all his shad - ovy train.

- cross the hills With all his train. The old bring up the

19

... In front the young folk

cor - tège, the old bring up the cor - tège, In

. . . . The old bring up the cor - tège, In

cor - tège, In front the young folk

21

ride, And on Death's sad - dle

front the young folk ride, And on Death's sad - dle

front the young folk ride, And on Death's sad - dle

ride, The old bring up the cor - tège, And

23

cantabile. espress.

in a row The babes sit side by

cantabile.

in a row The babes sit side by

cantabile.

in a row The babes sit side by

on Death's sad - die in a row The babes sit

espress.

25

dim. e rit.

pp

a tempo.

side, the babes sit side by side. The young folk lift their

dim. e rit.

pp

a tempo.

side, . . . sit side by side. The young folk lift their

dim. e rit.

pp

side, . . . sit side by side.

dim. e rit.

pp

side by side, . . . side by side.

dim. e rit.

f a tempo.

29

accel. molto. *fff* *rit.* *a tempo. espress.* *p* *pp*

voic - - - - - es, The old folk plead with Death :

accel. molto. *fff* *rit.* *a tempo. espress.* *p* *pp*

voic - - - - - es, The old folk plead with Death :

accel. molto. *fff* *rit.* *a tempo.* *p* *pp*

Poco più lento. *p molto espress.*

"O let us take the vil - lage - road, Or by the brook draw breath.

molto espress.

"O let us take the vil - lage - road, Or by the brook draw breath.

** p molto espress.*

"O let us take the vil - lage - road, Or by the brock draw breath.

(S.A.T. to be sung with a thin and somewhat veiled tone.)

Poco più lento. ♩ = 66. *p*

* Only light voices should sing from here to the end ; the heavy Tenors may assist the Bases later.

cres. *dim.*
 There let the old drink wa - ter, There let the young folk play,
cres. *dim.*
 There let the old drink wa - ter, There let the young folk play,
cres. *dim.*
 There let the old drink wa - ter, There let the young folk play,

pp
 And let the lit - tle chil - dren run and pluck the blos - soms gay,
pp
 And let the lit - tle chil - dren run and pluck the blos - soms gay,
pp
 And let the lit - tle chil - dren run and pluck the blos - soms gay,

poco a poco accel. al

pp

There let the old drink wa - ter, There let the young folk play,

poco a poco accel. al

pp

There let the old drink wa - ter, There let the young folk play,

poco a poco accel. al

pp

There let the old drink wa - ter, There let the young folk play,

a tempo. cres.

O let us take the vil - lage - road, Or by the brook draw breath,

a tempo. cres.

O let us take the vil - lage - road, Or by the brook draw breath,

a tempo. cres.

O let us take the vil - lage - road, Or by the brook draw breath,

a tempo. ♩ = 76.

cres.

Poco più lento.
pp
 And let the lit - tle chil - dren run And pluck the blos - soms gay,
Poco più lento.
pp
 And let the lit - tle chil - dren run And pluck the blos - soms gay,
Poco più lento.
pp
 And let the lit - tle chil - dren run And pluck the blos - soms gay,
Poco più lento. *mf* *distinto e sostenuto.*
 (Death speaks.) "I must not pass the
Poco più lento. $\text{♩} = 69.$
pp *
mf

1st SOPRANO. *pp*
 There let the old drink wa - ter, O
 2nd SOPRANO.
 There let the young folk play,
 1st ALTO. *pp*
 There let the old drink wa - ter, O
 2nd ALTO.
 There let the young folk play,
 1st TENOR. *pp*
 There let the old drink wa - ter, O
 2nd TENOR.
 There let the young folk play,
 vil - lage . . . Nor halt be - side the
pp

* The S.A.T. to be subdued to the end but sung with firm, sobbing accents, and great expression.

let us take the vil - lage - road, O let . . . us
 O let us take the vil - lage - road, Or by the brook draw breath ;
 let us take the vil - lage - road, O let . . . us
 O let us take the vil - lage - road, Or by the brook draw breath ;
 let us take the vil - lage - road, O let . . . us
 O let us take the vil - lage - road, Or by the brook draw breath ;
 rill, . . . For there the wives and

take the vil - lage - road, There let the old drink
 There let the old drink wa - ter, And let the lit - tle chil - dren
 take the vil - lage - road, There let the old drink
 There let the old drink wa - ter, And let the lit - tle chil - dren
 take the vil - lage - road, There let the old drink
 There let the old drink wa - ter, And let the lit - tle chil - dren
 mo - thers all Their buck - ets take to

wa - ter, There let the young folk play,
 run And pluck the blos - soms gay; There let the old drink wa - ter,
 wa - ter, There let the young folk play,
 run And pluck the blos - soms gay; There let the old drink wa - ter,
 wa - ter, There let the young folk play,
 run And pluck the blos - soms gay; There let the old drink wa - ter,
 fill. The wife might see her
 there let the young folk play, *pp*
 O let us take the vil - lage - road, O
 there let the young folk play, *pp*
 O let us take the vil - lage - road, O
 there let the young folk play, *pp*
 O let us take the vil - lage - road, O
 there let the young folk play, *pp*
 hus - band, . . . The mo - ther see her

pp O let us take the vil - lage - road, Or by the brook draw breath ;
 let us take the vil - lage - road, O let . . us

pp O let us take the vil - lage - road, Or by the brook draw breath ;
 let us take the vil - lage - road, O let . . us

pp O let us take the vil - lage - road, Or by the brook draw breath ;
 let us take the vil - lage - road, O let . . us

son ; So close they'd cling - their

sf *p*

poco rit. *rit. al fine.*
 There let the young folk play, let the young folk play, *ppp*

take the vil - lage - road, let the young folk play, O let us take the vil - lage -
poco rit. *rit. al fine.*

There let the young folk play, let the young folk play, *ppp*

take the vil - lage - road, let the young folk play, O let us take the vil - lage -
poco rit. *rit. al fine.*

There let the young folk play, let the young folk play, *ppp*

take the vil - lage - road, let the young folk play, O let us take the vil - lage -
poco rit. *rit. al fine.*

clasp - ings . . . Could nev - er be un - done." *dim.*

pp *poco rit.* *rit. al fine.*

O let us take the vil - lage - road, Or by the brook draw breath." . .

- road, Or by the brook draw breath." . .

O let us take the vil - lage - road, Or by the brook draw breath." . .

- road, Or by the brook draw breath." . .

O let us take the vil - lage - road, Or by the brook draw breath." . .

- road, Or by the brook draw breath." . .

.