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.
THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
CINCINNATI - CHICAGO -
NEW YORK - LEIPSIC -
- LONDON -
15

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.

By kind permission of Messrs. MacMillan & Co.

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
CINCINNATI - CHICAGO -
NEW YORK - LEIPSIC -
- LONDON -

Copyright MDCCCXCIX by The John Church Company.

International Copyright.

Entered according to act of the Parliament of Canada in the year MDCCCXCIX
by The John Church Company in the Department of Agriculture.

1621.4
L523I.1

446079

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 its 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 colour 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?

13231

Day, when my crown'd estate begun
To pine in that reverse of doom,
Which sicken'd every living bloom,
And blurr'd the splendourof 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 comes 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 fares 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 odour 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 these 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.

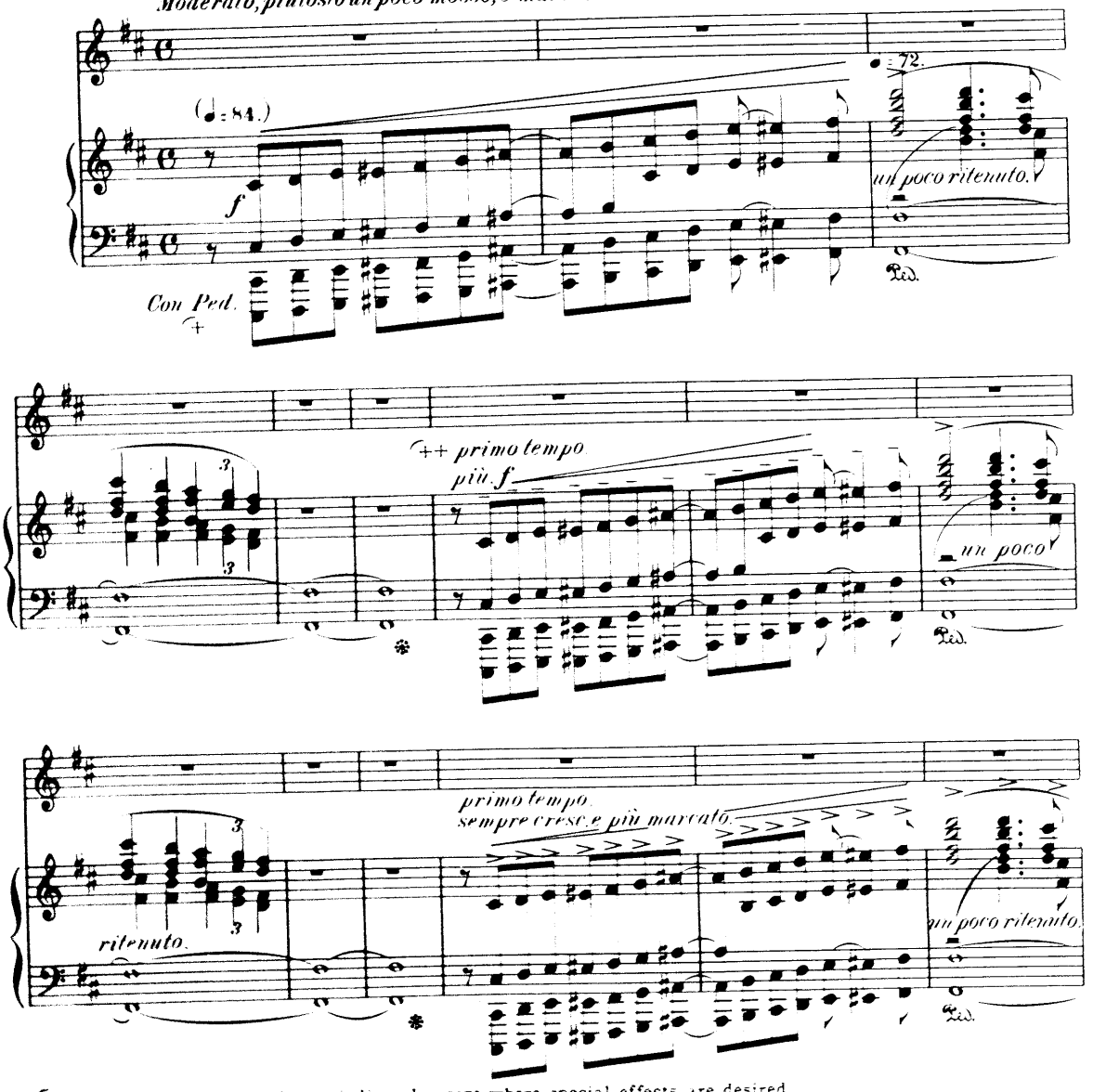
In Memoriam.

Baritone or Mezzo-Soprano.
(Original Key.)

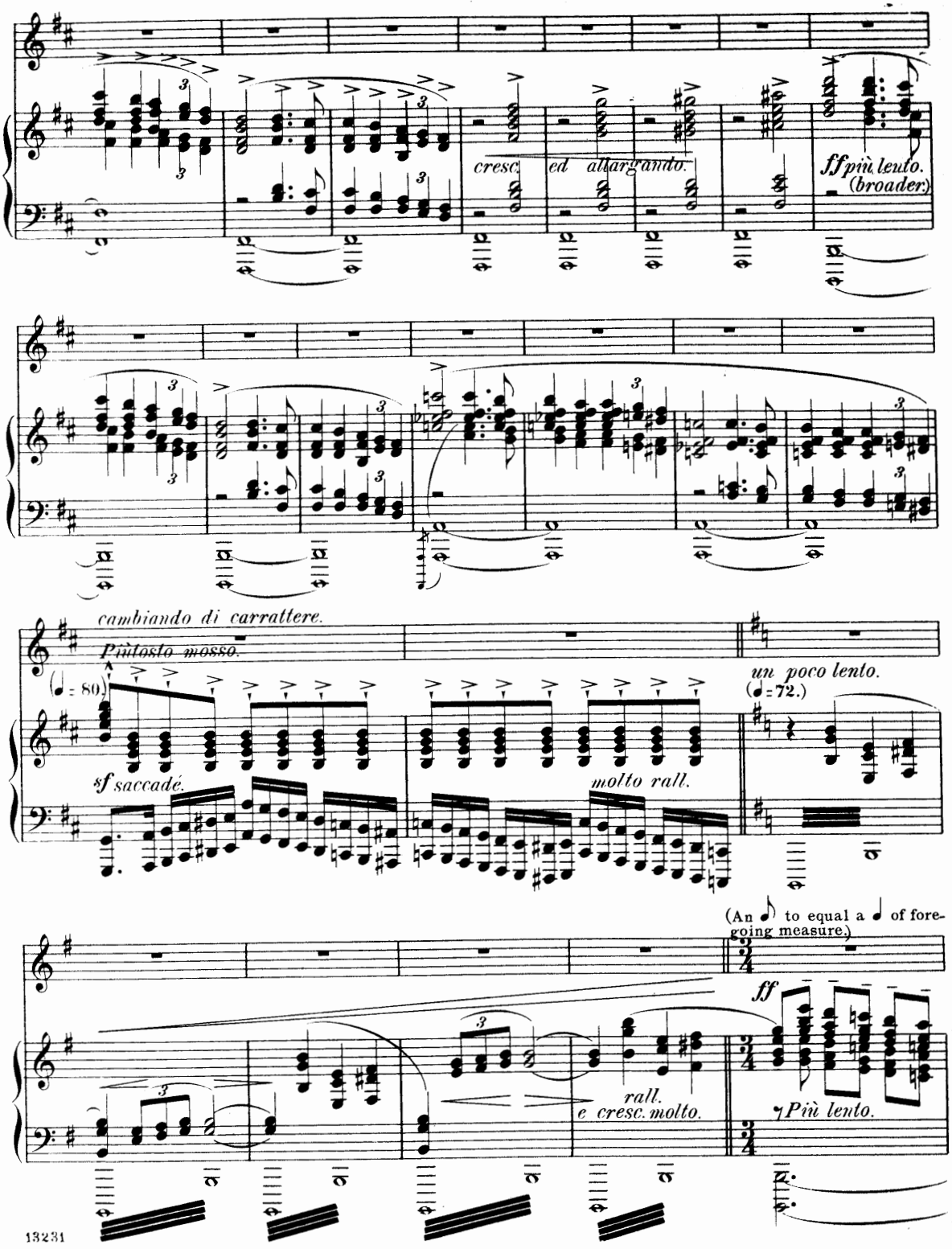
LORD TENNYSON.

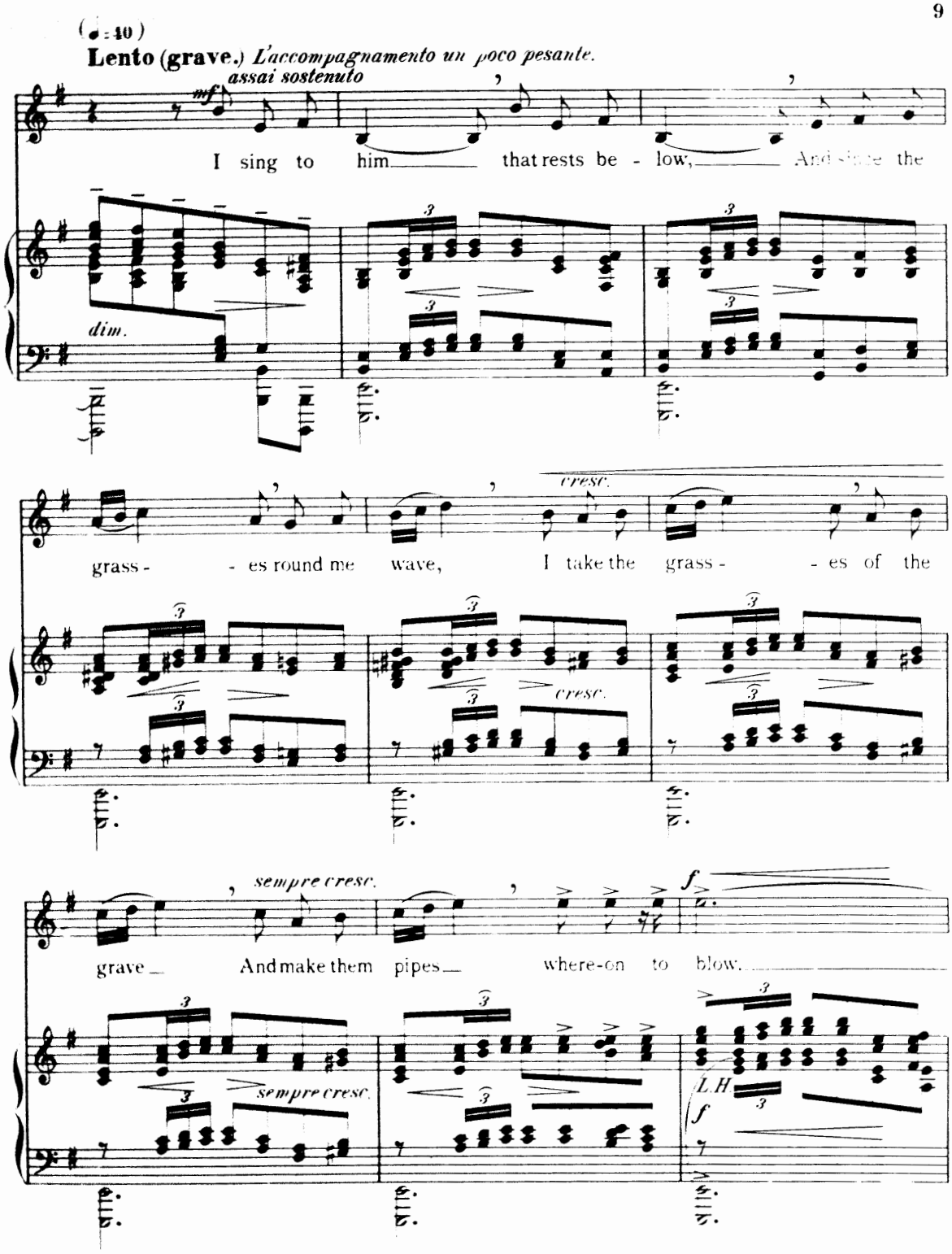
LIZA LEHMANN.

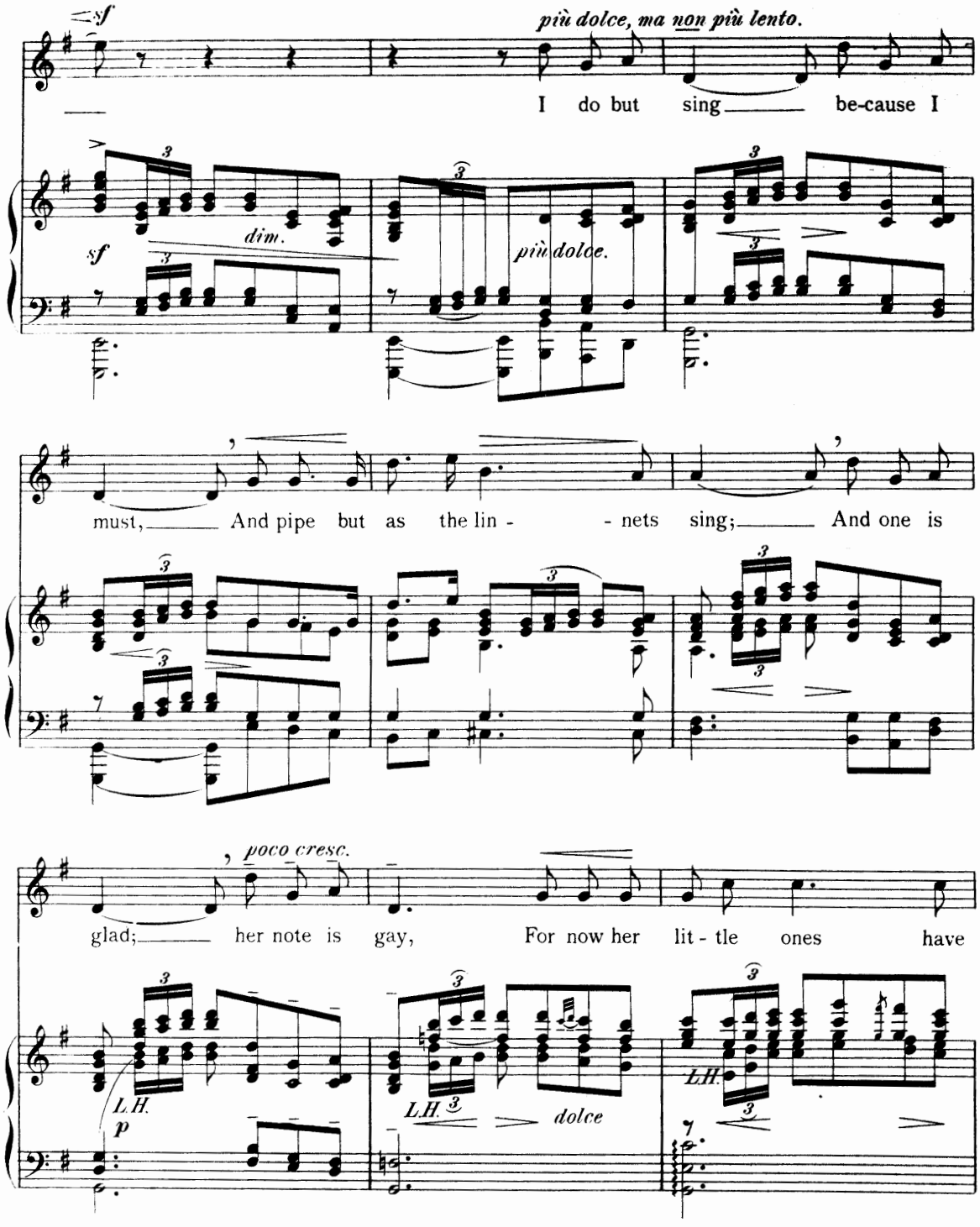
Maestoso.
Moderato, piùtosto un poco mosso, e marcato assai.

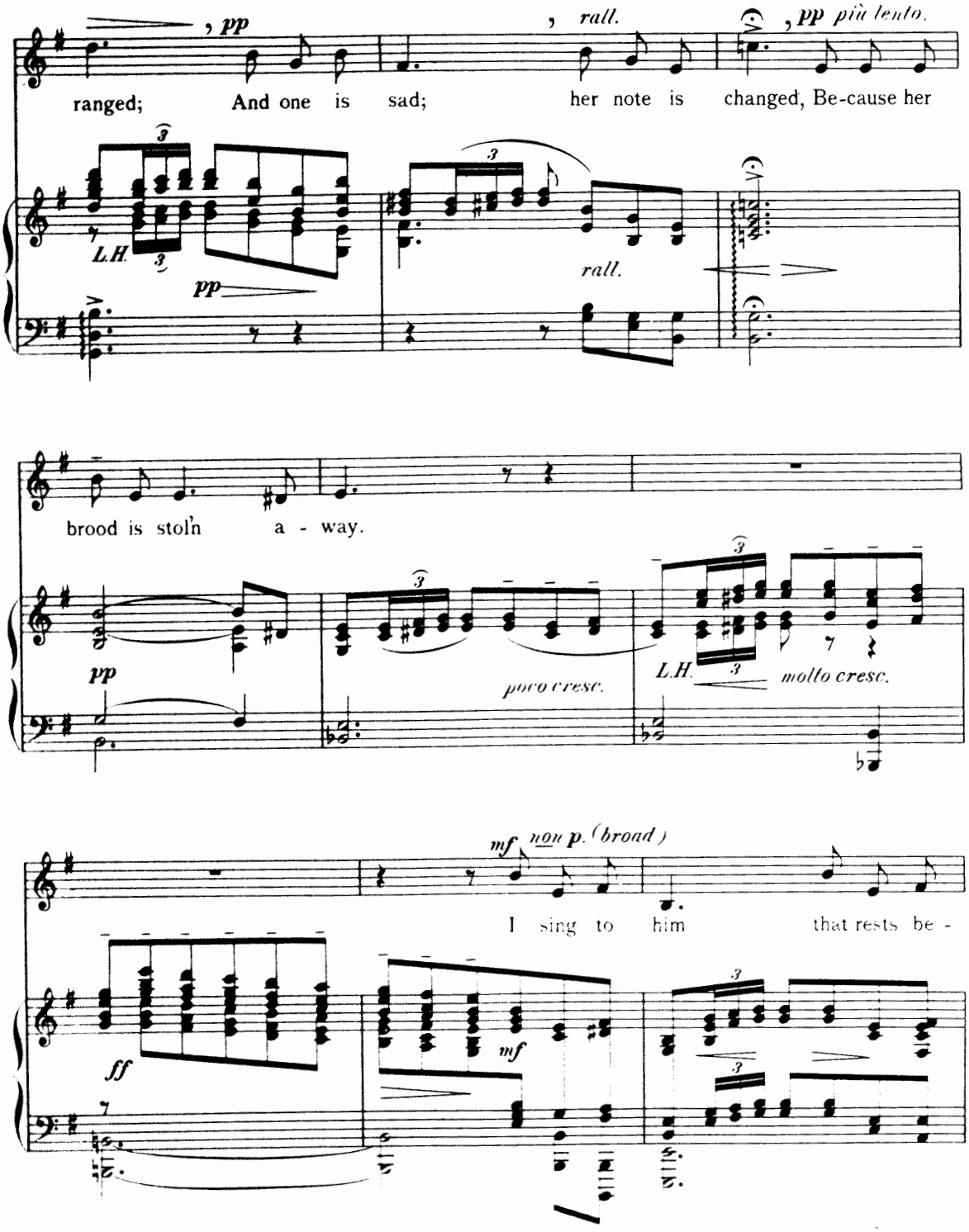


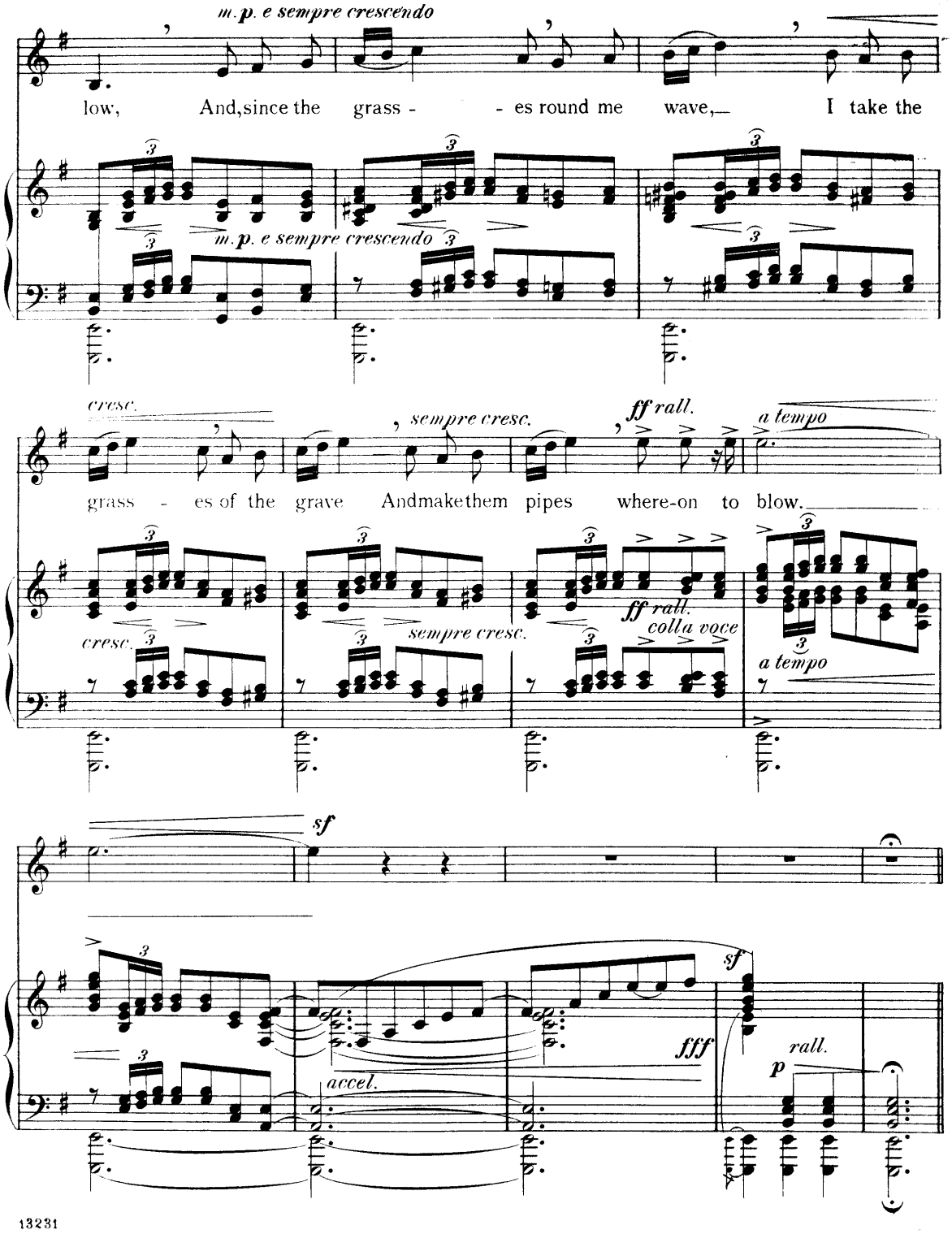
+ In this work the Pedal is not indicated except where special effects are desired.
++ This passage each time to be more massive and cresc.


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


(♩ = 40)
Lento (grave.) L'accompagnamento un poco pesante.
assai sostenuto
mf
I sing to him that rests be - low, And
dim.
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.
sempre cresc.
f
L.H.
f


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.
p
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 stoln a - way.
pp
poco cresc.
L.H.
molto cresc.
mf non p. (broad)
I sing to him that rests be -
ff
mf


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

espressivo.

mf

O,

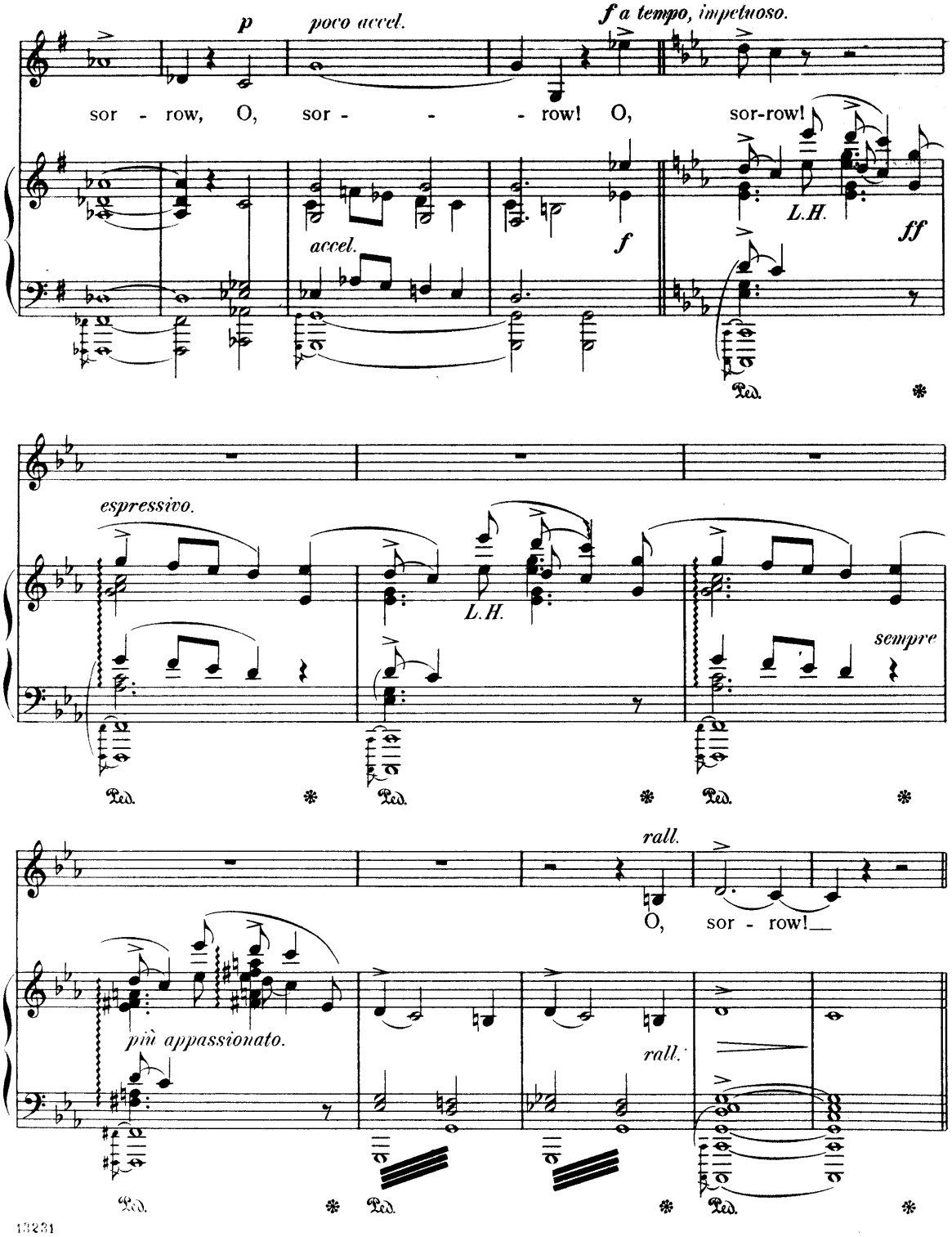
Un poco mosso. Impetuoso.

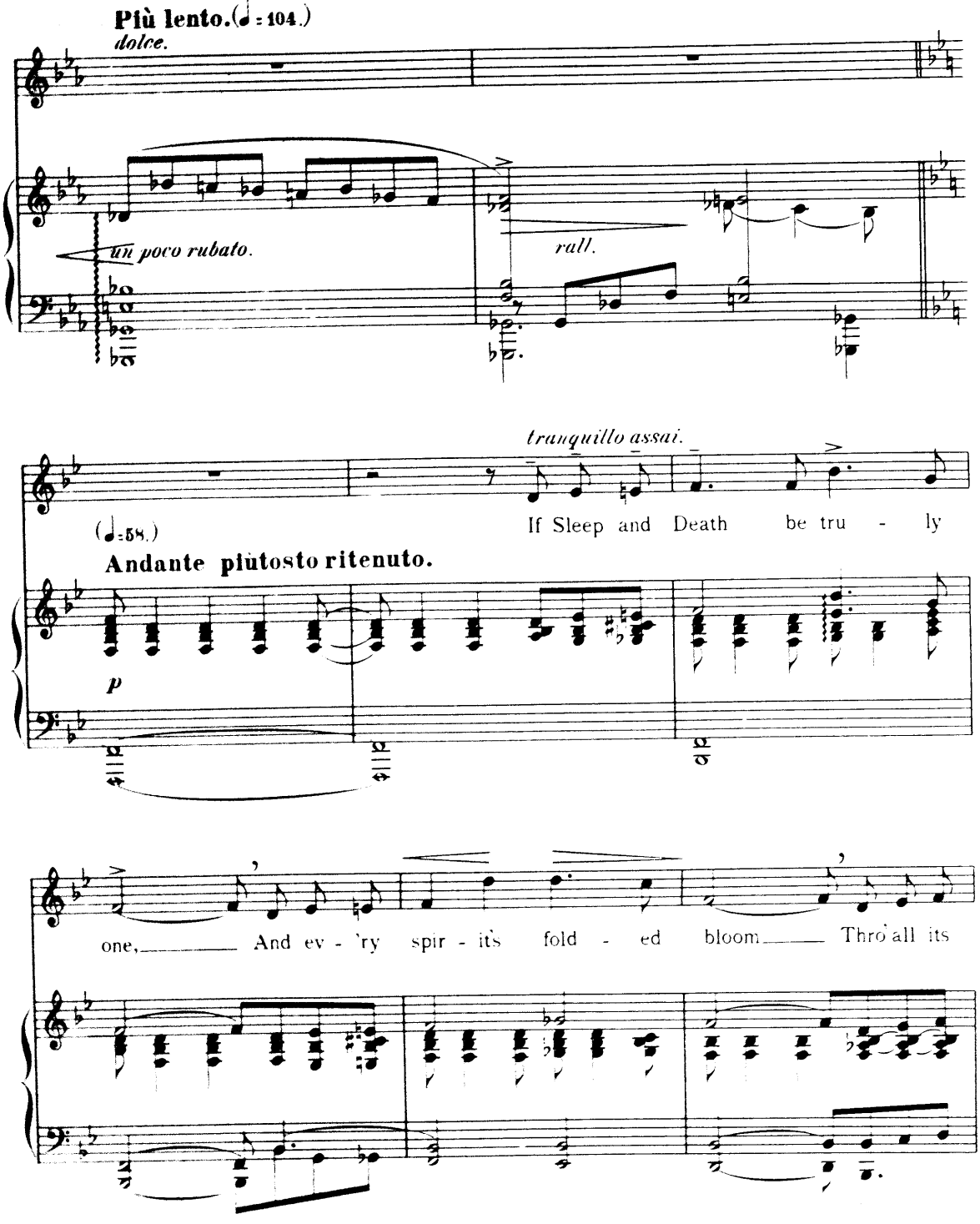
sor - row wilt thou live with me, No cas - ual mis - tress, but a

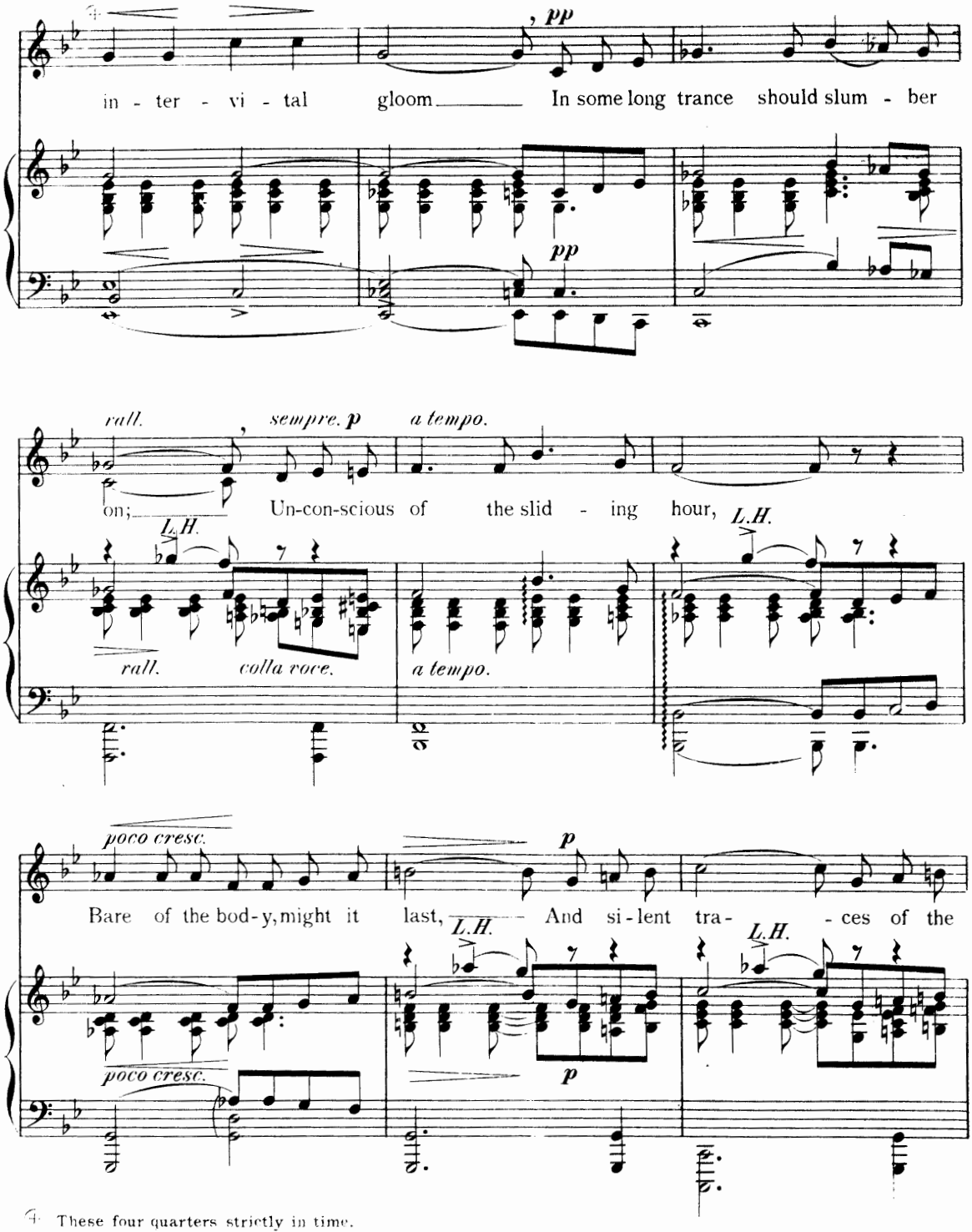
poco più mosso.

dim.

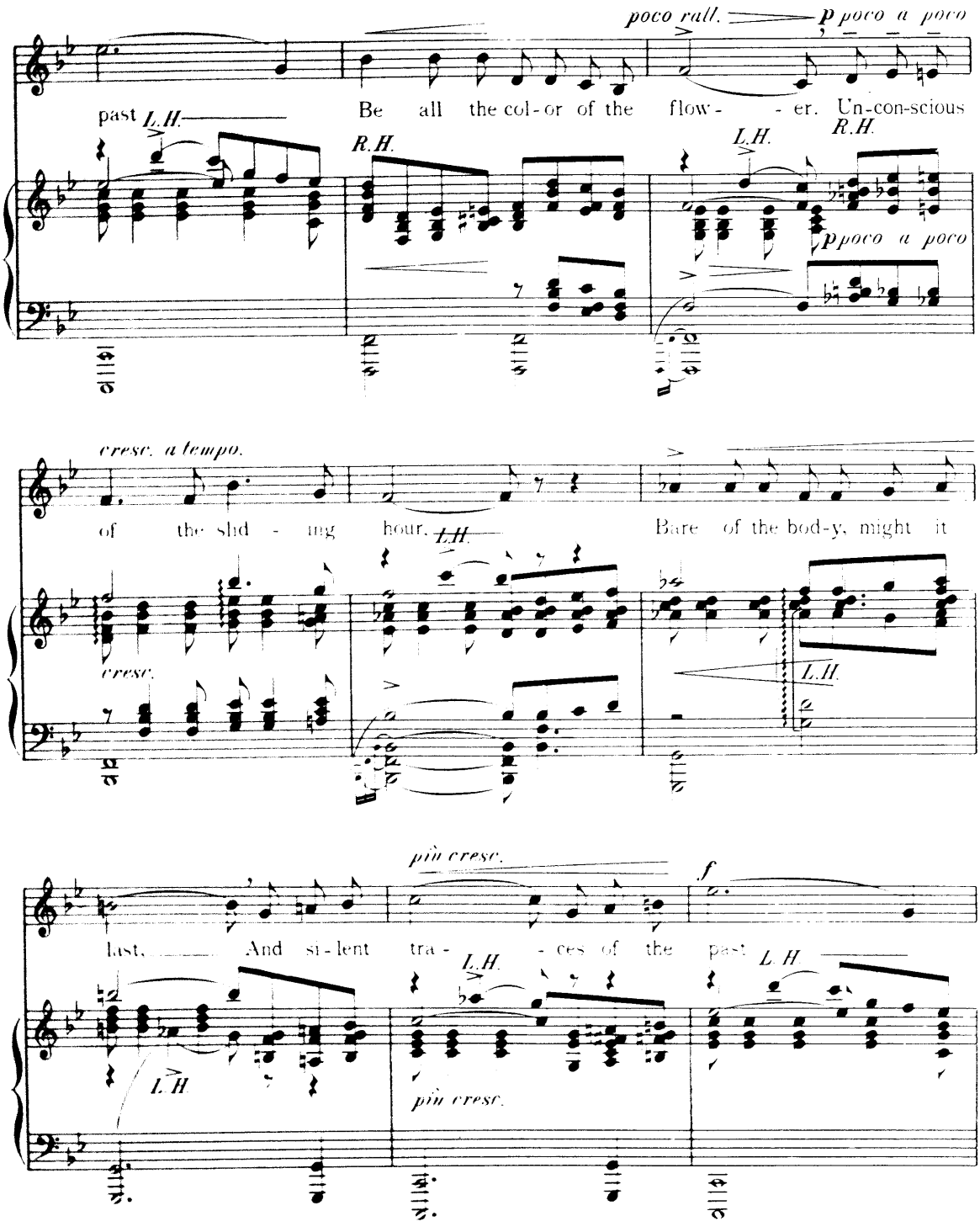
wife, My bosom-friend, and half of life: O, sor - - row! O,

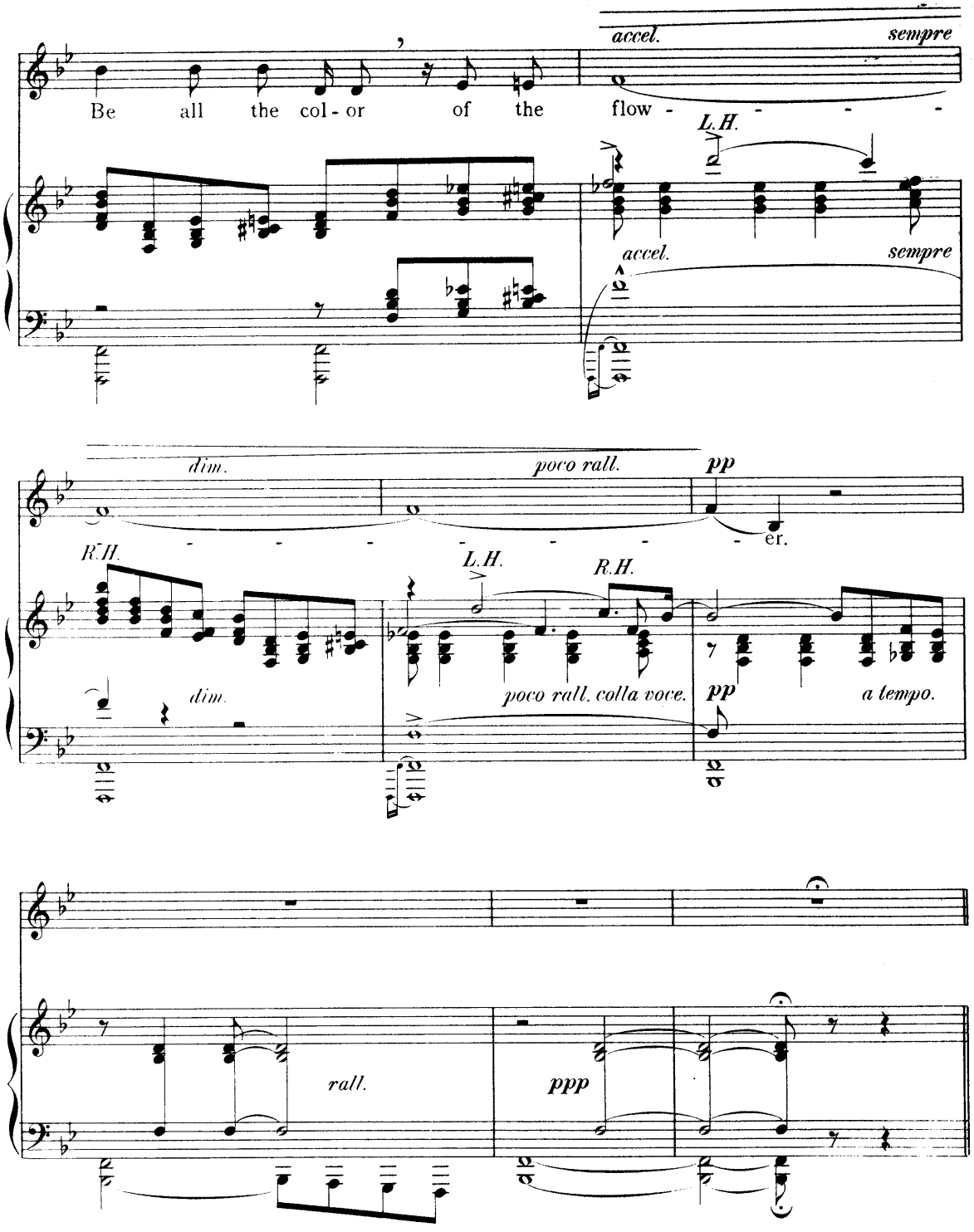

p
poco accel.
f a tempo, impetuoso.
sor - row, O, sor - - - row! O, sor-row!
accel.
f
L.H.
ff
Ped.
espressivo.
L.H.
sempre
rall.
O, sor - row!
più appassionato.
rall.

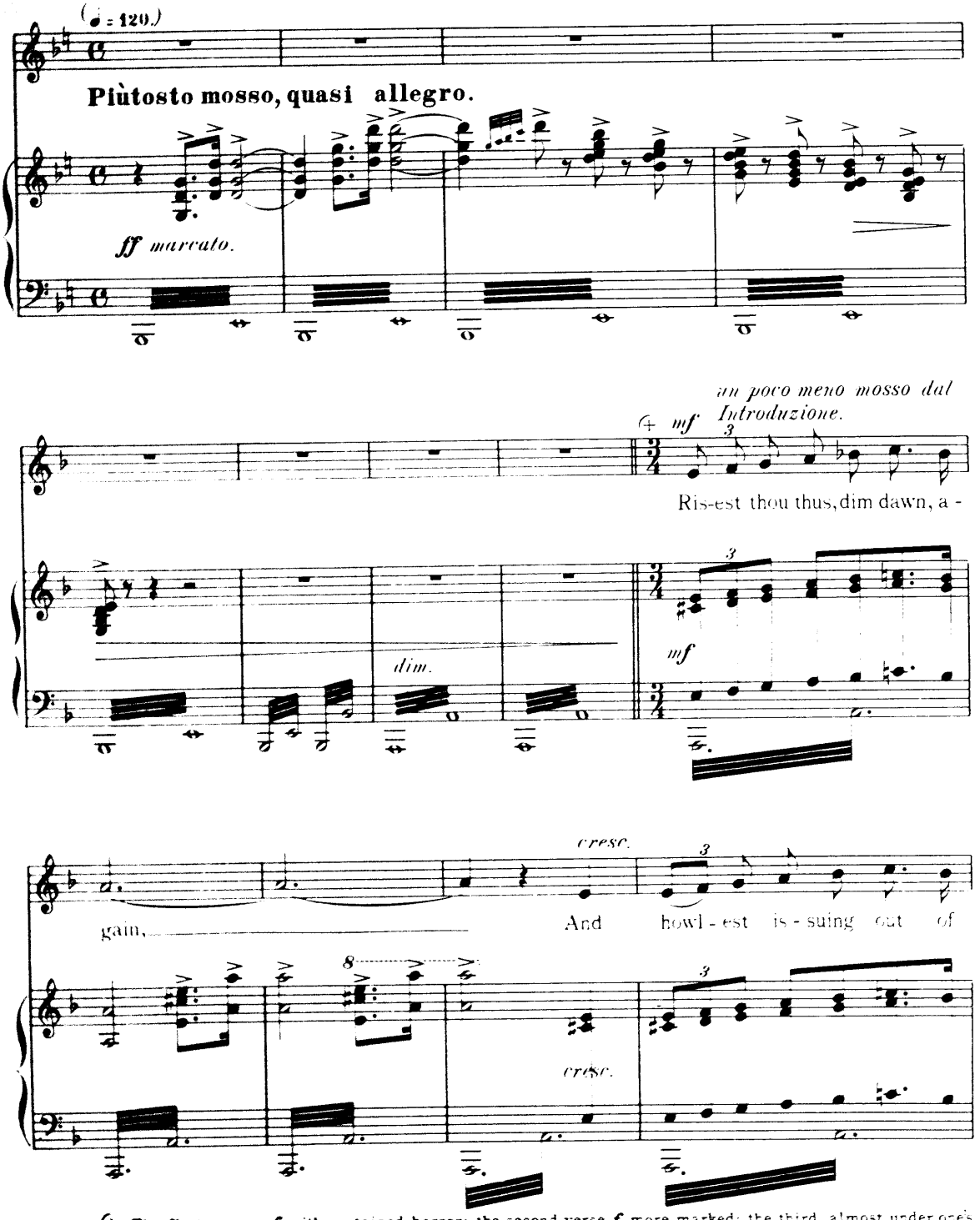

Più lento. (♩ = 104.)
dolce.
un poco rubato.
rall.
tranquillo assai.
(♩ = 58.)
If Sleep and Death be tru - ly
Andante plùtosto ritenuto.
p
one, And ev - 'ry spir - it's fold - ed bloom Thro' all its



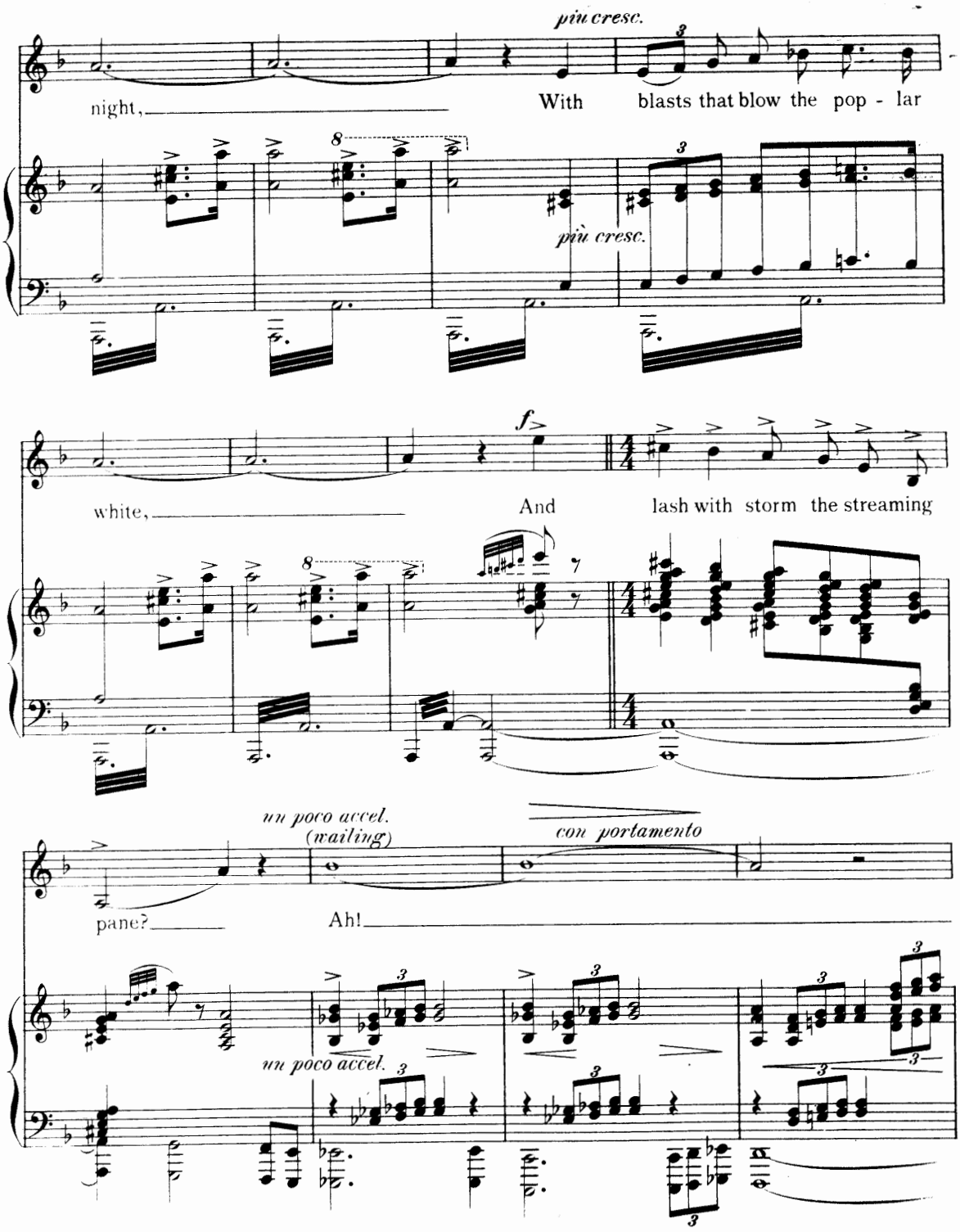
These four quarters strictly in time.

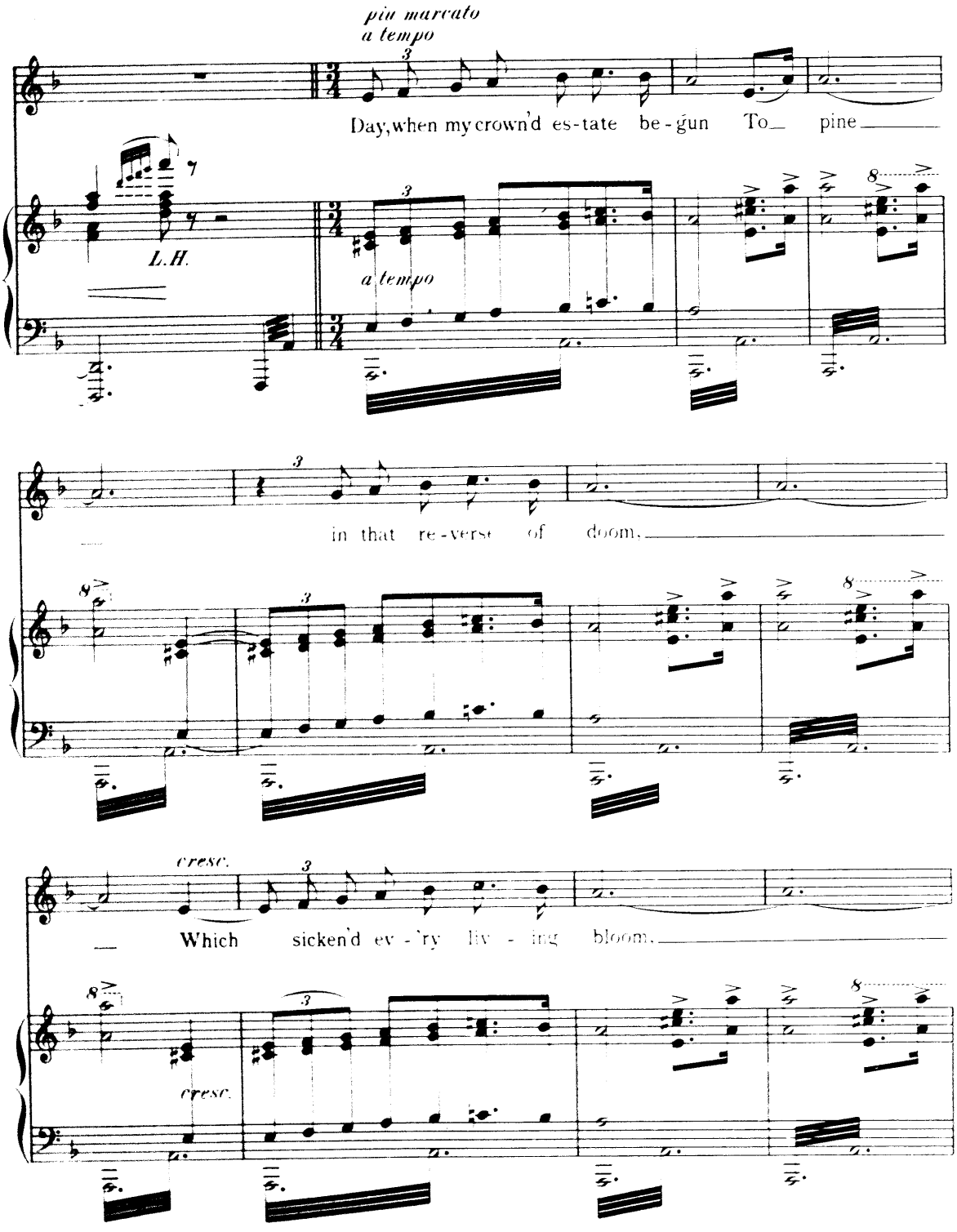

poco rall.
p poco a poco
past
L.H.
Be all the col-or of the flow- - er. Un-con-scious
R.H.
L.H.
R.H.
p poco a poco
cresc. a tempo.
of the slid - ing hour.
L.H.
Bare of the bod-y, might it
cresc.
L.H.
più cresc.
f
last, And si-lent tra- - ces of the past
L.H.
L.H.
L.H.
più cresc.

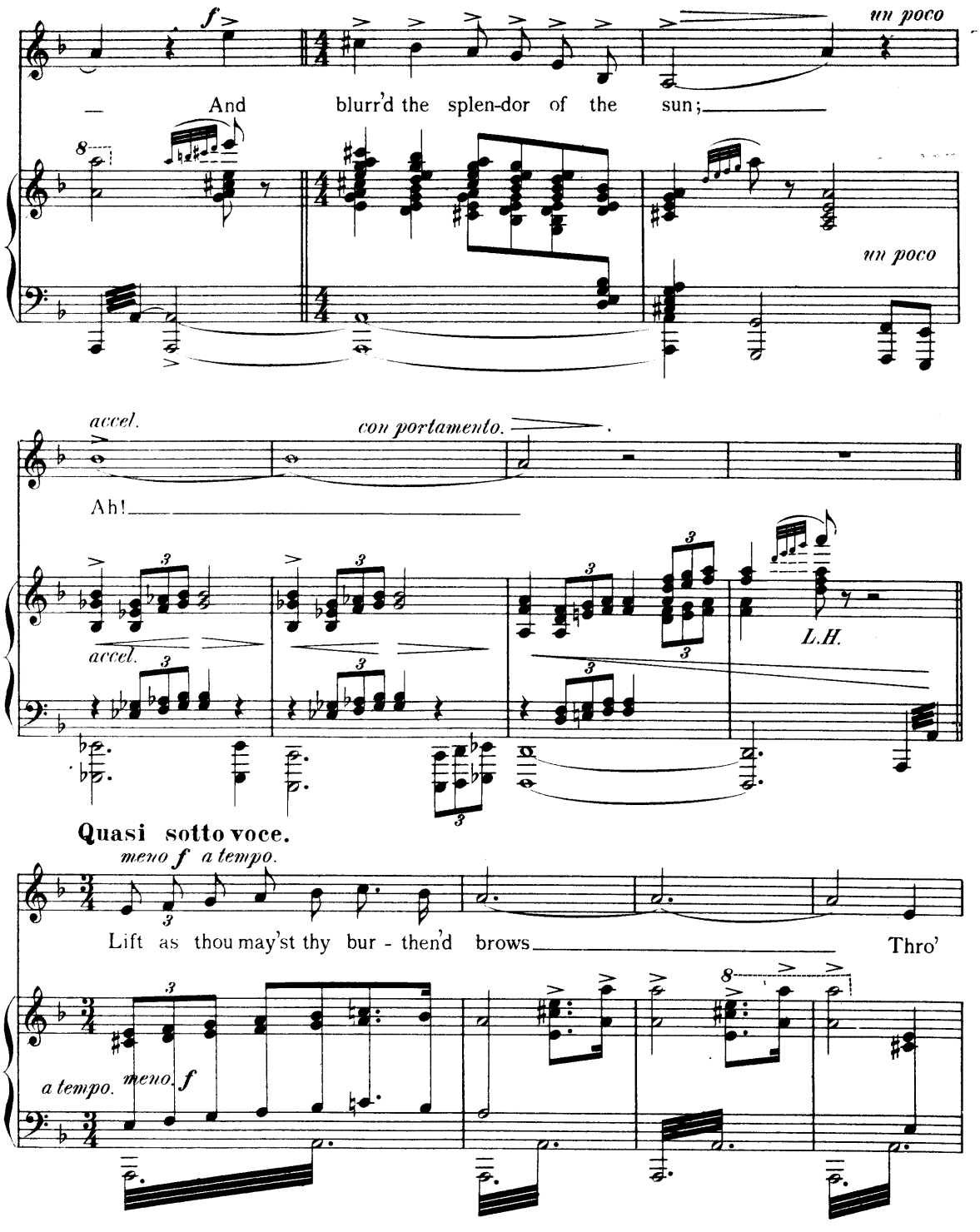

accel.
sempre
Be all the col - or of the flow - - - - -
L.H.
accel.
sempre
dim.
poco rall.
pp
er.
R.H.
L.H.
R.H.
dim.
poco rall. colla voce.
pp
a tempo.
rall.
ppp

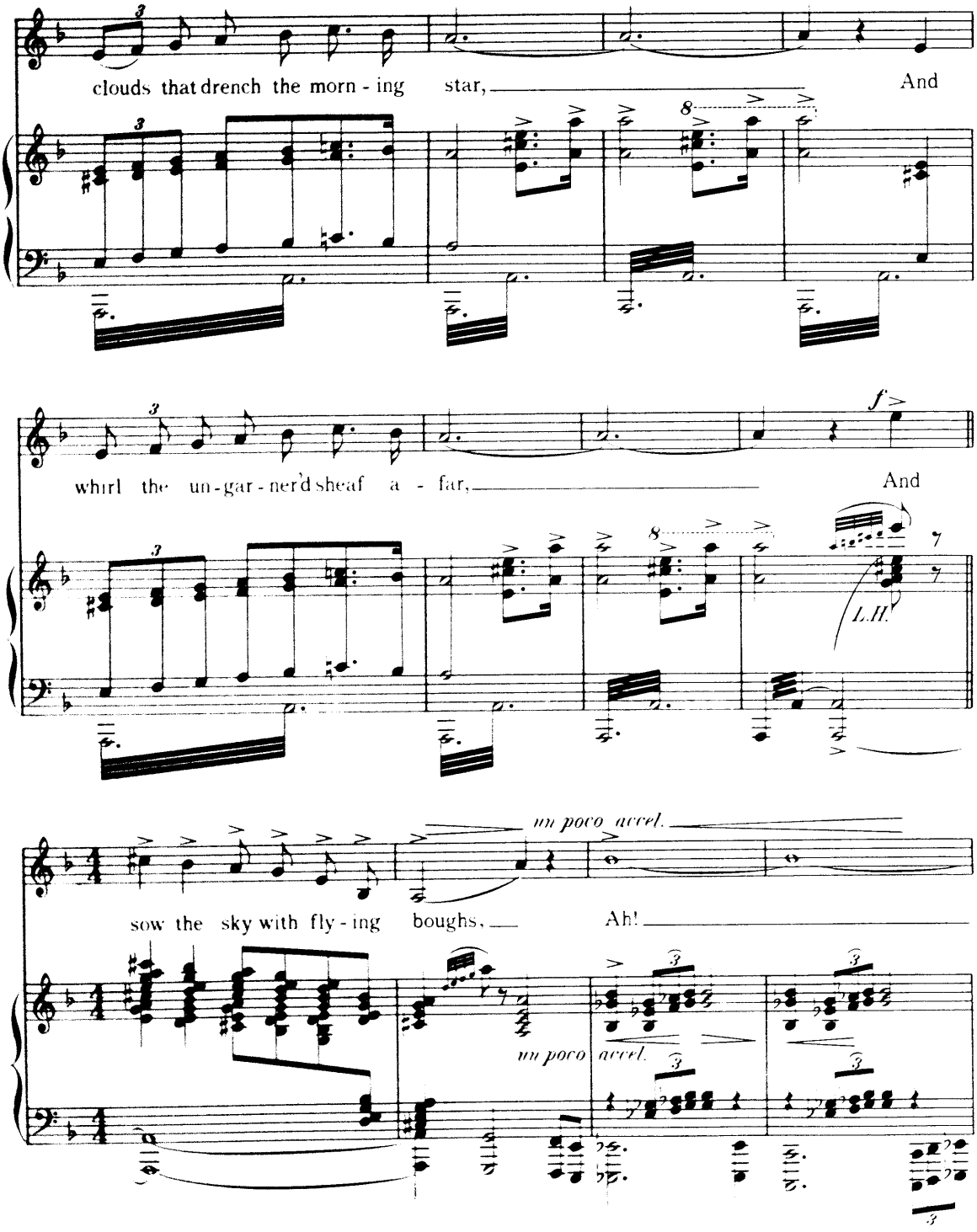


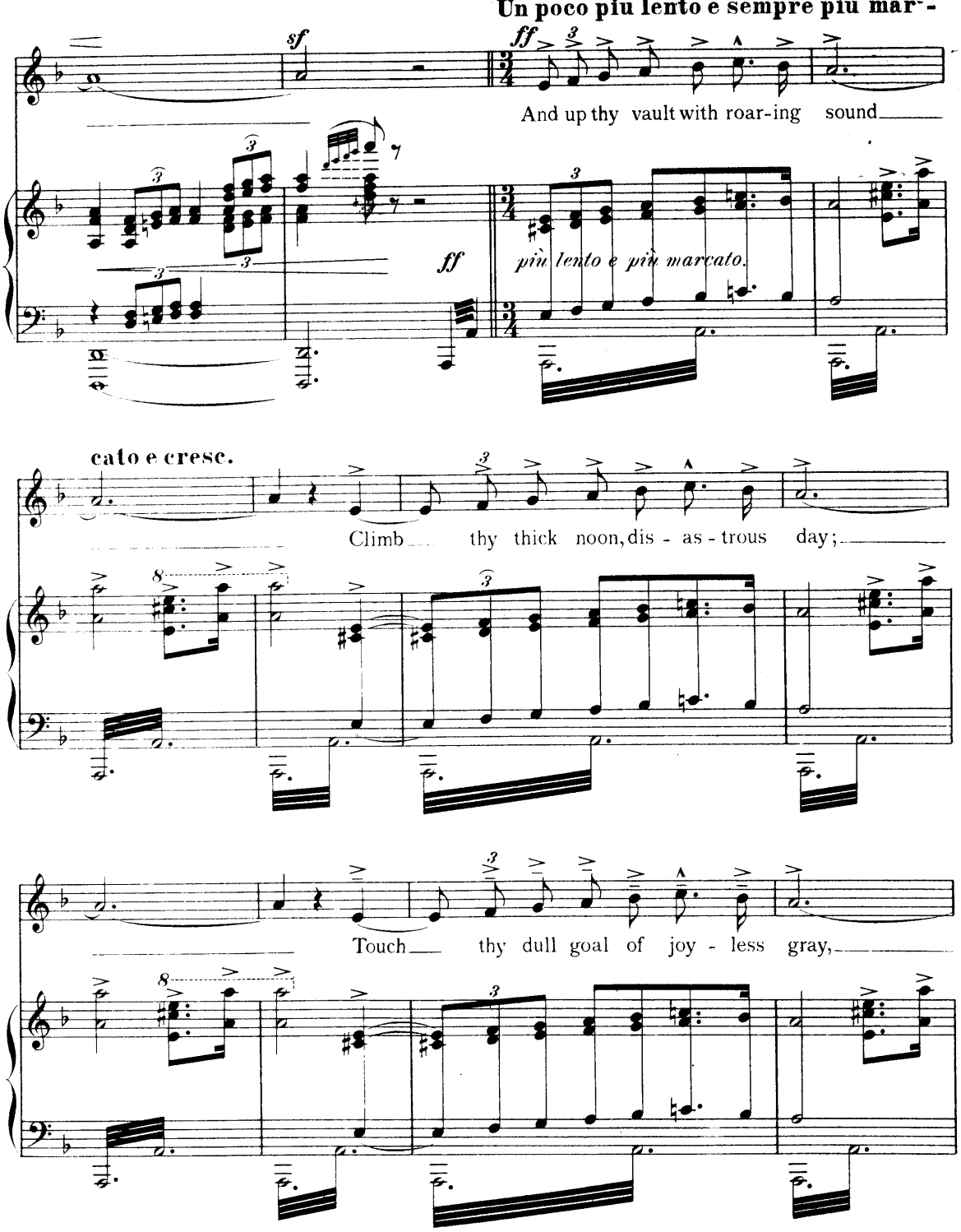
✚ The first verse *mf*, with contained horror; the second verse *f*, more marked; the third, almost under one's breath, expressing unavailing grief; the fourth, bursting out *ff* with passionate despair.

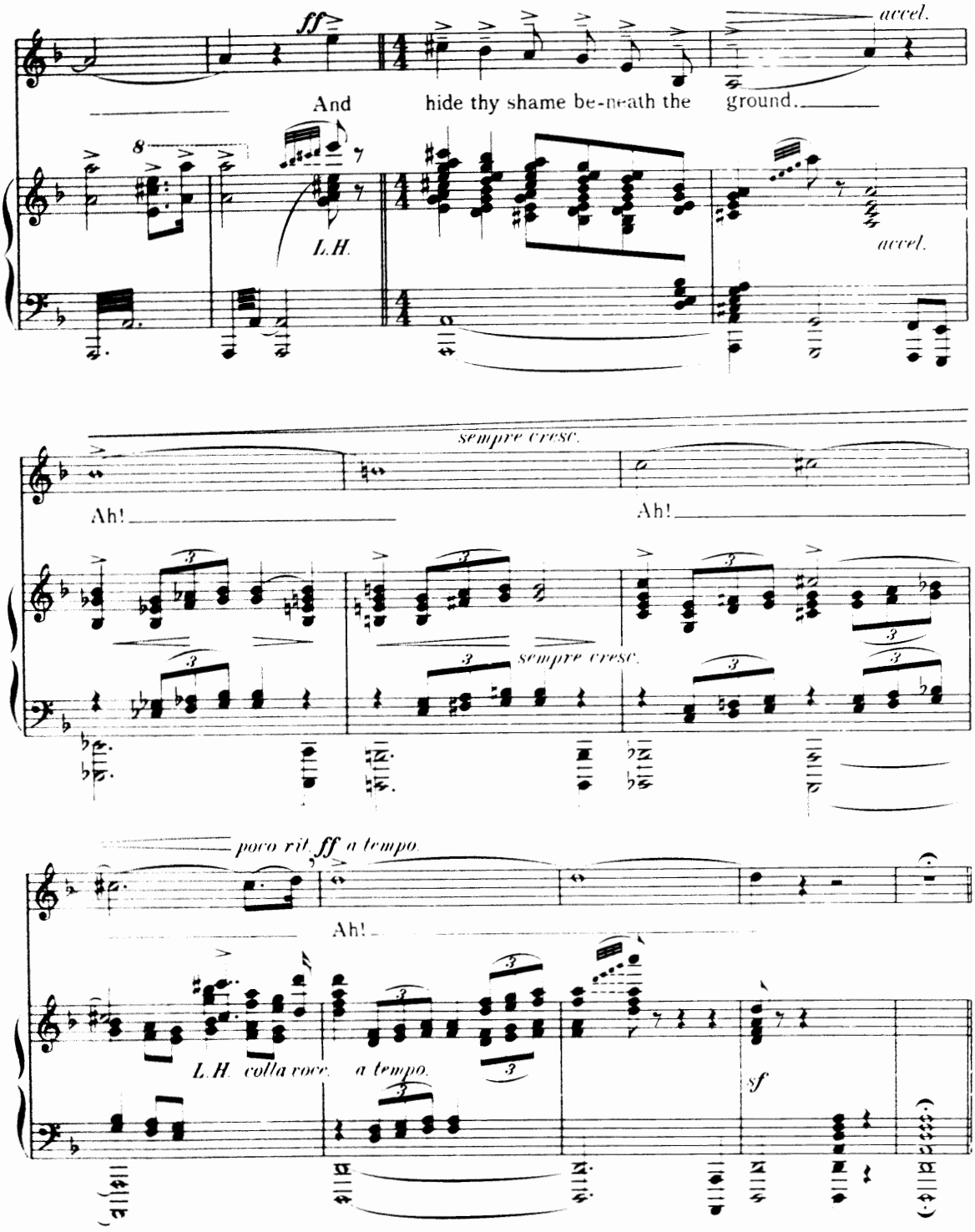

più cresc.
night,
With blasts that blow the pop - lar
più cresc.
f
white,
And lash with storm the streaming
un poco accel.
(wailing)
con portamento
pane?
Ah!
un poco accel.

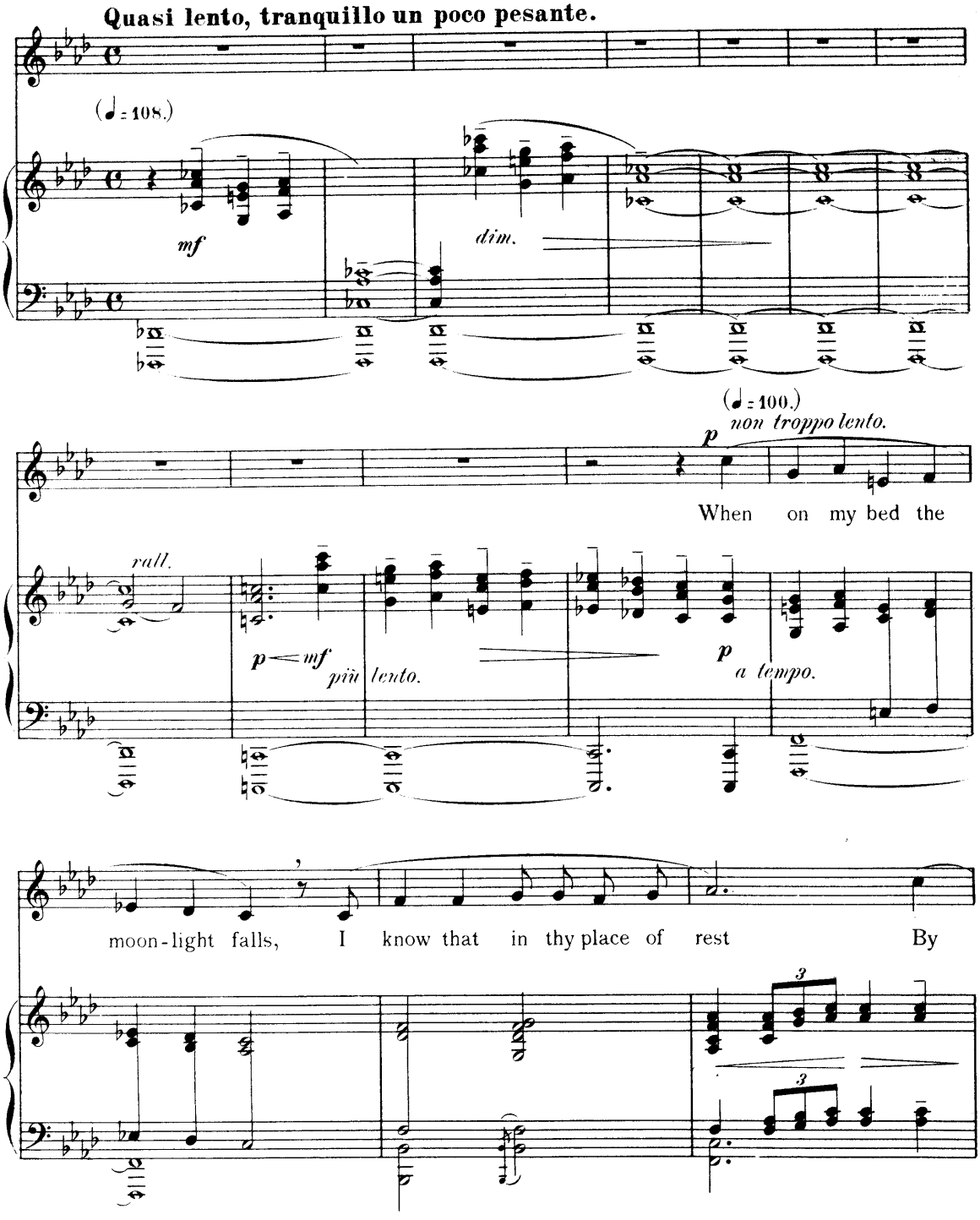

più marcato
a tempo
Day, when my crown'd es-tate be-gun To pine
L.H.
a tempo
in that re-verse of doom,
cresc.
Which sicken'd ev-'ry liv-ing bloom,
cresc.

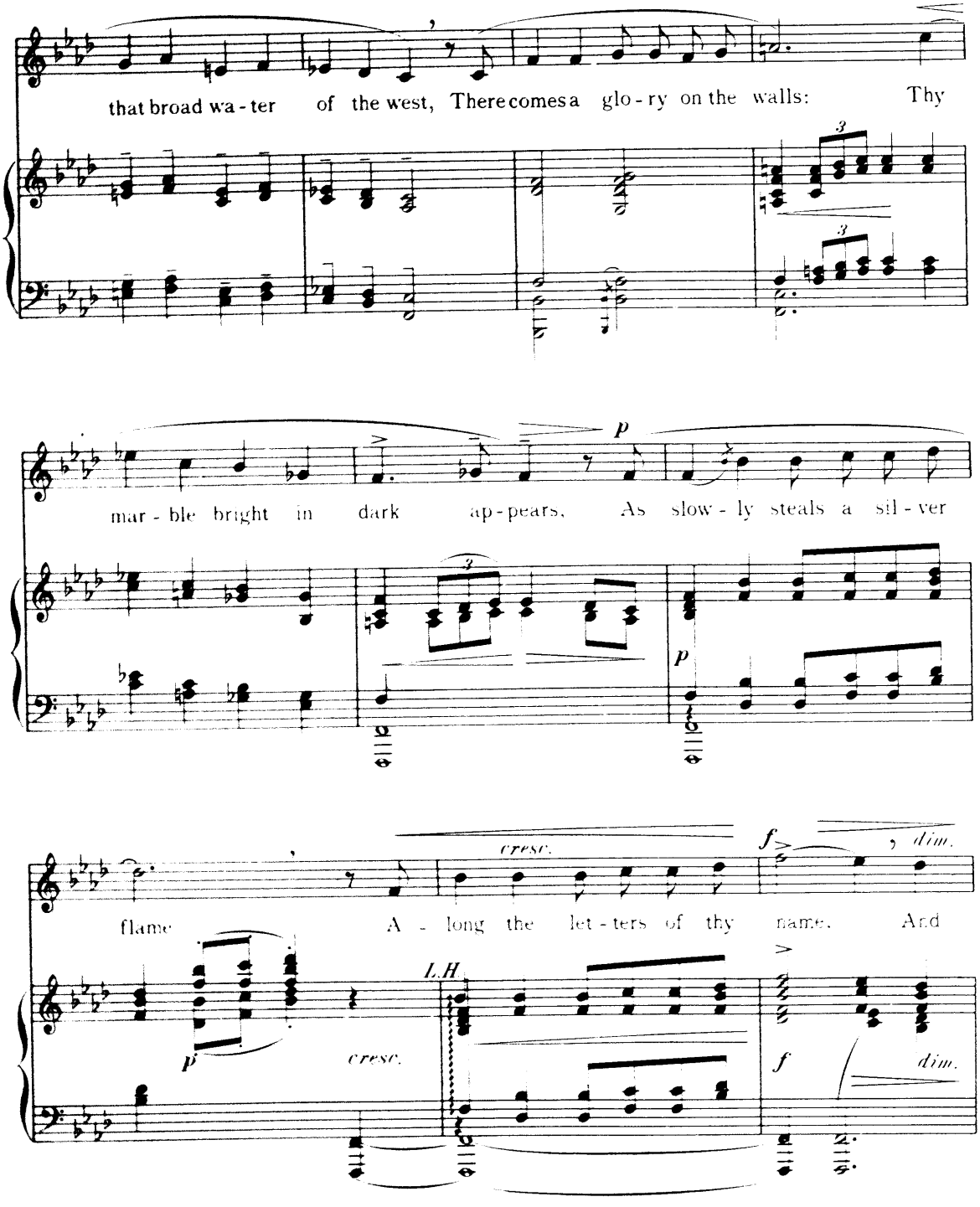

f
un poco
And blurr'd the splen-dor of the sun;
un poco
accel.
con portamento.
Ah!
accel.
L.H.
Quasi sotto voce.
meno f a tempo.
Lift as thou may'st thy bur - then'd brows
Thro'
a tempo.
meno f

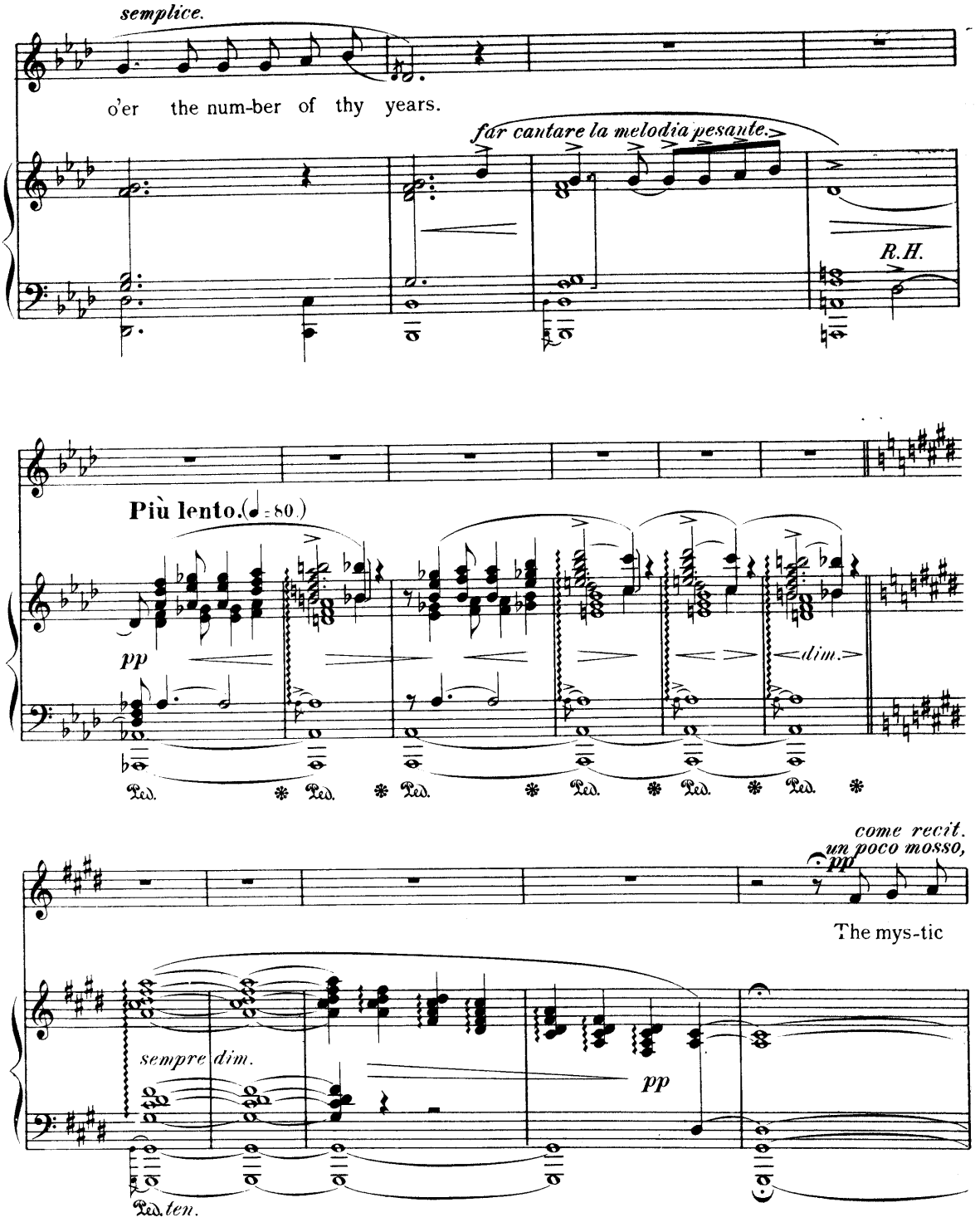

clouds that drench the morn - ing star, And
whirl the un - gar - ner'd sheaf a - far, And
f
L.H.
un poco accel.
sow the sky with fly - ing boughs, Ah!
un poco accel.

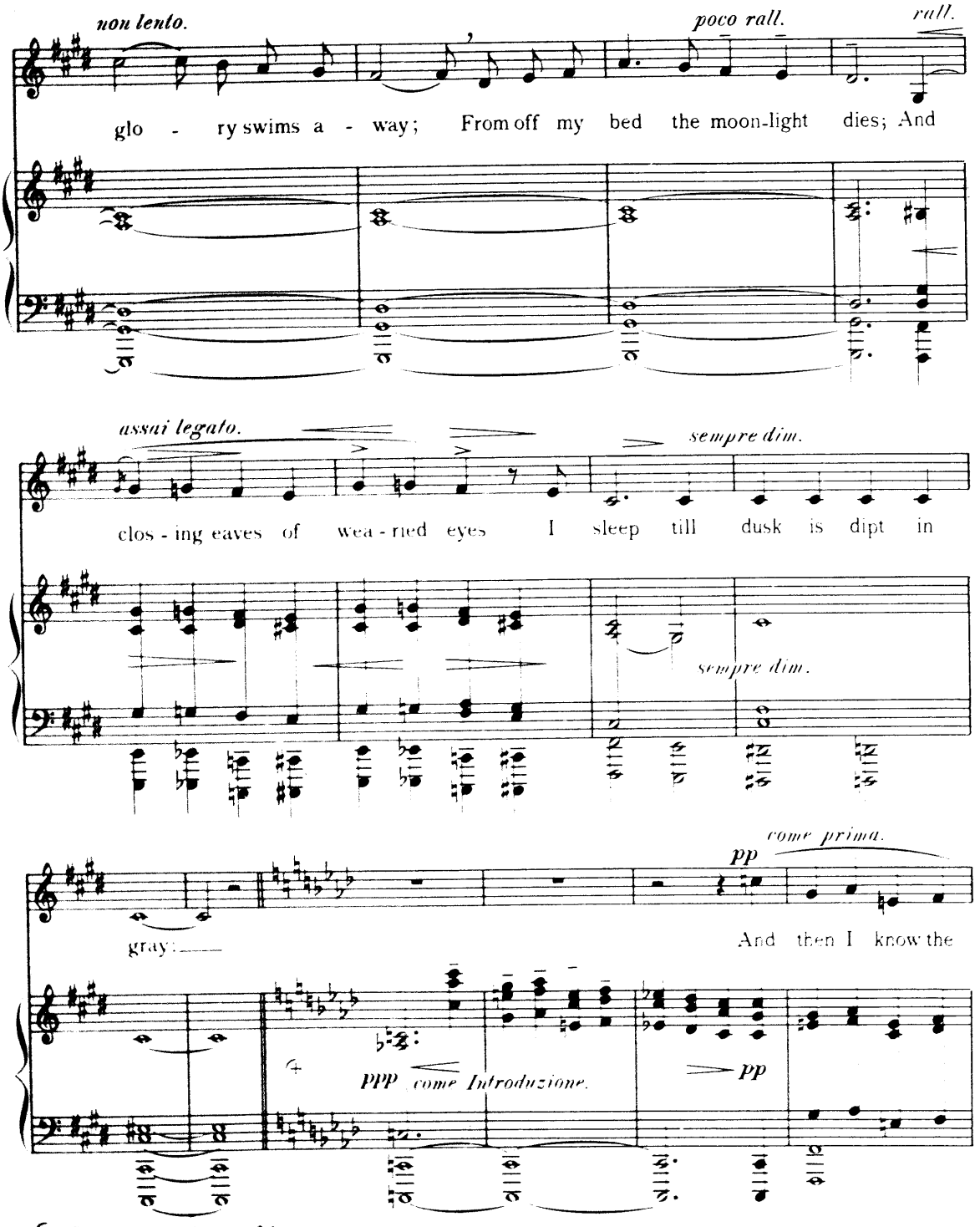

Un poco più lento e sempre più mar-
sf
ff
And up thy vault with roar-ing sound
più lento e più marcato.
cato e cresc.
Climb thy thick noon, dis - as - trous day;
Touch thy dull goal of joy - less gray,


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

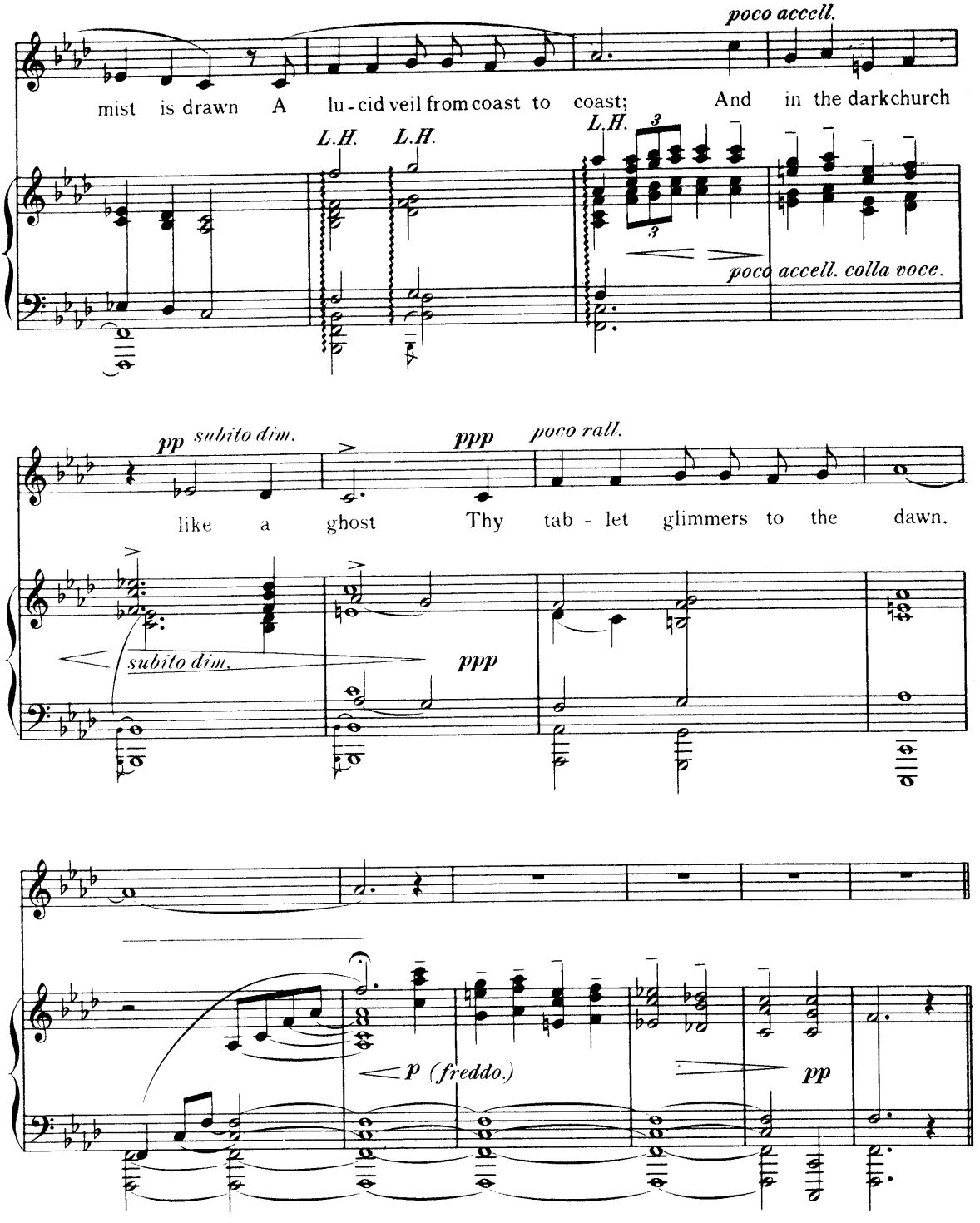

Quasi lento, tranquillo un poco pesante.
(♩ = 108.)
mf
dim.
(♩ = 100.)
non troppo lento.
p
When on my bed the
rall.
p < mf
più lento.
p
a tempo.
moon-light falls, I know that in thy place of rest By
3
3

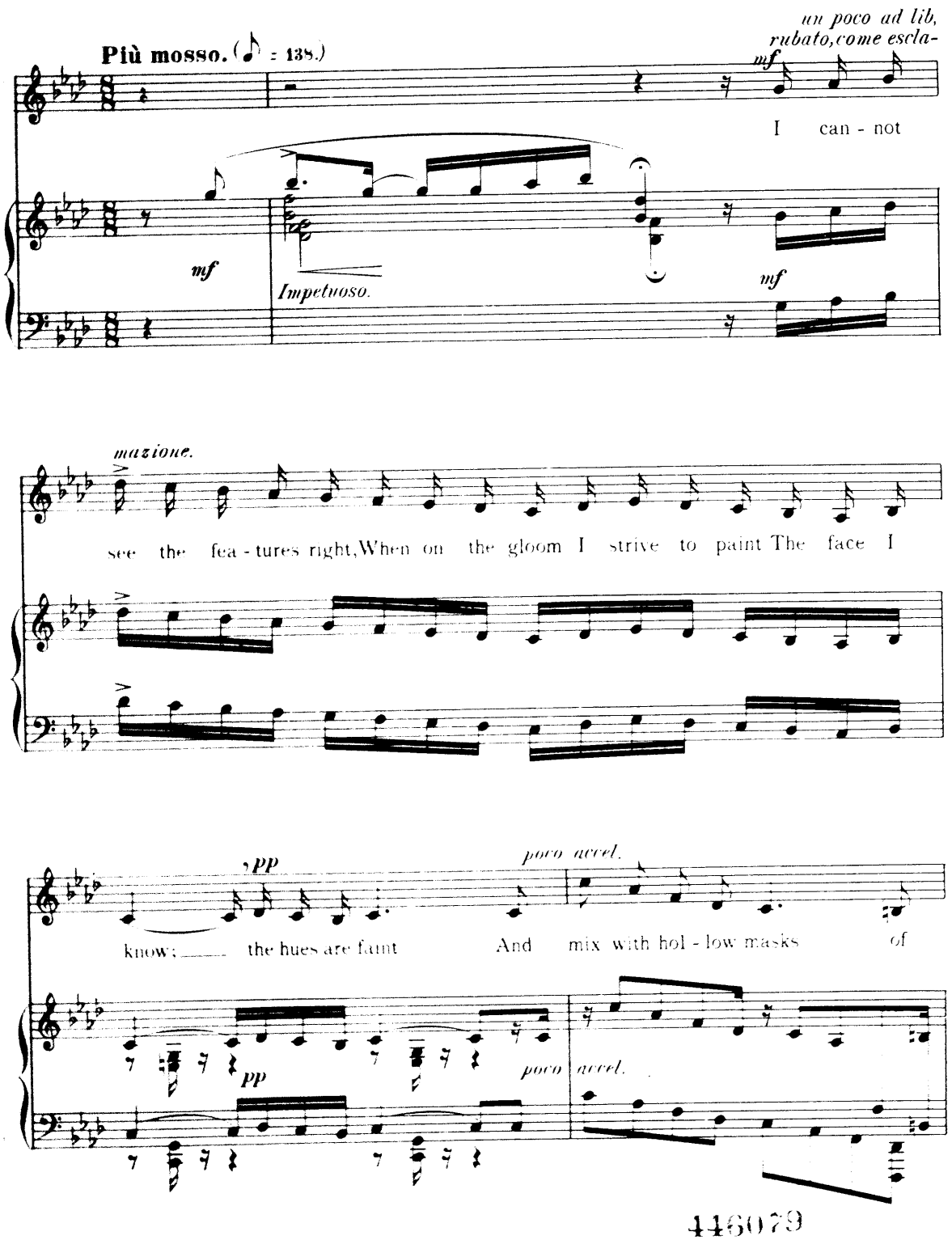

that broad wa - ter of the west, There comes a glo - ry on the walls: Thy
mar - ble bright in dark ap - pears, As slow - ly steals a sil - ver
flame A - long the let - ters of thy name. And
cresc.
dim.
L.H
cresc.
dim.


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

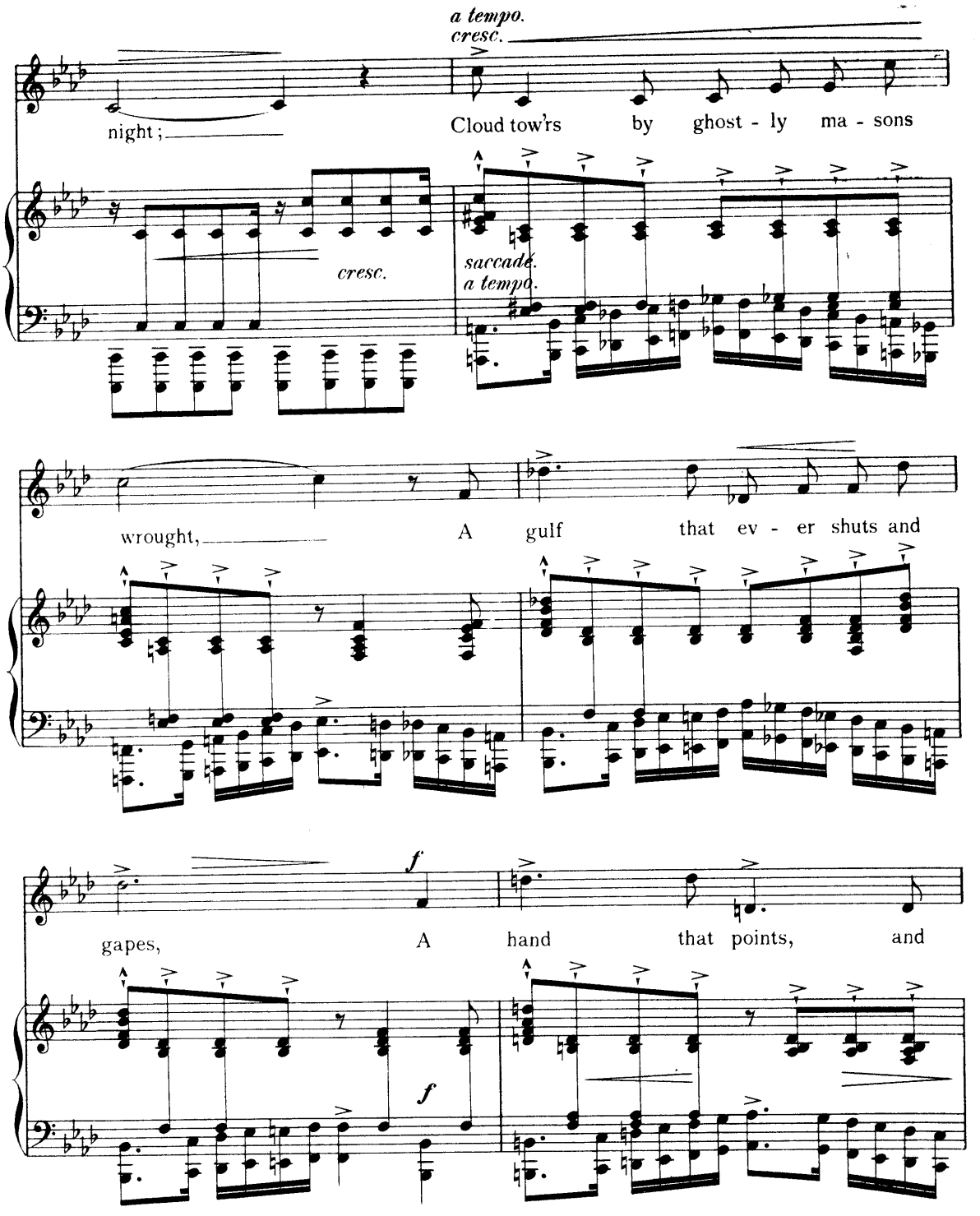


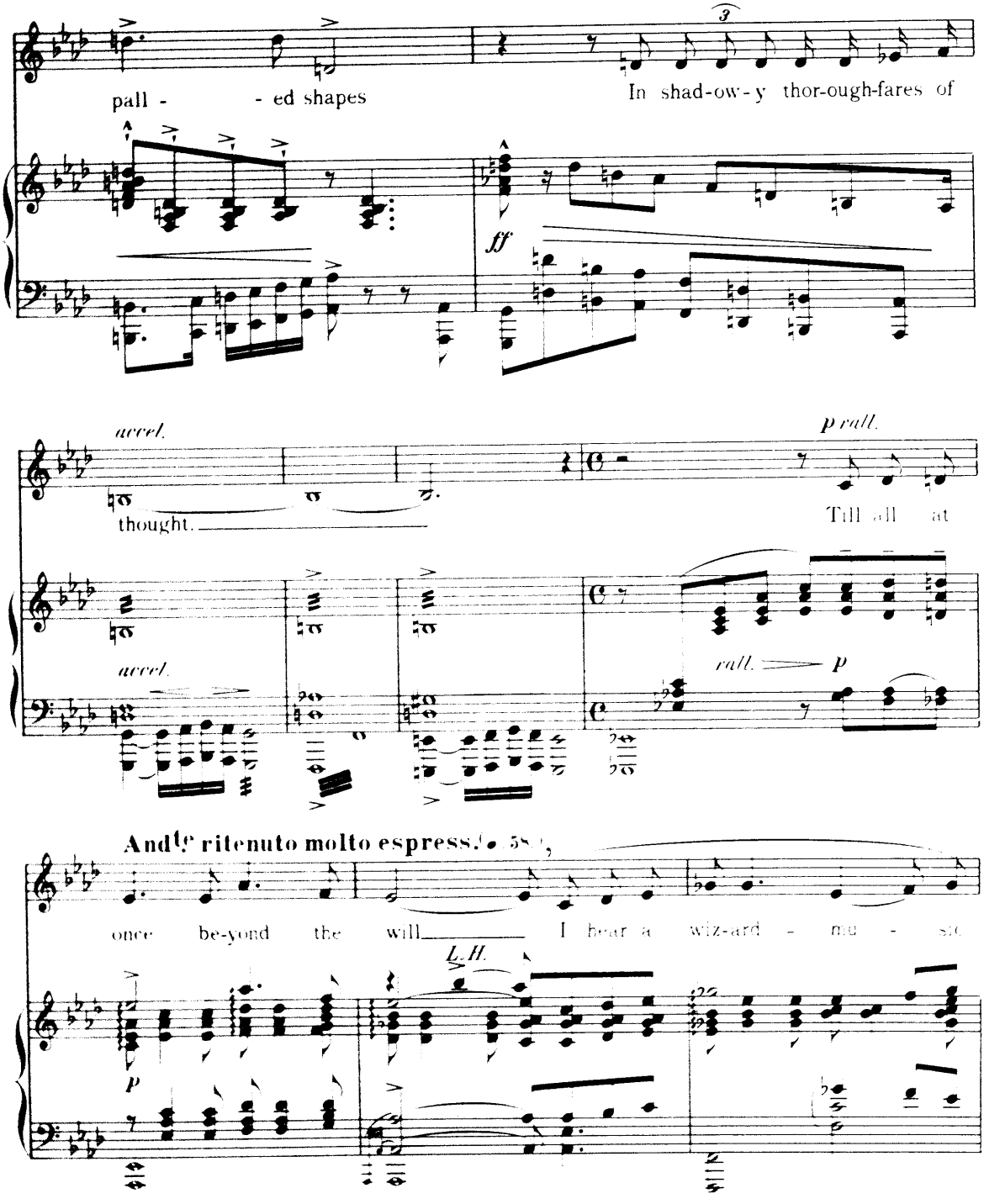
Glide into the change of harmony.

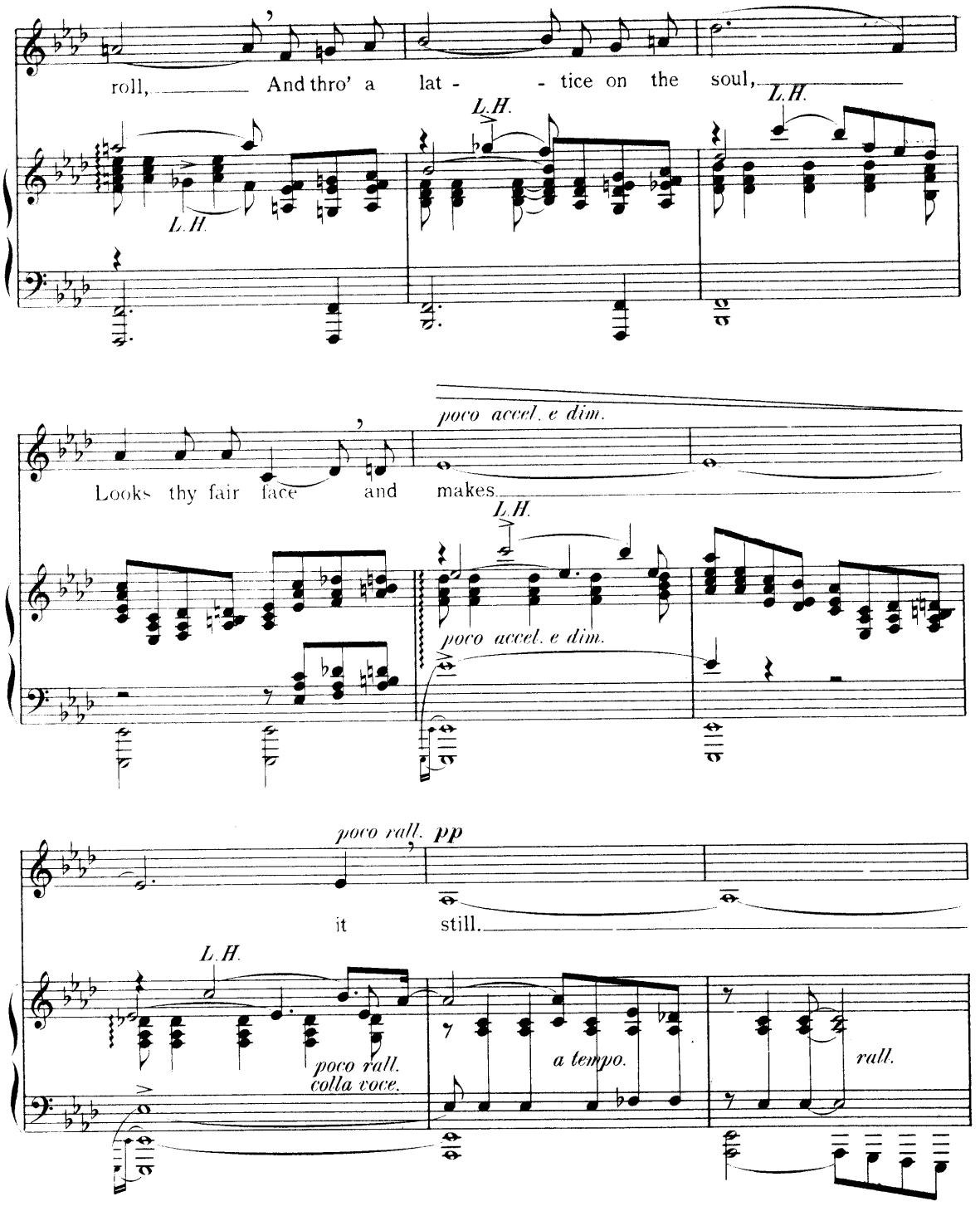

poco accell.
mist is drawn A lu - cid veil from coast to coast; And in the dark church
L.H. L.H. L.H.
poco accell. colla voce.
pp subito dim.
ppp
poco rall.
like a ghost Thy tab - let glimmers to the dawn.
subito dim.
ppp
p (freddo.)
pp

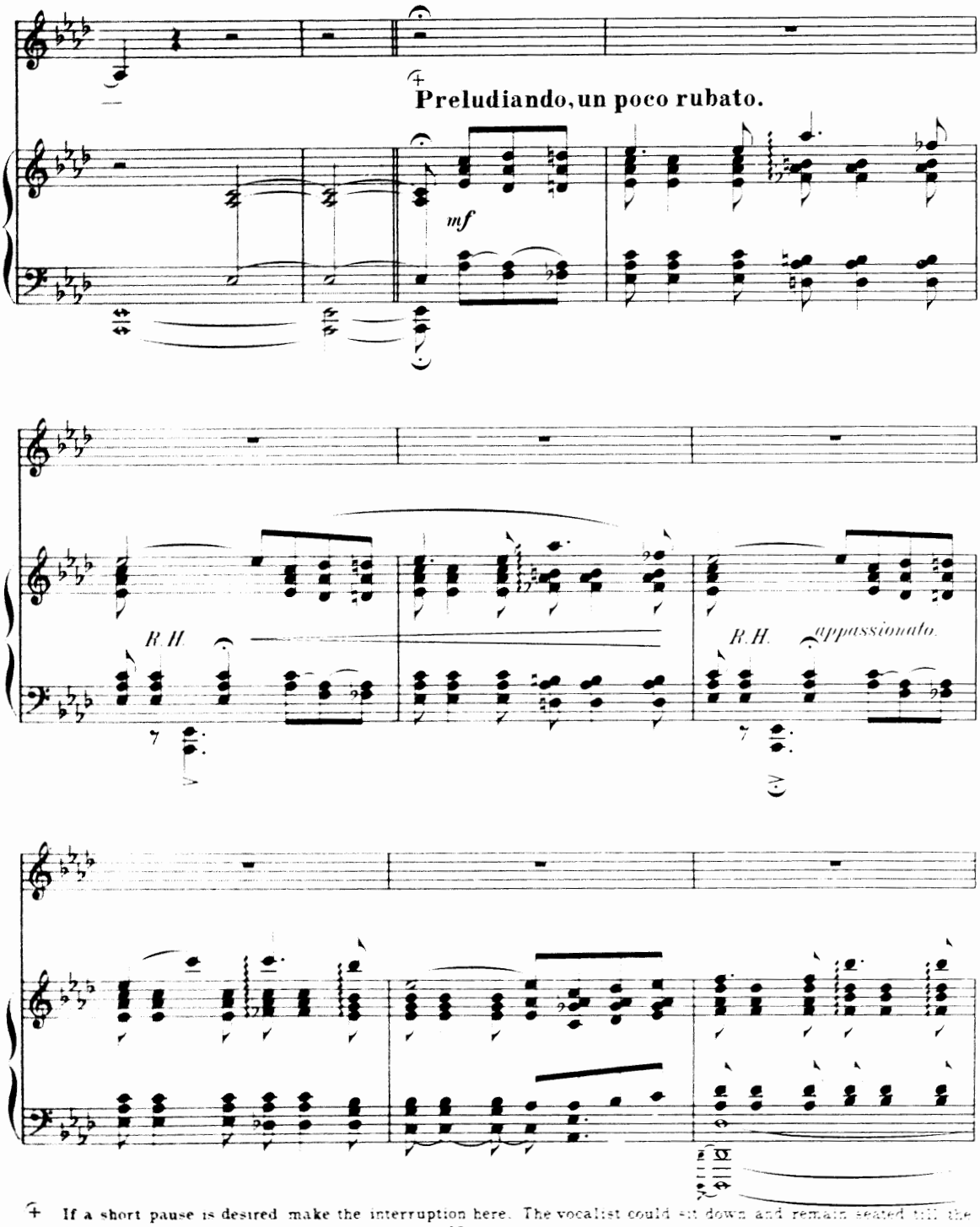

Più mosso. (♪ = 138.)
un poco ad lib, rubato, come escla-
mf
I can - not
mf
Impetuoso.
mf
mazione.
see the fea - tures right, When on the gloom I strive to paint The face I
pp
poco accel.
know; the hues are faint And mix with hol - low masks of
pp
poco accel.

446079

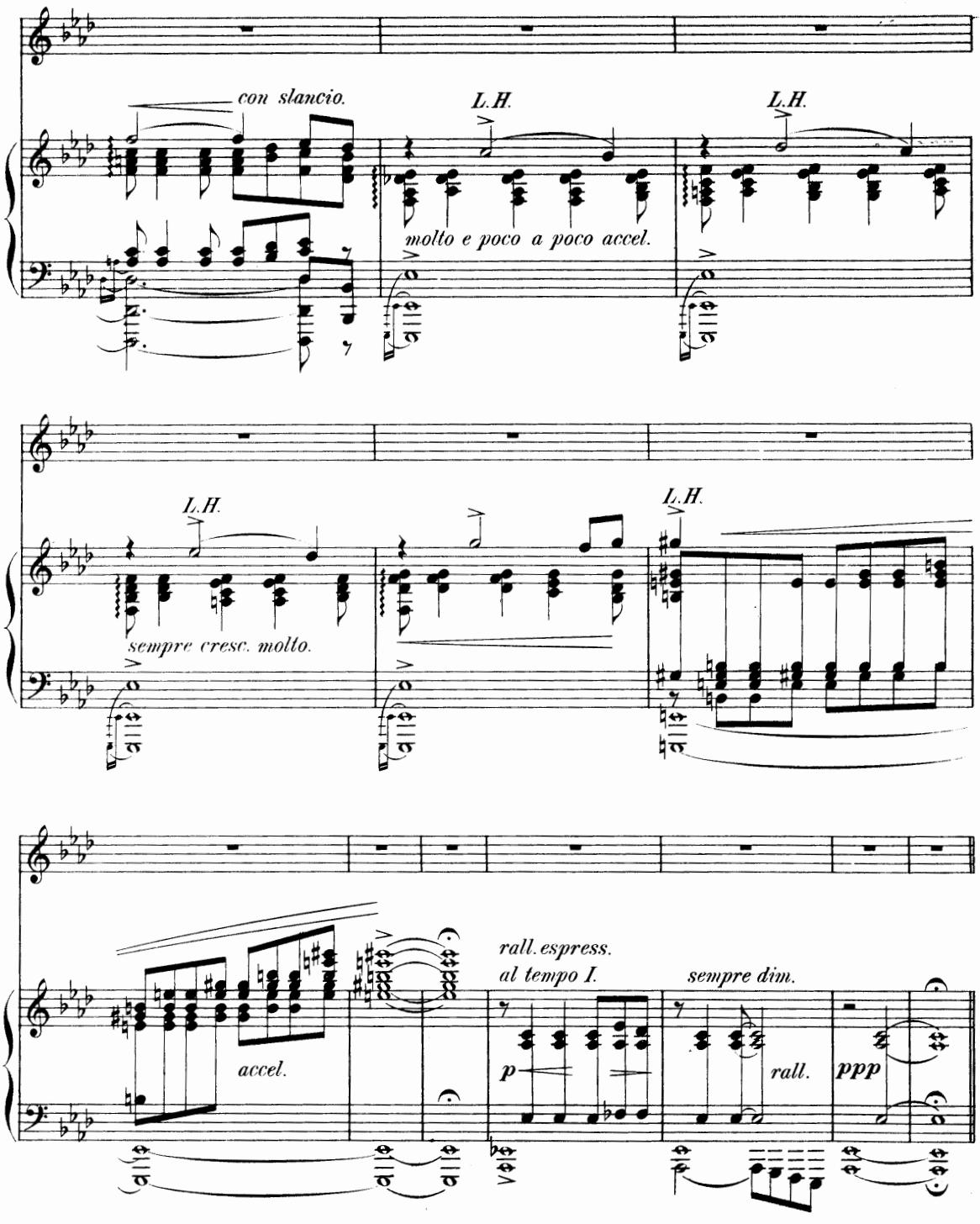

a tempo.
cresc.
night;
Cloud tow'rs by ghost - ly ma - sons
cresc.
saccadé.
a tempo.
wrought,
A gulf that ev - er shuts and
f
gapes,
A hand that points, and
f

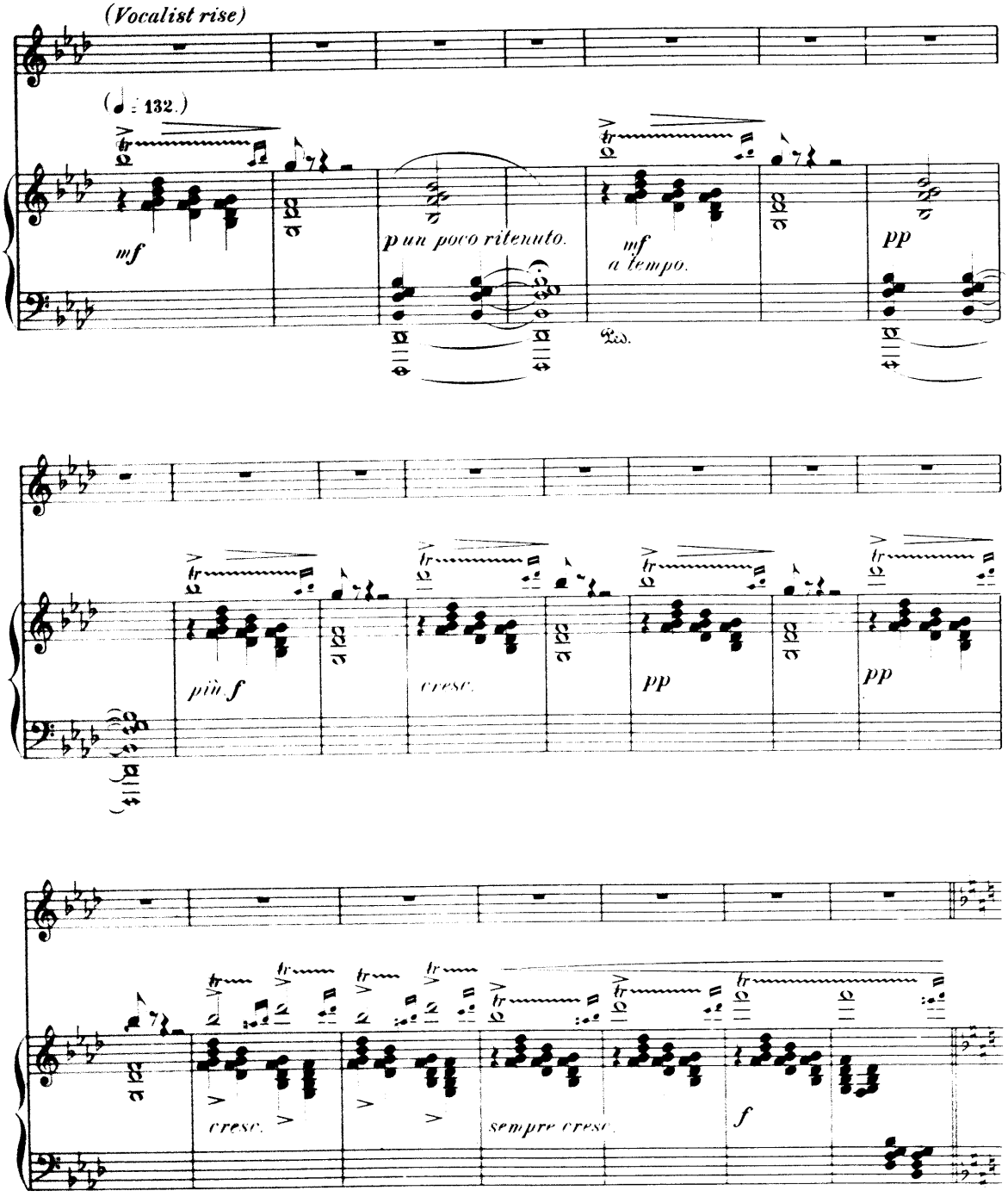

pall - - ed shapes
In shad-ow-y thor-ough-fares of
ff
accel.
thought.
accel.
p rall.
Till all at
rall.
p
And[e] ritenuto molto espress.[o]
once be-yond the will
I hear a wiz-ard - mu - sic
L.H.
P


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



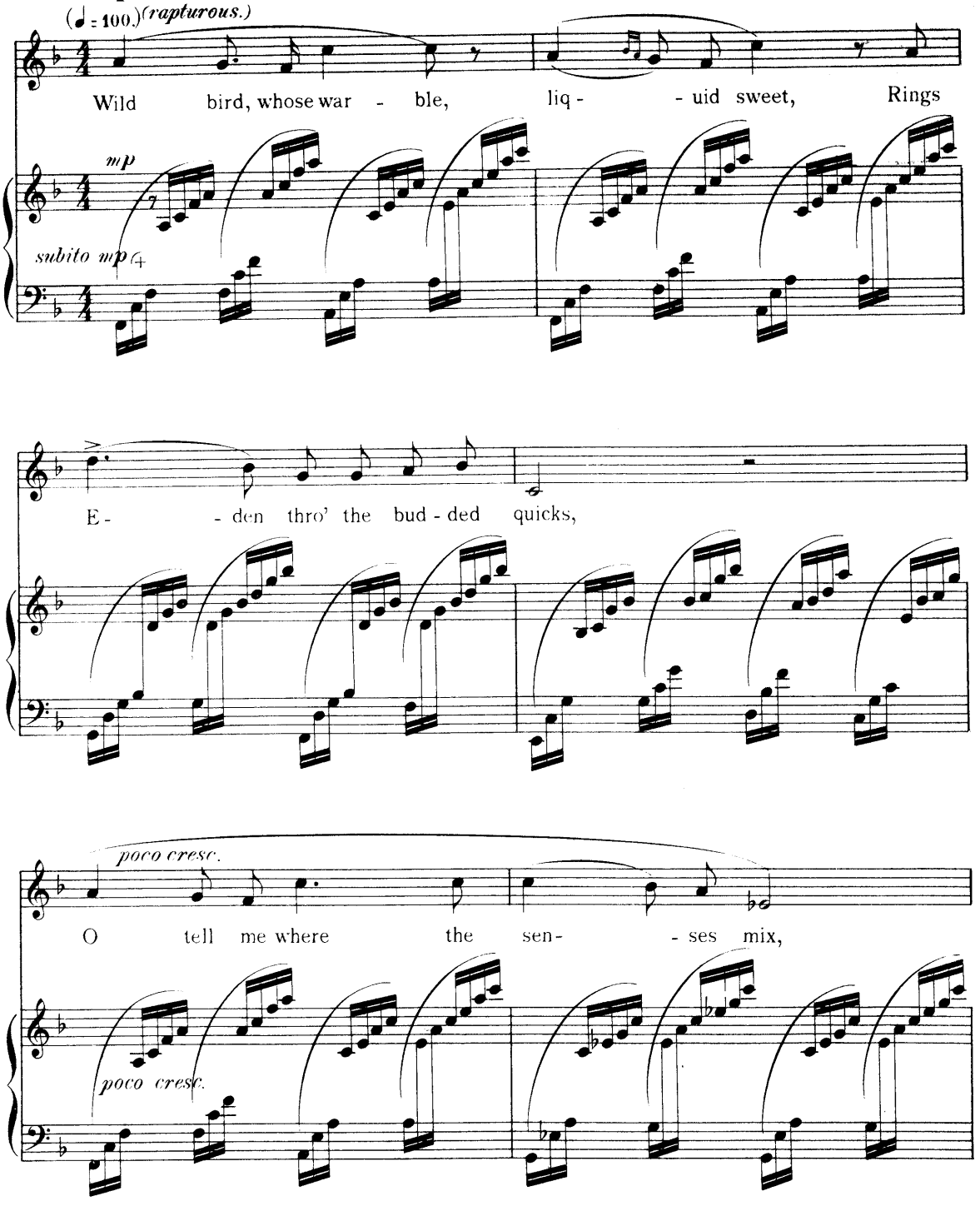
† If a short pause is desired make the interruption here. The vocalist could sit down and remain seated till the commencement of Introduction to next number, page 37.


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

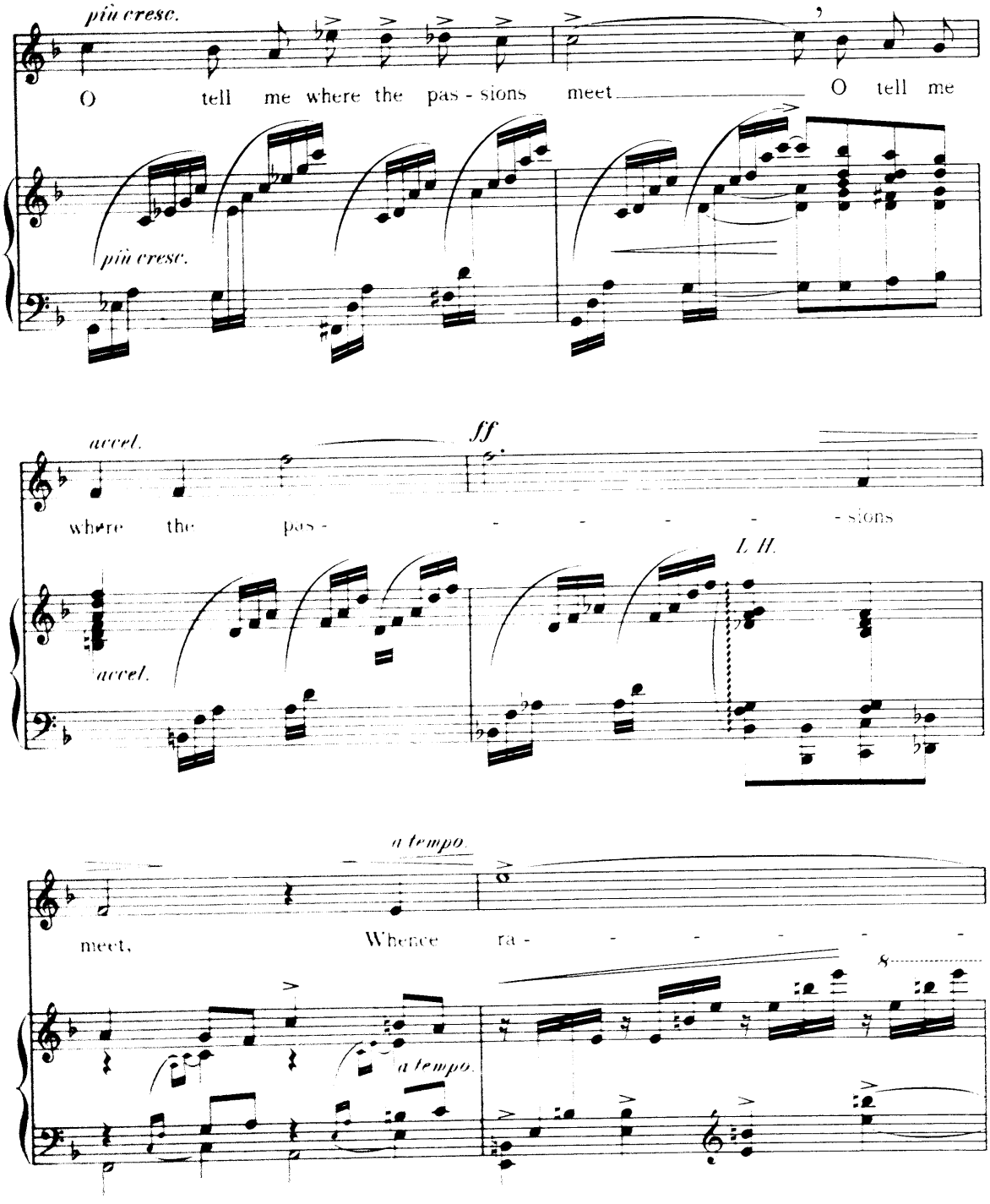

(Vocalist rise)
(♩ = 132.)
mf
p un poco ritenuto.
mf
a tempo.
Ped.
pp
più f
cresc.
pp
pp
cresc.
sempre cresc.
f

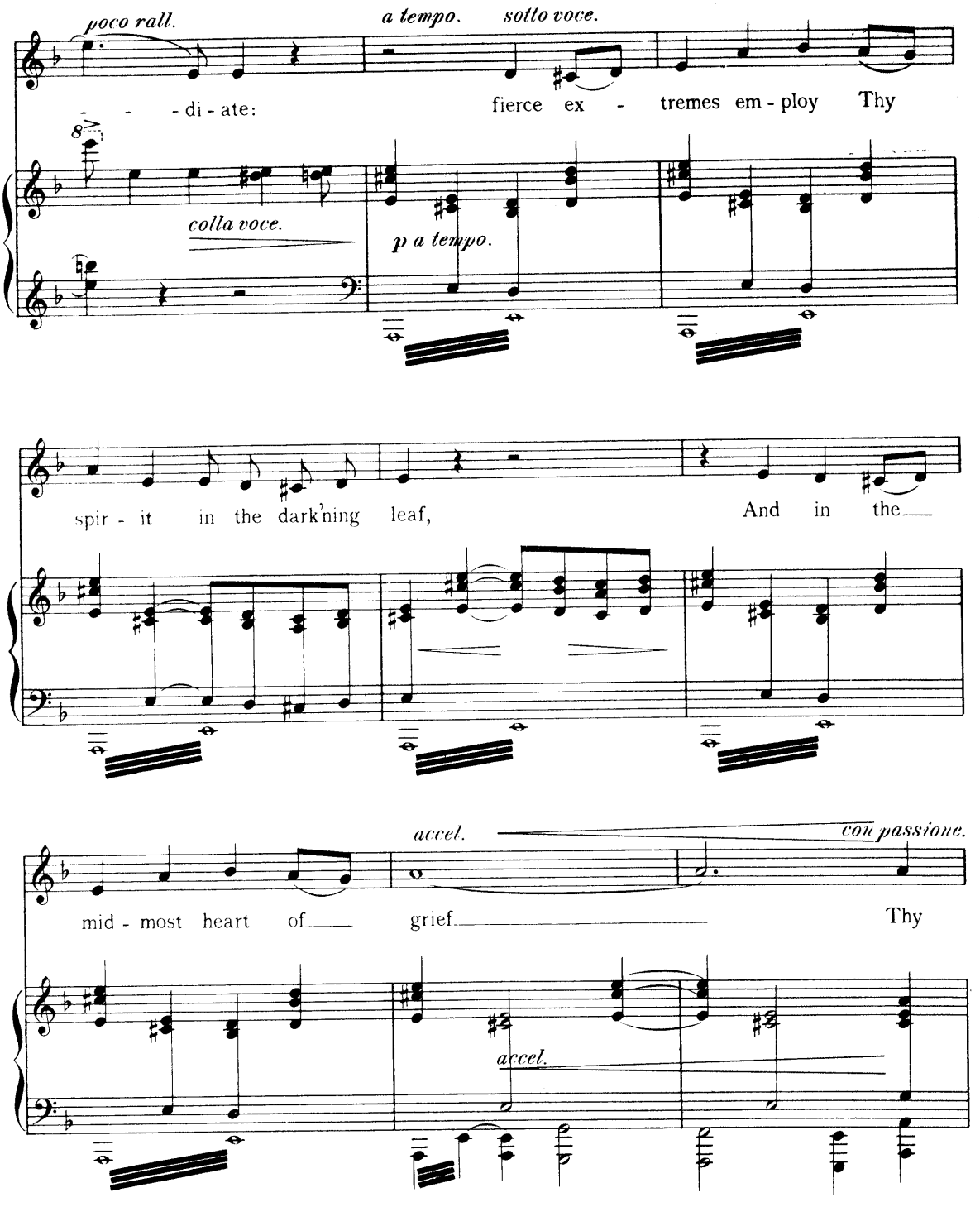
Un poco meno mosso.

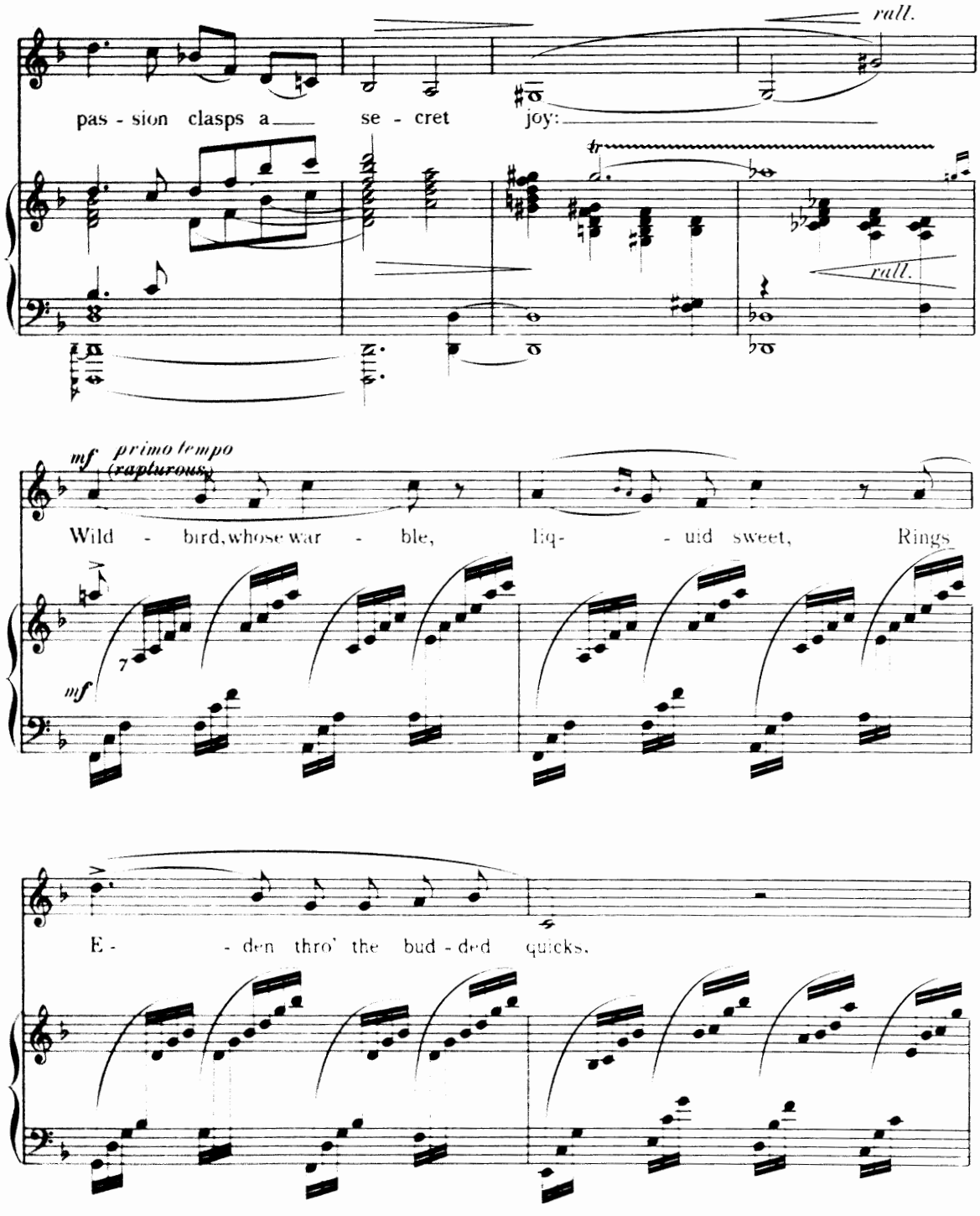
(♩ = 100.) *(rapturous.)*

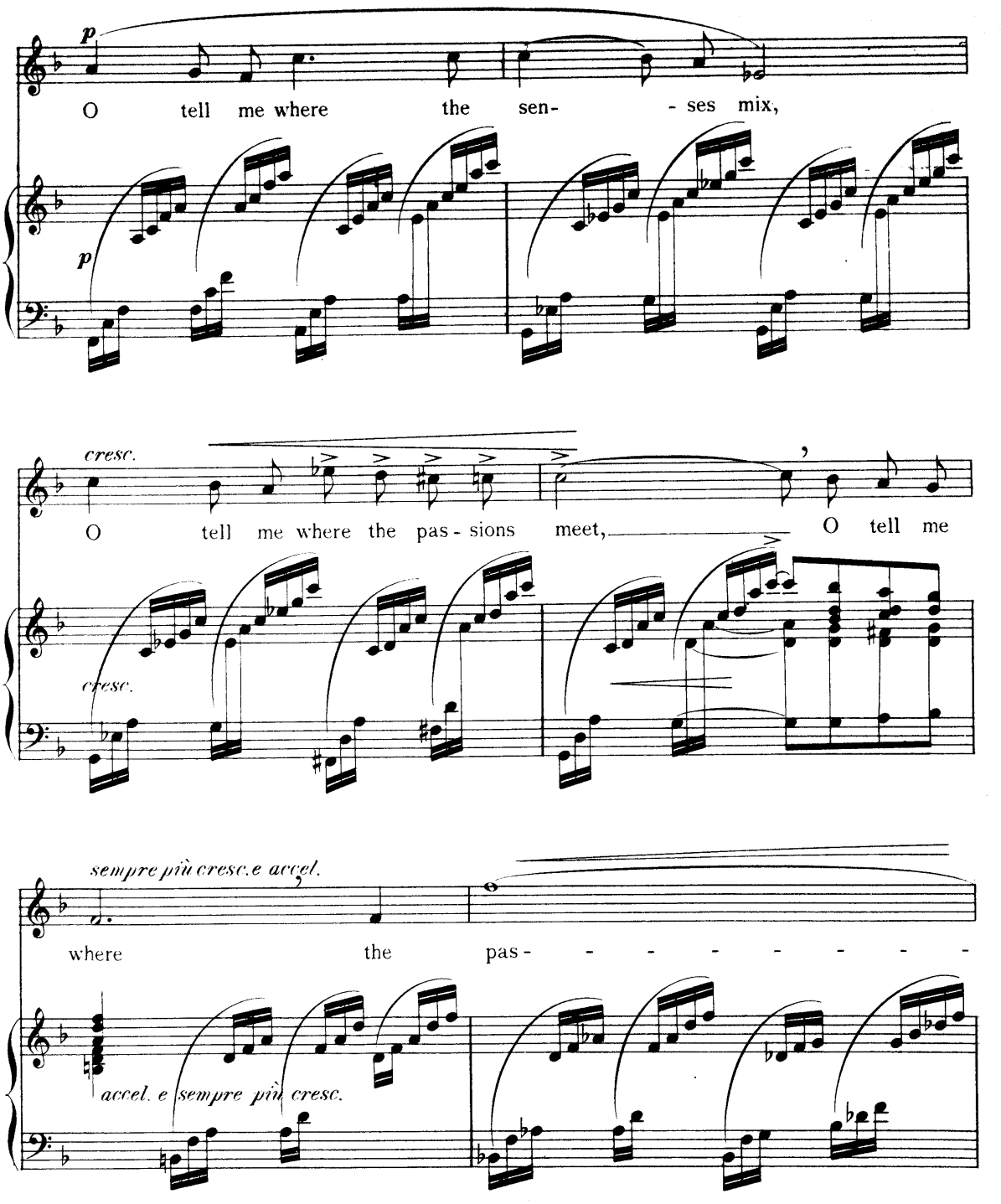


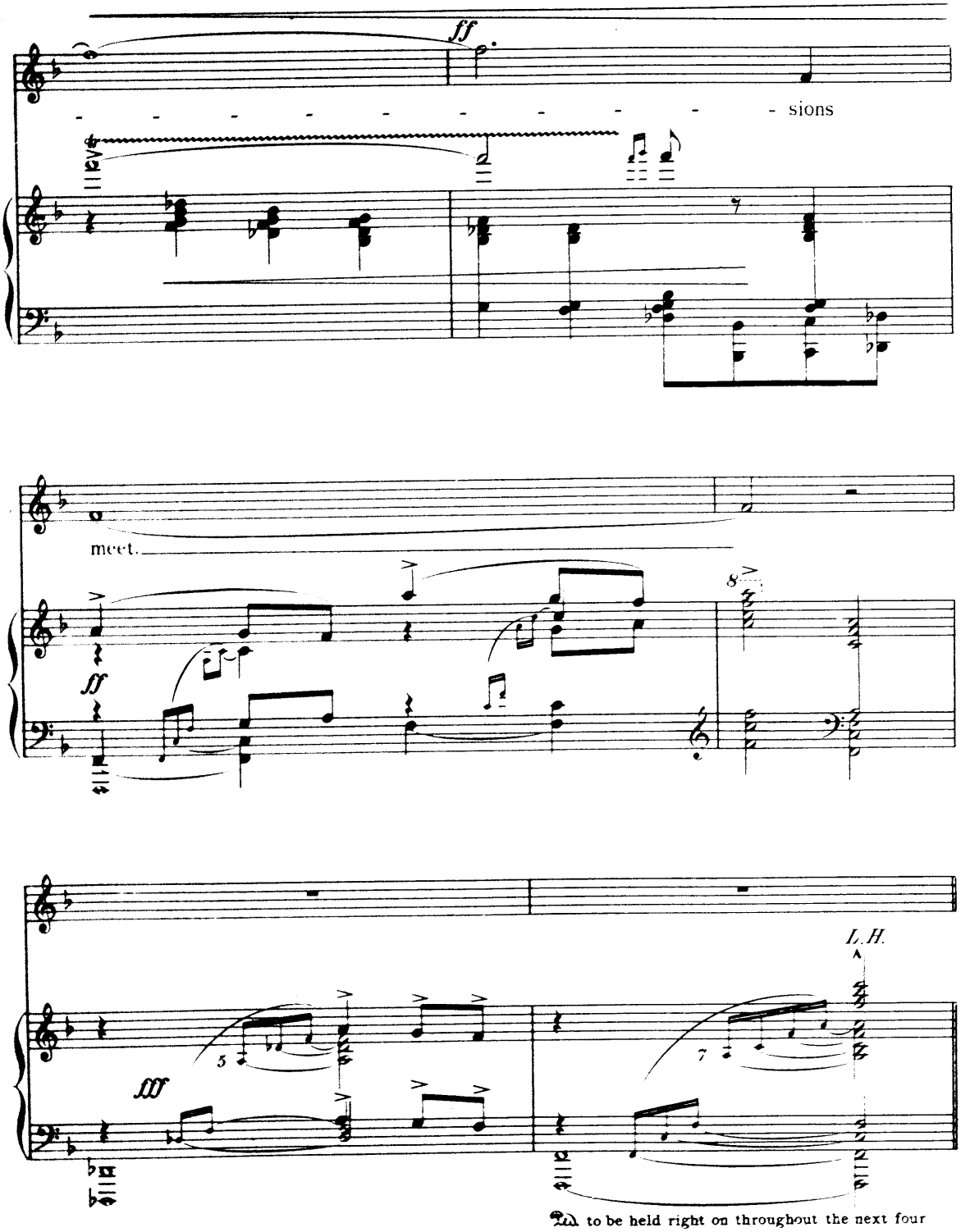
Very evenly flowing—harplike.


più cresc.
O tell me where the pas - sions meet O tell me
più cresc.
accel.
ff
where the pas - - - - - - sions
L. H.
accel.
a tempo.
meet, Whence ra - - - - - - -
a tempo.

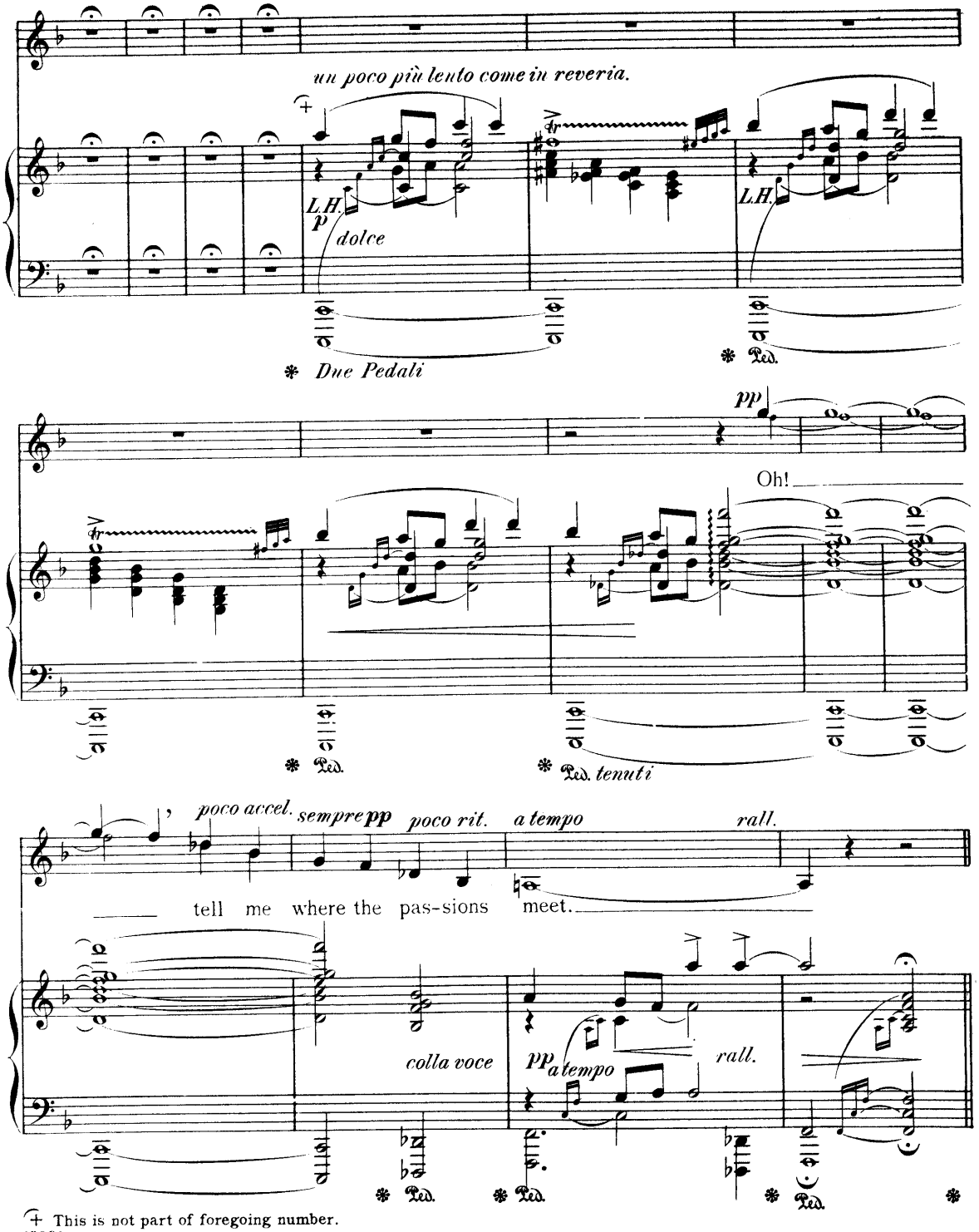

poco rall.
a tempo.
sotto voce.
- - - di - ate:
fierce ex - tremes em - ploy Thy
colla voce.
p a tempo.
spir - it in the dark'ning leaf,
And in the
accel.
con passione.
mid - most heart of
grief.
Thy
accel.


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

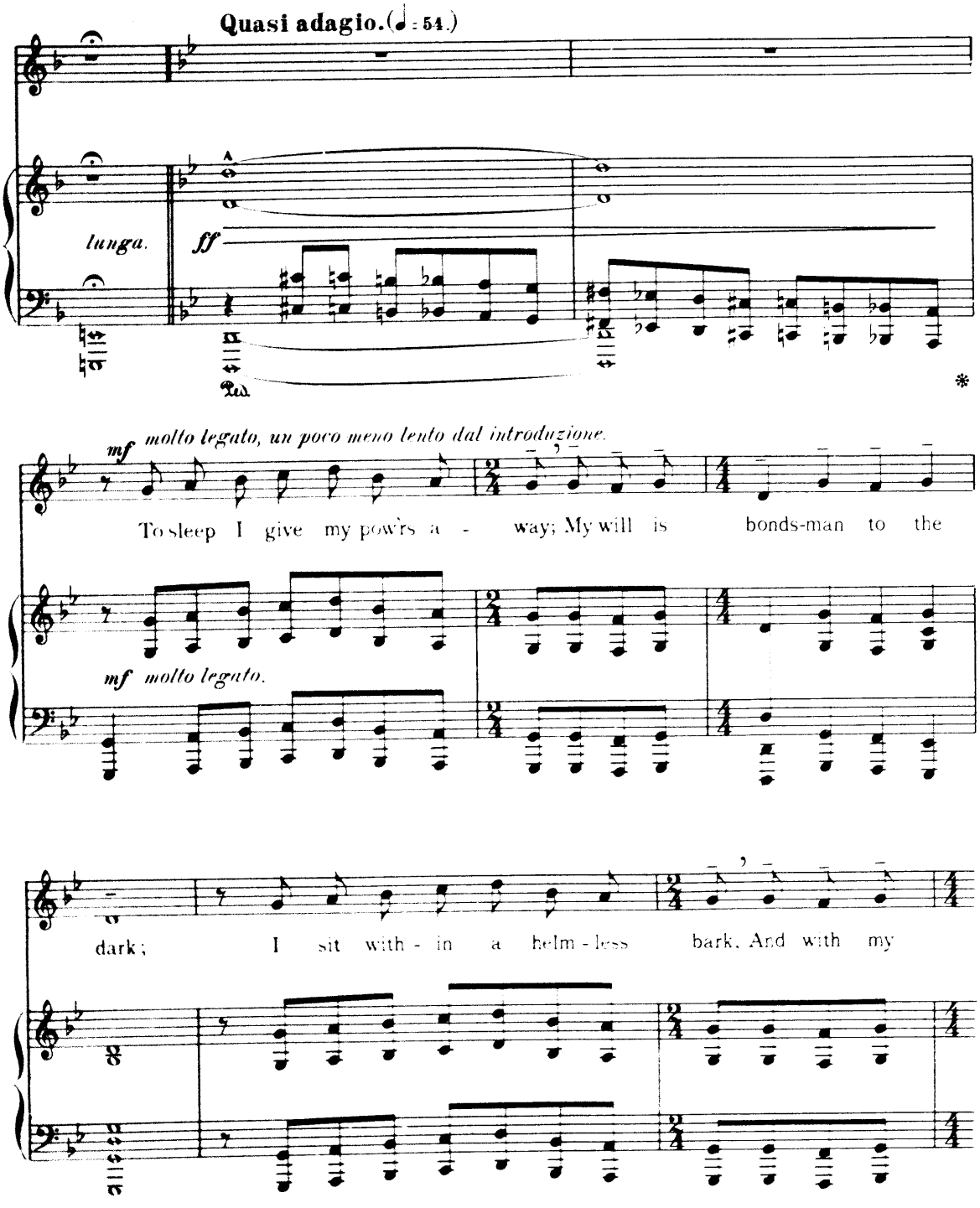

p
O tell me where the sen- - ses mix,
p
cresc.
O tell me where the pas - sions meet, O tell me
cresc.
sempre più cresc. e accel.
where the pas - - - - - - - - -
accel. e sempre più cresc.

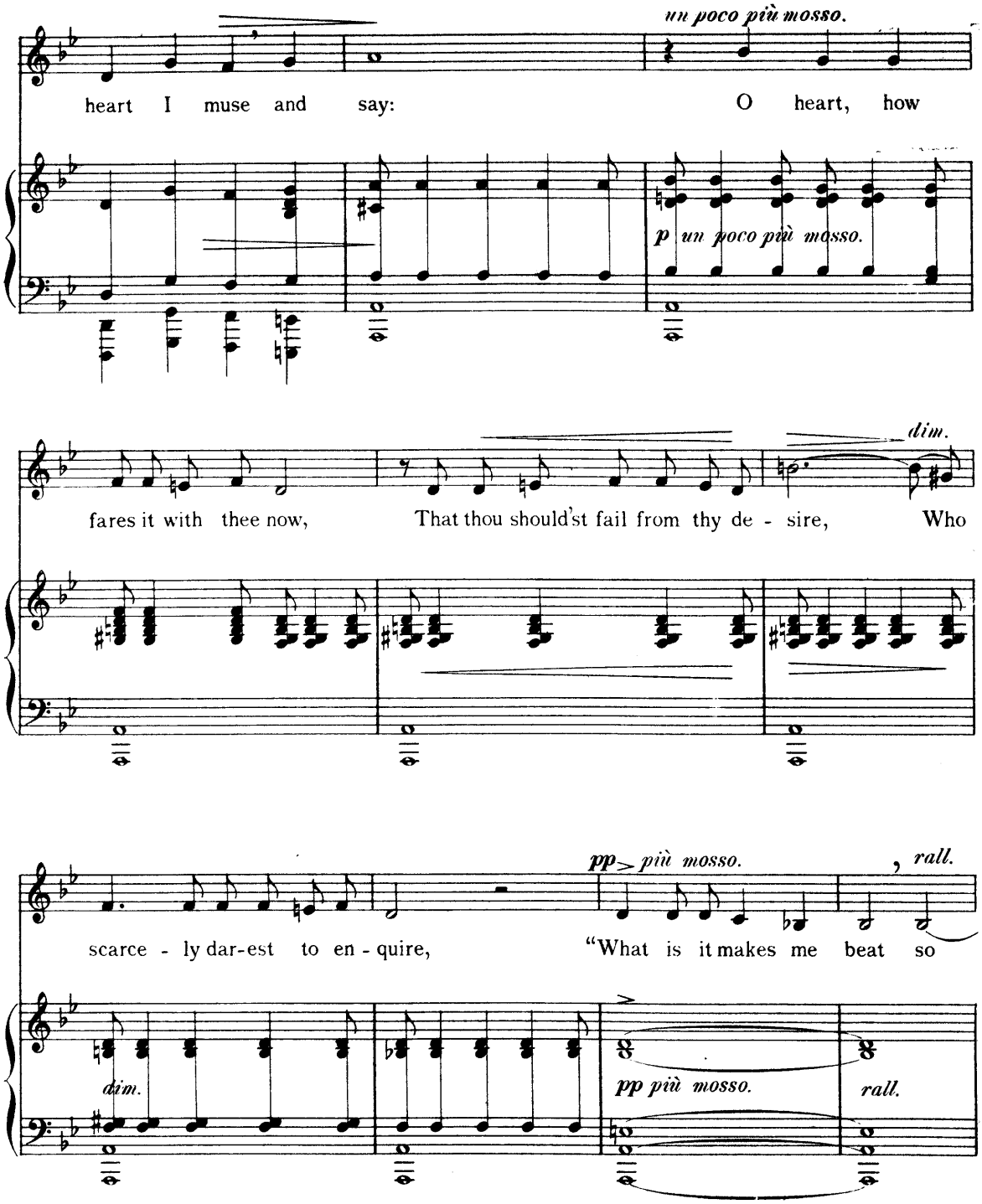


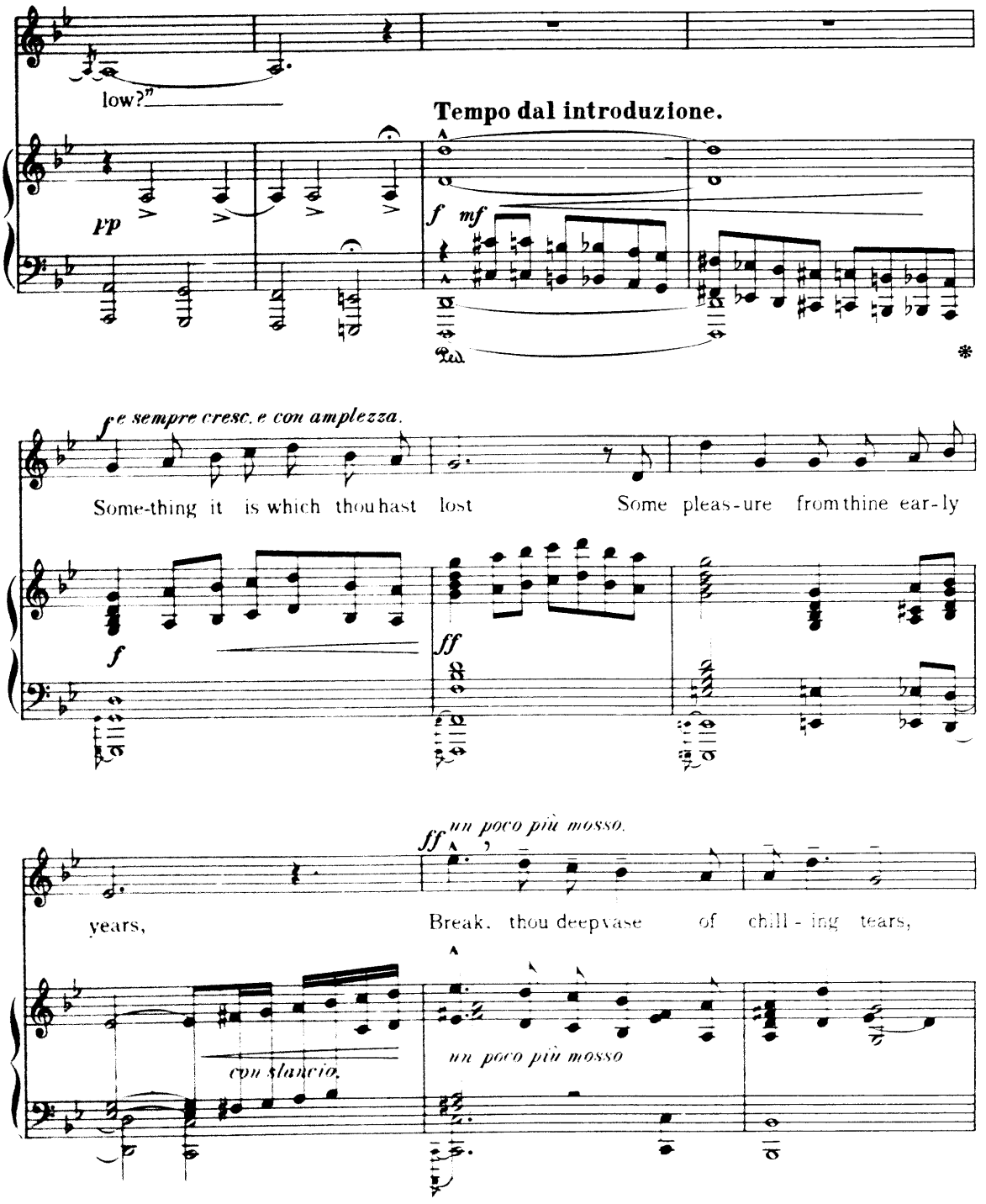
to be held right on throughout the next four measures till it dies away.

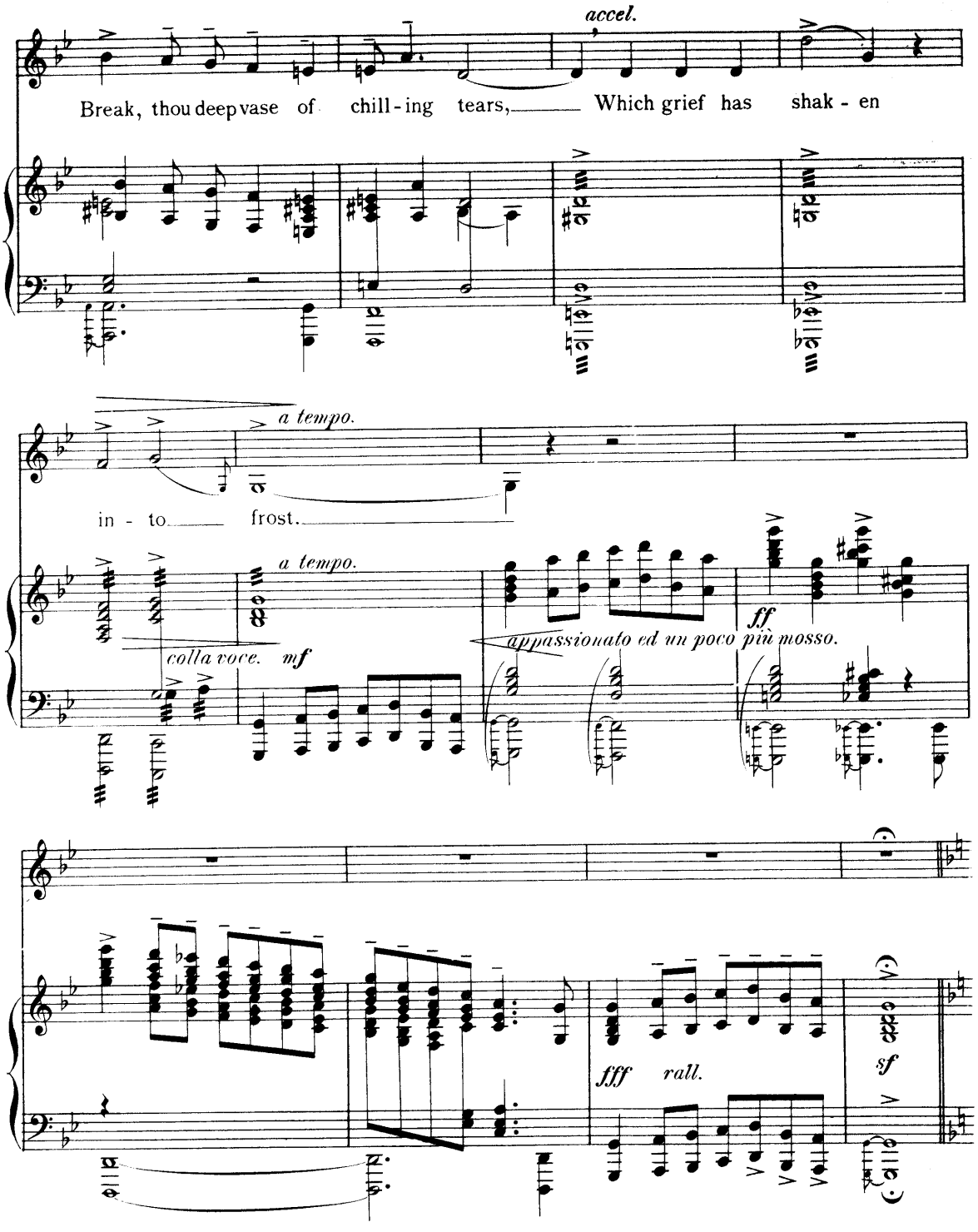


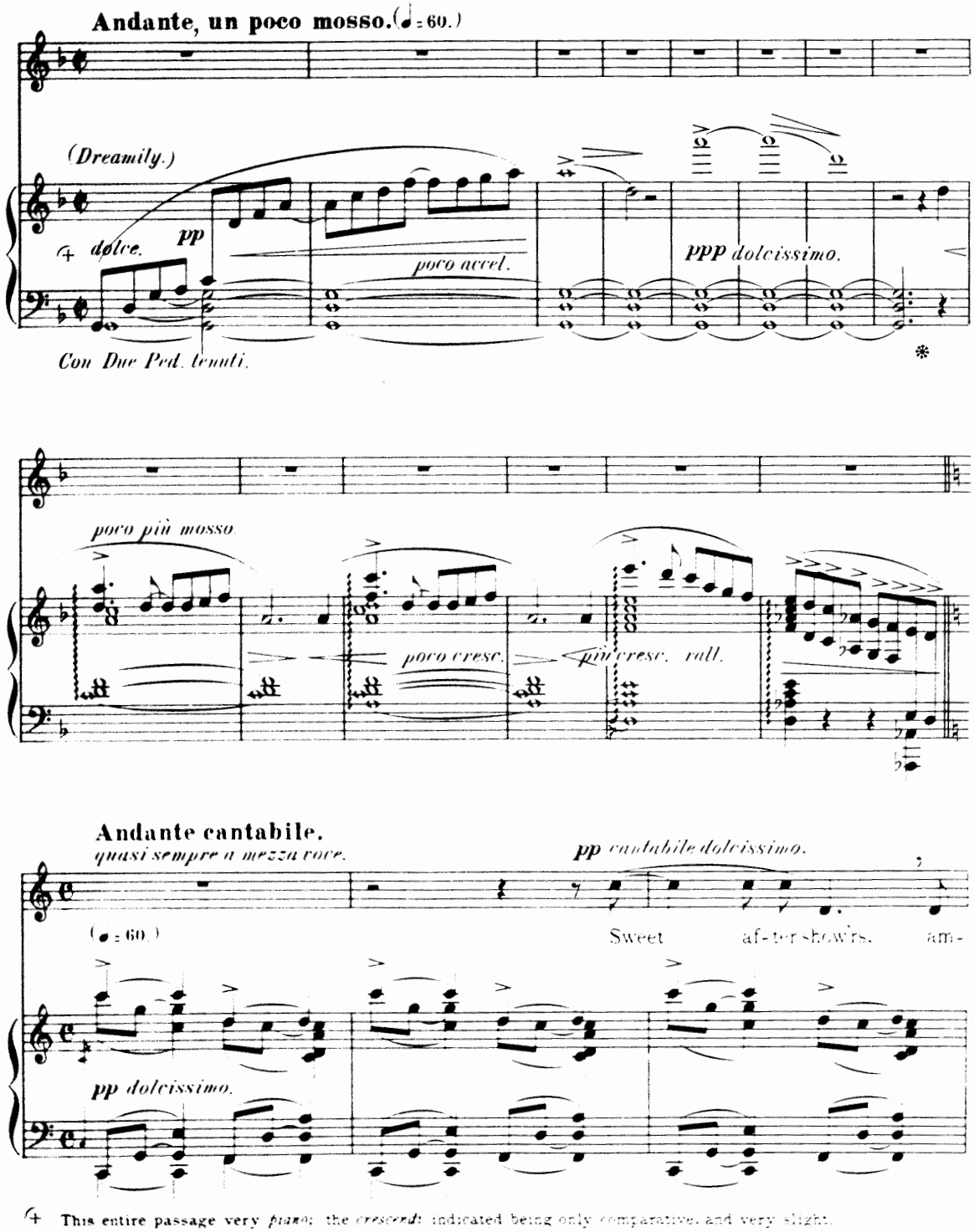
+ This is not part of foregoing number.


Quasi adagio.(♩ = 54.)
lunga.
ff
*
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
mf molto legato.
dark; I sit with - in a helm - less bark, And with my

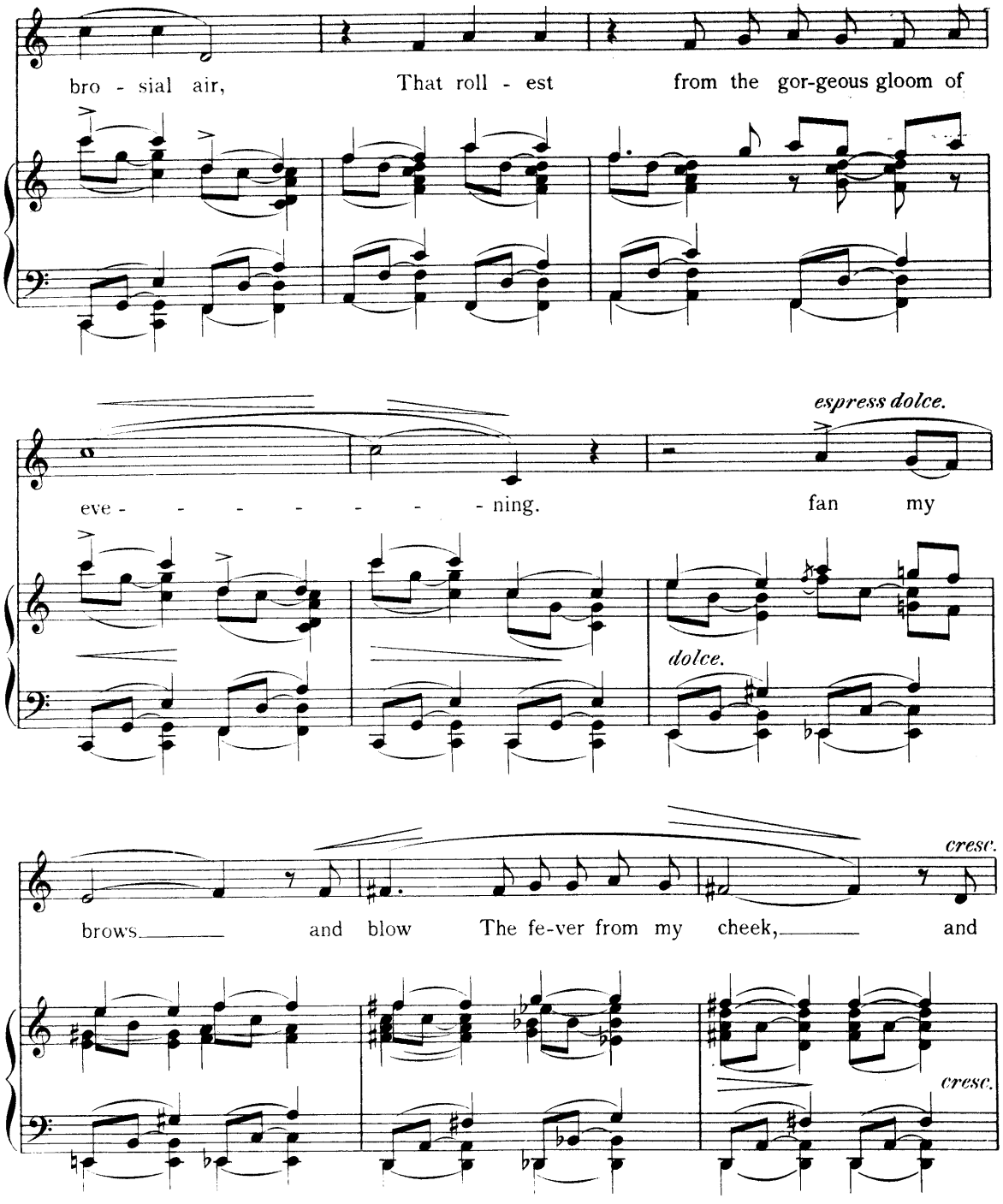

un poco più mosso.
heart I muse and say: O heart, how
p un poco più mosso.
dim.
fares it with thee now, That thou should'st fail from thy de - sire, Who
pp più mosso.
rall.
scarce - ly dar-est to en - quire, "What is it makes me beat so
dim.
pp più mosso.
rall.

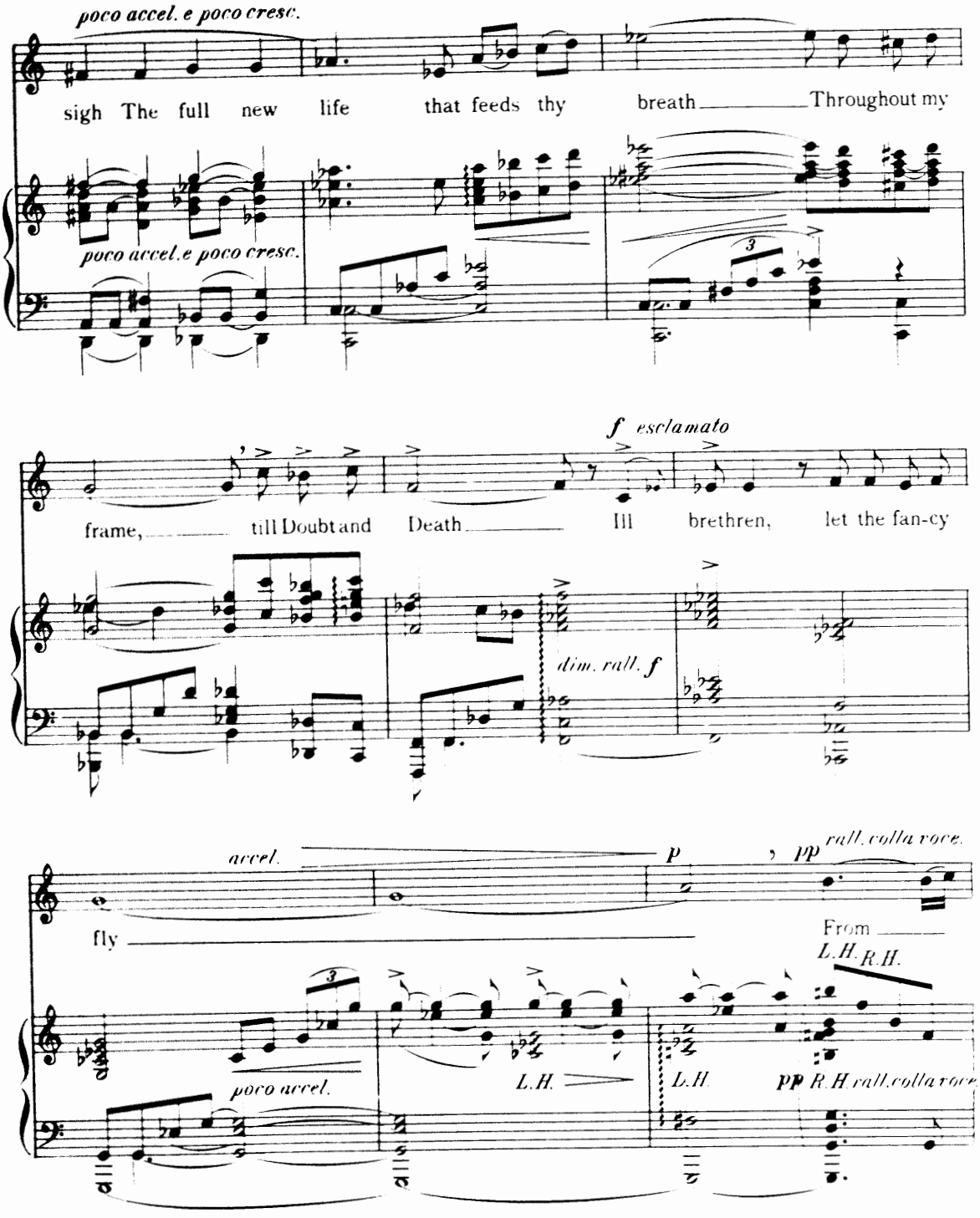

low?"
Tempo dal introduzione.
pp
f mf
f e sempre cresc. e con amplezza.
Some-thing it is which thou hast lost
Some pleas-ure from thine ear-ly
f
ff
ff un poco più mosso.
years,
Break, thou deep vase of chill-ing tears,
con slancio.
un poco più mosso

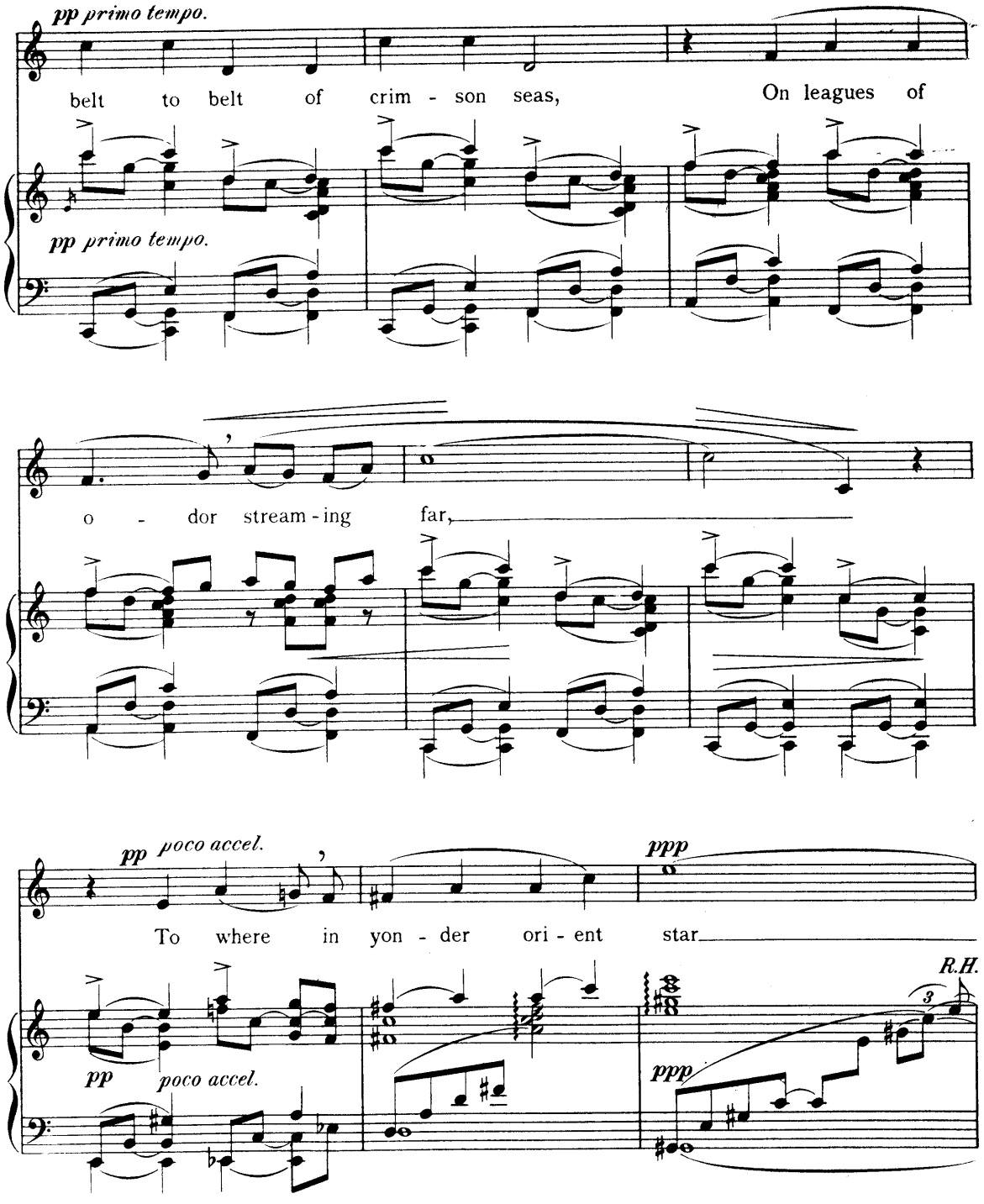

accel.
Break, thou deep vase of chill - ing tears, Which grief has shak - en
a tempo.
in - to frost.
a tempo.
colla voce.
mf
appassionato ed un poco più mosso.
ff
fff
rall.
sf

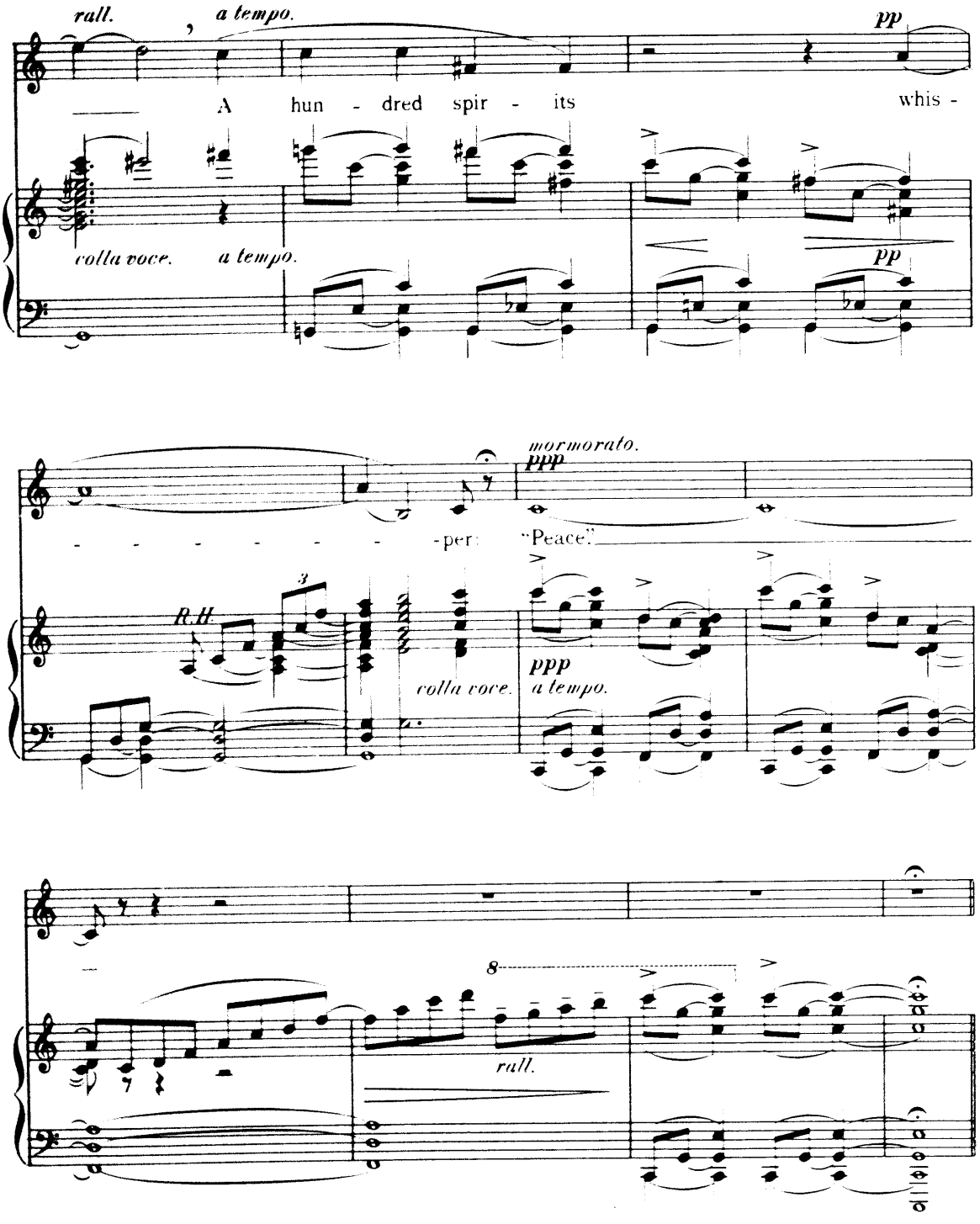


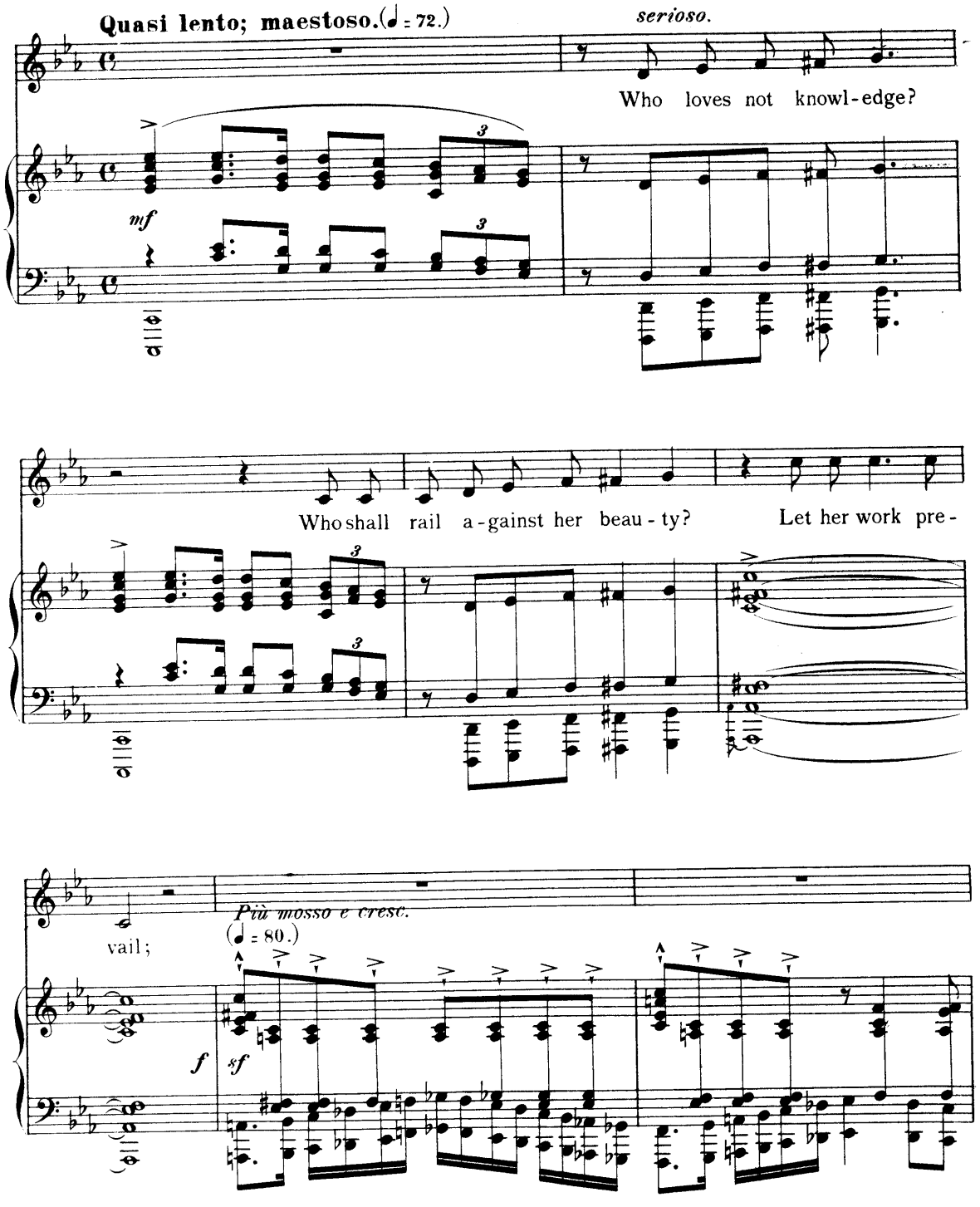
This entire passage very *piano*; the *crescendi* indicated being only comparative, and very slight.

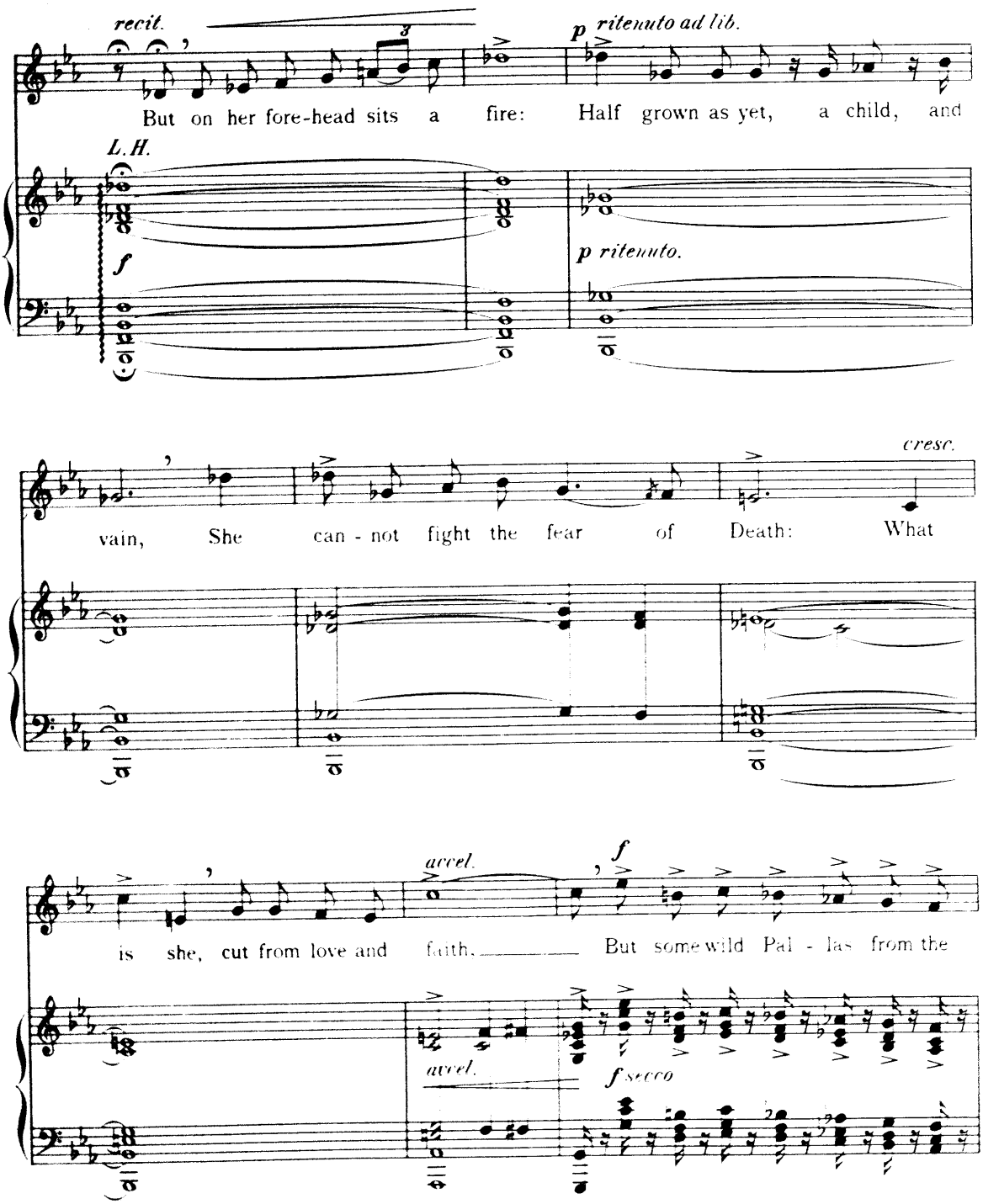

bro - sial air, That roll - est from the gor-geous gloom of
espress dolce.
eve - - - - - - - - ning. fan my
dolce.
cresc.
brows and blow The fe-ver from my cheek, and
cresc.

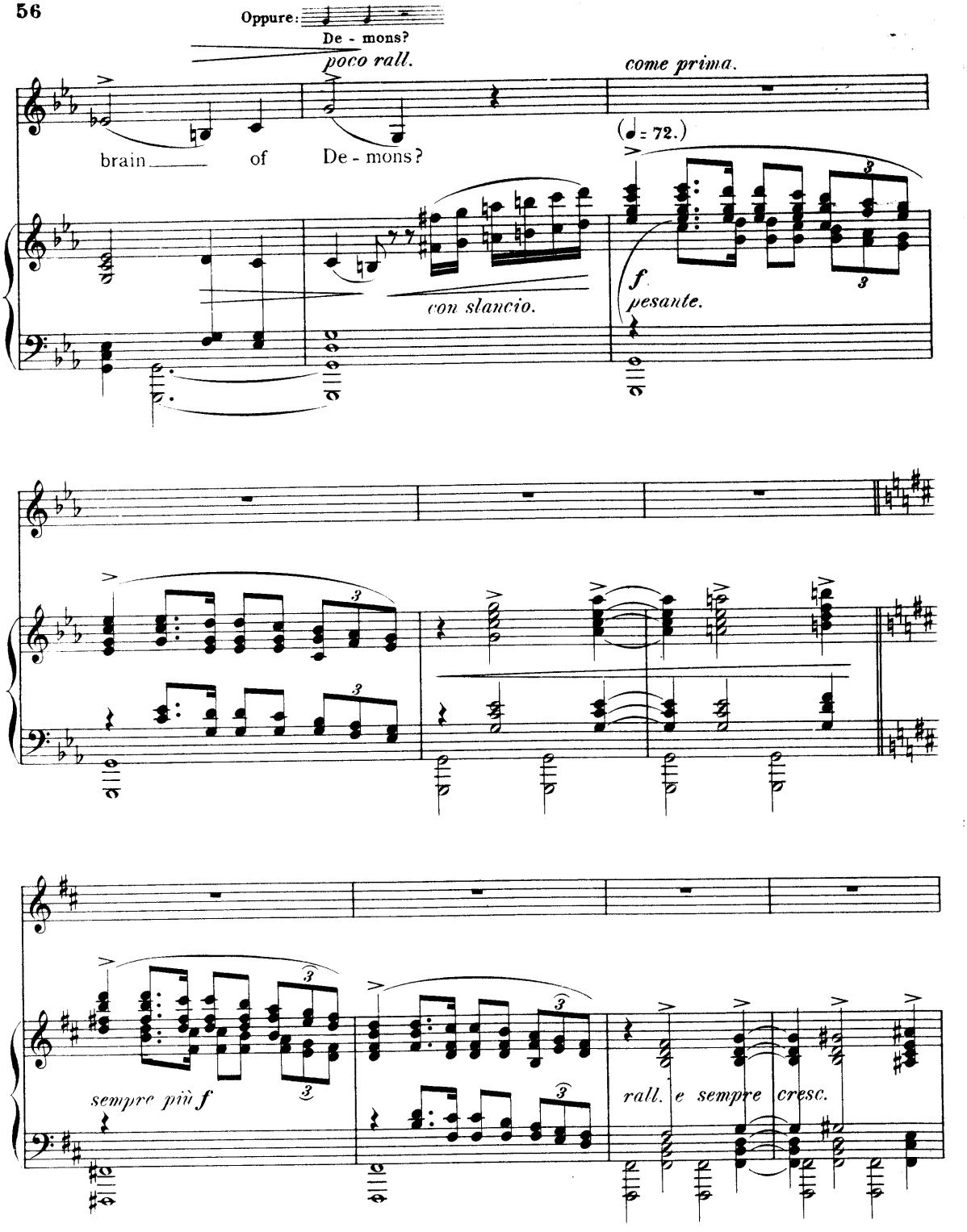

poco accel. e poco cresc.
sigh The full new life that feeds thy breath Throughout my
poco accel.e poco cresc.
3
f esclamato
frame, till Doubt and Death Ill brethren, let the fan-cy
dim. rall. f
accel.
p
pp rall. colla voce.
fly
From
L.H. R.H.
3
poco accel.
L.H.
L.H
pp R.H. rall. colla voce

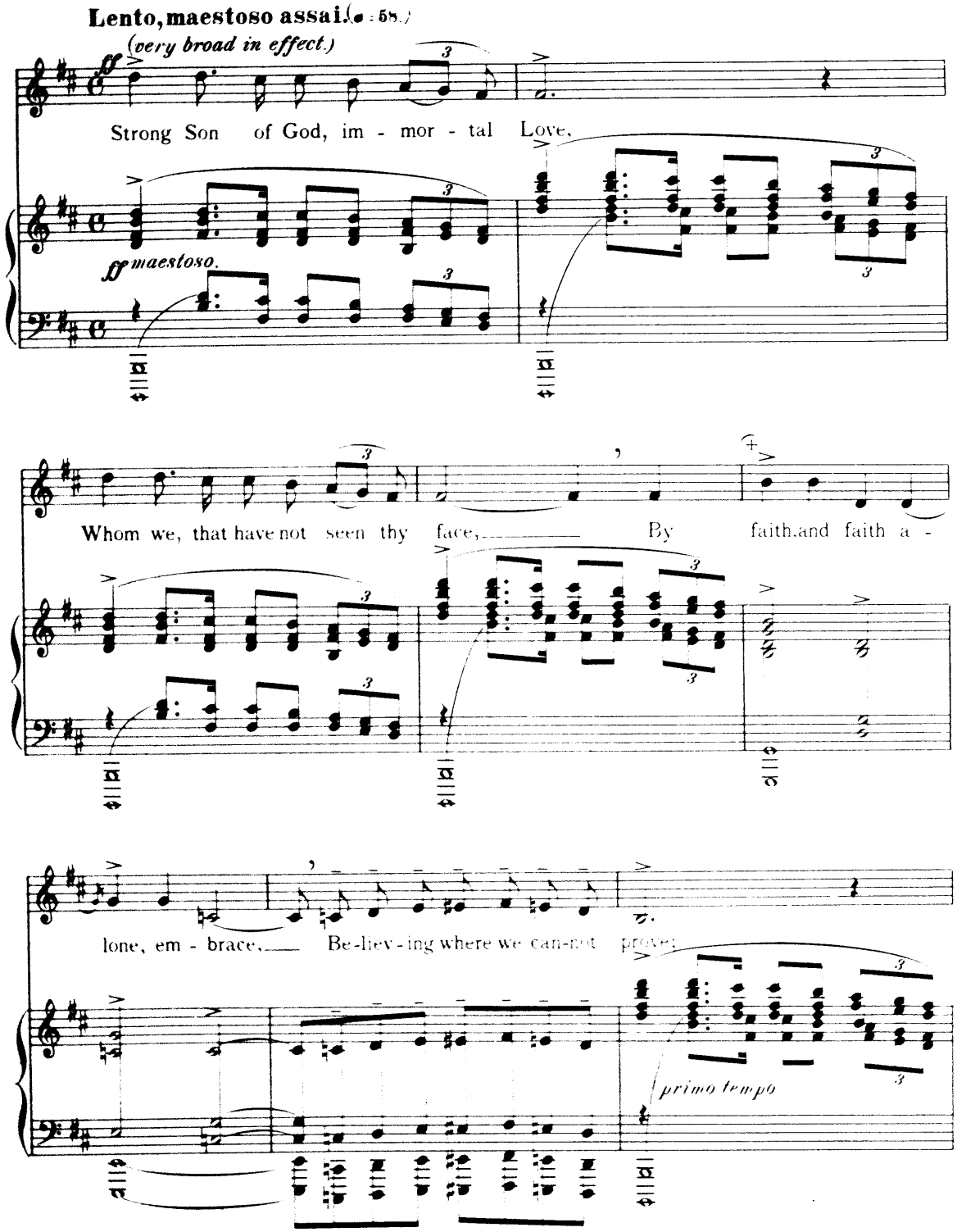

pp primo tempo.
belt to belt of crim - son seas, On leagues of
pp primo tempo.
o - dor stream - ing far,
pp poco accel.
To where in yon - der ori - ent star
ppp
R.H.
3
pp poco accel.
ppp


rall.
a tempo.
pp
A hun - dred spir - its whis -
colla voce.
a tempo.
pp
mormorato.
ppp
- - - - - - - - - per: "Peace."
R.H.
3
colla voce.
ppp
a tempo.
8
rall.

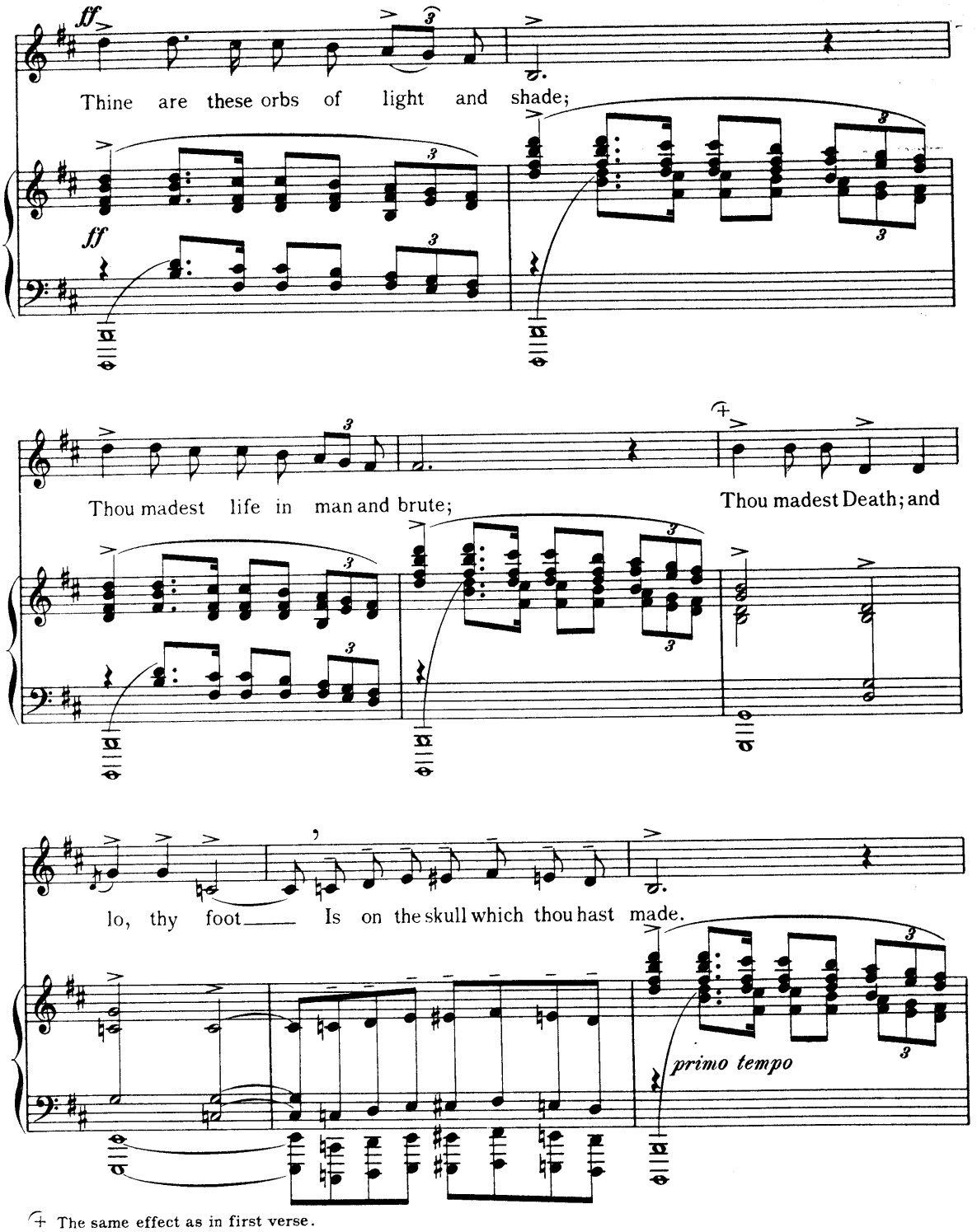

Quasi lento; maestoso.(♩ = 72.)
serioso.
Who loves not knowl-edge?
mf
Who shall rail a-gainst her beau-ty?
Let her work pre-
vail;
Più mosso e cresc.
(♩ = 80.)
f
sf


recit.
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 secco

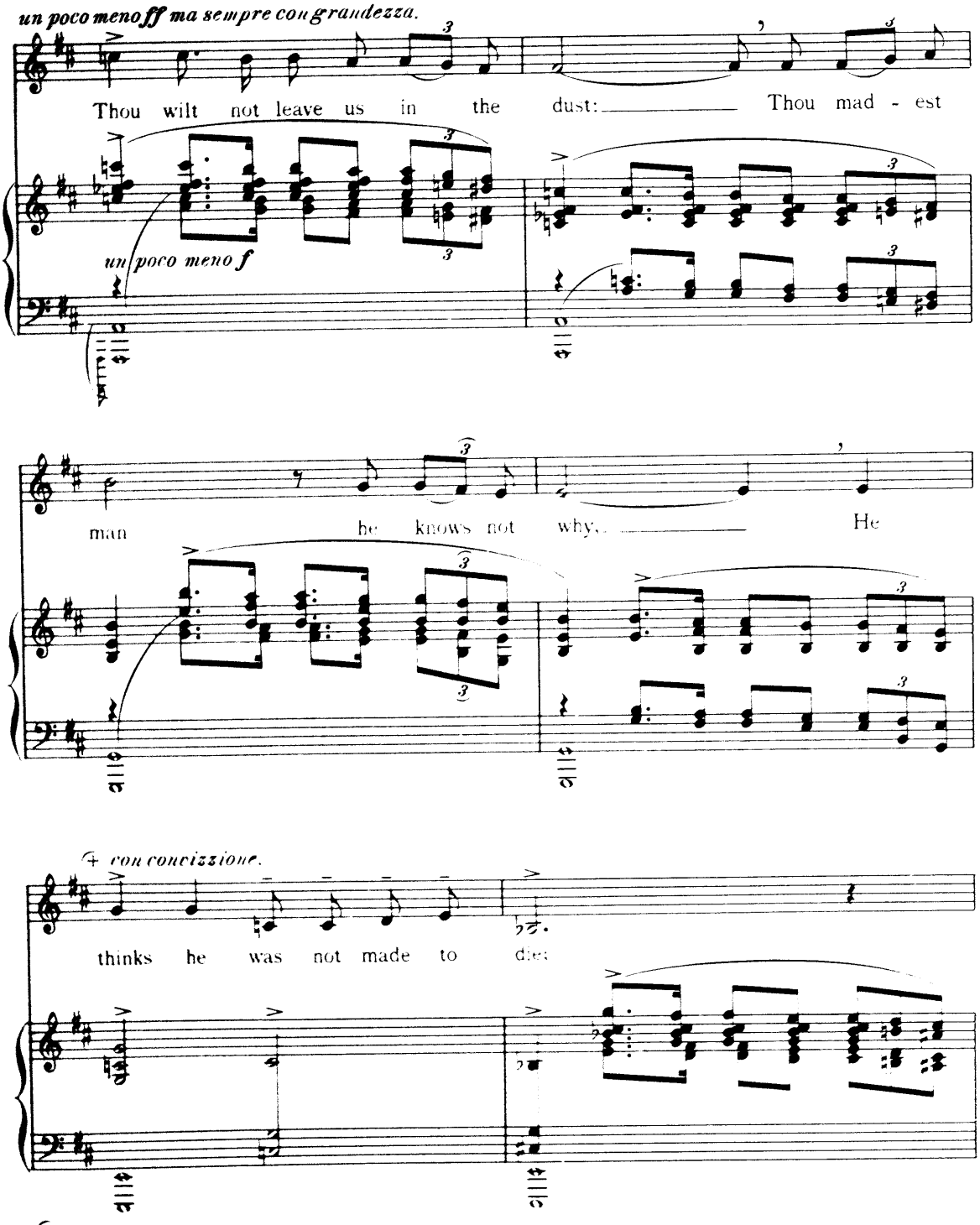

Oppure:
De - mons?
poco rall.
brain of De - mons?
come prima.
(♩= 72.)
con slancio.
f
pesante.
sempre più f
rall. e sempre cresc.

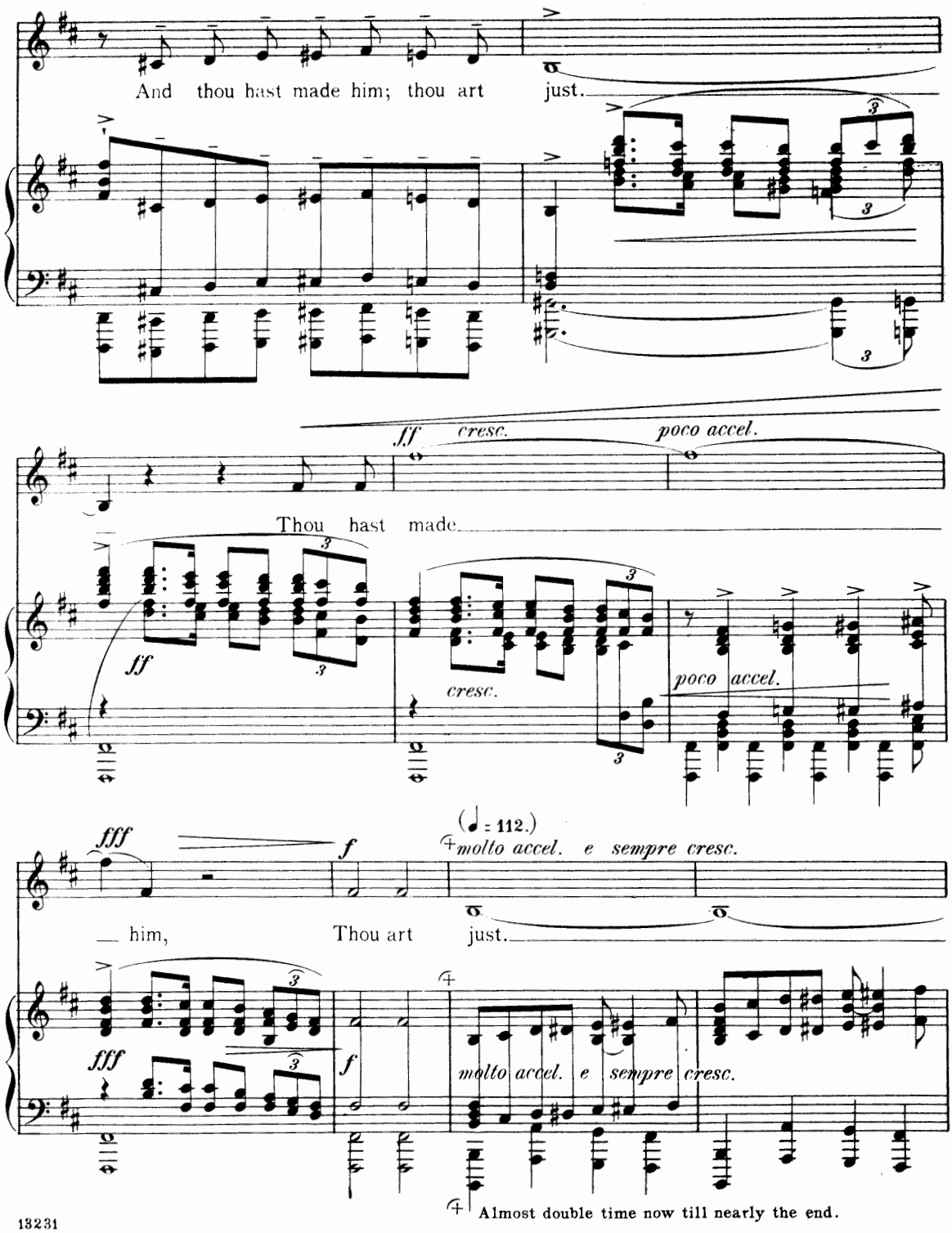


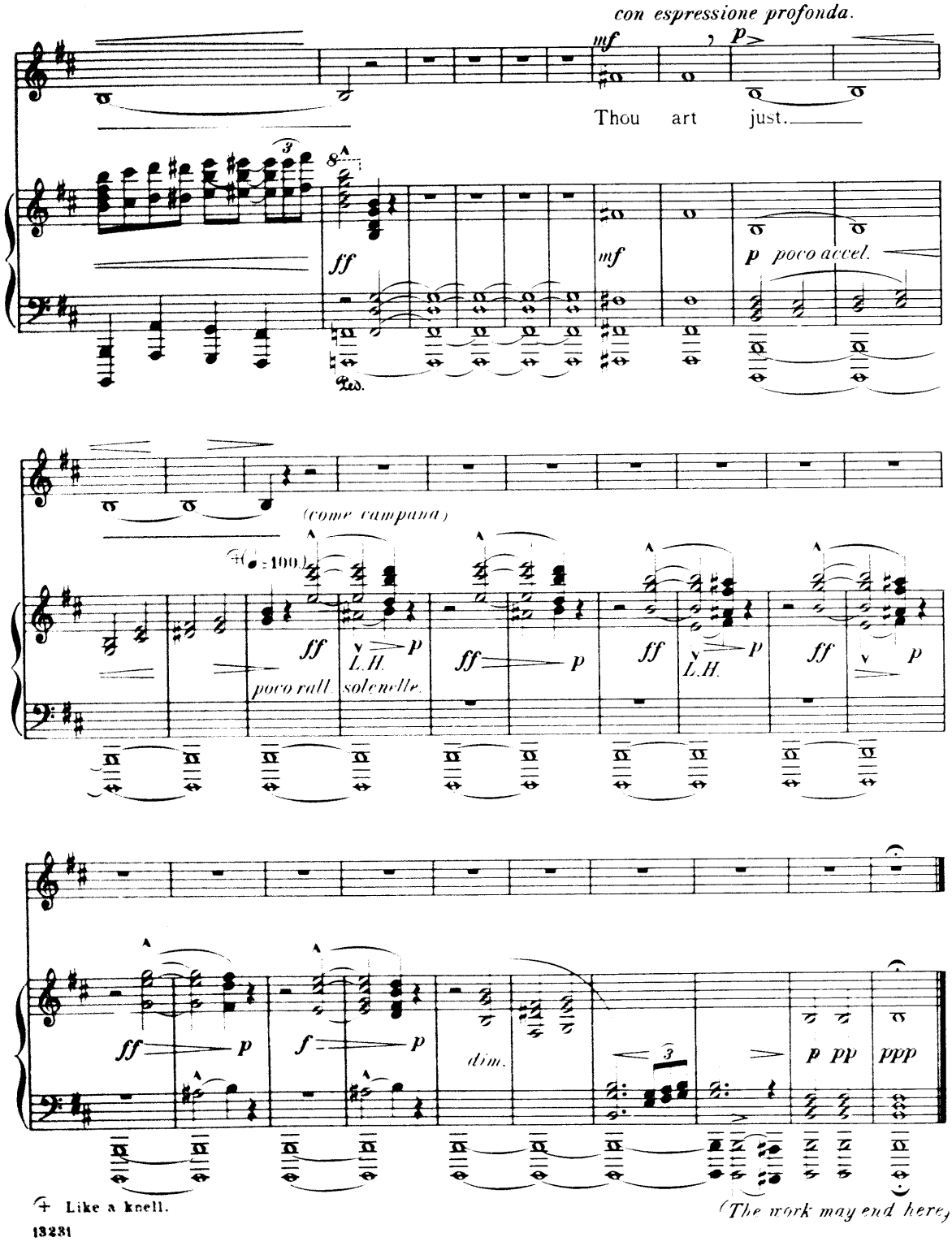
+ A shade faster (♩ = 63) but keeping a very measured effect. The quarters to have an equal value exactly.



+ The same effect as in first verse.

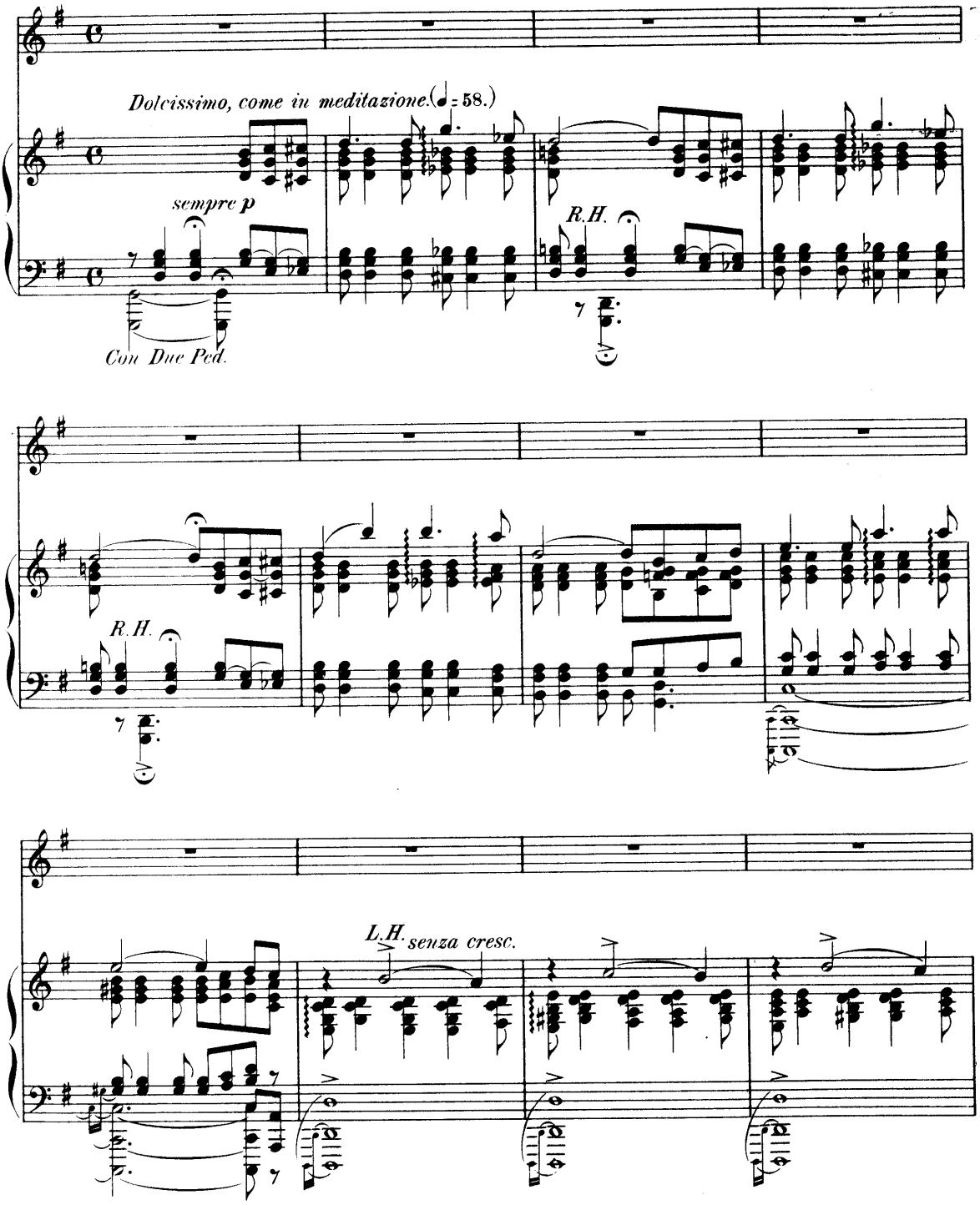

un poco meno ff ma sempre con grandezza.
Thou wilt not leave us in the dust: Thou mad - est
un poco meno f
man he knows not why. He
con convizzione.
thinks he was not made to die:
No faster this time.

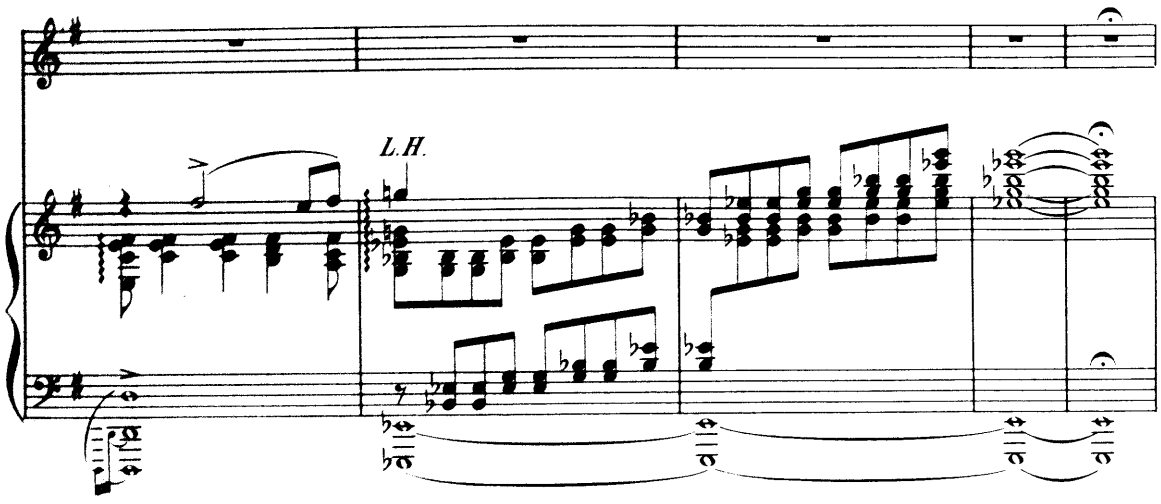

And thou hast made him; thou art just.
ff cresc. poco accel.
Thou hast made
ff
cresc.
poco accel.
fff
f
(♩ = 112.)
molto accel. e sempre cresc.
him,
Thou art just.
fff
f
molto accel. e sempre cresc.
Almost double time now till nearly the end.


con espressione profonda.
mf
p
Thou art just.
ff
mf
p poco accel.
Ped.
(come campana)
(♩ = 100.)
ff
p
L.H.
poco rall.
solenelle.
ff
p
ff
p
L.H.
ff
p
ff
p
f
p
dim.
p pp ppp
Like a knell.
(The work may end here)

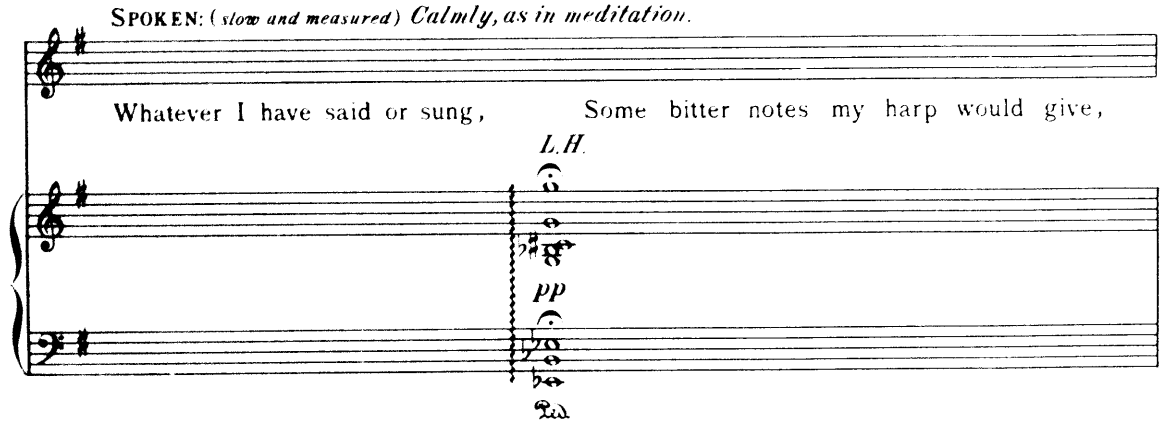
Epilogue.

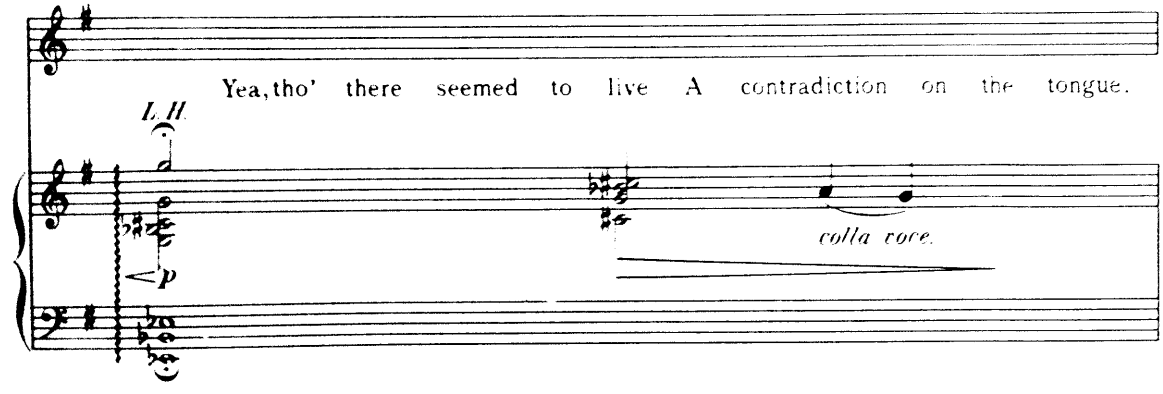
(May be omitted.)

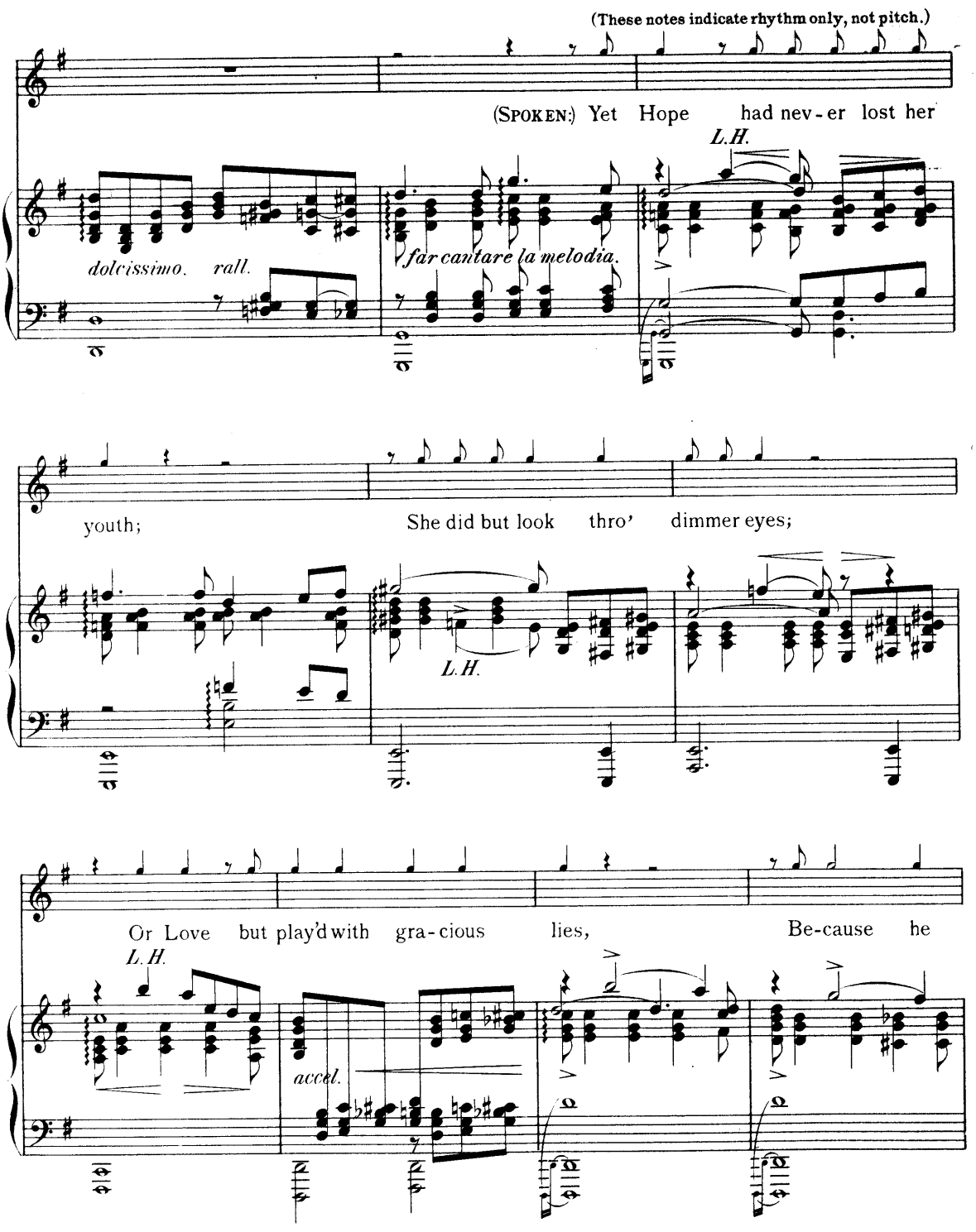


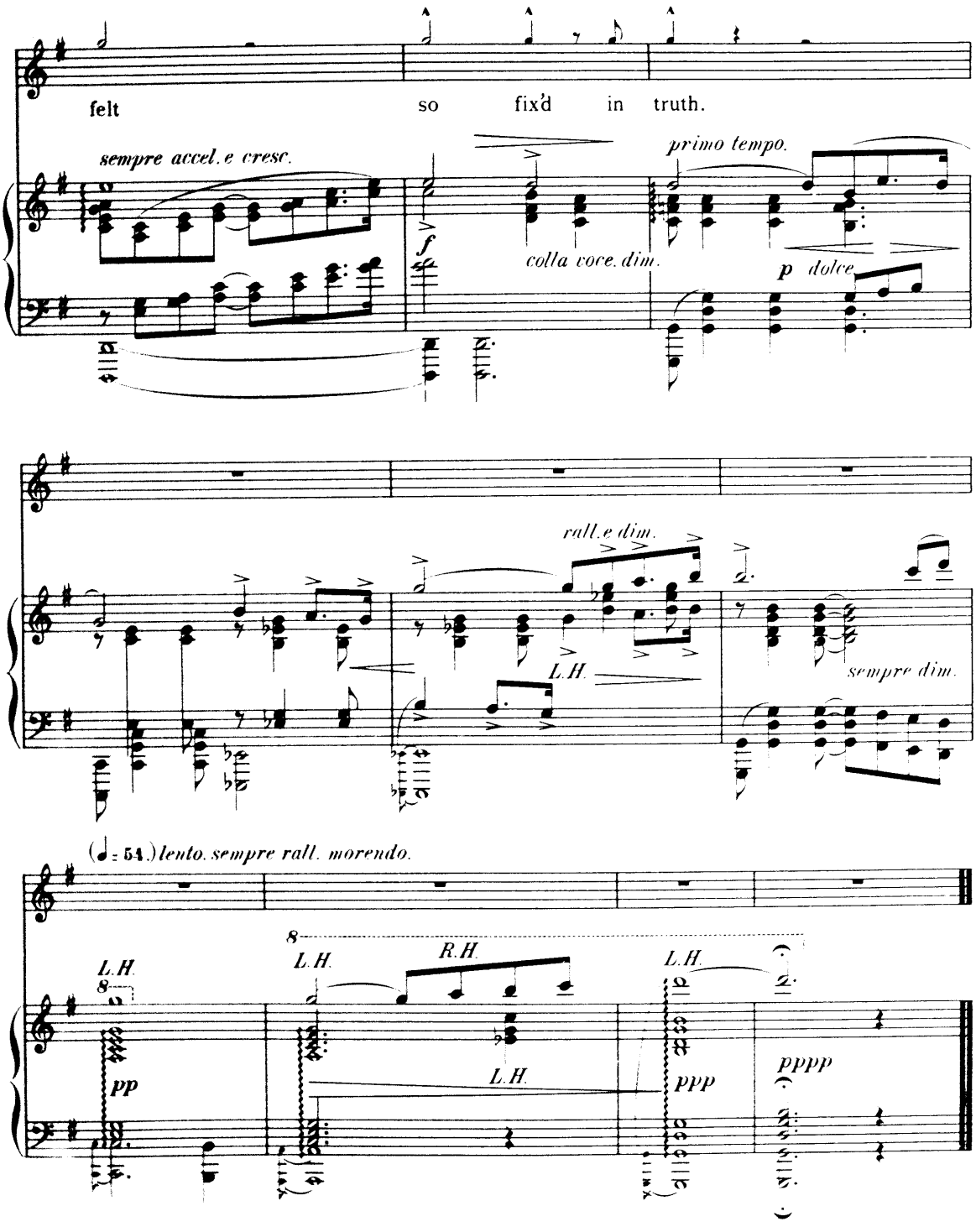


SPOKEN: (*slow and measured*) *Calmly, as in meditation.*






(These notes indicate rhythm only, not pitch.)
(SPOKEN:) Yet Hope had nev-er lost her
L.H.
dolcissimo. rall.
far cantare la melodia.
youth;
She did but look thro' dimmer eyes;
L.H.
Or Love but play'd with gra-cious lies,
Be-cause he
L.H.
accel.


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