

# **YEATSONGS OF A FOOL**

**for tenor and piano**



**Joelle Wallach**

# First Song of a Fool

William Butler Yeats

Joelle Wallach

$\text{♩} = 80$  Like a warped rocking chair

A speck - led cat and a simile

quasi

5 mp

3

inf.

smudge with 2a.

5

5

5

5

5

5

tame hare Eat at my hearth and sleep there; And  
 look up to me a - lone As I look up to Pro - vi -  
 dence.  
 \*

(parlando)

I start out of a sound sleep to think

*mp*

Some day I may for - get their food and drink: Or,  
(\*-free ♫)

*getting more upset*

the house door left un - shut, The hare may run un - til he's found The  
mf

C

horn's sweet note and the tooth of the hound. I  
(ah) ound (ah)

*f*

C

*mf*

bear a bur-den that well might try the men that do all by rule,  
=

C

*niente*

*pp*

*niente*

*poco ritenuato (ossia)*

*p sadly*

*molto*

*a tempo*

*p*

And what can I \_\_\_\_\_ a wand'ring - wit - ted fool \_\_\_\_\_ But

*pp*

*f*

*p*

pray to God that He ease my great re - spon - si - bi - li - ties.

*3*

*3 - 3 - 3*

*3 - 3 - 3*

*3 - 3 - 3*

*3 - 3 - 3*

*3 - 3 - 3*

*accel.*

*rit.*

*molto*

*poco f, warmly*

*78*

*78*

*78*

# The Moods

William Butler Yeats

Joelle Wallach

$\text{♩} = 56$  Largo

(in a trance) *mp*

Musical score for the first section of 'The Moods'. The tempo is  $\text{♩} = 56$  Largo. The key signature is one sharp. The time signature starts at 2 and changes to 3. The vocal line begins with 'like hanging moss' and ends with 'Time'. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The right hand staff has dynamic markings  $\#f$ ,  $f$ , and  $poco f$ . The left hand staff has a bass clef and a dynamic marking  $2$ .

Musical score for the second section of 'The Moods'. The vocal line continues with 'drops in de - cay,' and 'Like a can - dle burnt out,'. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The right hand staff has dynamic markings  $\#f$ ,  $f$ , and  $3$ . The left hand staff has a bass clef and a dynamic marking  $mp$ . The time signature changes between 3 and 2.

Musical score for the third section of 'The Moods'. The vocal line continues with 'And moun - tains and woods'. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The right hand staff has dynamic markings  $con rubato$  and  $poco$ . The left hand staff has a bass clef and a dynamic marking  $2$ . The time signature changes between 3 and 2.

— 3 — 3 — 3 — 3 —

Have their day, have their day;

— 3 — 3 — 3 —

What

— 3 — 3 —

one in the rout Of fire born moods

molto molto

molto pp \* — 3 —

Has fallen a way?

niente.

ritenuto

\*This final phrase is preferably performed an octave higher in falsetto.

## Second Song of a Fool

William Butler Yeats

Joelle Wallach

*somewhat agitated*

*C* *mf* *3*

*poco decresc.*

*mf*

*poco*

I slept on my three leg - ged stool by the

*poco*

fire, The speck-led cat slept on my knee; 3

*Poco più vivo*

We ne- ver thought to ask Where the brown hare might

*3 (poco accel.)*      *3*

be, Whether the door were shut Whether she drank the wind

*tenuto*

*cresc.*

*f*      *(quietly desperate)*

Stretched up on two legs on the mat, who knows how she settled her mind to drum her

*3*

*Più lento*3  
heel and to leap?*mf**f*

Had I but a-wak-ened from sleep

*Più lento**f**mp**f**molto**molto tenuto*

and called

her name and she'd heard,

It may be, and had not stirred

*molto**molto**pp marcato ma lontano*

That now, per-haps, has found

*lontano ma marcato**p*

the horn's sweet note and the tooth of the hound.

gva -

p 3 (b) 3 3 3

gva -

3 (b) 3 3 3 (b)

*Two Songs of a Fool*

I

A speckled cat and a tame hare  
Eat at my hearthstone  
And sleep there;  
And both look up to me alone  
For learning and defence  
As I look up to Providence.

I start out of my sleep to think  
Some day I may forget  
Their food and drink;  
Or, the house door left unshut,  
The hare may run till it's found  
The horn's sweet note and the tooth of the hound.

I bear a burden that might well try  
Men that do all by rule,  
And what can I  
That am a wandering-witted fool  
But pray to God that He ease  
My great responsibilities?

*The Moods*

Time drops in decay,  
Like a candle burnt out,  
And the mountains and the woods  
Have their day, have their day;  
What one in the rout  
Of the fire-born moods  
Has fallen away?

II

I slept on my three-legged stool by the fire,  
The speckled cat slept on my knee;  
We never thought to enquire  
Where the brown hare might be,  
And whether the door were shut.  
Who knows how she drank the wind  
Stretched up on two legs from the mat,  
Before she had settled her mind  
To drum with her heel and to leap?  
Had I but awakened from sleep  
And called her name, she had heard,  
It may be, and had not stirred,  
That now, it may be, has found  
The horn's sweet note and the tooth of the hound.

William Butler Yeats