

# Tithonus

Setting of the Poem by Alfred Lord Tennyson (excerpts)

For Tenor Voice and Cello

1 Adagio ♩ = 42 rit. ----- poco piu mosso ♩ = 48

Voice

8 The woods de-cay, \_\_\_\_\_

Cello

pp mf mp

5 \_\_\_\_\_ the woods de-cay and fall, \_\_\_\_\_ the va-pors weep their bur-den \_\_\_\_\_

5

7 \_\_\_\_\_ to the ground. \_\_\_\_\_ Man comes and tills the field

7 pizz. f

9 rit. ----- ♩ = 42 mp

8 and lies be-neath, and af-ter man-y a sum-mer \_\_\_\_\_

9 arco p tr

11 *piu mosso* ♩ = 52 *f*

8 — dies the swan. — Me on-ly cru-el im-mor-tal-i-ty —

11 *mf*

14 *rit.* -----

8 — con-sumes. —

14 *f* *pizz.* *arco* *p*

18 ♩ = 42 *f*

8 A-las for this gray sha-dow, — once a man, —

18 *mf*

20 *poco piu mosso* ♩ = 48 *rit.* -----

8 so glo-ri-ous — in his beau-ty, and thy choice!

20 *mf*

22  $\bullet = 42$

Thou ma-dest him thy cho - sen, \_\_\_\_\_ and he seemed in his great heart \_\_\_\_\_

24

\_\_\_\_\_ none o - ther \_\_\_\_\_ than a god!

26 *mf*

I asked thee, "Give me im - mor - ta - li - ty."

28 *poco meno mosso*  $\bullet = 38$  *f*

Then didst thou grant mine as - king \_\_\_\_\_

29

\_\_\_\_\_ with a smile, like weal - thy men who care not how they

31 *piu mosso* ♩ = 48

8 give. But thy strong ho-urs in-dig-nant—

31 *mp* *mf* *f* *pizz.*

34 — worked their wills, and beat me down and marred—

34 *mf* *arco*

36 — and was-ted me, and though they could not end me,

36 *f*

38 *rit.* ----- ♩ = 38

8 left me maimed, to dwell in pres-ence—

38

40 — of im-mor-tal youth, im-mor-tal age—

40 *f* *mf* *f*

42 *mf* *f* *p*

— be-side im-mor - tal youth, and all I was, \_\_\_\_\_ in ash-es.

45 *piu mosso*  $\bullet = 48$  *mf*

Let me go; take back thy gift.

48 *mf*

Why should a man de-sire in an - y way \_\_\_\_\_ to va-ry \_\_\_\_\_ from the kind - ly race of men,

51 *mf*

or pass be-yond the goal \_\_\_\_\_ of or - di-nance where all should pause,

54 *mf*

as is most meet for all?

56  
 Re-lease me, and re-store me to the ground.

56  
*f* *mf*

58  
 Thou see-est all things, thou wilt see my grave.

58  
*f* *pizz.* *arco* *mp*

60  
 Thou wilt re-new thy beau-ty

60  
 rit. --- ♩ = 42

62  
 - morn by morn, whilst I in earth for -

62  
 rit. ----- ♩ = 38  
*f* *pizz.*

64  
 get these emp - ty courts, and thee re-turn-ing

64  
*arco* *mf*

66 *rit.* ----- ♩ = 34

on thy sil - ver wheels.

*p*

68

*pp* *pizz.* *mp*

