

Three Thomas Moore Songs

Words Thomas Moore

Cecil F. G. Coles

(edited by Barry Peter Ould)

I. Elegy

Lento moderato

p *mf espr.*

When wea-ried wret-ches sink to sleep, — How heav'n-ly soft their slum-bers lie! How

Lento moderato

p *mf*

5 *dim.*

sweet is death to those_ who weep, to those who weep_ and_

pp

9 *dim.* *pp*

long_ to die, — who_ long_ to die.

pp *ff*

14 *rit.* **A tempo** *p*

Saw you the soft and gras-sy bed where flow-rets deck the

rit. **A tempo**

p dim.

18 *cresc.* **f** *dim.* *pp*

green earth's breast? 'Tis there I wish to lay my head, 'Tis there I

pp

22 *una corda*
molto dim.

wish to sleep at rest, to sleep at

6 *rit.* **A tempo**
p molto sostenuto e tranquillo

rest. Oh, let not

con passione *ff* *rit.* **A tempo**
p molto sostenuto e tranquillo

dim.

30

tears em-balm my tomb, None but the dews by twi-light

34 *molto espr.* *dim.* *pp*

giv'n! Oh, let not sighs dis-turb the gloom, None but the whis - per-ing

38 *p*

winds of heav'n.

Poco rit. e dim.

Poco rit. e dim.

pp *ppp* *ppp*

Sigh not thus

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Tempo ad lib. **Allegro scherzando**

Voice *p* Sigh not thus, oh, sim - ple -

Tempo ad lib. **Allegro scherzando**

Piano *p*

5 Nor for wo - man lan - guish; Lo - ving can - not boast a joy

9 *f* Worth the pain of an - guish. Moons have fa - ded fast a - way, *p dolce*

p *p*

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13 *f risoluto*

Stars have ceased their shi - ning; Wo - man's love, as bright as they,

f risoluto

17 *p poco rit.*

Feels as quick de - cli - ning.

p poco rit.

21 *p leggiero*

Then, love, van-ish - ence, Fye, boy, ban-ish hence Mel - an - cho - ly

p leggiero

thoughts of Cu - pid's lore; Hours soon

p

30

fly a - way, Charms soon — die a - way, Then the sil - ly dream of

f

35

love is — o'er, Then the sil - ly, - ly dream of

mf con spirito

39

love

f

'Tis love that murmurs

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Lento *p* *p*

Voice: 'Tis love that murmurs in my breast And moves me

Lento *p* *dolce* *p*

Piano

5 *rit.* *A tempo*

shed the secret tear; Nor day nor night my heart has

rit. *A tempo* *mf*

8 *cre.* *f*

rest, For night and day his voice I hear, his voice I

Ped. *

11 **Animato**

hear.

Animato

mf *mf* *f*

15 rit. **Tempo primo**

Oh, bird of love, with

rit. **Tempo primo**

mp *dim.* *p* *pp*

20 song so dreary Make not my

pp *p > pp*

Animato

soul the nest of pain! Oh, let the wing which brought thee

Animato

p *pp*

28

here In pi - ty waft thee hence a - gain, in pi - ty

f

31

waft thee hence a - gain, in - ty

p *p* *f*

35

waft thee hence a - gain, waft thee

rit. *Lento* *p*

dolce *dim.* *p* *Lento*

hence a - gain!

dim. *p* *rall. al Fine*

rall. al Fine *p*