

Celtic Songs

for Voice and Guitar

William Butler Yeats (1865–1939)

Gwyneth Walker

1. The Song of Wandering Aengus

Moderate tempo, with motion (♩ = 108)

mf cantabile

Voice

[D tuning]

Guitar

mf

I went out to the

5

ha - zel wood, be - cause a fire — was in my head,

9

and cut and peeled a ha - zel wand, and

13

hooked a ber - ry to a thread; — and

17

when white moths were on the wing, and

20

moth-like stars were flick-er-ing out, I

23

dropped a berry in a stream and caught a lit-tle

27

sil-ver trout. When

freely

a tempo

29

I had laid it on the floor I went to blow the

33

fire a-flame, but some-thing rus-tled on the floor, _____

37

_____ and some-one called my by my name: _____

41

It had be-come a glim-mering girl with ap-ple blos-som
gentle tremolo

45

in her hair _____ who called me by my name and ran and

49

fad-ed through the bright-'ning air. _____ Though I am old with

4

53

wan - der - ing through hol - low lands and hill - y lands,

56

I will find out where she has gone, and kiss her lips and take her

59

hands; and walk a-mong long dap-pled grass, and pluck till time and

63

times are done the sil - ver ap - ples of the moon, the gold - en ap - ples

harm.

67

Start slowly, gradually accel.

of the sun.

70 (accel.) *a tempo*
quasi recitativo on pitch

The silver apples of the moon,

73

The golden apples of the sun. The silver apples of

76 *rit.*

the moon, The golden apples of the sun.

2:20

2. Some Night

George Mackay Brown
(1921–1996)

♩ = 72

Voice

Guitar [D tuning]

p

simile

p

Some night

6

when you are gray and lone - ly, lone - - ly, _____

10

by mut - ter - ing flame, _____ closed _____ your sweet womb, - your breasts

14

fall - en a - way, the rose of one trem - u - lous day

17

haunt - ing that load - ed room, take up my book with your name,

mf

mf

19

Come prima

turn yel - low leaves and say: "That spring,

mp

p *simile*

23

what - ev - er the par - ish talk, we made one bless - ed rhyme ____

26

____ on a shak - en branch of ____ love. ____

8

30 *mf*

Then the eye of the hawk down the huge con-vox of time meas-ured our

mf

33

dove, meas-ured our dove,

36 *p* *rit.* *pp*

meas - ured our _____ dove." _____

p

1:50

3. When You are Old

William Butler Yeats (1865–1939)

Moderate tempo, with motion ($\text{♩} = 120$)

Voice *p*
 When you are
 old and grey and full of sleep, _____ and
 nod - ding by the fire, _____ Take
 down this book, and slow - ly read, _____ and

Guitar [D tuning] *p*
mf

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21

dream _____ of the soft _____ look your eyes had

mf

27

*rit.***Slowly**

once, and of their shad - ows deep

p

32

a tempo (♩ = 120)

mf

37

42

(as a waltz)

mf

How man - y loved _____ your mo - ments of glad

(mf)

rit.

47

grace, _____ and loved your beau - ty with love false or

Slowly

52

true, _____ But one man loved the pil - grim soul in you, and

57

loved the sor-rows of your chang-ing face. _____

a tempo (♩ = 120)

61

p *mf*

67

12

72

(mf)

And bend - ing down be - side the

76

p

glow - ing bars, mur - mur,

80

a lit - tle sad - - ly, how Love

84

rit.

Slowly

fled, how Love fled and paced up - on the moun-tains o - ver -

89

head and hid his face a - mid a crowd of stars.

harm. XII

2:50 | Total - 7:00

Original version with piano accompaniment composed in 1967

Guitar version December 25, 2021

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