Gwyneth Walker

THOUGH LOVE BE A DAY

Five Songs for High Voice and Piano

on poems by e.e. cummings and Gwyneth Walker

E. C. S. No 4319

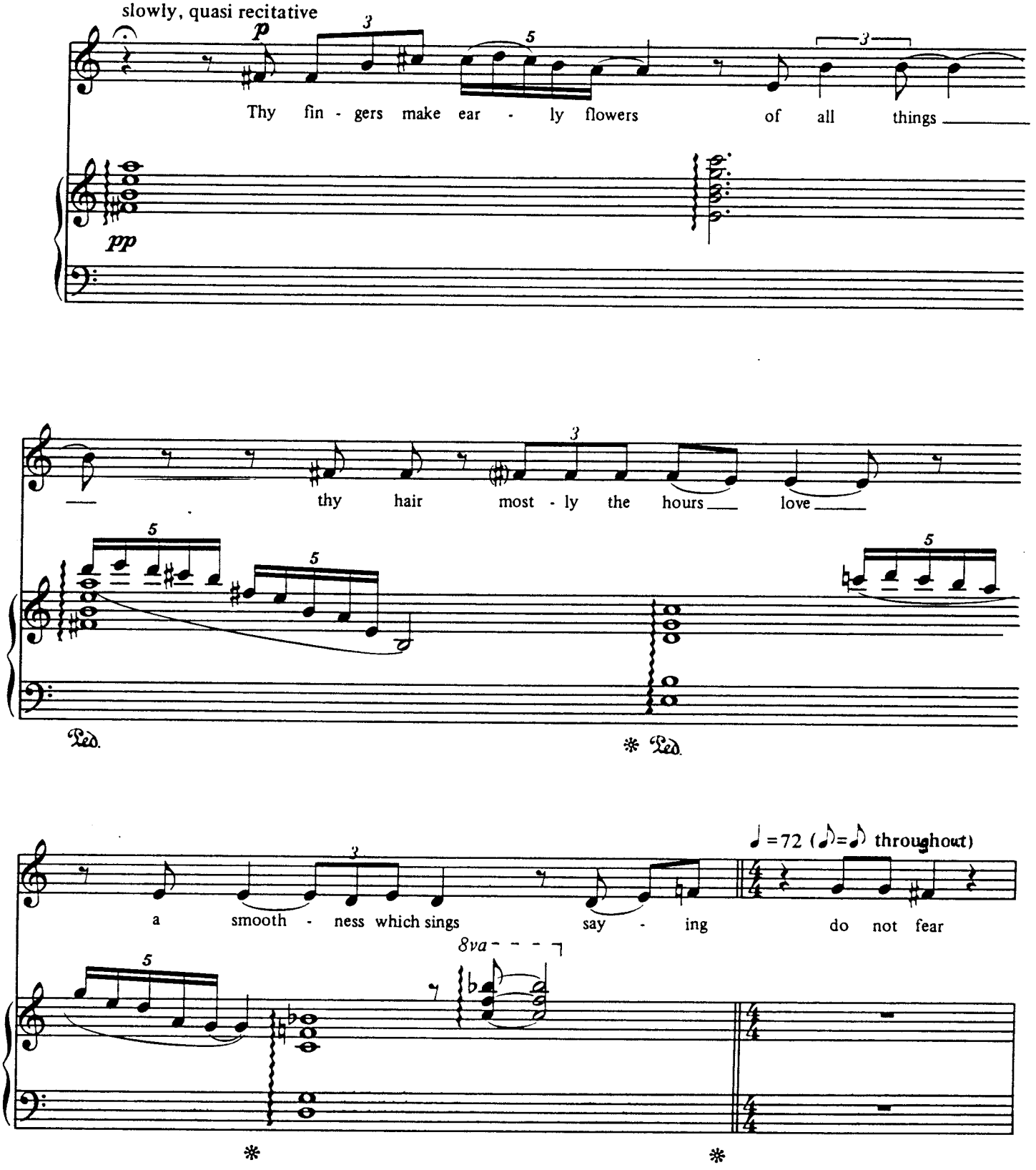
though love be a day

Five Poems of e.e. cummings for High Voice and Piano

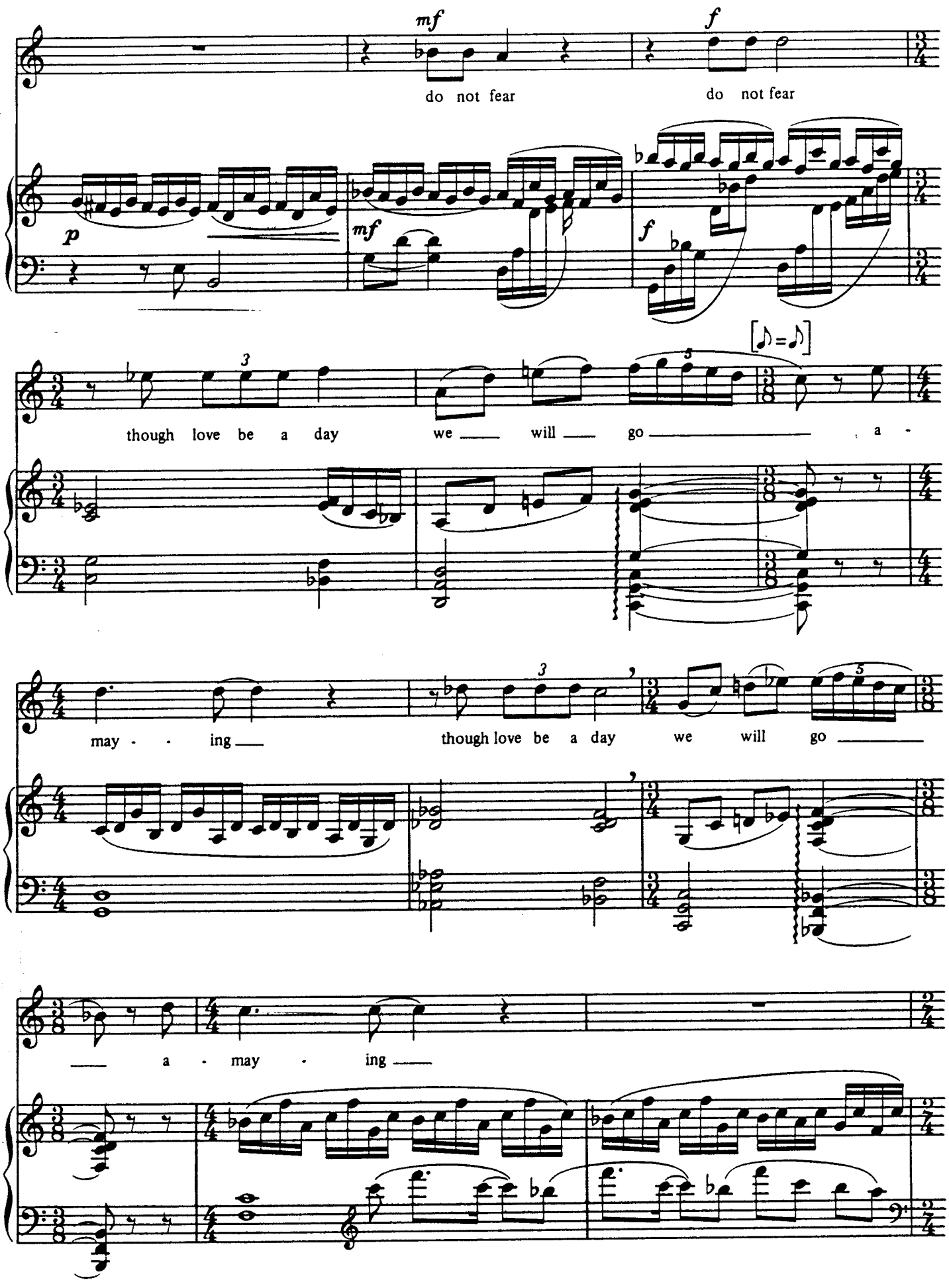
I

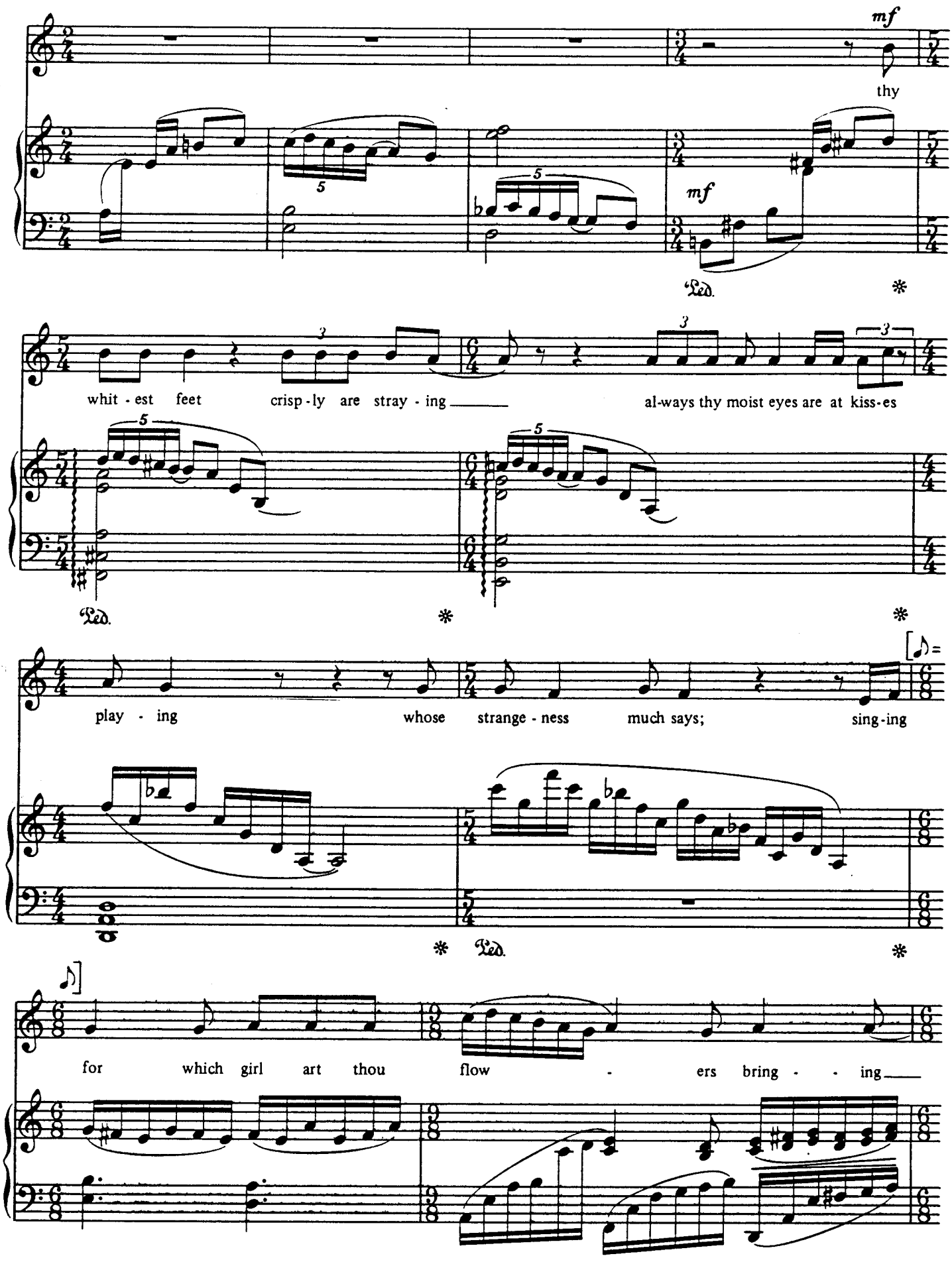
e.e. cummings

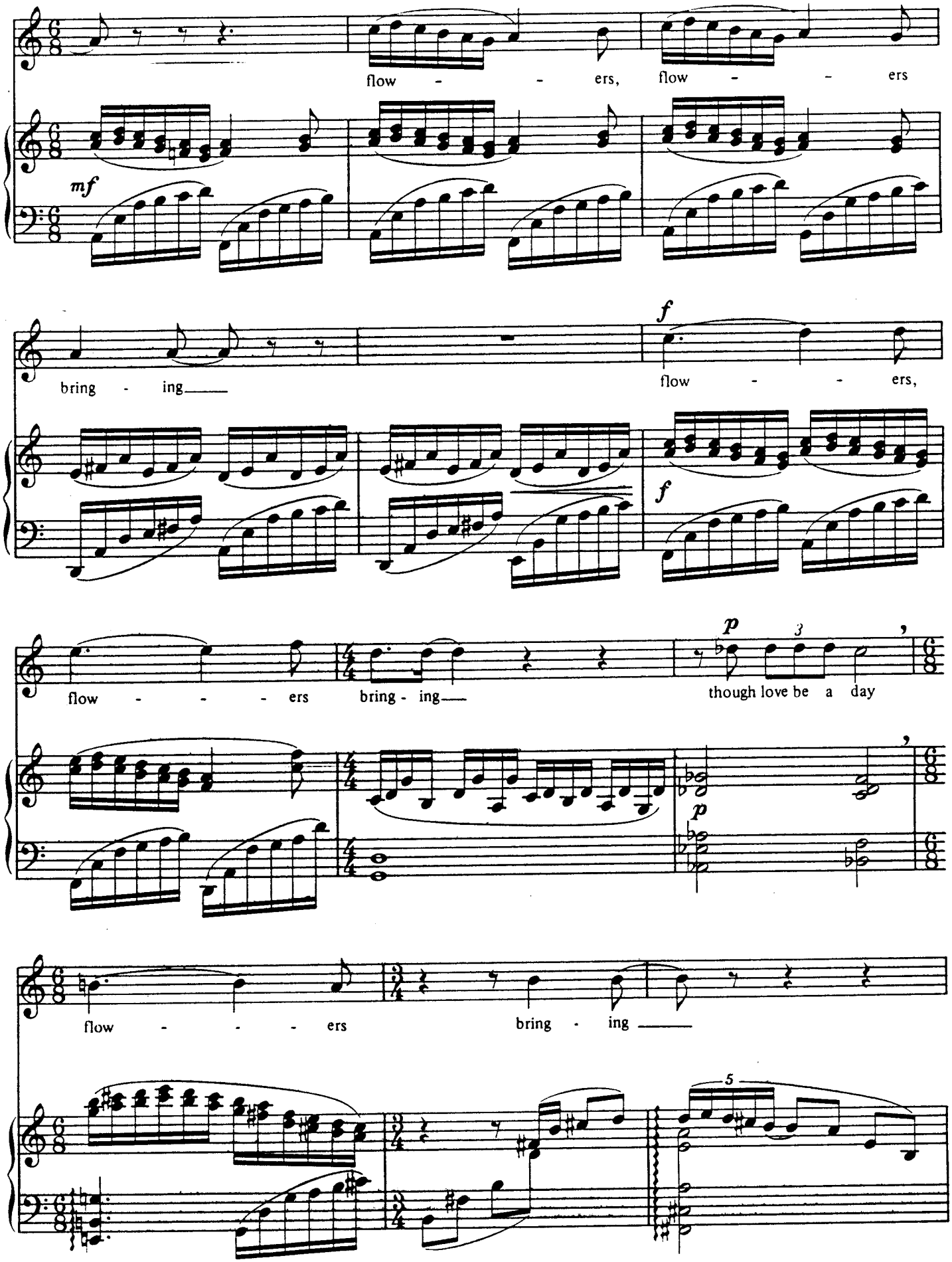
Gwyneth Walker

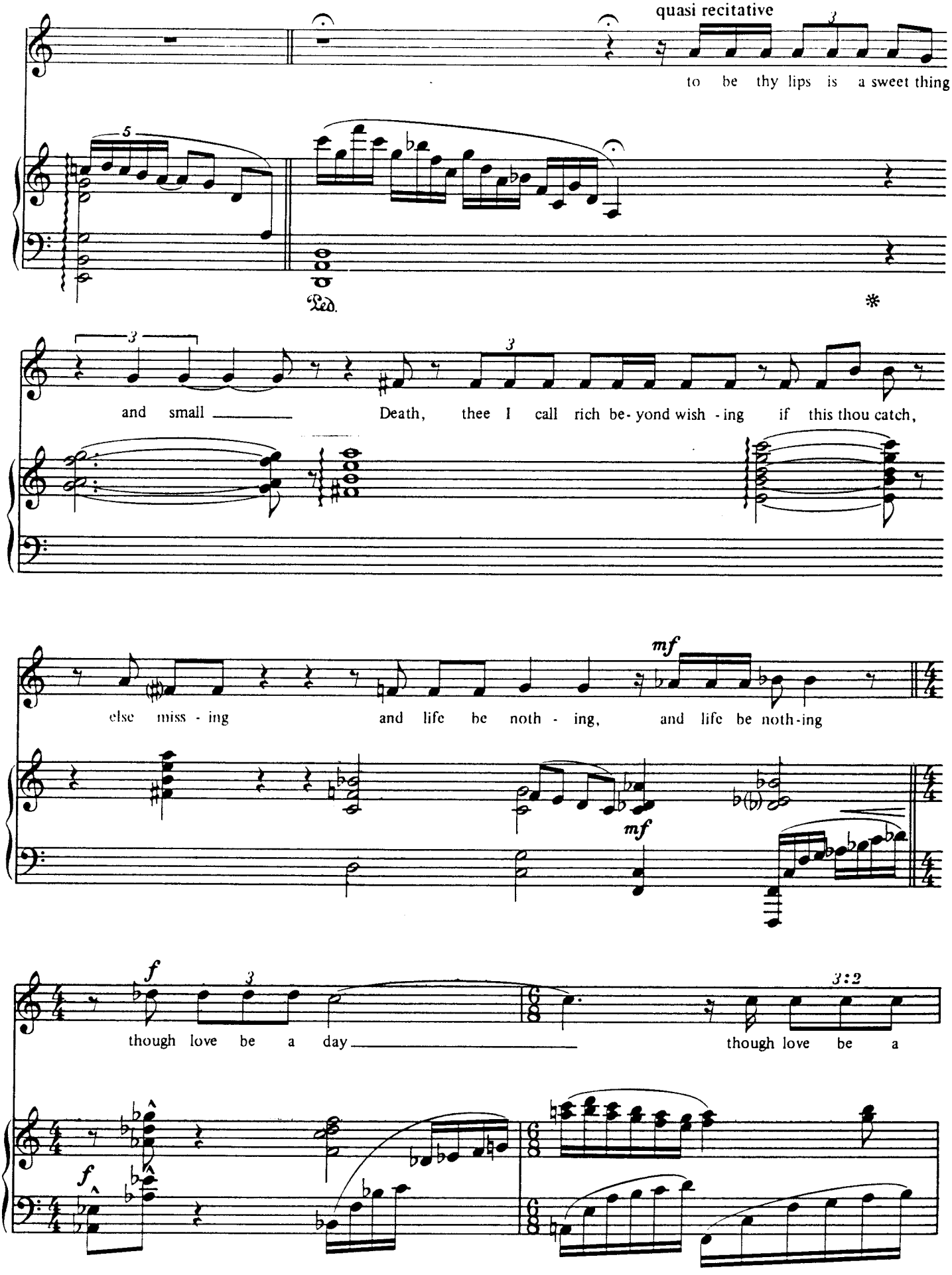


E. C. SCHIRMER MUSIC COMPANY
138 IPSWICH STREET
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS 02215
TEL. (617) 236-1935

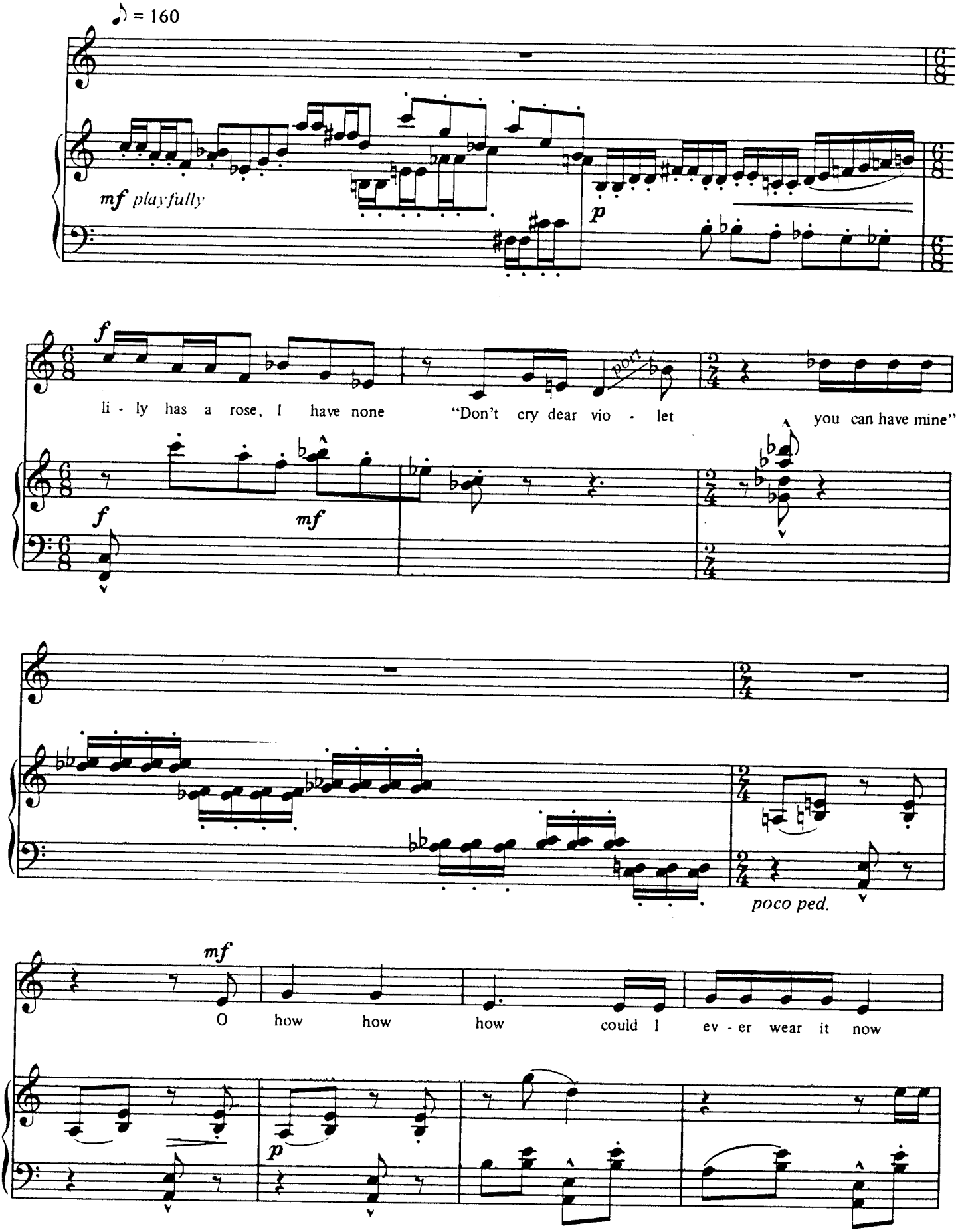

mf
do not fear
f
do not fear
p
mf
f
[♪=♪]
though love be a day
we will go
a -
may - ing
though love be a day
we will go
a may ing

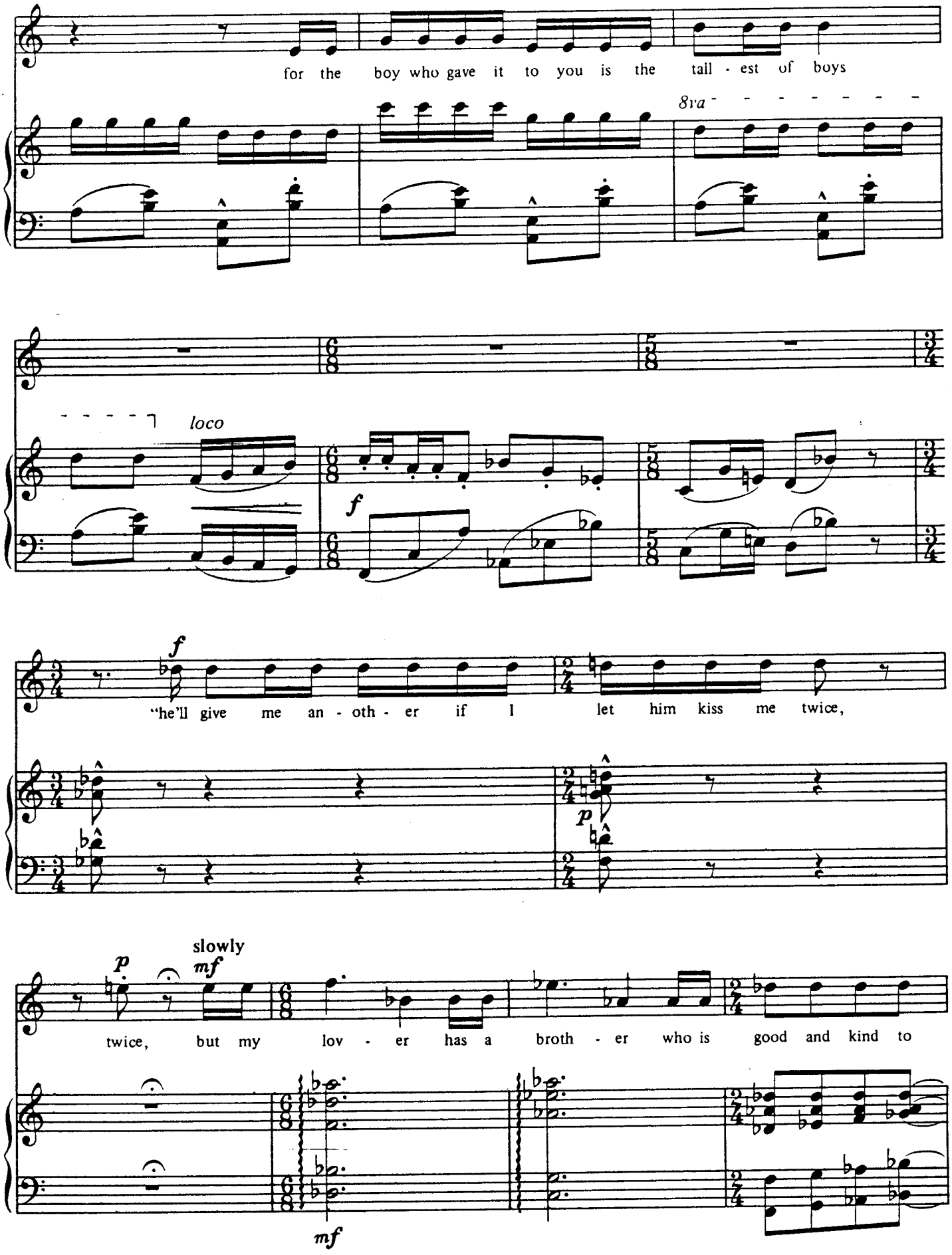

mf
thy
mf
Ped.
*
whit - est feet crisp - ly are stray - ing al-ways thy moist eyes are at kiss-es
Ped.
*
*
play - ing whose strange - ness much says; sing-ing
*
Ped.
*
for which girl art thou flow - ers bring - - ing

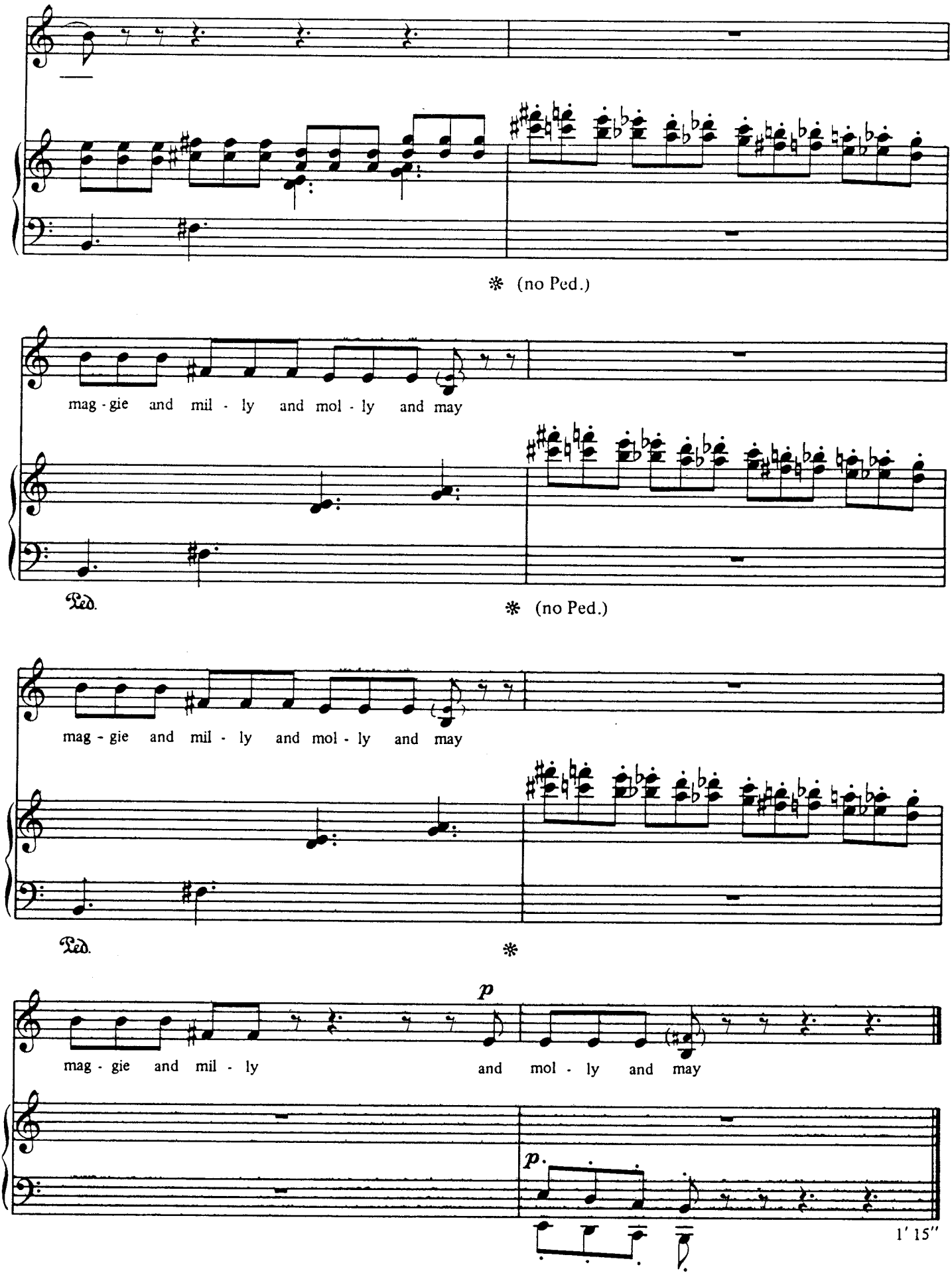

flow - - ers, flow - - ers
mf
bring - ing
f
flow - - ers,
f
flow - - - - ers
bring - ing
p
though love be a day
p
flow - - - - ers
bring - ing
5


quasi recitative
to be thy lips is a sweet thing
Ped.
*
and small Death, thee I call rich be- yond wish - ing if this thou catch,
else miss - ing and life be noth - ing, and life be noth-ing
mf
mf
though love be a day
though love be a
3:2
f
f

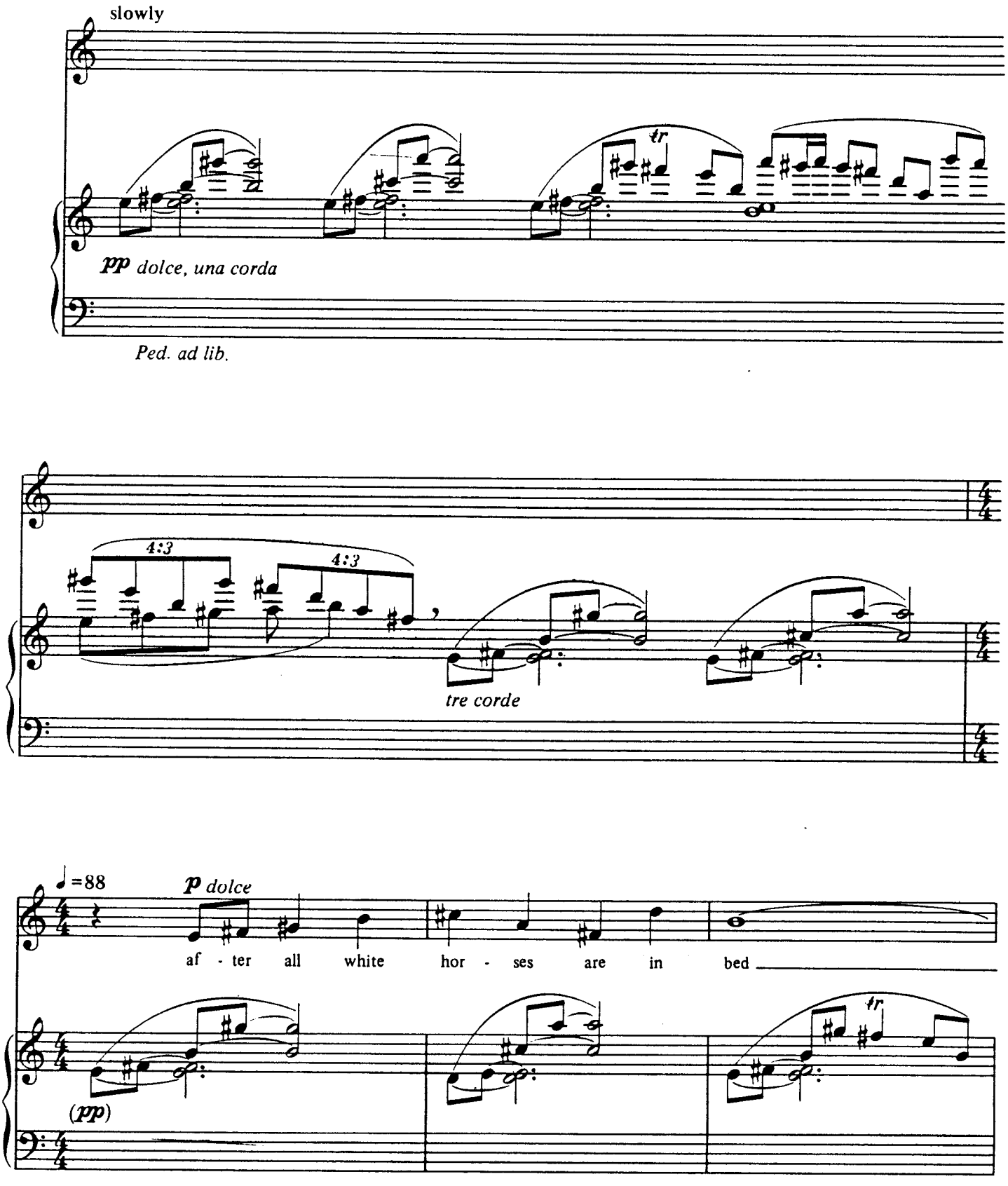
II

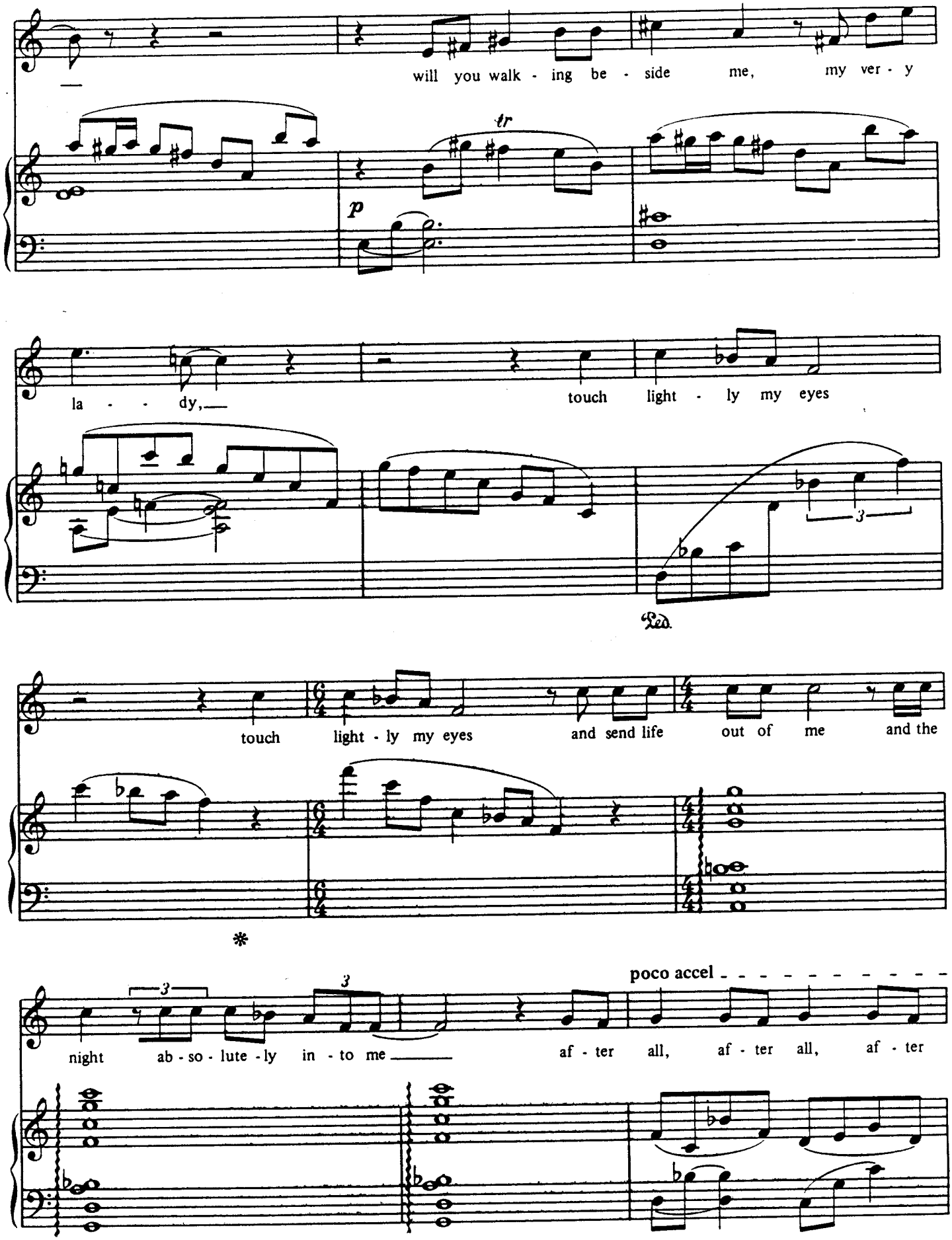

♪ = 160
mf playfully
p
f
li - ly has a rose, I have none
"Don't cry dear vio - let
you can have mine"
f
mf
poco ped.
mf
O how how how could I ev - er wear it now
p

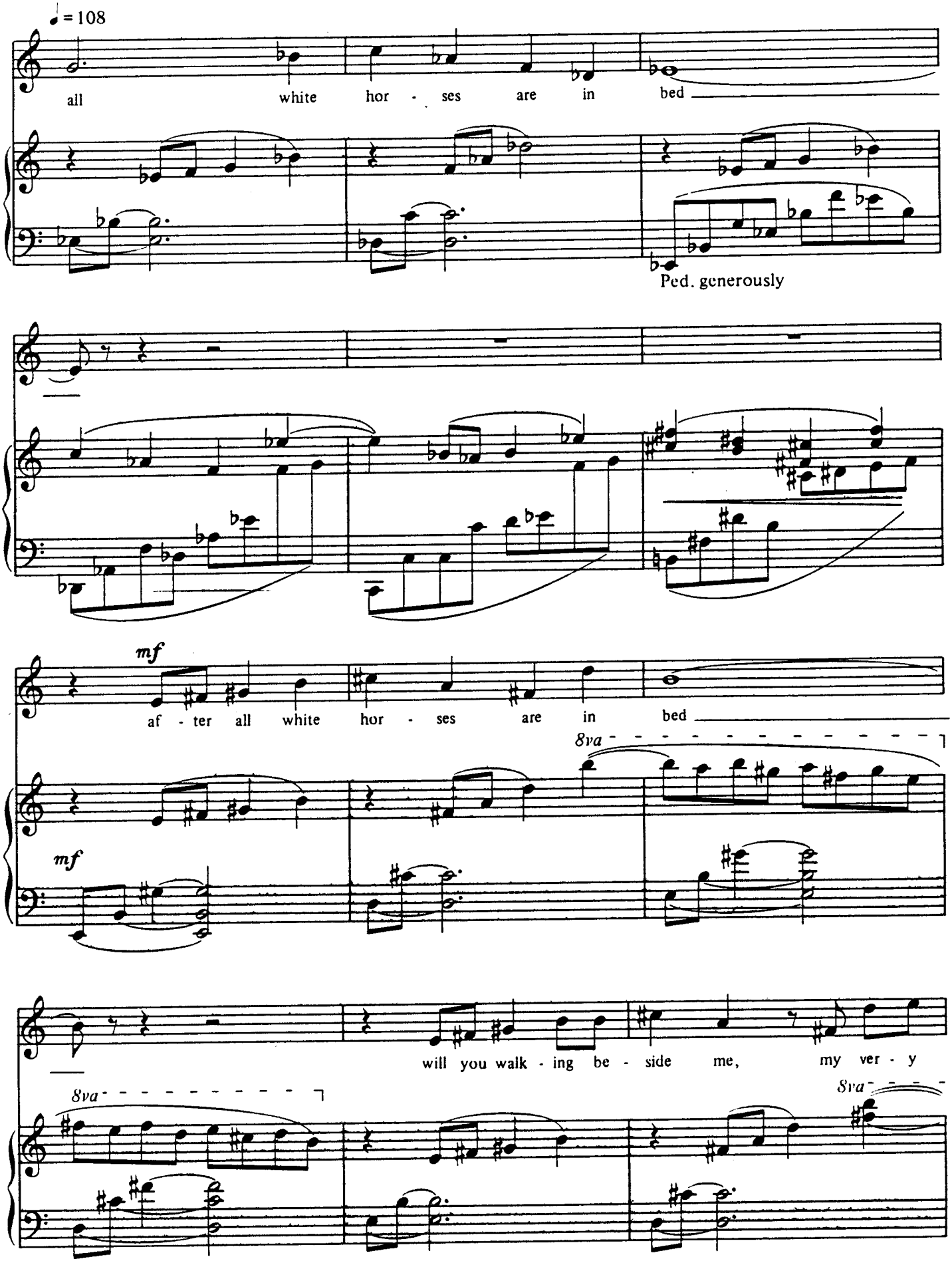

for the boy who gave it to you is the tall - est of boys
8va
loco
f
f
"he'll give me an - oth - er if I let him kiss me twice,
p
slowly
p
mf
twice, but my lov - er has a broth - er who is good and kind to
mf

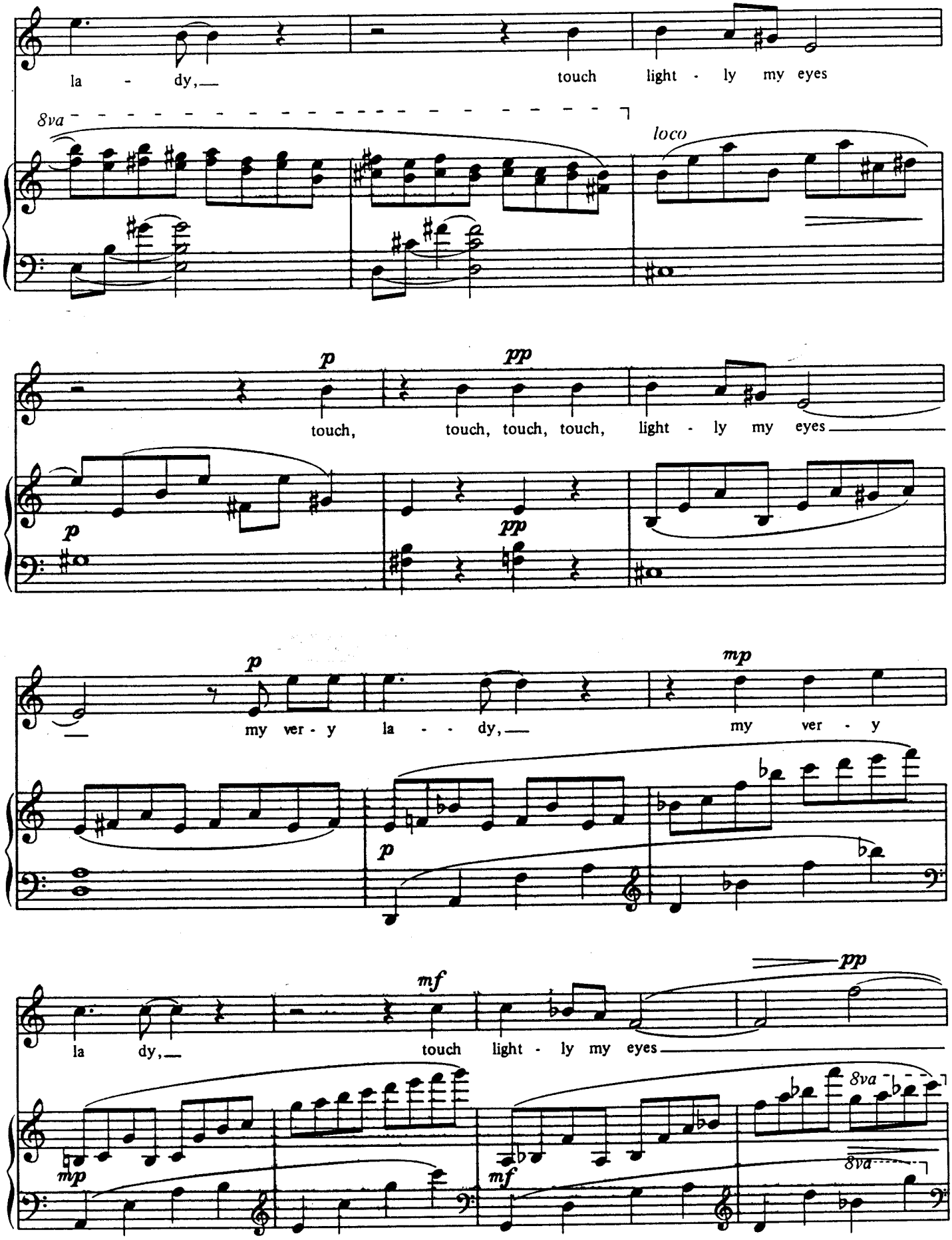

✻ (no Ped.)
mag - gie and mil - ly and mol - ly and may
Ped.
✻ (no Ped.)
mag - gie and mil - ly and mol - ly and may
Ped.
✻
p
mag - gie and mil - ly and mol - ly and may
p.
1' 15"

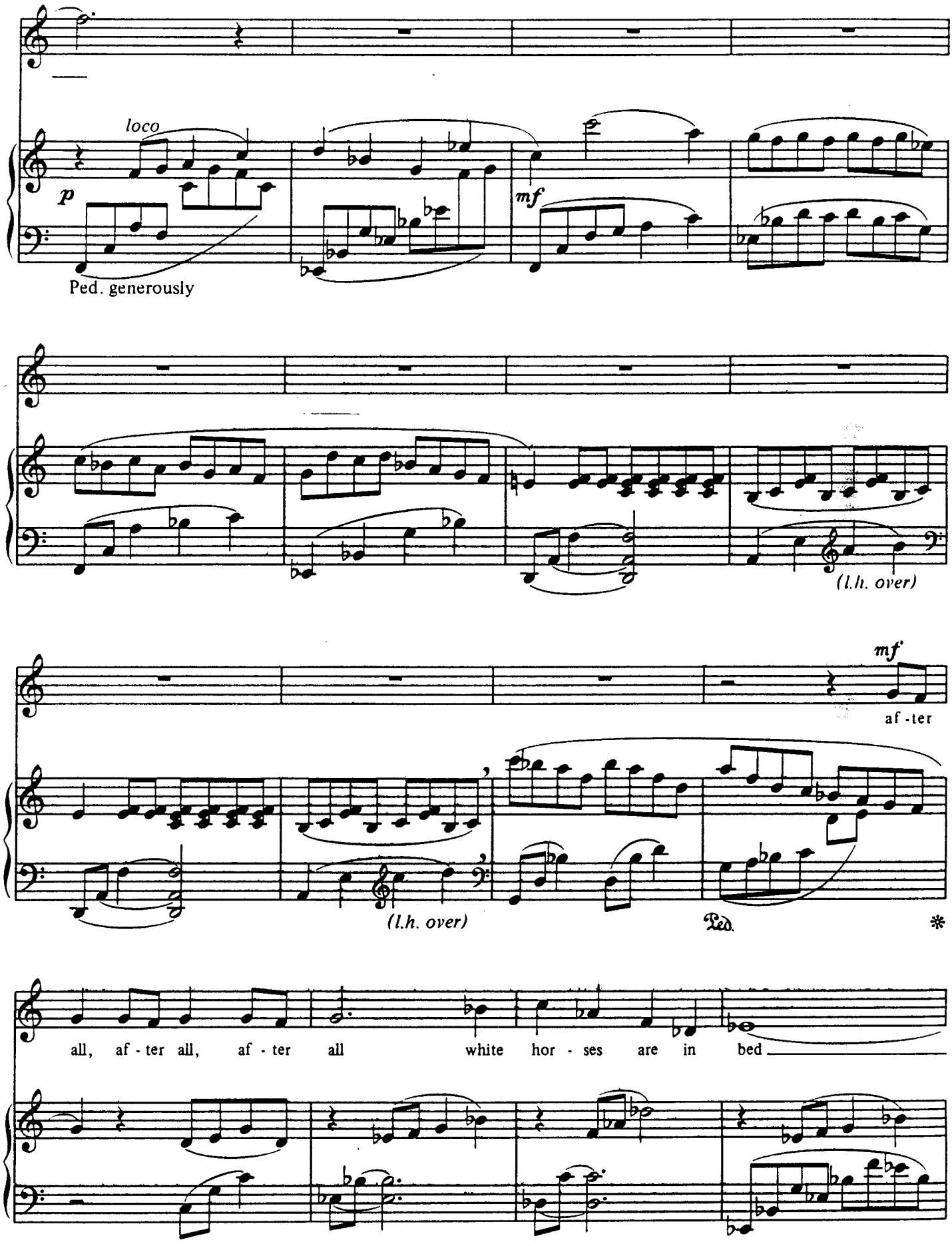
III


slowly
tr
pp dolce, una corda
Ped. ad lib.
4:3
4:3
tre corde
♩=88
p dolce
af - ter all white hor - ses are in bed
(pp)
tr

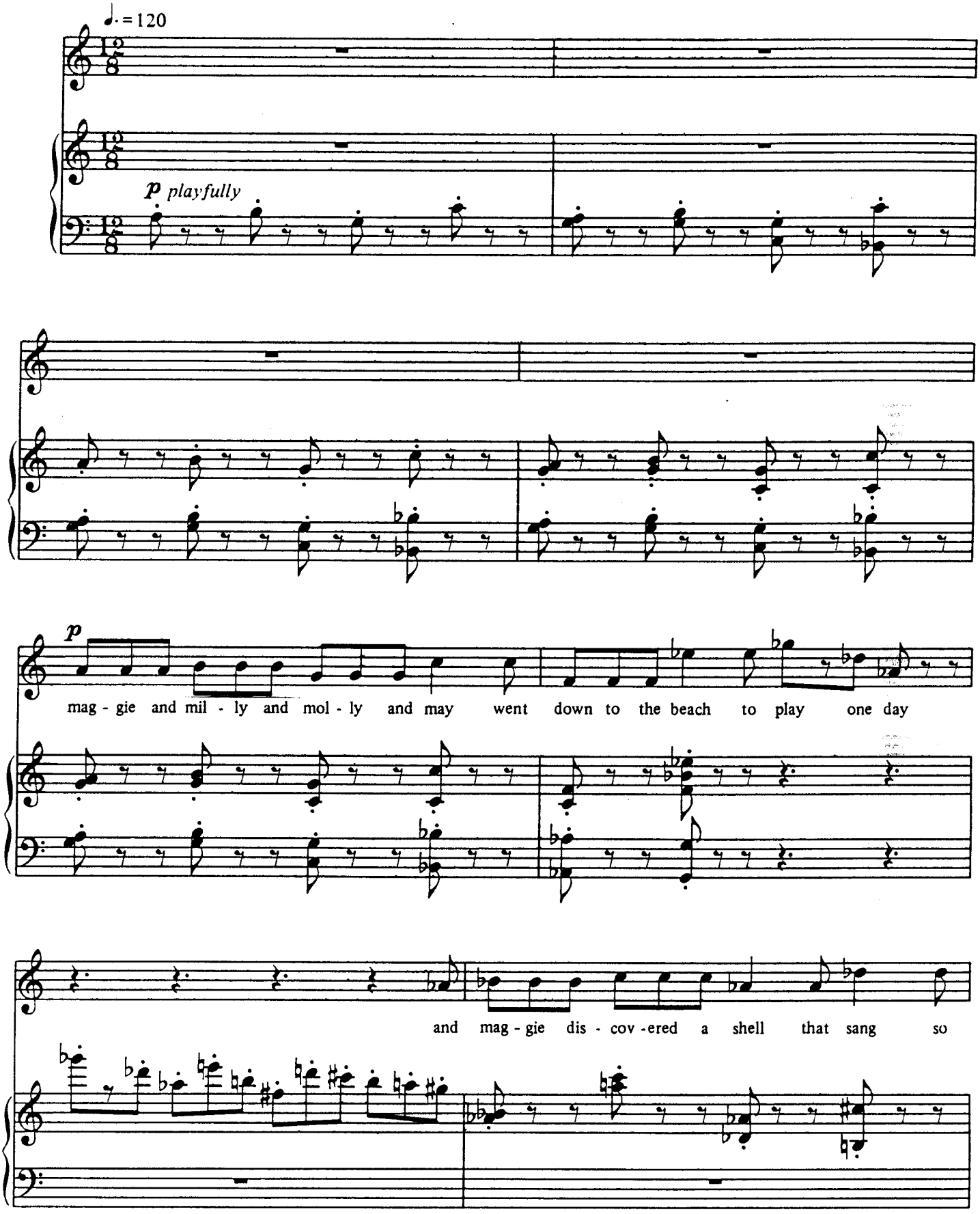

will you walk - ing be - side me, my ver - y
tr
p
la - - dy,
touch light - ly my eyes
3
Ped.
touch light - ly my eyes and send life out of me and the
*
poco accel
3
3
night ab - so - lute - ly in - to me
af - ter all, af - ter all, af - ter

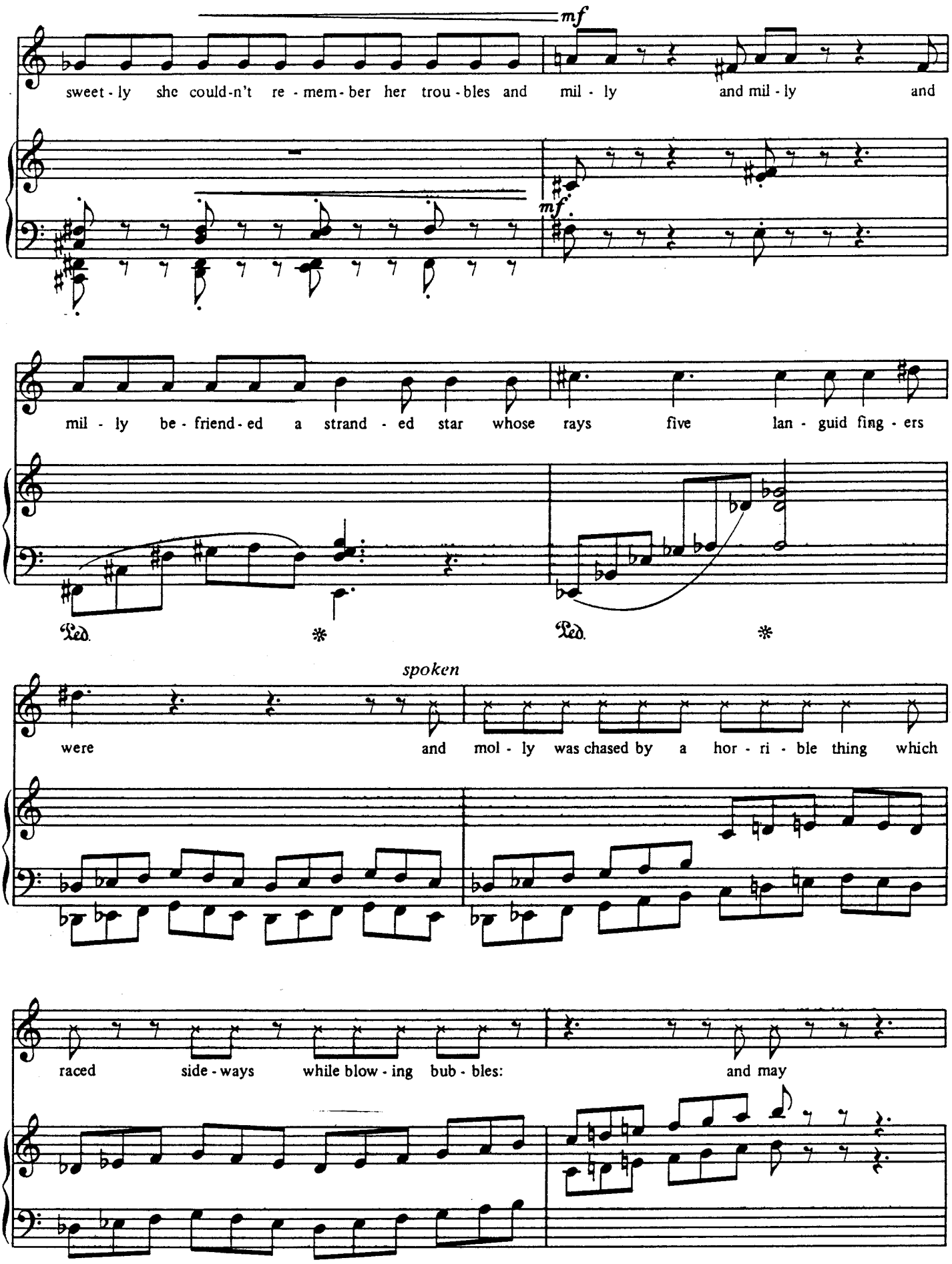

♩= 108
all white hor - ses are in bed
Ped. generously
mf
af - ter all white hor - ses are in bed
8va
mf
will you walk - ing be - side me, my ver - y
8va
8va

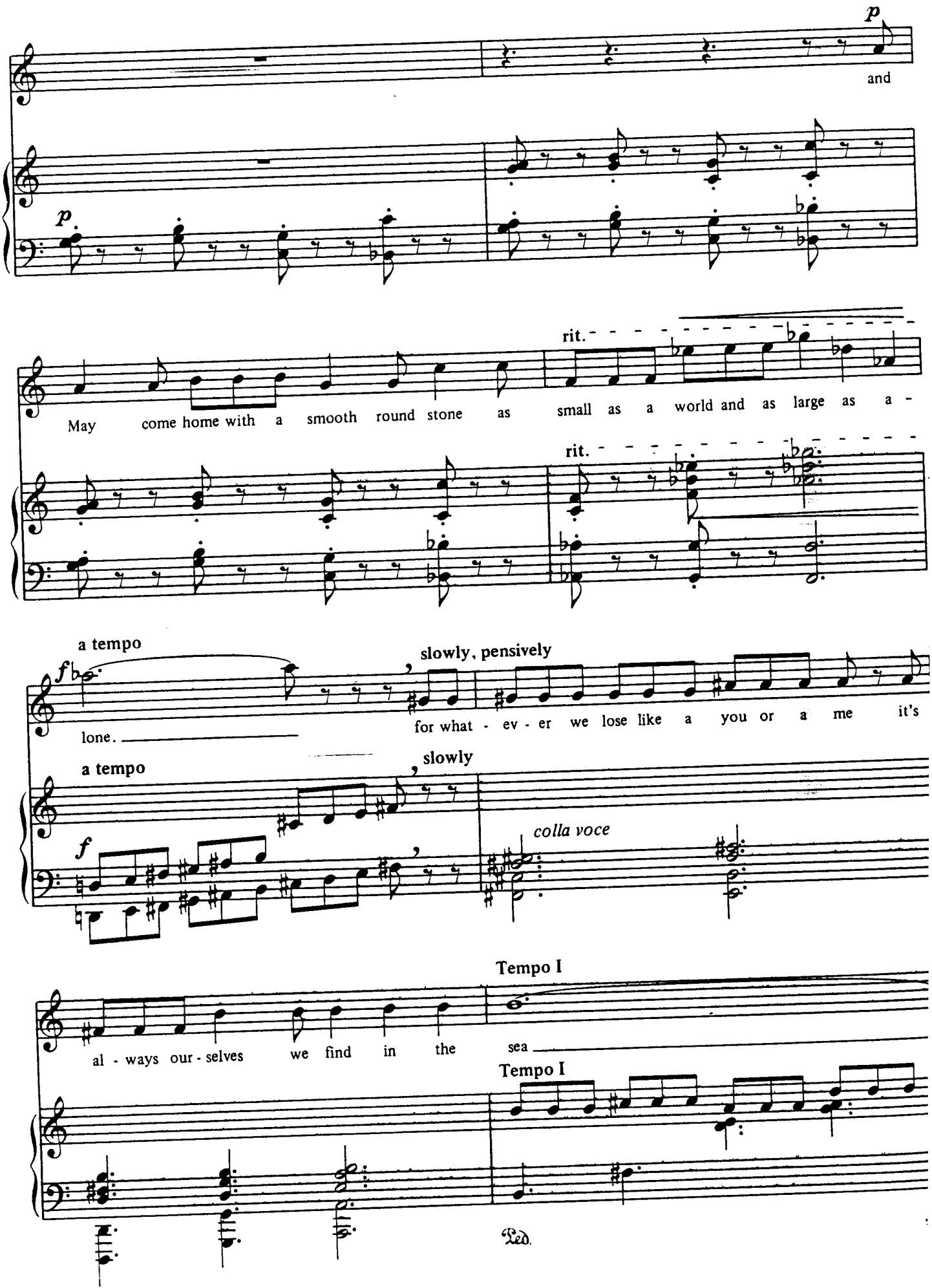

la - dy, touch light - ly my eyes
8va
loco
p
pp
touch, touch, touch, touch, light - ly my eyes
p
pp
p
mp
my ver - y la - - dy, my ver - y
p
mf
pp
la dy, touch light - ly my eyes
mp
mf
8va
8va


loco
p
mf
Ped. generously
(l.h. over)
mf
af - ter
(l.h. over)
Ped.
*
all, af - ter all, af - ter all white hor - ses are in bed

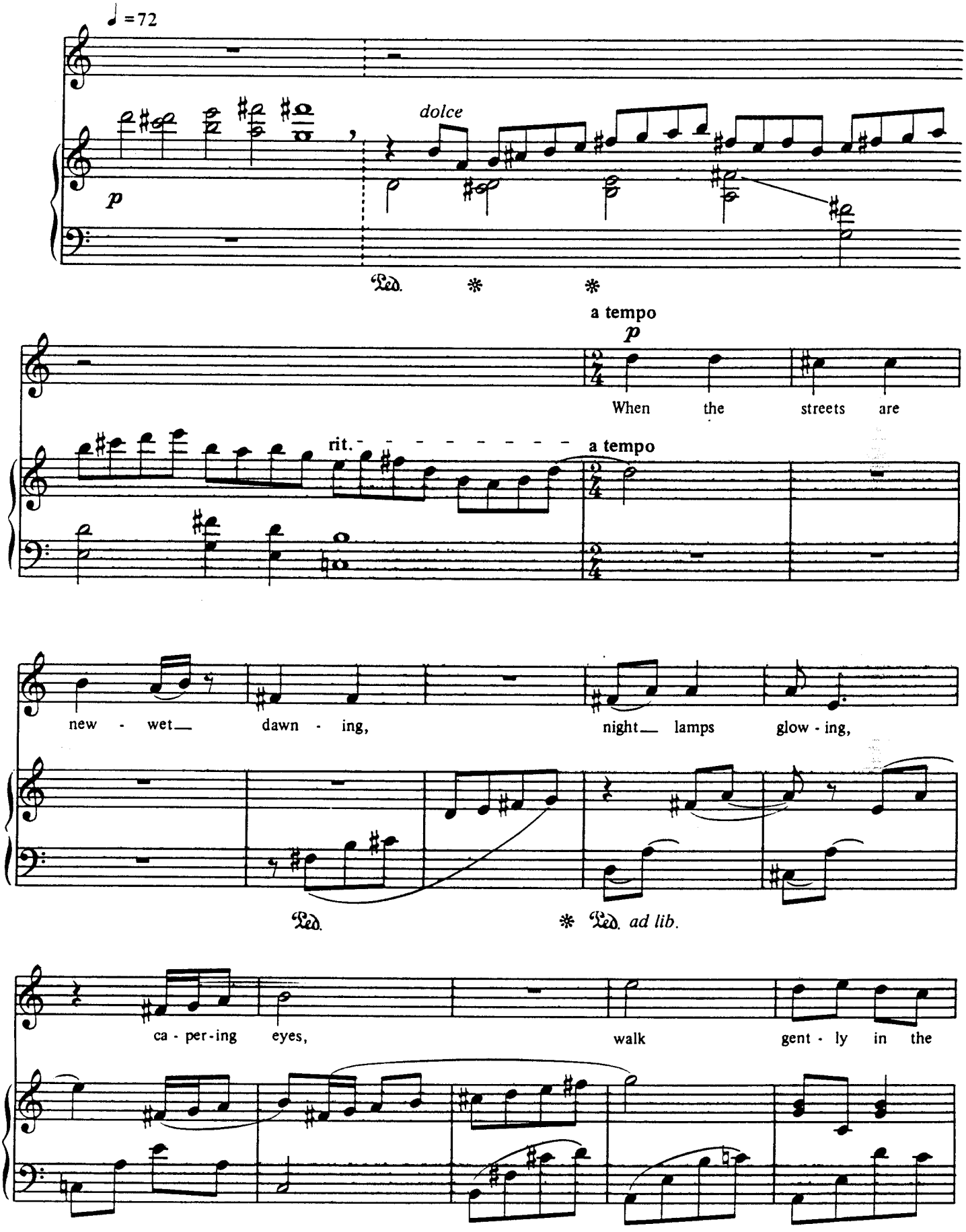
IV

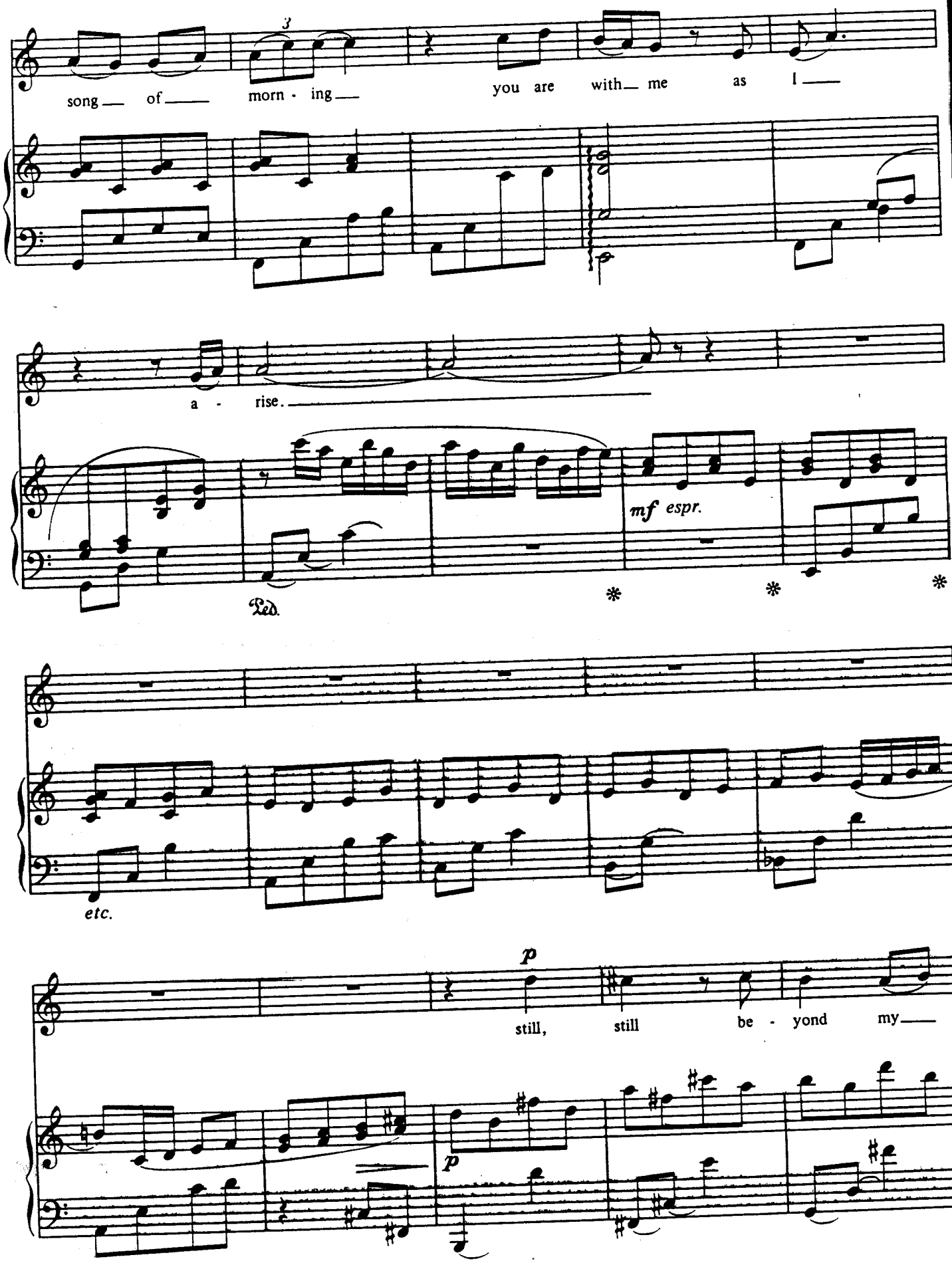

♩. = 120
p playfully
p
mag - gie and mil - ly and mol - ly and may went down to the beach to play one day
and mag - gie dis - cov - ered a shell that sang so

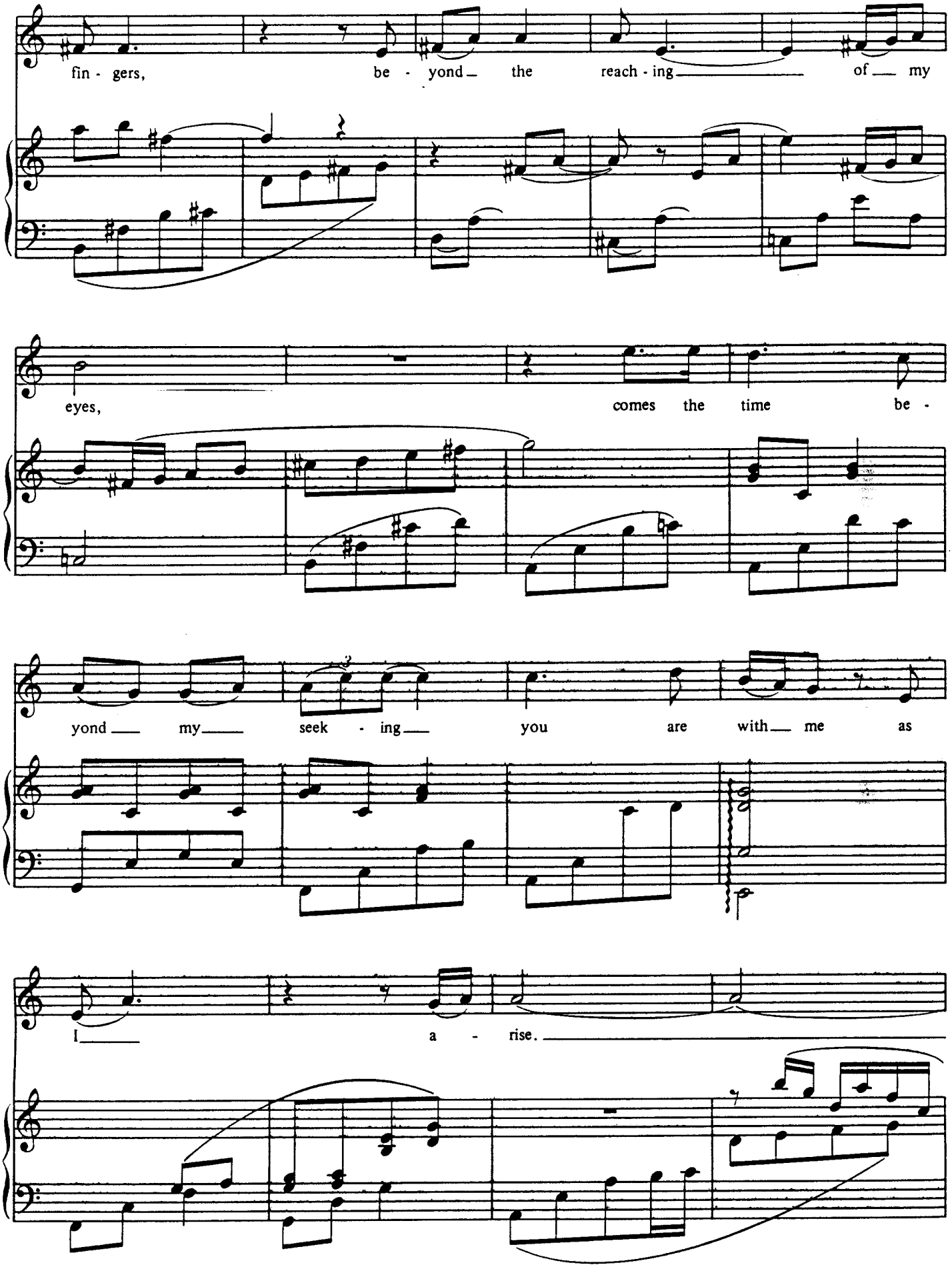

mf
sweet - ly she could-n't re - mem - ber her trou - bles and mil - ly and mil - ly and
mf
mil - ly be - friend - ed a strand - ed star whose rays five lan - guid fing - ers
Ped. * Ped. *
spoken
were and mol - ly was chased by a hor - ri - ble thing which
raced side - ways while blow - ing bub - bles: and may

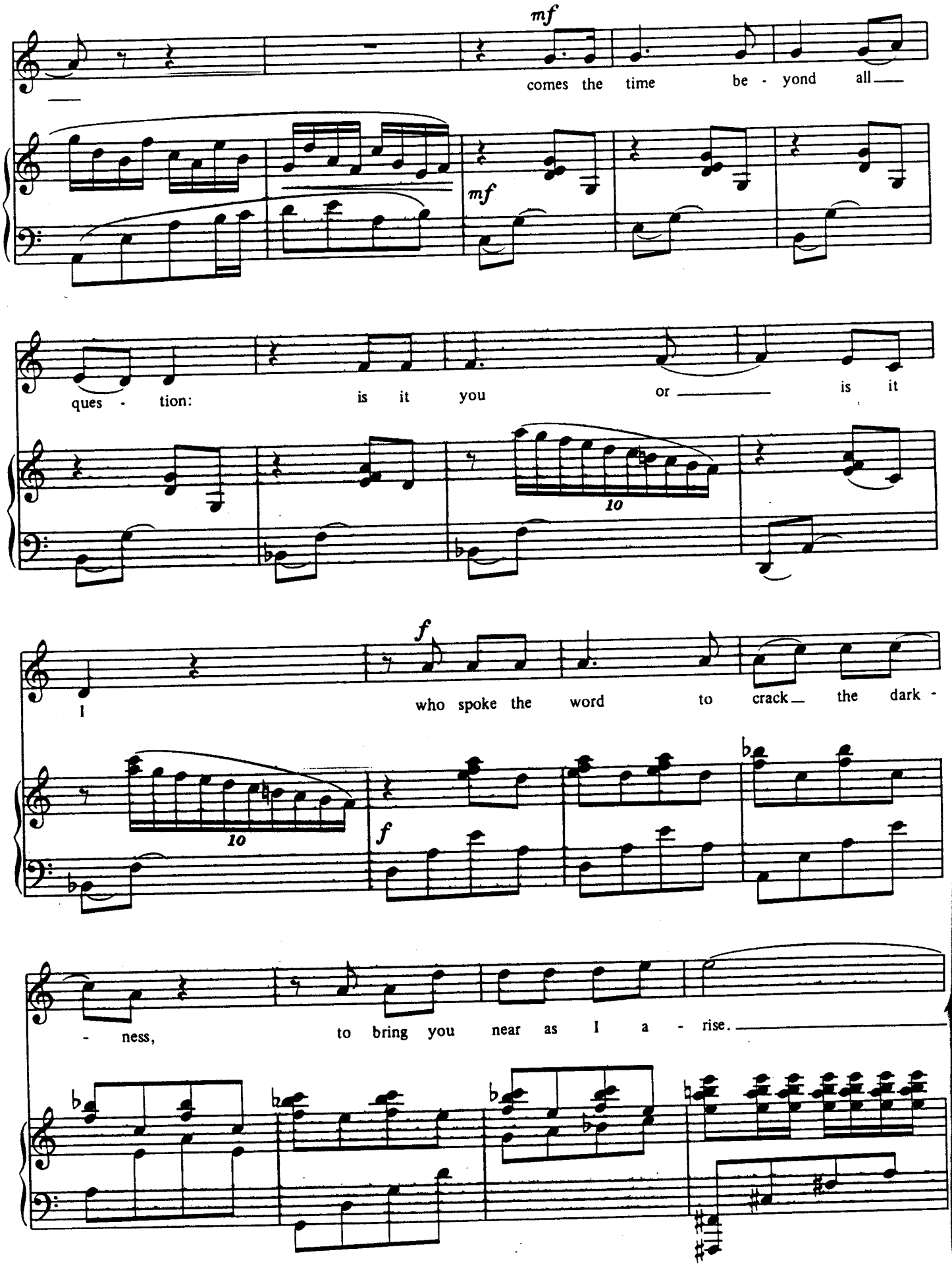

p
and
p
rit.
May come home with a smooth round stone as small as a world and as large as a -
rit.
a tempo
slowly, pensively
f
lone.
for what - ev - er we lose like a you or a me it's
a tempo
slowly
f
colla voce
Tempo I
al - ways our - selves we find in the sea
Tempo I
Ped.

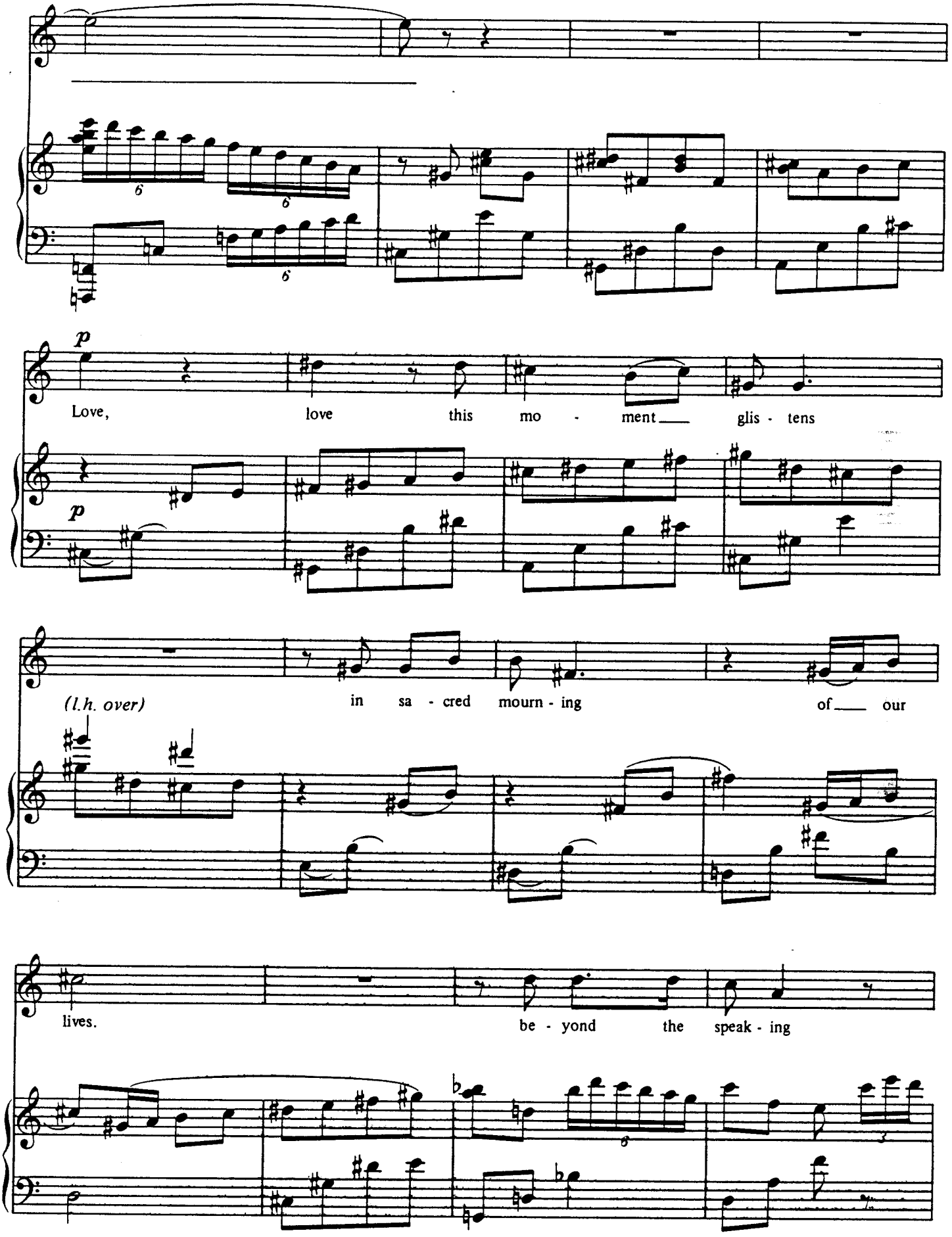
G. Walker

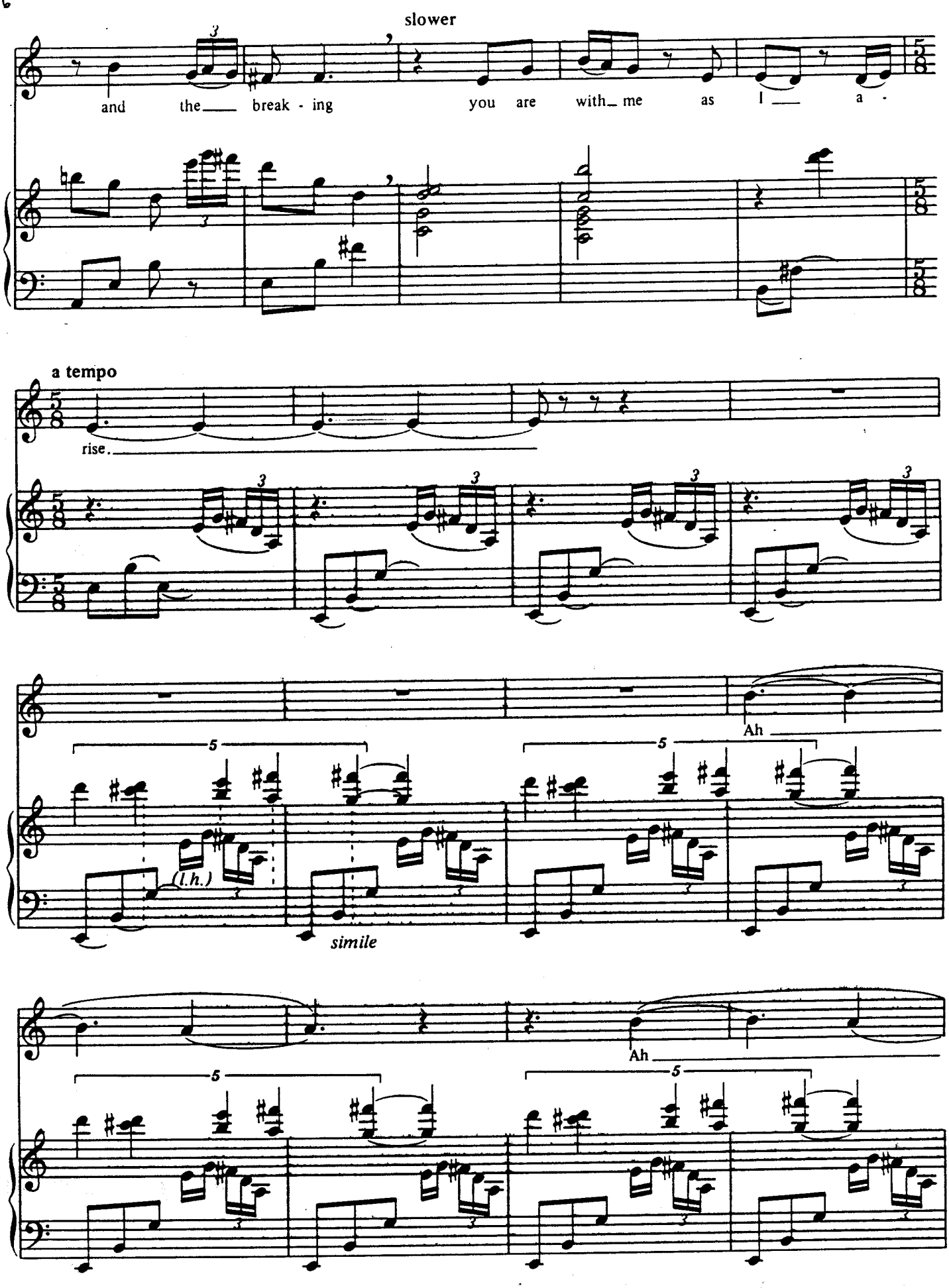

♩ = 72
dolce
p
Ped. * *
a tempo
p
When the streets are
rit.
a tempo
new - wet dawn - ing, night lamps glow - ing,
Ped. * Ped. ad lib.
ca - per - ing eyes, walk gent - ly in the

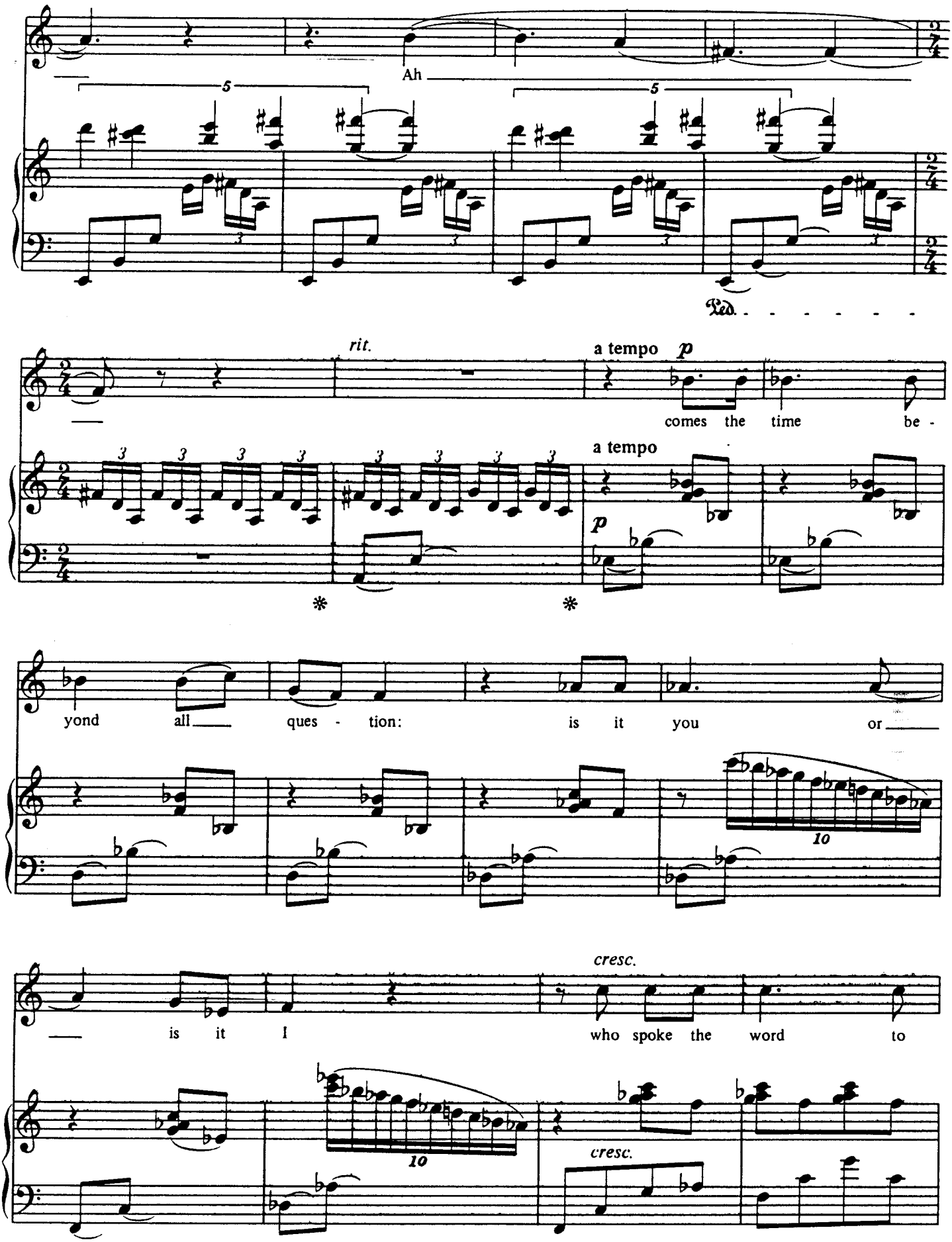

song — of — morn - ing — you are with — me as I —
a - rise. —
mf espr.
Ped.
* * *
etc.
p
still, still be - yond my —
p

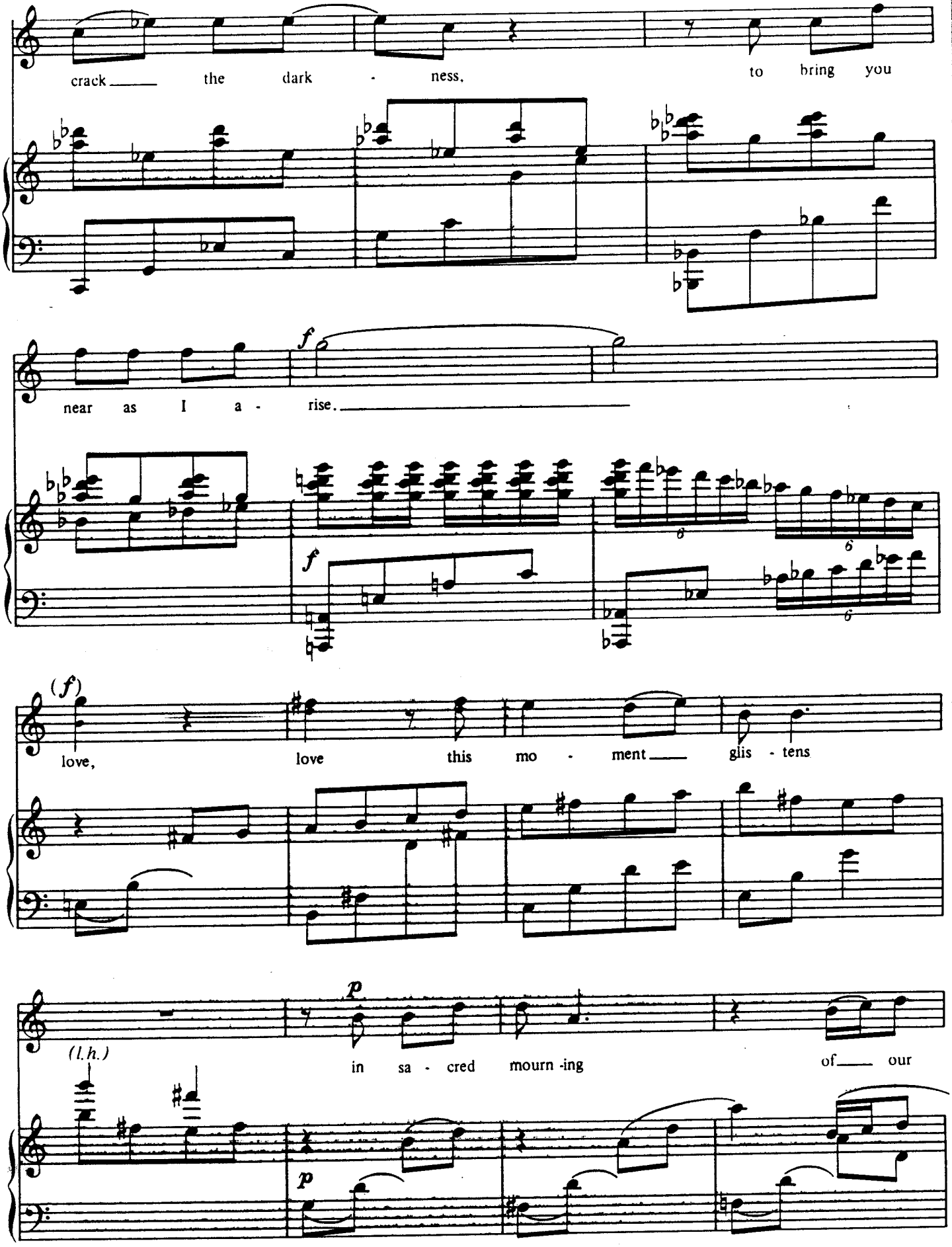

fin - gers, be - yond the reach - ing of my
eyes, comes the time be -
yond my seek - ing you are with me as
I a - rise.


mf
comes the time be - yond all
mf
ques - tion: is it you or is it
10
f
I who spoke the word to crack the dark -
10
f
- ness, to bring you near as I a - rise.


p
Love, love this mo - ment glis - tens
p
(l.h. over)
in sa - cred mourn - ing of our
lives.
be - yond the speak - ing


slower
and the break - ing you are with me as I a -
a tempo
rise.
Ah
(l.h.)
simile
Ah


Ah
Ped.
rit.
a tempo
p
comes the time be -
a tempo
p
yond all ques - tion: is it you or
is it I who spoke the word to
cresc.
cresc.


crack the dark - ness, to bring you
f
near as I a - rise.
f
(f)
love, love this mo - ment glis - tens
p
(l.h.)
in sa - cred mourn -ing of our
p