To Lady Colvin

Death on the Hills

Rosa Newmarch (1857 – 1940)
Edward Elgar (1857 – 1934)
adapted from Apollon Maykov (1821 – 1897)

Moderato (quasi all marcia) \( \left( \frac{\text{d} = 76}{\text{d}} \right) \)

Soprano
d’ – g”

Why o’er the dark’ning hillslopes Do dusky shadows creep?
Because the wind blows

Alto
a – c”

Why o’er the dark’ning hillslopes Do dusky shadows creep?
Because the wind blows

Tenor
c♯ – f’

Why o’er the dark’ning hillslopes Do dusky shadows creep?

Bass
G – a

Why o’er the dark’ning hillslopes Do dusky shadows creep?

accel.

rit.
a tempo

keen - - - ly there, Or rain-storms lash and leap?
No wind blows chill up -

keen - - - ly there, Or rain-storms lash and leap?
No wind blows chill up -

No wind blows chill up -

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on them, Nor are they lash'd by rain:—Tis Death who rides a-cross the hills With blows, Nor are they lash'd by rain:—Tis Death who rides a-cross the hills With all his shadowy train. In front the young folk ride, And on Death's saddle in a row
The old bring up the cortège, The old bring up the cortège, In all his train. The old bring up the cortège, In all his train. The old bring up the cortège, In
Only light voices should sing from here to the end; the heavy Tenors may assist the Basses later.
There let the young folk play, And let the little children run and pluck the blossoms gay,

There let the young folk play, And let the little children run and pluck the blossoms gay,

There let the young folk play, And let the little children run and pluck the blossoms gay,

There let the old drink water, There let the young folk play, O let us take the village-

There let the old drink water, There let the young folk play, O let us take the village-

There let the old drink water, There let the young folk play, O let us take the village-

road, Or by the brook draw breath, And let the little children run And pluck the blossoms gay,

road, Or by the brook draw breath, And let the little children run And pluck the blossoms gay,

road, Or by the brook draw breath, And let the little children run And pluck the blossoms gay,

* The S. A. T. to be subdued to the end but sung with firm, sobbing accents, and great expression.

Poco più lento (♩ = 69)

PP

Poco a poco accel. al

poco a poco accel. al

pp

a tempo (♩ = 76)

cresc.
There let the old drink water, 
O let us take the village

There let the young folk play, 
O let us take the village

There let the old drink water, 
O let us take the village

There let the young folk play, 
O let us take the village

village Nor halt beside the rill, for

road, O let us take the village road, There let the old drink

road, O let us take the village road, There let the old drink

road, O let us take the village road, There let the old drink

road, O let us take the village road, There let the old drink

road, O let us take the village road, There let the old drink

there the wives and mothers all Their buckets take to
wa - ter, There let the young folk play,

run And pluck the blossoms gay; There let the old drink water, O let us take the village-

wa - ter, There let the young folk play,

run And pluck the blossoms gay; There let the old drink water, O let us take the village-

fill. The wife might see her hus - band, The

there let the young folk play, O let us take the village-road, Or by the brook draw breath;

road, O let us take the village-road, O let us

there let the young folk play, O let us take the village-road, Or by the brook draw breath;

road, O let us take the village-road, O let us

there let the young folk play, O let us take the village-road, Or by the brook draw breath;

road, O let us take the village-road, O let us

mo - ther see her son: So close they'd cling their
There let the young folk play, let the young folk play,
take the village-road, let the young folk play, O let us take the village-road,

There let the young folk play, let the young folk play,
take the village-road, let the young folk play, O let us take the village-road,

There let the young folk play, let the young folk play,
take the village-road, let the young folk play, O let us take the village-road,

clasp ings. Could ne-ver be un-done."

O let us take the village-road, Or by the brook draw breath."

O let us take the village-road, Or by the brook draw breath."

O let us take the village-road, Or by the brook draw breath."

O let us take the village-road, Or by the brook draw breath."

O let us take the village-road, Or by the brook draw breath."

O let us take the village-road, Or by the brook draw breath."

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