

Three Poems by Alfred Tennyson

for 4-part mixed Choir (5'20)

1. Come not, when I am dead
(1'15)

Klaus Miehling
op. 145/1, 2008

© ca. 50

Sopran
Alt
Tenor
Bass

mp Come not, when I am dead, To drop thy foo-lish tears up-on my grave, To

mp Come not, when I am dead, To drop thy foo-lish tears up-on my grave, To

mp Come not, when I am dead, To drop thy foo-lish tears up-on my grave, To

mp Come not, when I am dead, To drop thy foo-lish tears up-on my grave,

tram-ple round my fal-len head, And

tram-ple r And

8 tram-ple r And

To tram-ple round my fal-len head, And

musicalion
click for more

riten.

vex the un-hap-py dust thou wouldst not save. There let the wind sweep

vex the un-hap-py dust thou wouldst not save. There let the wind sweep

8 vex the un-hap-py dust thou wouldst not save. There let the

vex the un-hap-py dust thou wouldst not save. There let the

11

and the plo-ver cry; But thou, go by.

and the plo-ver cry; But thou, go by.

8 wind sweep and the plo-ver cry; But thou, go by.

wind sweep and the plo-ver cry; But thou, go by.

15

mp Child, if it were thine er-ror or thy crime, I care no lon-ger, be-ing all un-

mp Child, if it were thine er-ror or thy crime, I care no lon-ger, be-ing all un-

8 *mp* Child, if it were thine er-ror or thy crime, I care no lon-ger, be-ing all un-

mp Child, no lon - ger,

musicalion
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19

blest: Wed whom thou wilt, but I am sick of Time, And I de-sire to rest. *mp* Pass

blest: Wed whom thou wilt, but I am sick of Time, And I de-sire to rest. *mp* Pass

8 blest: Wed whom thou wilt, but I am sick of Time, And I de-sire to rest. *mp* Pass

being all un-blest: Wed whom thou wilt, but I am sick of Time, And I de-sire to rest.

22

on, weak heart, and leave me where I lie: But thou, go by. rit.

on, weak heart, and leave me where I lie: But thou, go by.

8 on, pass on, weak heart, and leave me where I lie: But thou, go by.

mp Pass on, weak heart, and leave me where I lie: But thou, go by.

2

2. Every day hath its night (2'15)

Klaus Miehling
op. 145/2, 2008

I

mp E-ve-ry day hath its night: E-ve-ry night its morn; Tho-rough dark and bright

Win- ged hours are borne; Ah! wel-a-way! Sea-sons flow - er and fade; Gol-den

Win - ged hours are borne; Ah! wel-a-way! Sea-sons flow- er and fade; Gol-den

Win - ged er and fade; Gol-den

Win - ged ho. - er and fade; Gol-den

calm and storm Min-gle day by day. There is no bright form Doth not cast a

calm and storm Min-gle day by day. There is no bright form Doth not cast a

calm and storm Min-gle day by day. There is no bright form Doth not cast a

calm and storm Min-gle day by day. There is no bright form Doth not cast a

musicalion
click for more

21

shade - Ah! wel-a-way! When we laugh, and our mirth ayes the hap-py vein, We're so

shade - Ah! wel-a-way! When we laugh, and our mirth ayes the hap-py vein, We're so

8 shade - Ah! wel-a - wel-a-way! When we laugh, and our mirth ayes the hap-py vein, We're so

shade - Ah! wel-a-way! When we laugh, and our mirth ayes the hap-py vein, We're so

II

27

kin to earth, Plea-saunce fa-thers pain - Ah! wel-a-way! Madness

kin to earth, Plea-saunce fa-thers pain - Ah! wel-a-way! Madness

8 kin to earth, Plea - saunce fa-thers pain - Ah! wel-a - wel-a-way! Madness

kin to earth! Madness

musicalion

click for more

31

lau-gheth loud: Laugh-ter omni-gen tears: Eyes are worn a - way Till the end of fears

lau-gheth loud: Laugh-ter brin-geth tears: Eyes are worn a - way Till the end of fears

8 lau-gheth loud: Laugh-ter brin-geth tears: Eyes are worn a - way Till the end of fears

lau-gheth loud: Laugh-ter brin-geth tears: Eyes are worn a - way Till the end of fears

34

Co-meth in the shroud, Ah! wel-a-way! All is change, woe or weal;

Co-meth in the shroud, Ah! wel-a-way! All is change, all is change, woe or weal, woe or

8 Co-meth in the shroud, Ah! wel-a-way! All is change, woe or weal;

Co-meth in the shroud, Ah! wel-a-way! All is change, woe or weal;

III

38

weal; Joy is Sor-row's bro-ther; Grief and glad-ness steal Sym-bols of each

8 Joy is Sor-row's bro-ther; Grief and glad-ness steal Sym-bols of each

— Joy is Sor-row's bro-ther; Grief and glad-ness steal Sym-bols of each

41

o-ther; Ah! wel-a-way! Larks in hea-ven's cope Sing: the cul-vers mourn

o-ther; Ah! wel-a-way! Larks in hea-ven's cope Sing: the cul-vers mourn

8 o-ther; Ah! wel-a - wel-a-way! Larks in hea-ven's cope Sing: the cul-vers mourn

o-ther; Ah! Sing: the cul-vers mourn

45

All the live-long day. Be not all for-lorn; Let us weep, in hope - Ah! wel-a-way!

All the live-long day. Be not all for-lorn; Let us weep, in hope - Ah! wel-a - wel-a-way!

8 All the live-long day. Be not all for-lorn; Let us weep, in hope - Ah! wel-a - way!—

All the live-long day. Be not all for-lorn; Let us weep, in hope - Ah! wel-a-way!

musicalion
click for more

3. oj reontew (1'50)

Klaus Miehling
op. 145/3, 2008

I

p All thoughts, all creeds, all dreams are true, All vi - sions wild and strange;

p All thoughts, all creeds, all dreams are true, All vi - sions wild and strange;

p All thoughts, all creeds, all dreams are true, All vi - sions wild and strange;

p All thoughts, all creeds, all dreams are true, All vi - sions wild and strange;

Man is the mea - sure of all truth Un - to him - self. All truth is change: All men do walk in

Man is the mea - sure of all truth Un - to him - self. All truth is change: All men do walk in

Man is the m All men do walk in

Man is the mea - All men do walk in

sleep, and all Have faith in that they dream: For all things are as they seem to all,

sleep, and all Have faith in that they dream: For all things are as they seem to all,

sleep, and all Have faith in that they dream: For all things are as they seem to all,

sleep, and all Have faith in that they dream: For all things are as they seem to all,

musicalion
click for more

16 *riten.* II

And all things flow like a stream. There is no rest, no calm, no pause, Nor

And all things flow like a stream. There is no rest, no calm, no pause, Nor

8 And all things flow like a stream, like a stream. There is no rest, no calm, no pause, Nor

And all things flow like a stream, like a stream. There is no rest, no calm, no pause, Nor

20

good nor ill, nor light nor shade, Nor es- sence nor e- ter- nal laws: For no- thing is, but

good nor ill, nor light nor shade, Nor es- sence nor e- ter- nal laws: For no- thing is, but

8 good nor ill, nor light nor shade, Nor es- sence nor e- ter- nal laws: For no- thing is, but

good nor ill For no- thing is, but

musicalion

[click for more](#)

25

all is made. But if I dream that all these are, They are to me for that I dream;

all is made. But if I dream that all these are, They are to me for that I dream;

8 all is made. But if I dream that all these are, They are to me for that I dream;

all is made. But if I dream that all these are, They are to me for that I dream;

31 *rit.*

For all things are as they seem to all, And all things flow like a stream.

For all things are as they seem to all, And all things flow like a stream.

8 For all things are as they seem to all, And all things flow like a stream, like a stream.

For all things are as they seem to all, And all things flow like a stream, like a stream.

Type: Sheet music

Título: [Three Poems by Alfred, Lord Tennyson](#)

Compositor: [Klaus Miehling](#)

Época: Música viva

Tema: .Misceláneas

Categoría: Canciones corales

Dificultad: Mittel

Instrumentación Grupo: Coro mixto a capella

Arrangement: Coro>SATB

Instrumentación: Canto coro>voces de bajo = B (1),Canto coro>voces de contralto = A(1),Canto coro>voces de soprano = S(1),Canto coro>voces de tenor = T(1)