Two Songs from the French

for

voice and piano

by

Justin Henry Rubin
Very lightly, with a brisk tempo

Like an angel

Pedal ad lib. (with some pronounced resonance)

Like an angel

Music by Justin Henry Rubin

Comme un ange qui se dévoile
Victor Hugo (trans. Graham Thorne)
Rit. molto

My arm touch'd your fragile form,

pliant as a reed;

allow to resonate

your breast throbb'd.
throb'd like a young bird's wing!

were a long time silent, as we look'd up at the sky from which the day was fading... the day was
fa - ding...
what was en - ter -

Rit. molto

ing in - to our souls?

Love!

loco
Nuits d'Etoiles

Théodore Faullin de Banville (trans. Samuel Byrne)

Tempo di Sarabande

A

Music by Justin Henry Rubin

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Music by Justin Henry Rubin
Melancholy, so sadly tranquil, so tranquil,
fills with gloom my poor weary heart.
And I hear your dear soul, my...
darling, Quivering in the dreamy

wood.

I watch here at this, your small fountain

blue eyes like the sky... In the shadows of
green-wood, When, alone I am sighing low, You come back...

Pure and white as snow in your shroud...

in your shroud... in your shroud.