# *A thousand joys and griefs in dreamy forms appear...*

Song cycle based on the poetry of

John Critchley Prince (1808-1866).

for

Voice and Piano

by

Justin Henry Rubin

HARVEY MUSIC EDITIONS

This cycle of songs for voice and piano does not intend to tell a story or portray an event. Instead it contains a series of reflections on life, nature, and some of the many conditions that Man endures. Only excerpts of the remarkably heartfelt poems by John Critchley Prince are set, dependent on the particular song or to concentrate the character.

## Songs

I: To Sylvan

II: The Captive's Dream

III: May

IV: The Voice of the Primrose

V: A Winter's Evening

VI: The Voice of Spring

VII: To Lilla, Weeping

VIII: The Child of Song

IX: Written in Affliction

# I: *To Sylvan*

music: Justin Henry Rubin (2016)
text: John Critchley Prince (1808-1866)

*Poco allegretto*

*mf*

*mp*

*mf*

1.Bard of the woods, thy tri - bu - ta - ry lay, Though brief and
2.Through the rude song of ma - ny a fu - ture day. Thou walk - est

*Rit.*

*Poco meno mosso*

sim - ple, Thus may our souls com - mune,
forth with Na - ture, whose sweet way is love - - - - -

*mf*

*Rit.*

*a tempo II*

*Rit.*

ly...

8va

*mp*

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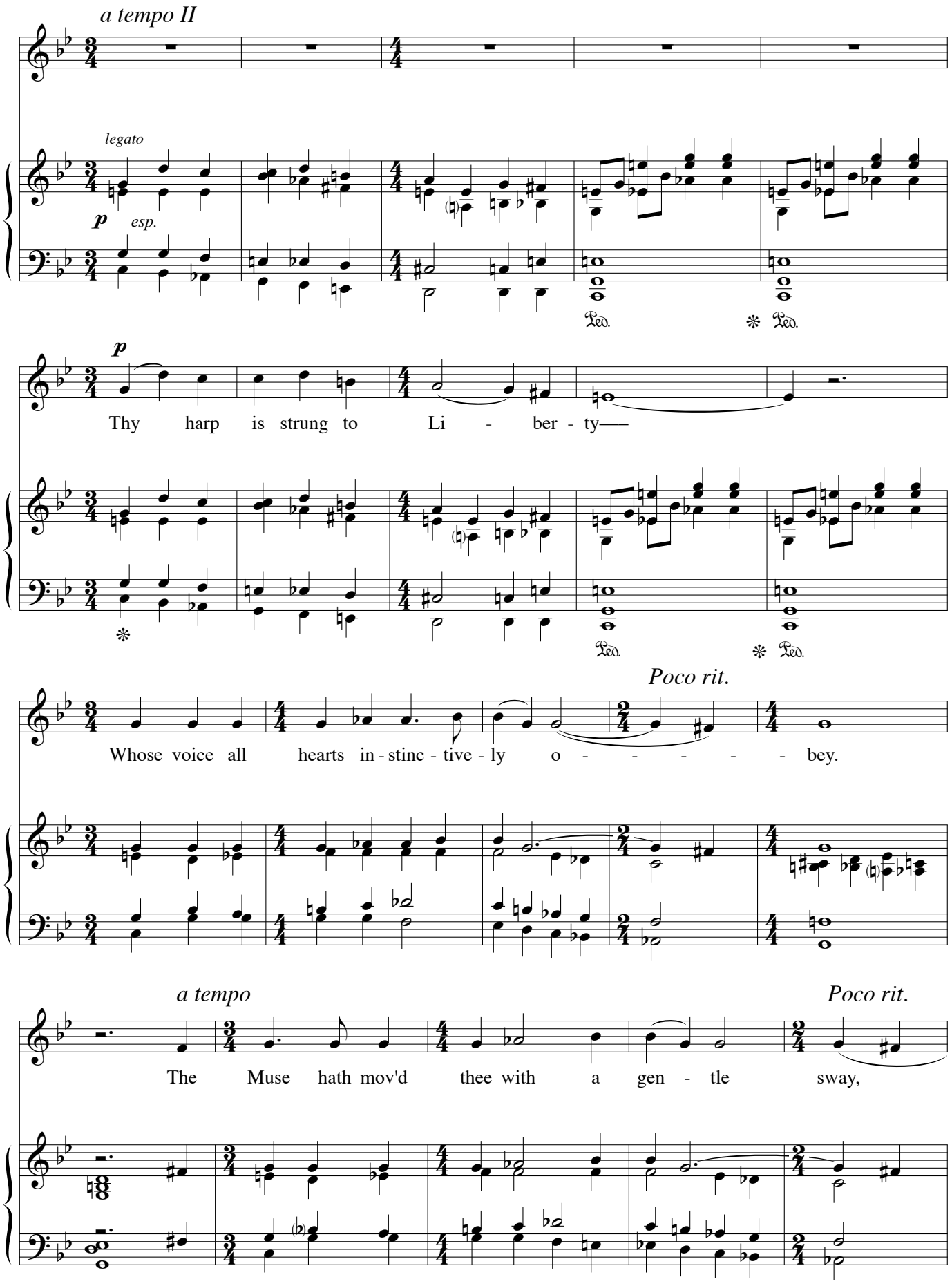
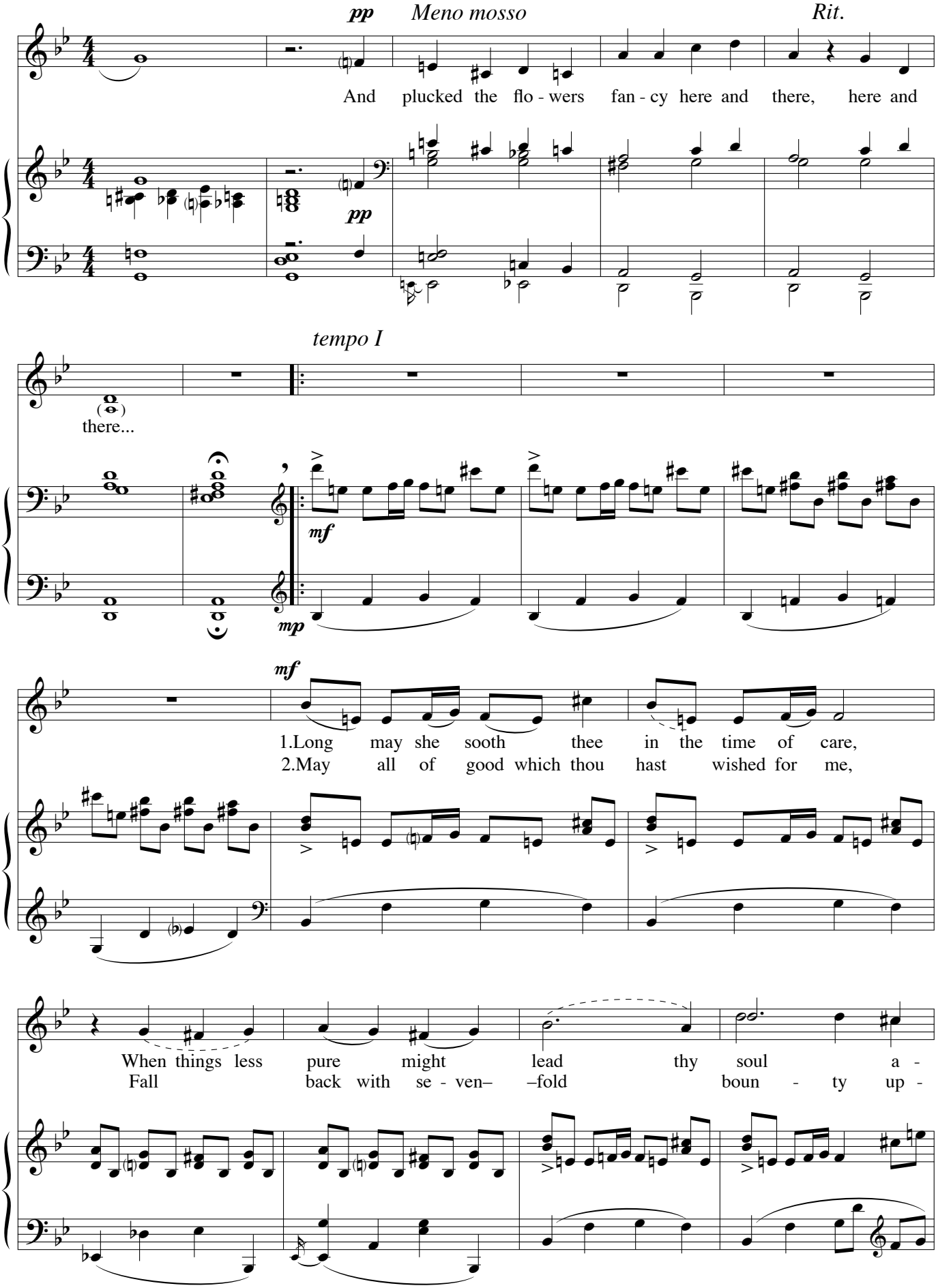
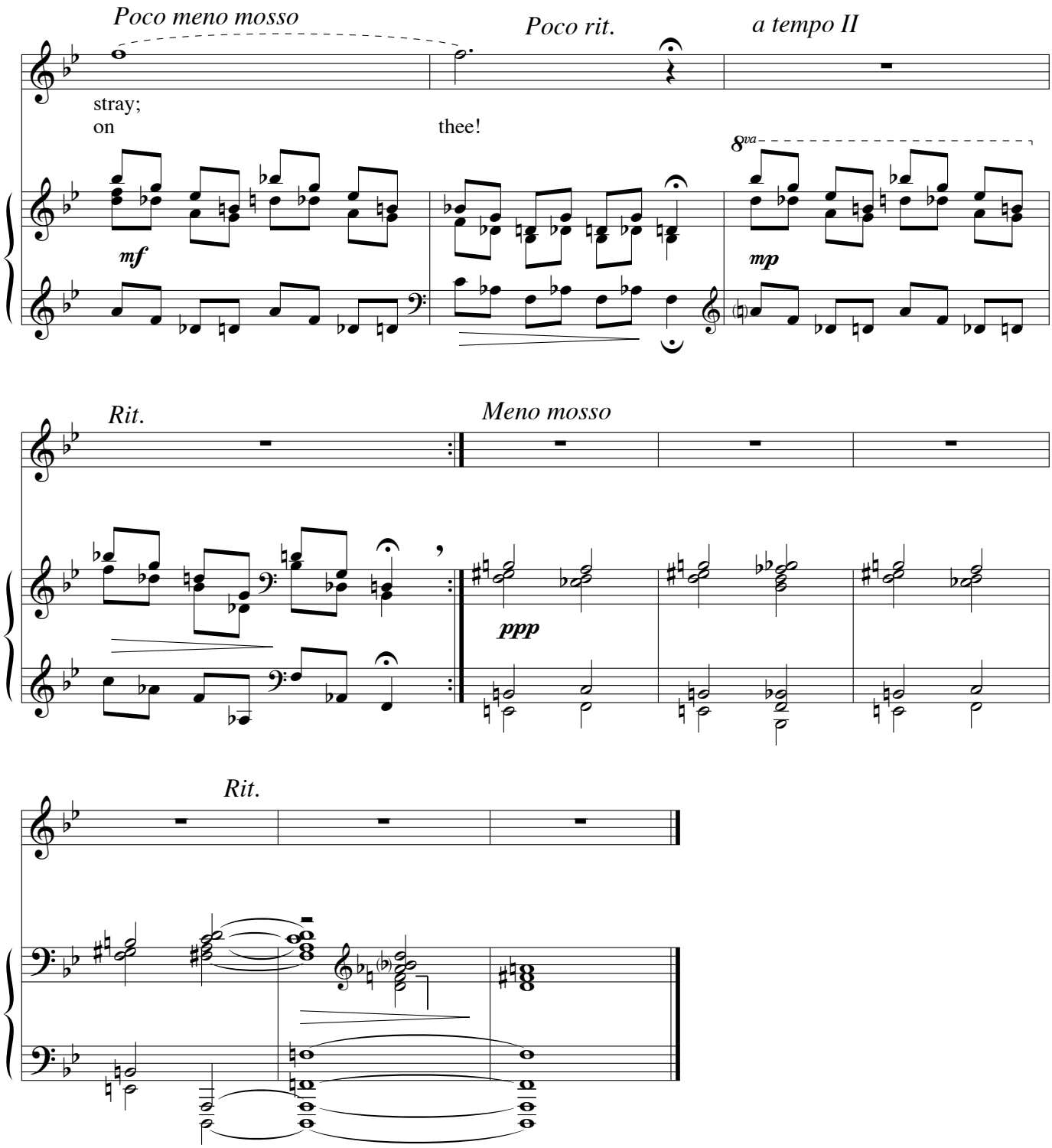

a tempo II
legato
p
esp.
Ped.
Ped.
p
Thy harp is strung to Li - ber - ty—
Ped.
Ped.
Poco rit.
Whose voice all hearts in - stinc - tive - ly o - - - - - bey.
a tempo
Poco rit.
The Muse hath mov'd thee with a gen - tle sway,


pp
Meno mosso
Rit.
And plucked the flo - wers fan - cy here and there, here and
pp
tempo I
there...
mf
mp
mf
1.Long may she sooth thee in the time of care,
2.May all of good which thou hast wished for me,
When things less pure might lead thy soul a -
Fall back with se - ven– –fold boun - ty up -


Poco meno mosso
Poco rit.
a tempo II
stray;
on
thee!
8va
mf
mp
Rit.
Meno mosso
ppp
Rit.

# II: *The Captive's Dream*

*Andantino, un poco adagio, con poco rubato*

*Poco rit.*

*mp*

*risonante (L.V.)*

*a tempo*

*mp*

Deep in a loath-some dun-geon's twi-light, a dun-geon's gloom,

Which scarce - ly re - ceived a du - bi - ous

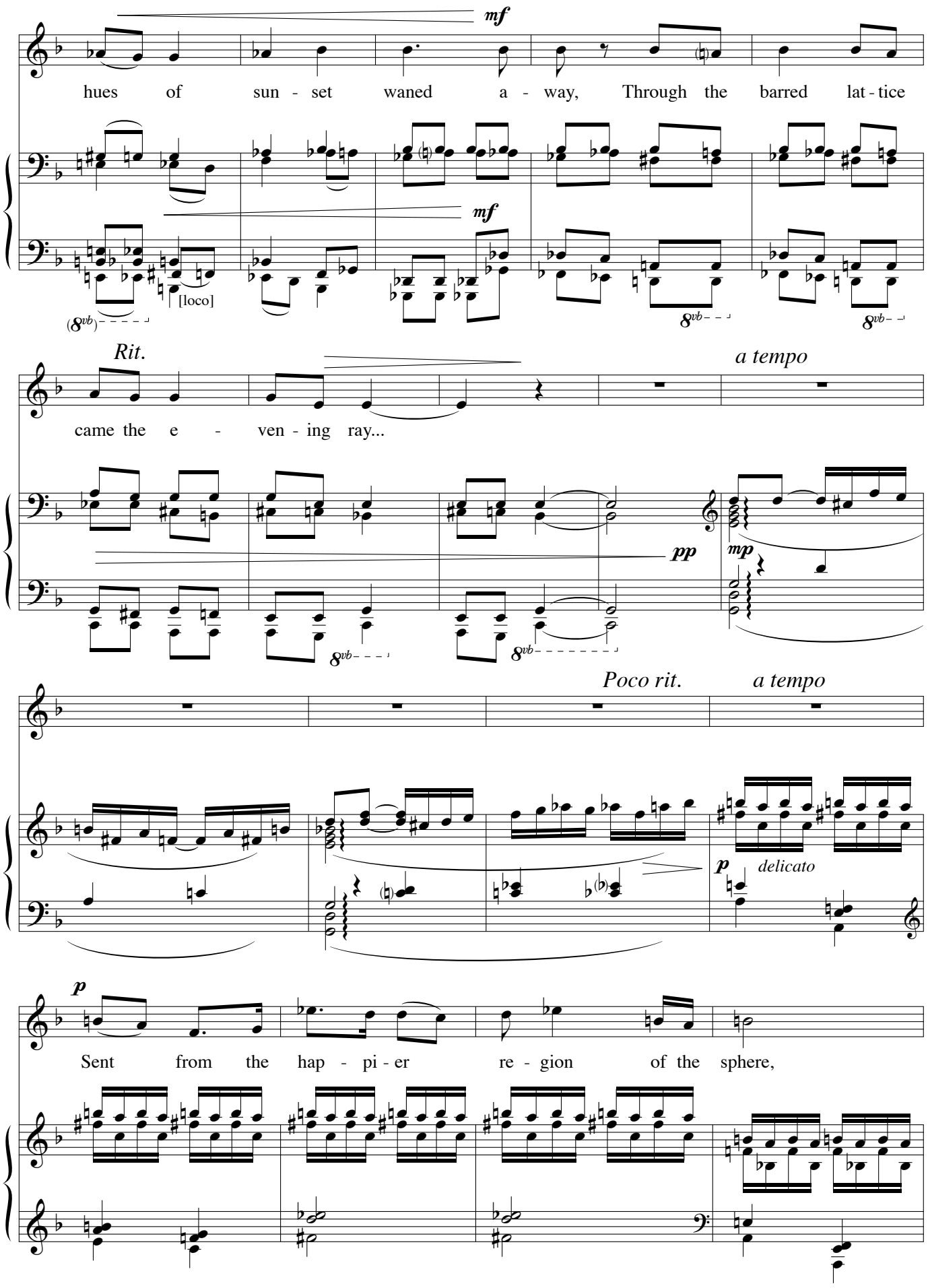
*8va*

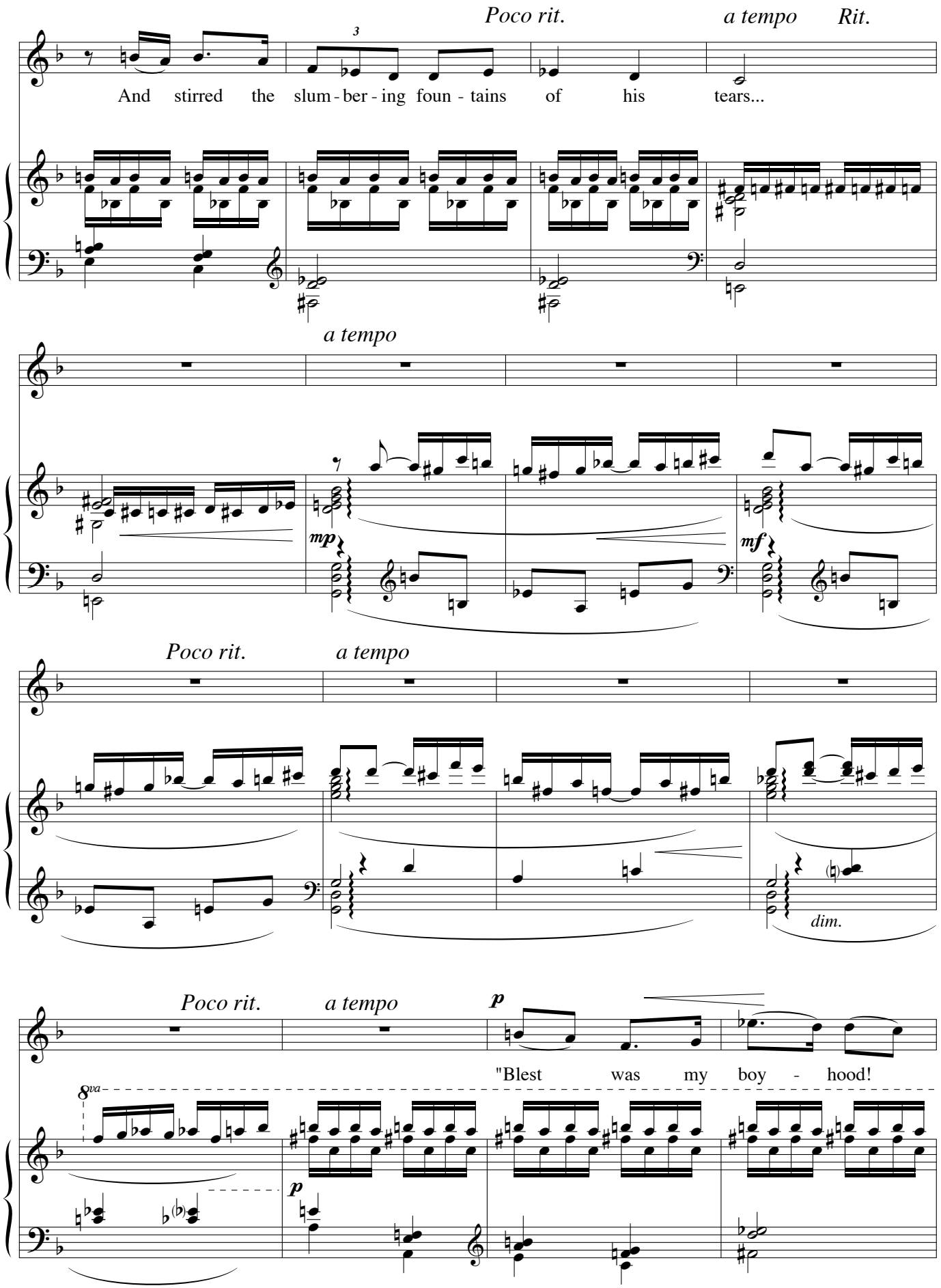
*Poco rit.*

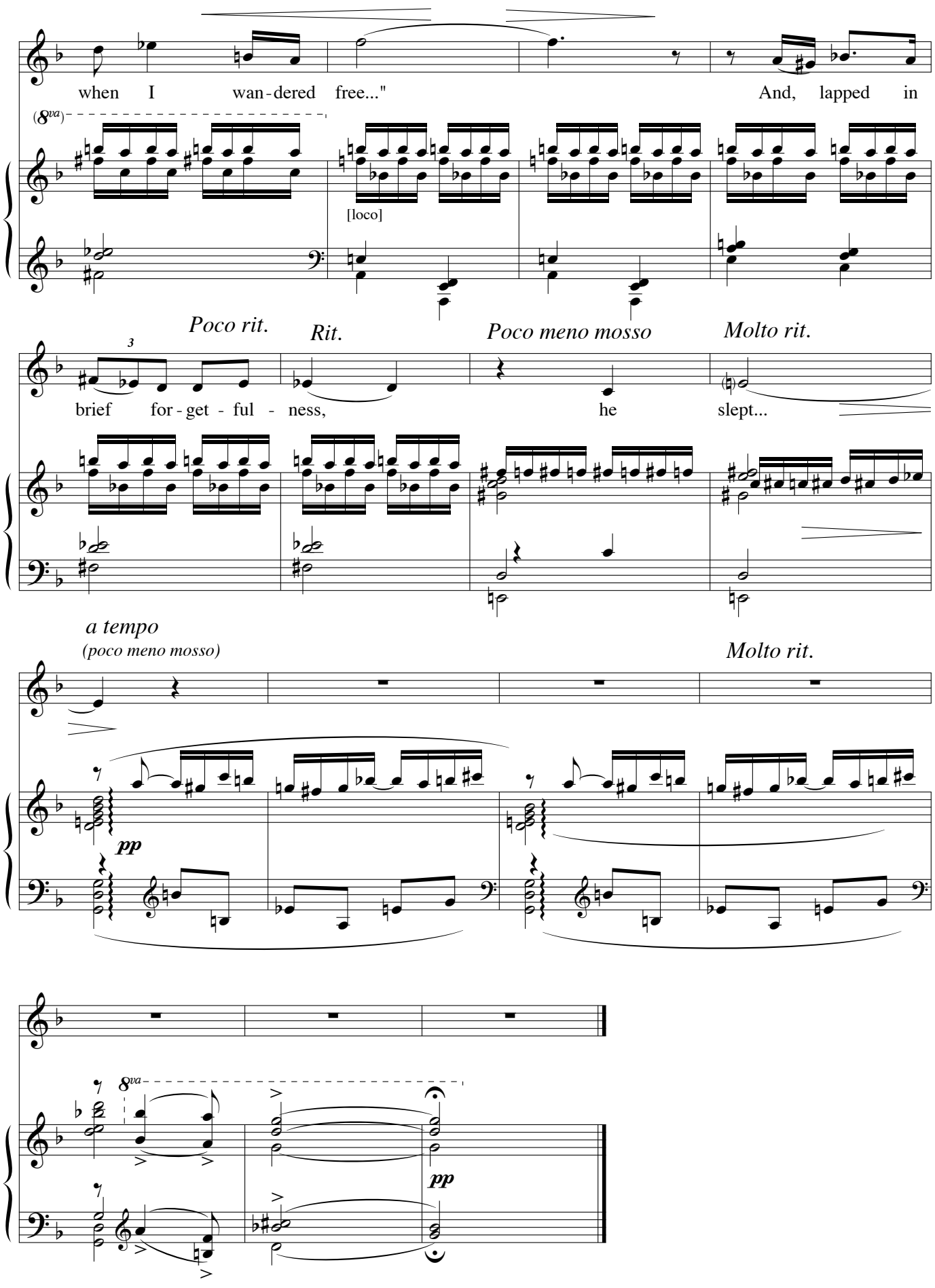
*a tempo*

gleam of day, As the rich

*8vb*


mf
hues of sun - set waned a - way, Through the barred lat - tice
mf
[loco]
Rit.
a tempo
came the e - ven - ing ray...
pp
mp
Poco rit.
a tempo
p
delicato
p
Sent from the hap - pi - er re - gion of the sphere,


Poco rit.
a tempo
Rit.
And stirred the slum - ber - ing foun - tains of his tears...
a tempo
mp
mf
Poco rit.
a tempo
dim.
Poco rit.
a tempo
p
"Blest was my boy - hood!
8va
p


when I wan-dered free..."
And, lapped in
(8va)
[loco]
Poco rit.
Rit.
Poco meno mosso
Molto rit.
3
brief for-get-ful-ness,
he slept...
a tempo
(poco meno mosso)
Molto rit.
pp
8va
pp

# III: *May*

*Zeffiroso, andante*

*quasi-sec.* *(a tempo)*

***mf***

*legato*

*Poco rit.* ***mf*** *a tempo*

1.Bride of the Sum - mer! gen - tle,
2.Warmed by thy breath, Stirred by thy

***mf***

ge - ni - al May! En - rap - tured child - hood rush - es
voice with a child's de - light, Glad earth drinks deep of thine e -

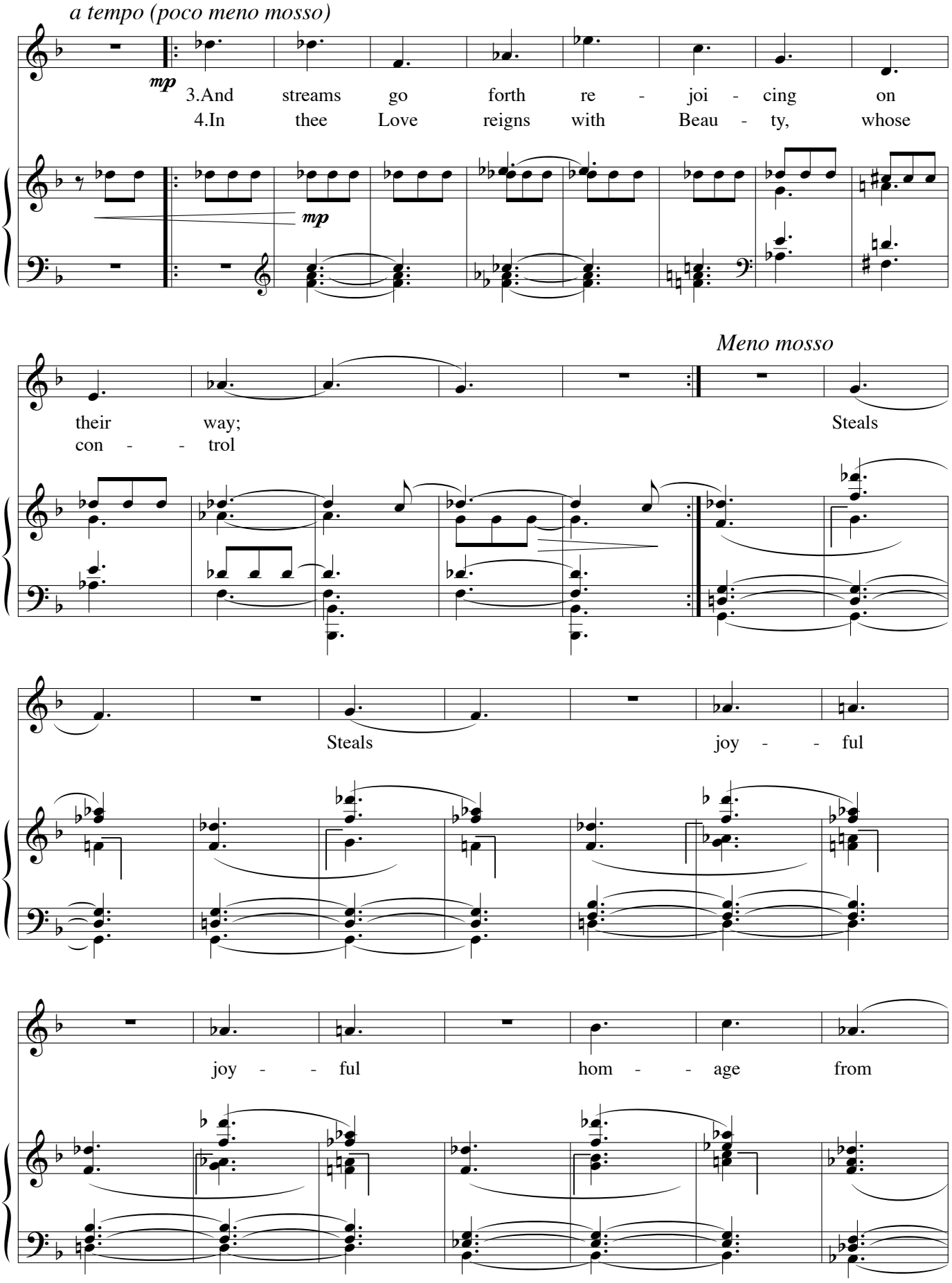
*Rit.*

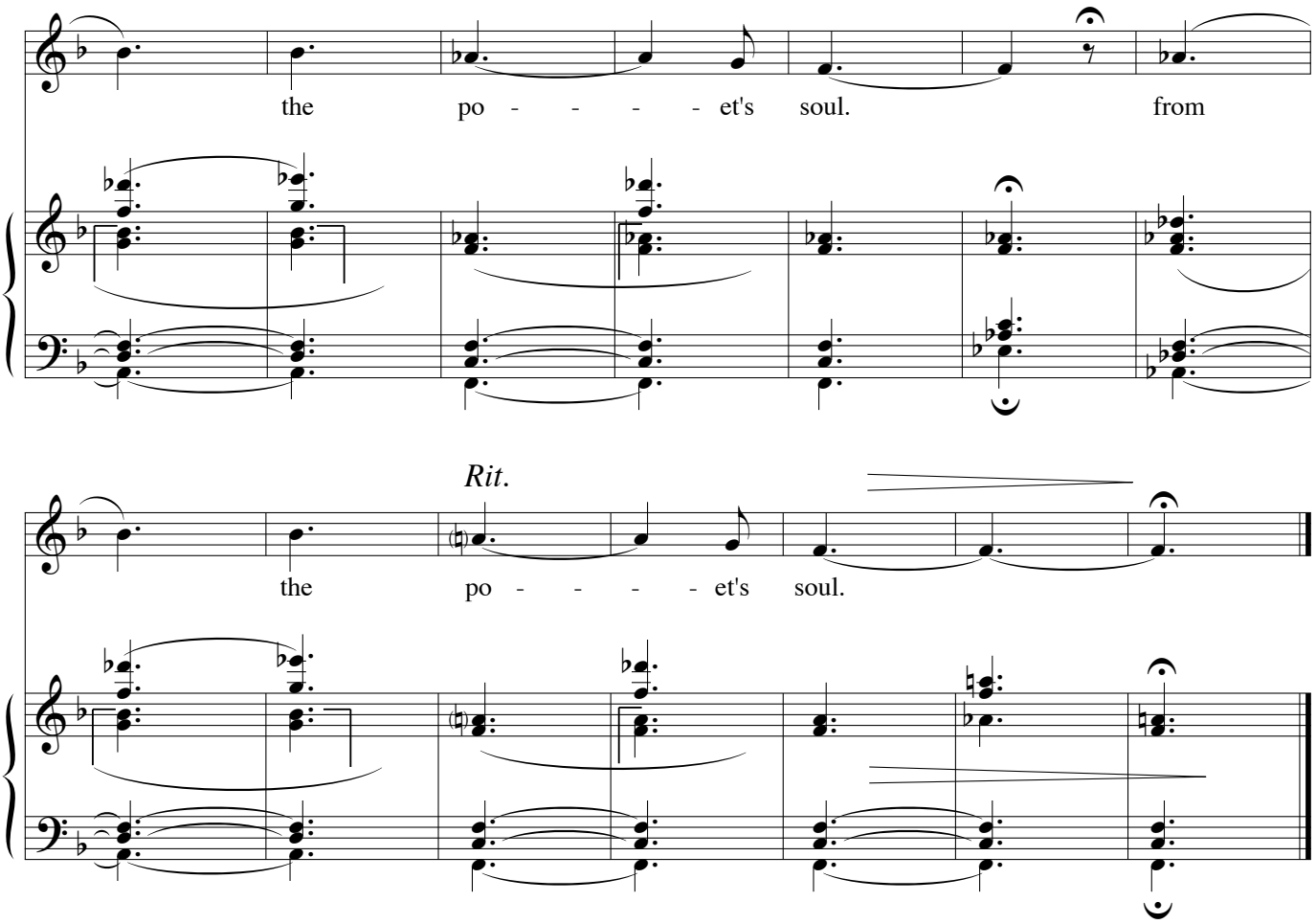
out to play...
the - re - al ray...

$8^{va}$

*let resonate*

***mp*** ***pp***


a tempo (poco meno mosso)
mp
3.And streams go forth re - joi - cing on
4.In thee Love reigns with Beau - ty, whose
mp
Meno mosso
their way;
con - - trol
Steals
Steals
joy - - ful
joy - - ful
hom - - age
from


the po - - - - et's soul. from
Rit.
the po - - - - et's soul.

# IV: *The Voice of the Primrose*

*Semplice, comodo*

*Poco rit.* ***mp***

The

***mp***

*a tempo*

sun's last glan - ces through the air

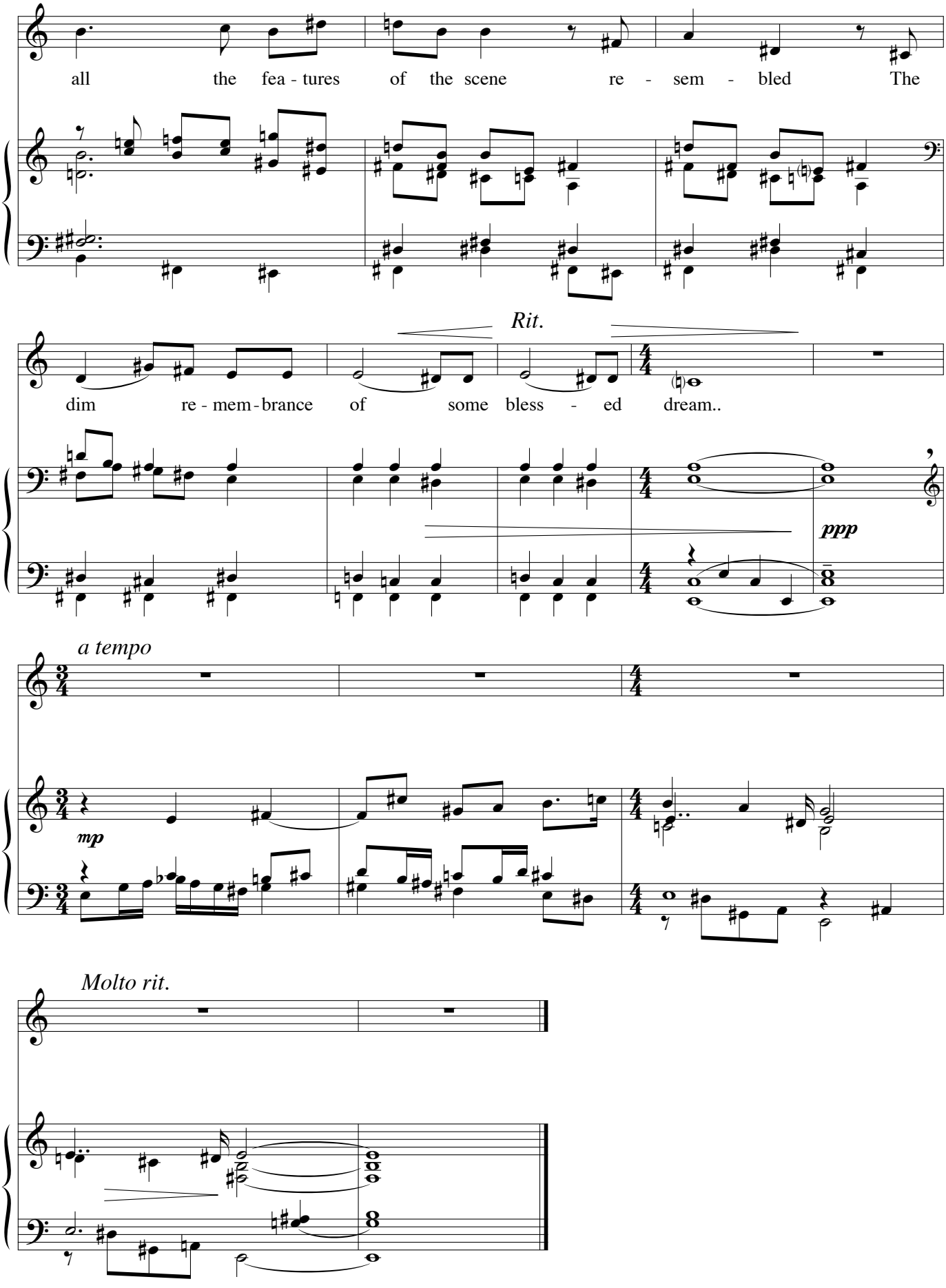
*Rit.*

*a tempo*

trem - - - bled,

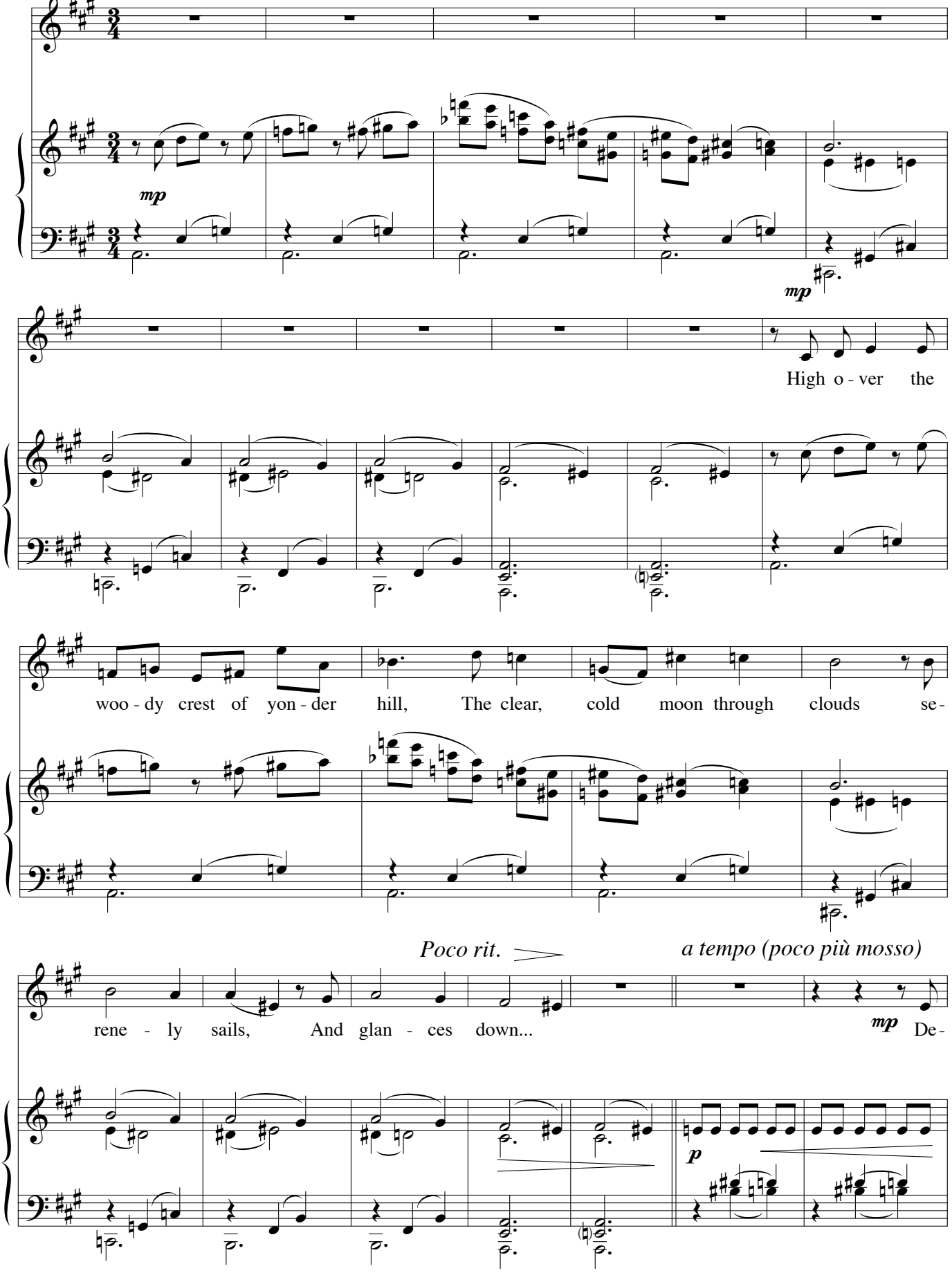
***mp***

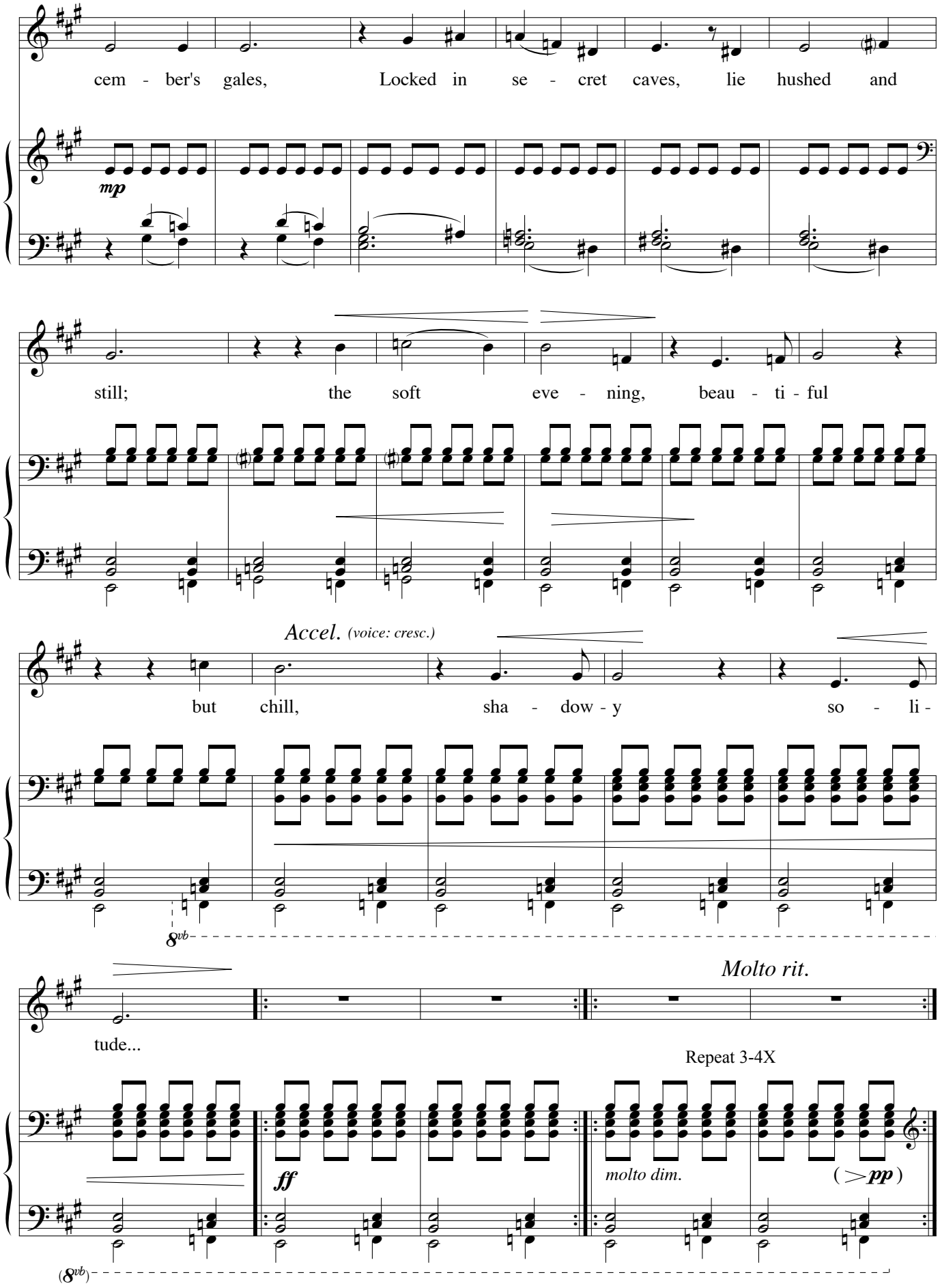
And died in blu - shes on the change - ful stream, Till

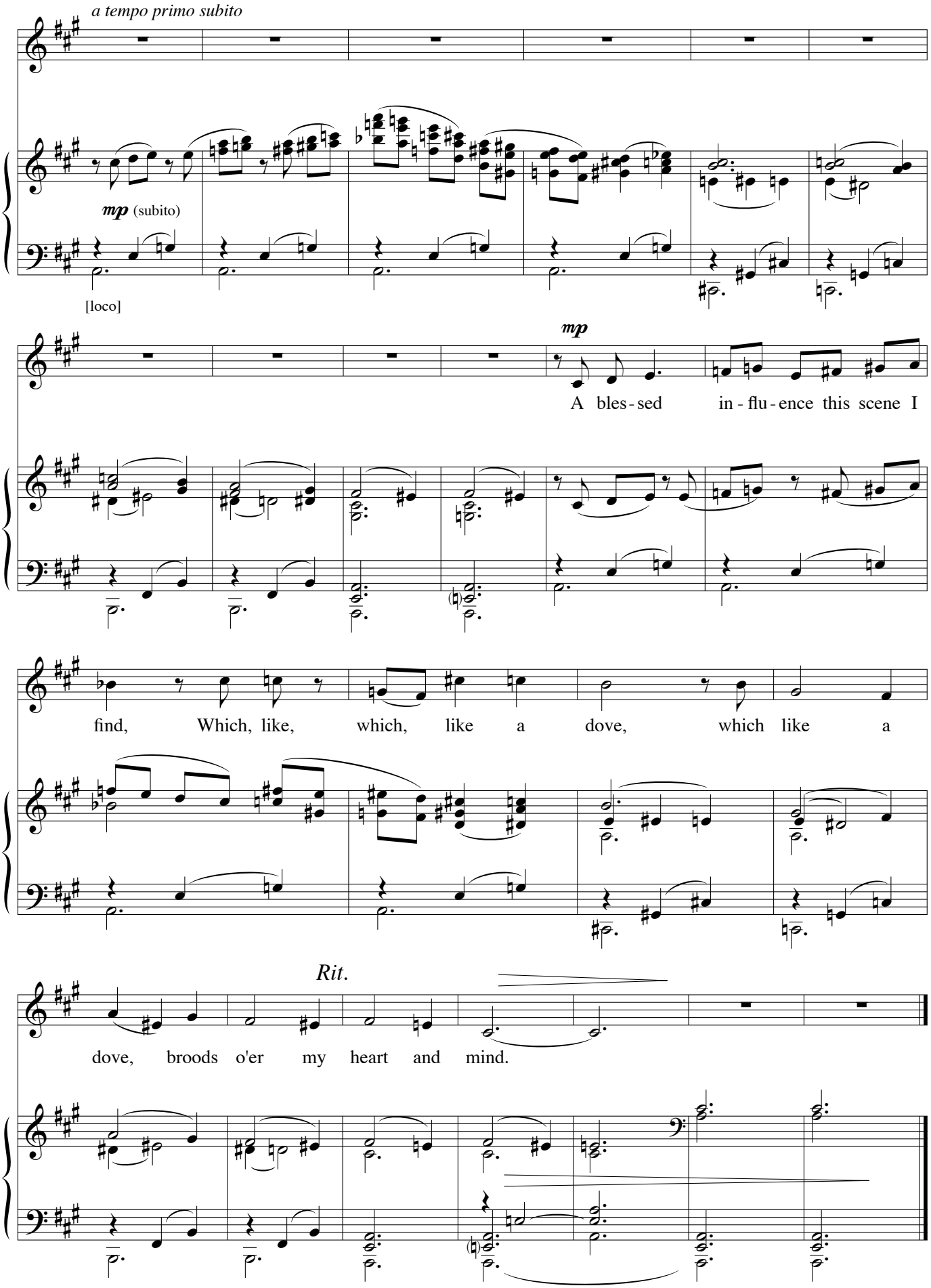

all the fea - tures of the scene re - sem - bled The
Rit.
dim re - mem - brance of some bless - ed dream..
ppp
a tempo
mp
Molto rit.

# V: *A Winter's Evening*

*Ponderoso, supplicando*




cem - ber's gales, Locked in se - cret caves, lie hushed and
mp
still; the soft eve - ning, beau - ti - ful
Accel. (voice: cresc.)
but chill, sha - dow - y so - li -
8vb
Molto rit.
tude...
Repeat 3-4X
ff
molto dim.
( >pp )
(8vb)


a tempo primo subito
mp (subito)
[loco]
mp
A bles - sed in - flu - ence this scene I
find, Which, like, which, like a dove, which like a
Rit.
dove, broods o'er my heart and mind.

# VI: *The Voice of Spring*

*Giochevole*

***mf*** *leggeramente*

*Poco rit.*

[echo]

***mp***

*a tempo*

***mf***

1.Come, Cap - tive, come, let us joy-ful-ly roam O'er the green re -

2.But Sum-mer's near and I may not stay, Come a - way,

*Molto rit.*

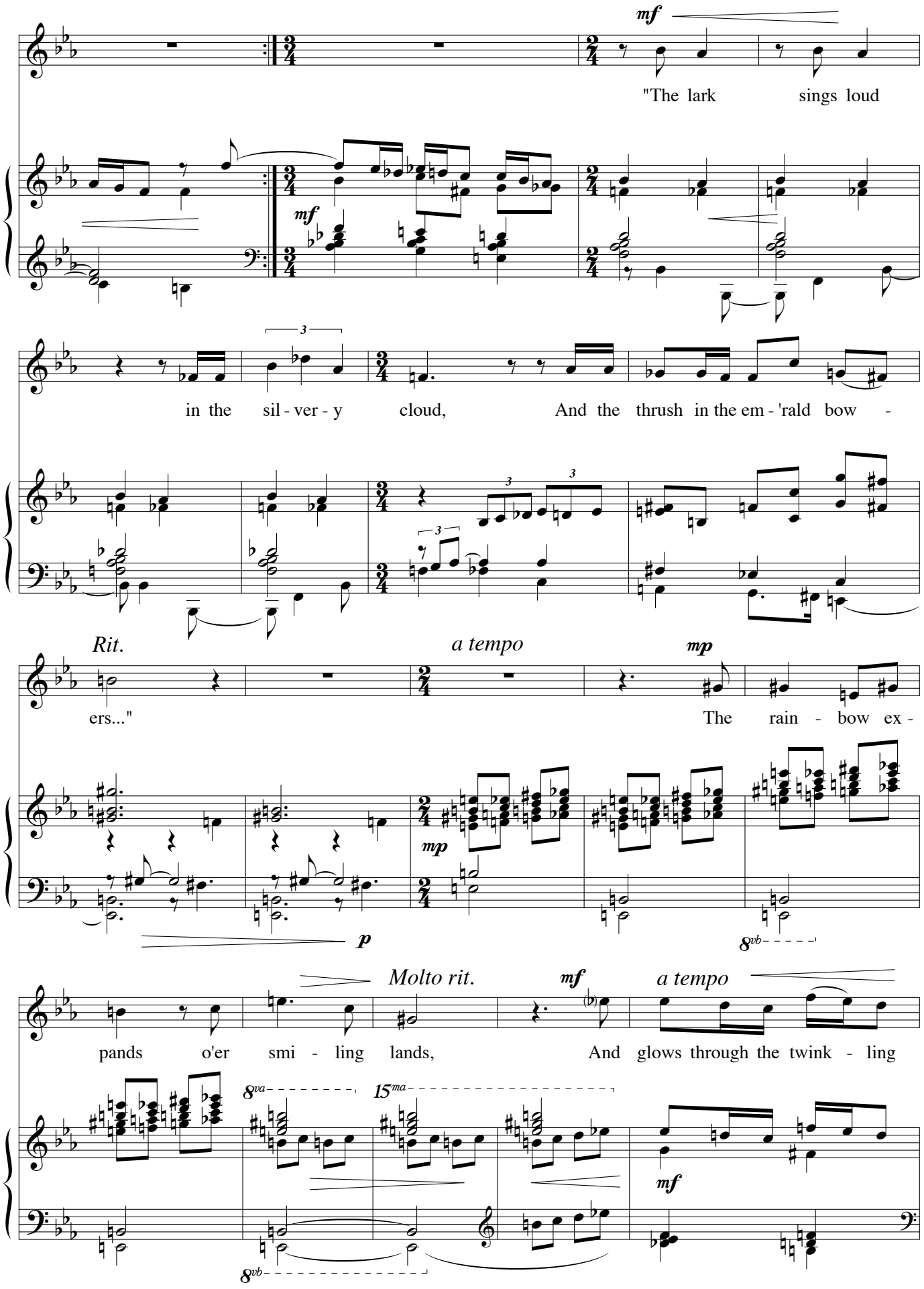
*a tempo*

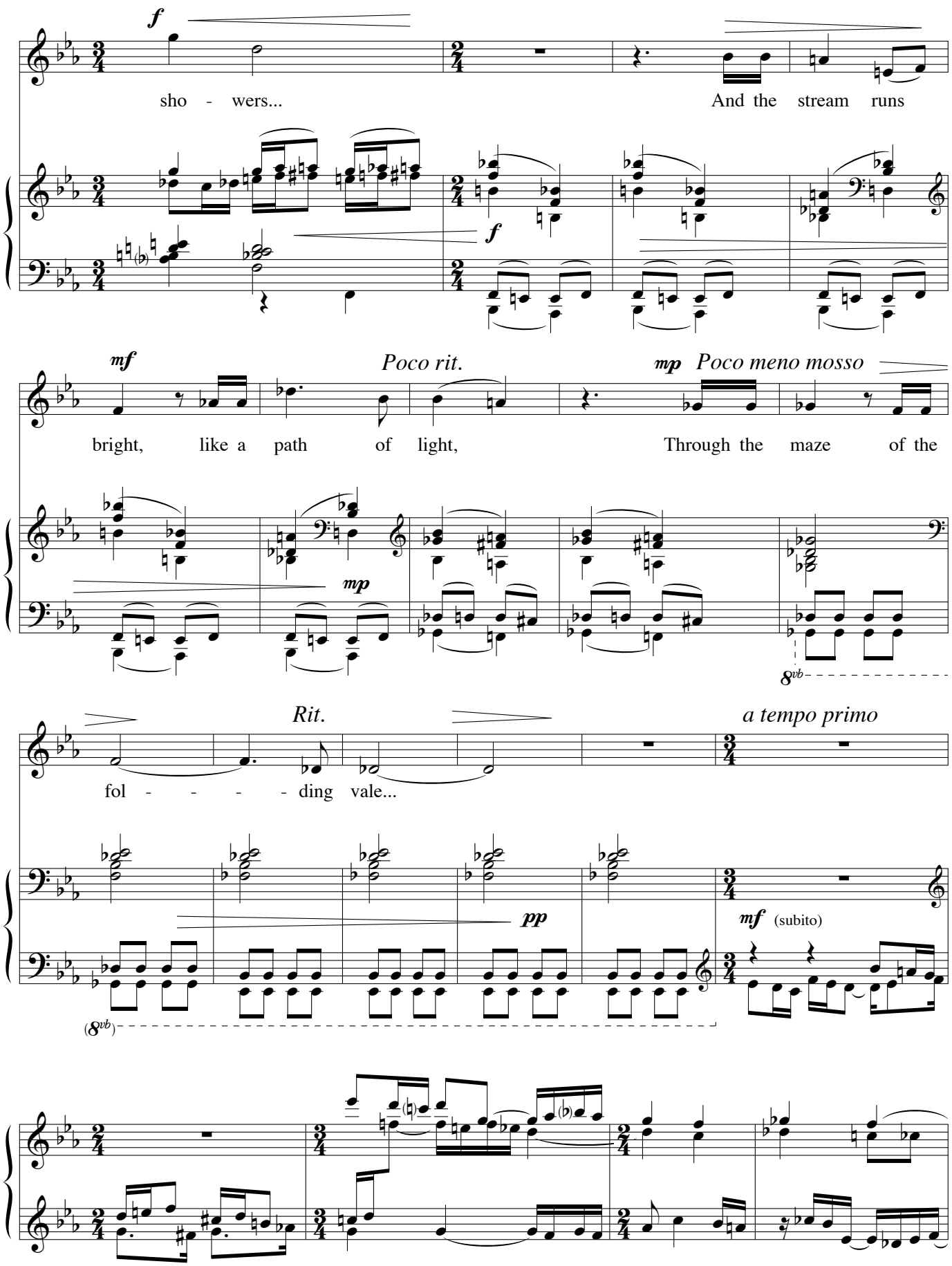
vi - ving earth...

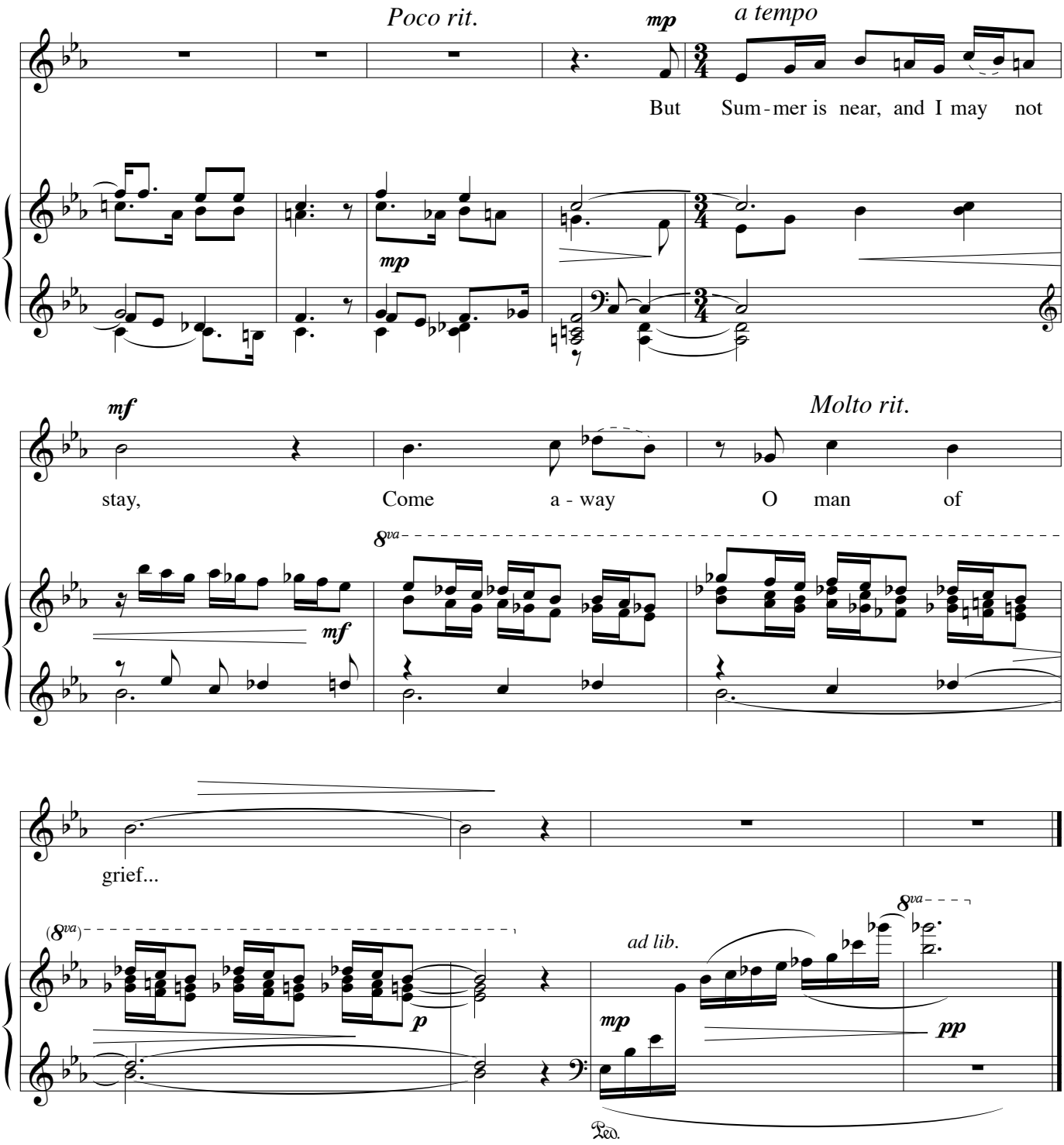
man of grief...

(8va)

***p***


mf
"The lark sings loud
mf
in the sil - ver - y cloud, And the thrush in the em - 'rald bow -
Rit.
a tempo
mp
ers..."
The rain - bow ex -
mp
p
8vb
Molto rit.
mf
a tempo
pands o'er smi - ling lands, And glows through the twink - ling
8va
15ma
mf
8vb


f
sho - wers...
And the stream runs
f
mf
Poco rit.
mp
Poco meno mosso
bright, like a path of light,
Through the maze of the
mp
8vb
Rit.
a tempo primo
fol - - - - - ding vale...
pp
mf (subito)
(8vb)


Poco rit.
mp
a tempo
But Sum - mer is near, and I may not
mp
mf
Molto rit.
stay, Come a - way O man of
8va
mf
grief...
(8va)
p
ad lib.
mp
8va
pp
Ped.

# VII: *To Lilla, Weeping*

*Angoscioso; lentamente*

*f* *drammatico*

*mp*

*p*

*mf*

*mp*

Thou hast cause to weep, lone mai - den! Those dark and

*mf*

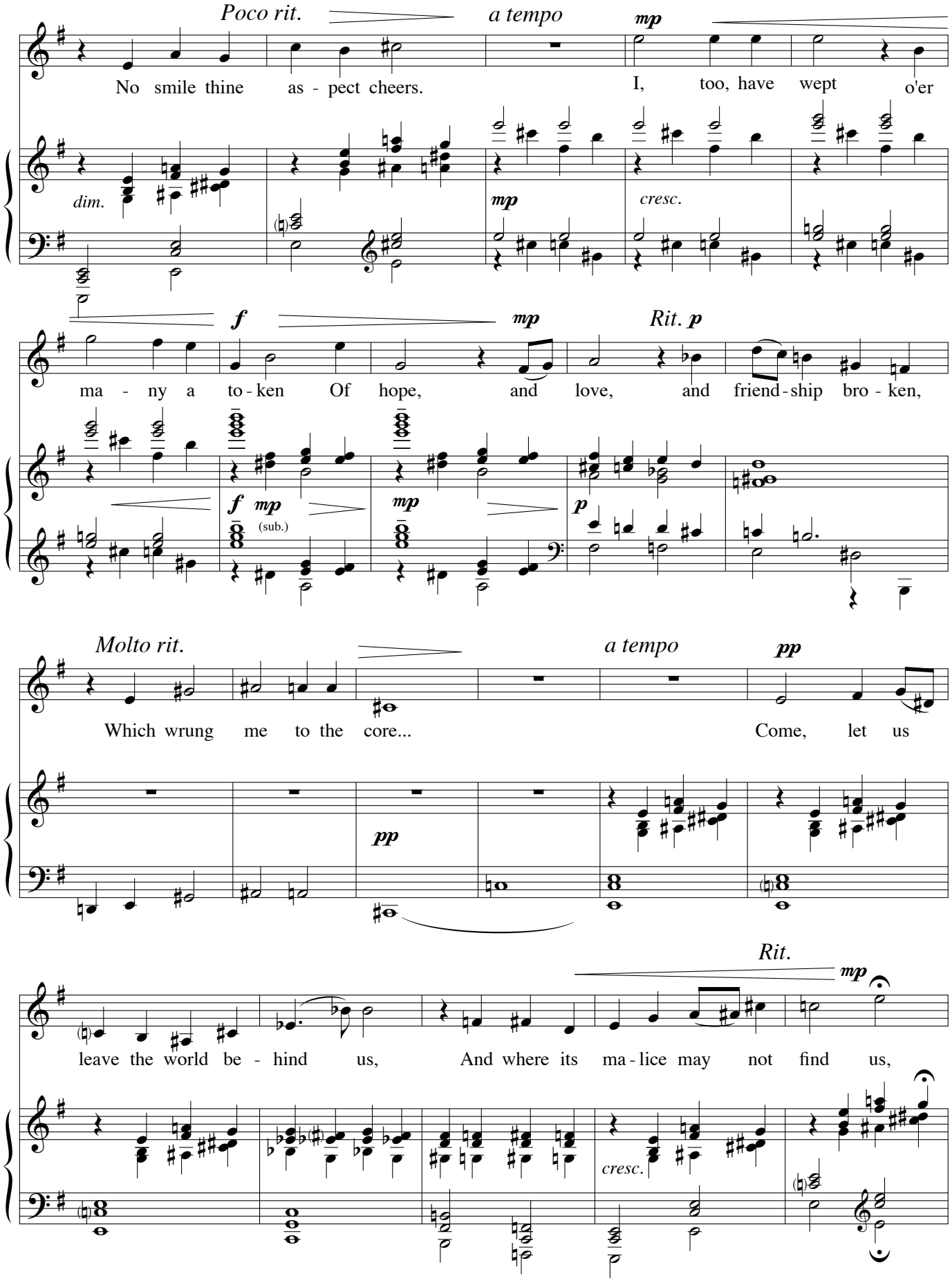
droo - ping lids are la - den with sor - row's bit - ter tears;

*p*

*mf*

Thine eye hath lost its won - ted bright - ness...

*mf*


Poco rit.
a tempo
mp
No smile thine as - pect cheers.
I, too, have wept o'er
dim.
mp
cresc.
f
mp
Rit. p
ma - ny a to - ken Of hope, and love, and friend - ship bro - ken,
f mp
(sub.)
mp
p
Molto rit.
a tempo
pp
Which wrung me to the core...
Come, let us
pp
Rit.
mp
leave the world be - hind us,
And where its ma - lice may not find us,
cresc.

*a tempo (poco meno mosso)*

There shall my own un - ti - red de - vo - tion

*mf* *mp* *p*

*Rit.*

Calm down each me - mo - ry stirred e - mo - tion That lin - gers in thy breast.

# VIII: *The Child of Song*

*Gioviale, venusto*

*ondeggiante*

*mf*

*mf*

A

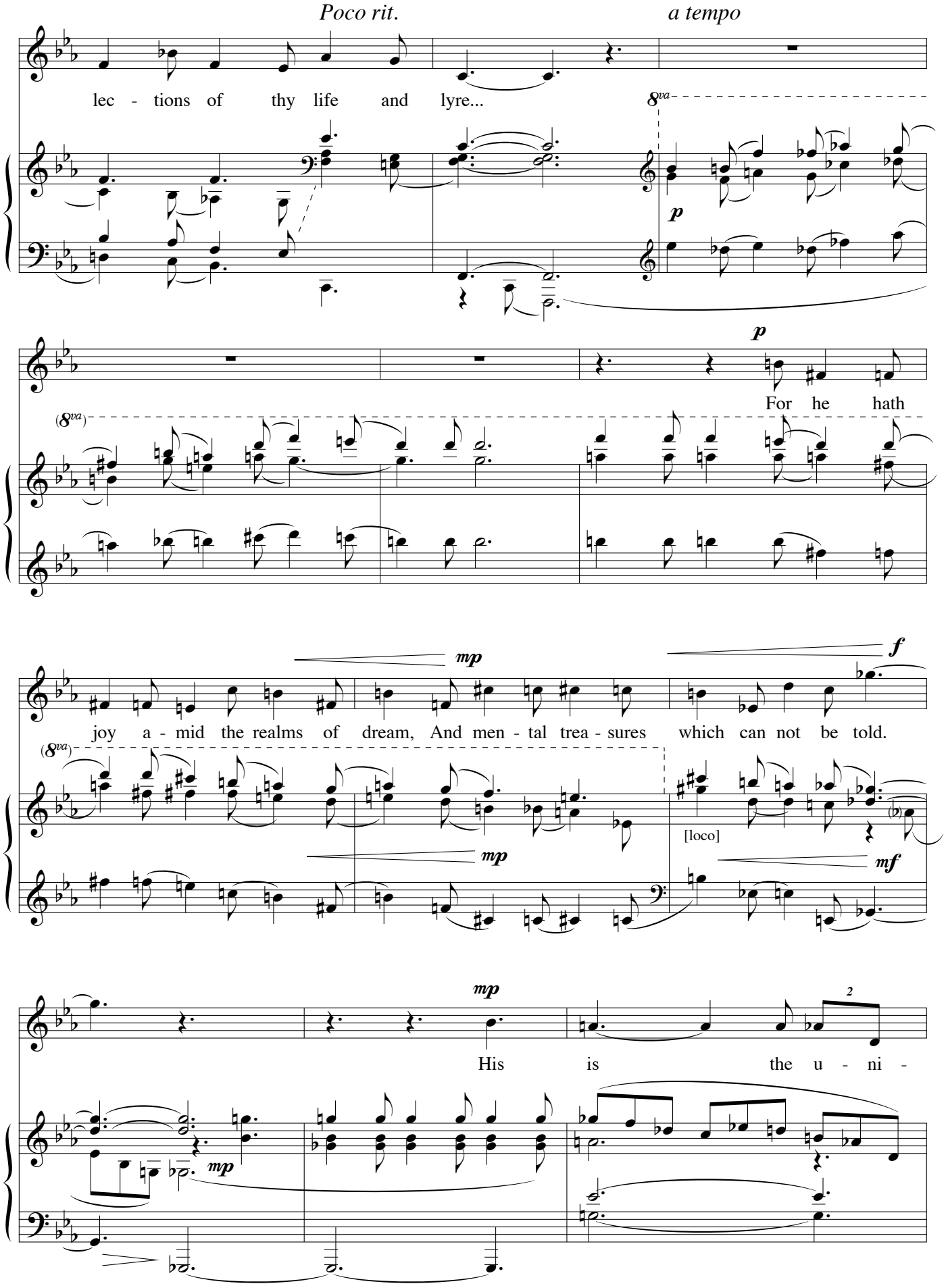
*Poco rit.*

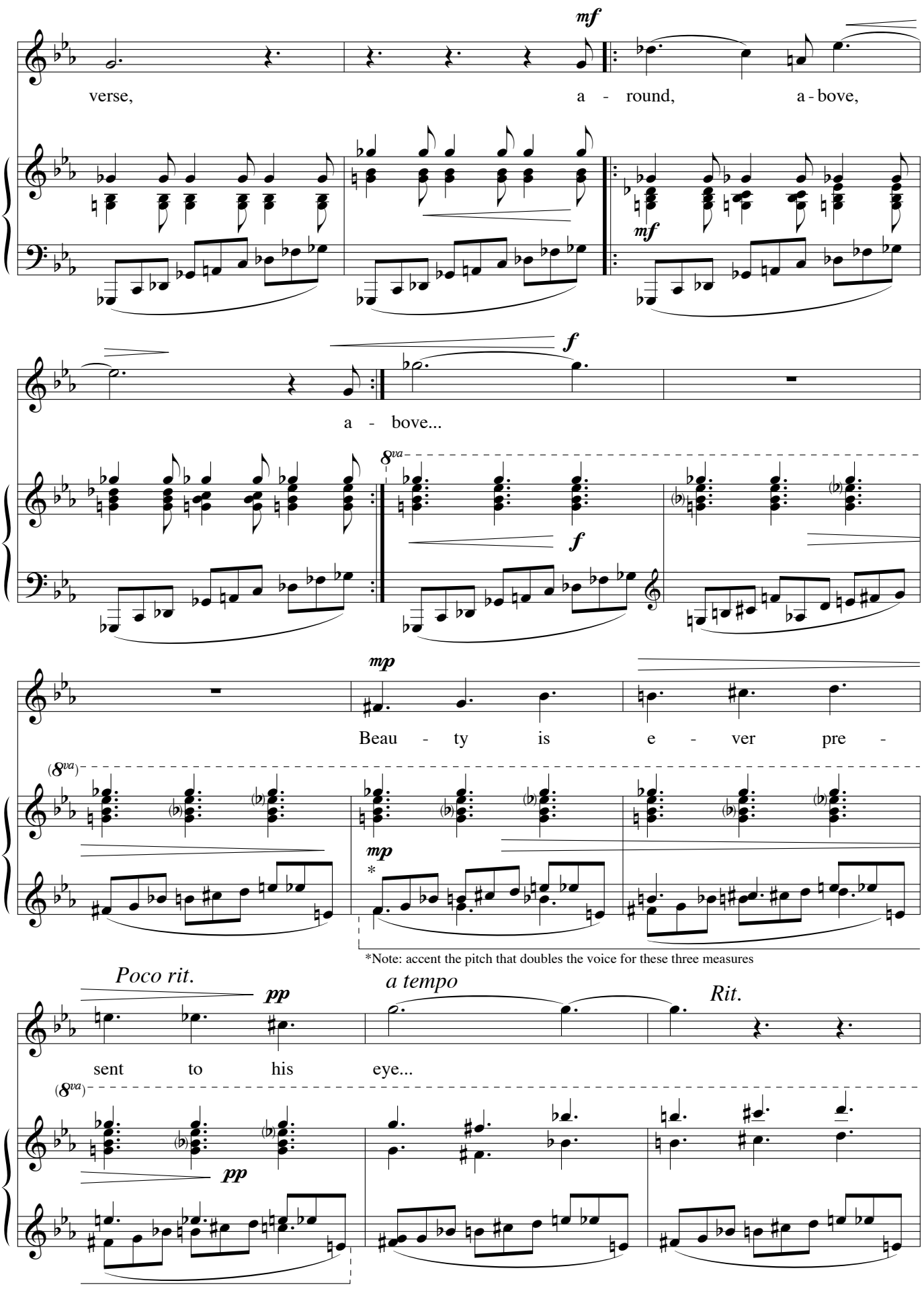
Child of Song! Which steals like mu - sic o'er my glad - den'd heart,

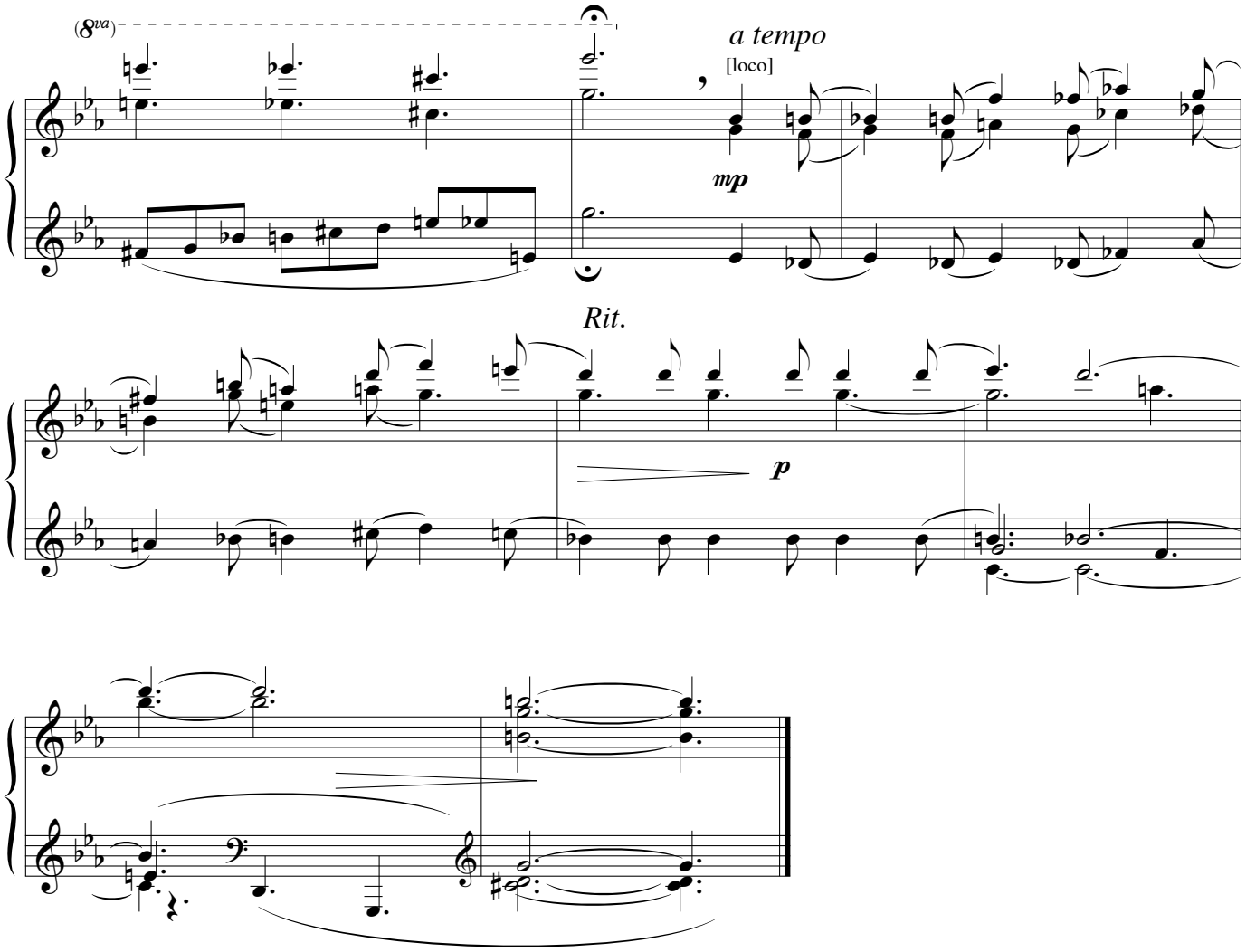
*mp*

*a tempo*

Oh! Child of Song, the voice of me - mo - ry brings Strange re - col -


Poco rit.
a tempo
lec - tions of thy life and lyre...
8va
p
p
For he hath
(8va)
mp
f
joy a - mid the realms of dream, And men - tal trea - sures which can not be told.
(8va)
mp
[loco]
mf
mp
2
His is the u - ni -
mp


mf
verse,
a - round,
a - bove,
mf
f
a - bove...
8va
f
mp
Beau - ty is e - ver pre -
(8va)
mp
*
*Note: accent the pitch that doubles the voice for these three measures
Poco rit.
pp
a tempo
Rit.
sent to his eye...
(8va)
pp


(8va)
a tempo
[loco]
mp
Rit.
p

# IX: Written in Affliction

*Misurato, camminando*

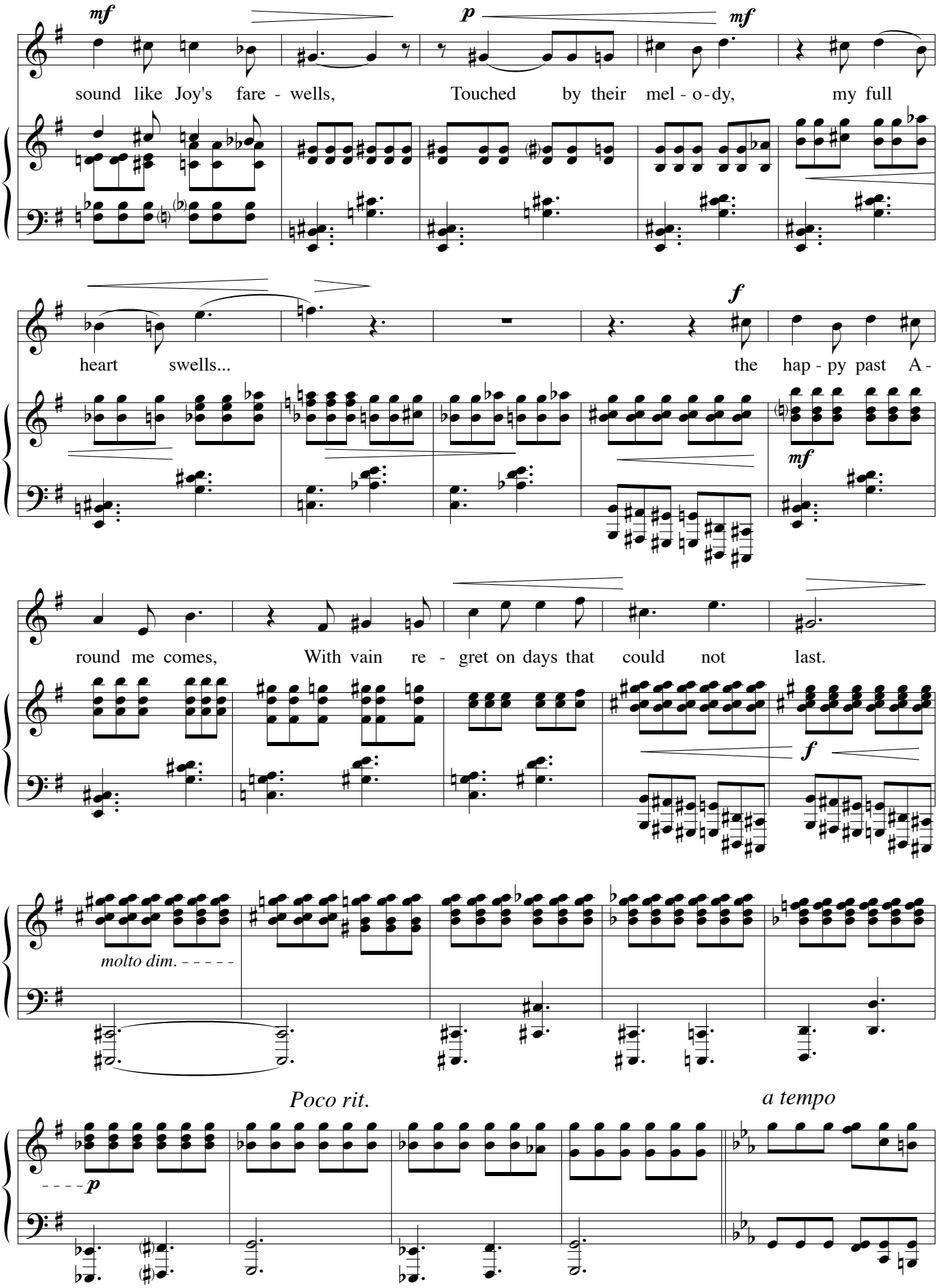
*Poco rit.*

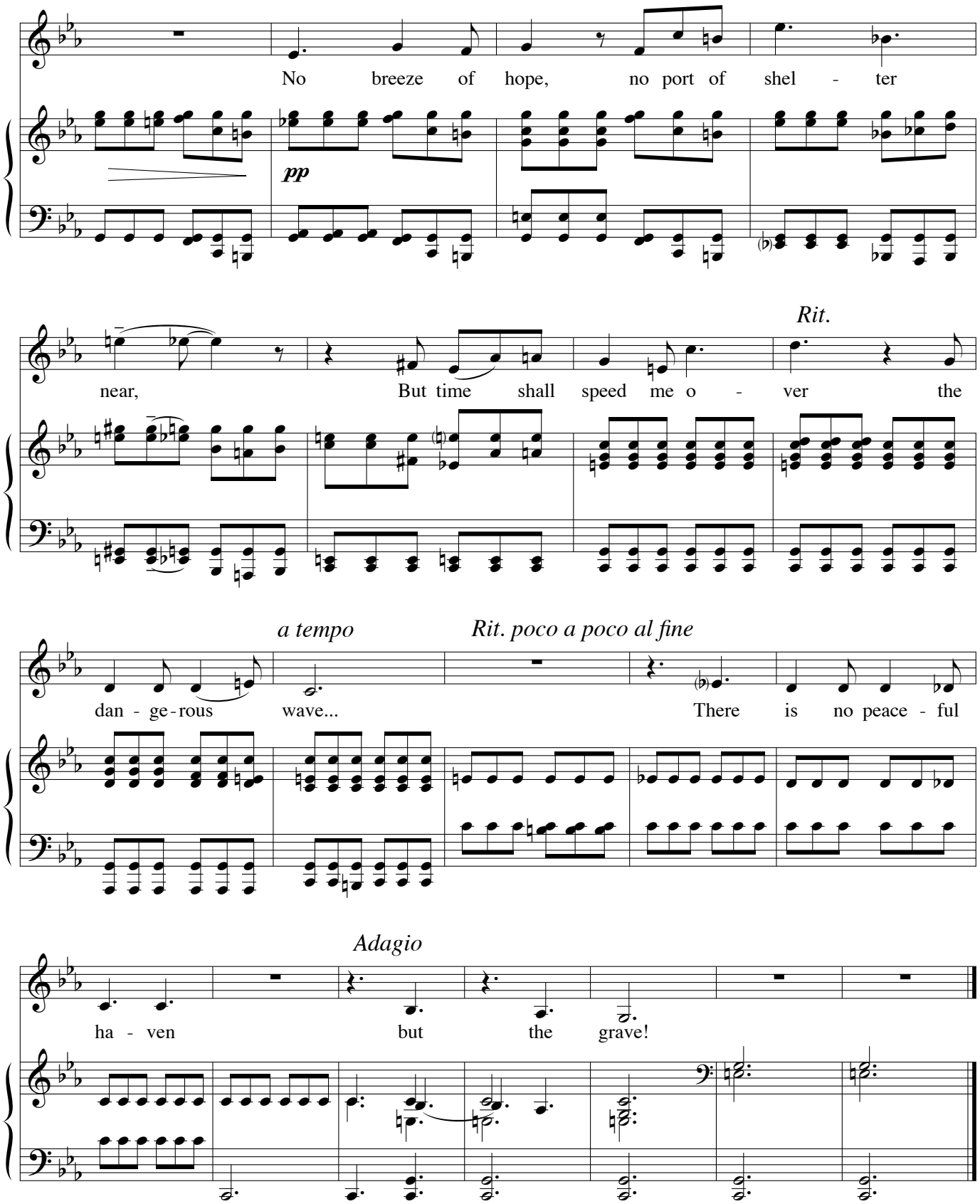
*Tornando a tempo* *Poco rit.* *a tempo*

Soft - ly ca - reer - ing on the win - try breeze,

Comes the faint mu - sic of dis - tant bells, of dis - tant bells...

As sad I sit be - neath these trees, Whose mourn - ful sob - bings


mf
p
mf
sound like Joy's fare - wells, Touched by their mel - o - dy, my full
f
heart swells... the hap - py past A -
mf
round me comes, With vain re - gret on days that could not last.
f
molto dim.
Poco rit.
a tempo
p


No breeze of hope, no port of shel - ter
pp
near, But time shall speed me o - ver the
Rit.
dan - ge - rous wave...
a tempo
There is no peace - ful
Rit. poco a poco al fine
ha - ven but the grave!
Adagio