

Two Songs from the French

for

voice and piano

by

Justin Henry Rubin

HARVEY MUSIC EDITIONS

Comme un ange qui se dévoile

Victor Hugo (trans. Graham Thorne)

Music by Justin Henry Rubin

Very lightly, with a brisk tempo

A

Pedal ad lib. (with some pronounced resonance)

The music consists of four systems of three staves each. The top staff is treble clef, the middle staff is bass clef, and the bottom staff is treble clef. Measure numbers 1, 4, 7, and 10 are marked on the left. The music is in common time, with various key changes indicated by sharps and flats. The first system ends with a forte dynamic (mp). The second system begins with a forte dynamic (8va). The third system begins with a forte dynamic (8va). The fourth system begins with a forte dynamic (8va).

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Rit. molto

B *a tempo*

13

daz - zles me!

(8va)

Rit. molto

B *a tempo*

13

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

loco

16

My arm touch'd your fra - gile form,

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

19

pli - ant as a

3 3

allow to resonate

22

reed; your breast throb'd,

3 3 3

Rit. molto

25

throb'd like a young bird's wing! 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

27 C *a tempo*

27

8va

3 3 3 3

We

30 were a long time si - lent, as we look'd up at the

30 (8va) { 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

30 (8va) { 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

33

sky from which the day was fading... the day was

33 (8^{va})

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

36

fa - ding... what was en - ter -

(8va)

3 3 3 3

Rit. molto

ing in - to our souls?

(8va)

3 3 3 3 3 3

41

Love! Love!

41

loco

Nuits d'Etoiles

Music by Justin Henry Rubin

Théodore Faullin de Banville (trans. Samuel Byrne)

Tempo di Sarabande

A

Star - ry night, be -

neath your pin - ions, be - neath your per - fumes,

Lyre, in sor - row, soft - ly sigh - ing, I

dream of a love long past.

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B

17 Mel - an - cho - ly, so

17 sad - ly tran - quil, so tran - quil,

21 fills with gloom my poor wea - ry heart.

29 And I hear your dear soul, my

33

dar - ling,
Qui - ver - ing
in
the
drea - my

37

C

wood.

41

I watch here at this, your small fountain

45

D

blue eyes like the sky... In the shadows of

49

green - wood, When, a - lone I am sigh - ing low, You come

49

53

back...

53

57 E

Pure and white as snow in your shroud...

57

61

in your shroud... in your shroud.

61