

Pieces Written in a Time of War

for SATB Chorus (divisi) unaccompanied

W. B. Yeats (1865–1939)

Jonathan Adams

1. An Irish Airman Foresees His Death

Moderato ♩ = 80

f

Soprano
I know that I shall meet my fate Some-where a -

Alto
I know that I shall meet my fate Some-where a -

Tenor
I know that I shall meet my fate Some-where a -

Bass
I know that I shall meet my fate Some-where a -

Moderato ♩ = 80

Keyboard
(for rehearsal only)

Jonathan Adams (b. 1962)

For biographical information visit:
www.ecspublishing.com/composers

4

mf

mong the clouds a - bove; Those that I fight I do not hate Those

mf

mong the clouds a - bove; — Those that I fight I do not hate Those

mf

mong the clouds a - bove; — Those that I fight I do not hate Those

mf

mong the clouds a - bove; — Those that I fight I do not hate Those

7

p *mp*

that I guard I do not love; My coun - try is Kil - tar - tan Cross, My

p *mp*

that I guard I do not love; — My coun - try is Kil - tar - tan Cross, My

p *mp*

that I guard I do not love; — My coun - try is Kil - tar - tan Cross, My

unis. *p* *mp*

that I guard I do not love; My coun - try is Kil - tar - tan Cross, My

11

mf

coun-try-men Kil - tar-tan's poor, No like-ly end could bring them loss Or

mf

coun-try-men Kil - tar-tan's poor, No like-ly end could bring them loss Or

mf

coun-try-men Kil - tar-tan's poor, No like-ly end could bring them loss Or

mf

coun-try-men Kil - tar-tan's poor, No like-ly end could bring them loss Or

15

f

leave them hap-pier than be-fore. Nor law, nor du - ty bade me fight, Nor

f

leave them hap-pier than be-fore. Nor law, nor du - ty bade me fight, Nor

f

leave them hap-pier than be-fore. Nor law, nor du - ty bade me fight, Nor

f

leave them hap-pier than be-fore. Nor law, nor du - ty bade me fight, Nor

19

ff

pub - lic man, _ nor cheer - ing crowds, A lone-ly im-pulse of de-light Drove

ff

pub - lic man, _ nor cheer - ing crowds, A _ lone-ly im-pulse of de-light Drove

ff

pub - lic man, nor cheer - ing crowds, A _ lone-ly im-pulse of de-light Drove

ff

pub - lic man, nor cheer - ing crowds, A _ lone-ly im-pulse of de-light Drove

23

mp unis.

to this tu-mult in the clouds; I bal-anced all, _ brought all _ to mind, _ The

mp

to this tu-mult in the clouds; I ba-lanced all, brought all to mind _ The

mp unis.

to this tu-mult in the clouds; I ba-lanced all, brought all _ to mind _ The

mp

to this tu-mult in the clouds; I ba-lanced all, brought all to mind _ The

27

years to come seemed waste of breath, A waste of breath the years be-hind In

years to come seemed waste of breath, A waste of breath the years be-hind In

years to come seemed waste of breath, A waste of breath the years be-hind In

years to come seemed waste of breath, A waste of breath the years be-hind In

31

ba-lance with this life, this death.

ba-lance with this life, this death.

ba-lance with this life, this death.

ba-lance with this life, this death.

Pieces Written in a Time of War

for SATB Chorus (divisi) unaccompanied

Sara Teasdale (1884–1933)

Jonathan Adams

2. There Will Come Soft Rain

Slowly, with deep feeling ♩ = 50

pp *p* *solo* rain,

Soprano
There will come soft rain, soft rain _____

pp *p*

Alto
There _ will come soft _ rain, soft rain _____

p

Tenor
There will come soft rain _____

p

Bass
There will come soft rain _____

Slowly, with deep feeling ♩ = 50

Keyboard
(for rehearsal only)

6 *pp* and the smell of the ground, *pp* And swal - lows cir - cling, *p* swal - lows cir - cling,

pp and the smell of the ground, *mf* And

pp and the smell of the ground,

pp and the smell of the ground,

10 *pp* swal - lows cir - cling, swal - lows cir - cling;

swal - lows cir - cling with their shim - mer - ing sound;

mf And frogs in the pool

mf And frogs in the pool

13

unis. *p*

And wild plum-trees in trem-u-lous white;

p

And wild plum-trees in trem-u-lous white;

p

8 sing-ing at night, And wild plum-trees in trem-u-lous white;

8 sing-ing at night, And wild plum-trees in trem-u-lous white;

p

16

f Slightly faster ♩ = 60

Rob-ins will wear their feath-er-y fire, Whis-ting their whims on a

f

Rob-ins will wear their feath-er-y fire, Whis-ting their whims on a

f

8 Rob-ins will wear their feath-er-y fire, Whis-ting their whims on a

f

Rob-ins will wear their feath-er-y fire, Whis-ting their whims on a

Slightly faster ♩ = 60

19 *ff*

low fence-wire. And not one will know of the war,

low fence-wire. And not one will know of the war,

low fence-wire. And not one will know of the

low fence-wire. And not one will know of the

22 (Sop. *ossia 8va*)

not one Will care at last when it is done.

not one Will care at last when it is done.

war, not one will care at last when it is done.

war, not one will care at last when it is done.

pp subito *close to "n"*

27 *mf* *ff*

Not one would mind, not one would mind, nei - ther bird nor tree, If

mf *ff*

Not one would mind, nei - ther bird nor tree, If

mf *ff*

Not one would mind, nei - ther bird nor tree, If

mf *ff*

Not one would mind, nei - ther bird nor tree, If

31 *mp*

man - kind per - ished ut - ter - ly. And Spring her - self when she

mp

man - kind per - ished ut - ter - ly. And Spring her - self when she

mp

man - kind per - ished ut - ter - ly. And Spring her - self when she

mp

man - kind per - ished ut - ter - ly. And Spring her - self when she

Tempo I ♩ = 50

34

woke at dawn, Would scarce-ly know that we were gone. There will come soft

woke at dawn, Would scarce-ly know that we were gone. There will come soft

woke at dawn, Would scarce-ly know that we were gone. —

woke at dawn, Would scarce-ly know that we were gone.

Tempo I ♩ = 50

38

rain, soft rain, — soft rain.

rain, soft rain, — soft rain.

There will come soft rain, — soft rain.

There — will come soft — rain, — soft rain.

solo

unis. pp

pp unis.

pp

pp