

Four Songs

(high voice)

Juhan Puhm

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I

Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Moderato (molto rubato)

Pno. *pp*

7

11

16

19

p ————— *f*

How do I love thee? Let me count the ways.

24

I love thee to the depth and breadth and height, My soul can reach,

29

when feel-ing out of sight For the ends of Be- ing and i- deal. Grace. I

35

love thee to the le - vel of e-very day's Most qui - et need,

40

by sun and can - dle - light.

44

47 *mp*

51 *mf*

love thee free - ly, as men strive for Right; I love thee pure - ly, as they

55 *mf*

turn from Praise. I love thee with a pas - sion put to use

59 *f*

In my old

62

griefs, and with my child - hood's faith. I love thee with a love I seemed to lose With

66 *p* *mp* *rit.*

my lost saints - I love thee with the breath, Smiles, tears, of all my life!

71 *Meno mosso* *rit.*

and, if God choose, I shall but love thee bet-ter aft-er death.

75 *A tempo* *rit.*

II

Emily Bronte

Slowly ♩=64 *p*

Pno.

85

91

p
I know not

96

3
how it falls on me, This summer evening hushed and

100

mf
lone; Yet the faint

104

decresc.
wind comes soothingly with something of an old

decresc.

107 *p*

- en tone.

110 *rit.*

114 **Più mosso**

p

116 *f*

For - give me if I've shunned so long

118

Your gen - tle greet - - ing, earth and air,

120

But sor - row

122

whith - - - - - ers e - - - - - ven the

124

strong And

126

who can fight

128

a - - - gainst des - - - - pair?

130

8va

132

134

8va

136

I know not how

138

it falls on me, This summer evening

140

hushed and lone; Yet the

decresc.

142

faint wind comes soothingly with

144

something of an olden

146

tone.

mp

149 *rit.* *A tempo*

153 *mp*

For - give me if I've shunned so long

155

Your gen - tle greet - ing, earth and air,

8va

158

But sor - row with - ers e - ven the strong And who can fight

(8)

161 *rit.* *p*

a - gainst des - pair?

(8)

III

Pno. *pp* $\text{♩} = 64$

169 *pp*

The night is dark - en - ing round me,

174 *mf*

The wild winds

mp *mf*

177

cold - ly blow,

179 *p* *rit.* *A tempo*

But a ty - rant spell has bound me And I

183 *mf*

can - not, can - not go. The gi - ant trees are bend -

pp *mf*

8^{vb}

188 *Più mosso*

- ing Their bare boughs weighed with snow

mp

(8)

192 *mp* *rit.*

And the storm is fast descend - ing And yet I can - not go.

mp

(8)

197 *rit.* *Più mosso*

p *mp*

201 *p*

Clouds be - yond

p

204

cloud a - bove me Wastes be -

207

yond wastes be - - low,

209

But no - thing drear

212

can move me,

216 *rit.* **Più mosso**

I will

f

8^{vb} | 8^{vb} |

219

will not, can - - not

f

8^{vb}

221

go go go

ff *decresc.*

8^{vb}

224

rit. *A tempo*
p

go..

p

8^{vb}

229

8^{vb}

♩. = 64

Pno.

p cresc.

simile

242 *mf*

Sleep brings no joy to me, Re - mem - brance nev - er

mf

248 *f*

dies; My soul is gi - ven to mis - er - y and lives in

cresc.

254 *mp*

sighs. Sleep brings no

f *p*

257

rest to me: The sha - dow of

260 *cresc.*

the dead My wak - ing eyes may nev - er

cresc.

263 *f*

see sur - round my bed

mf

267 *mf*

Sleep brings no hope to me; In sound - est sleep they come And

mf

272

with their dole - ful i - ma - gery deep - en the gloom.

276

Sleep brings no strength to me, No power re - newed or brave; I

280

on - ly sail a wild - er sea, A dark - er wave.

284

p

288

ff *p* *ff*

8^{va}

292

p *cresc.*

(8)

295

Sleep brings no

f

298

friend to me, To soothe and aid

301

to bear; They all gaze, oh, how scornful

304

ly, And I des - pair.

308

ff *sfz*
8^{va}

314

f
Sleep brings no wish to

320

knit My har - assed heart be neath; My on - ly wish is

8^{va}

326

to for - get In the sleep of death.

ff

8^{va}

332

ff

8^{va}