

FAREWELL, MY JOY

(Op. 119. No 2)

Mary E Coleridge (1861-1907)

Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)

Allegretto espressivo

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

Fare - well, my joy! For o-ther hearts the Spring. For o-ther eyes the ro - ses;

8

S.
A.
T.
B.

but for me The i - ron gate, the sha - dow-y Cy-press-tree, — The

15

S.
A.
T.
B.

so - lemn dirge that cloi - stered voi - ces sing. Fare - well, my joy! A - las, I

23

S. loved thee well! For no light mat-ter had I let thee go. I cher-ished thee_

A. loved thee well! For no light mat-ter had I let thee go. I cher-ished thee_

T. loved thee well! For no light mat-ter had I let thee go. I cher-ished thee_

B. loved thee well! For no light mat-ter had I let thee go. I cher-ished thee_

pp

30

S. in rain, and wind, and snow. I bound thee to my breast with

A. in rain and wind, and snow. I bound thee to my breast with

T. in rain and wind, and snow. I bound thee to my breast with

B. in rain and wind, and snow. I bound thee to my breast with

f *dim.* *p*

38

Appassionato.

S. many a spell. Hail and fare-well, my joy! If I might give To one sweet

A. many a spell Hail and fare-well, my joy! If I might give To one sweet friend

T. many a spell. Hail and fare-well, my joy! If I might give To one sweet friend

B. many a spell. Hail and fare-well, my joy! If I might give To one sweet friend

f

46

S. *f* friend the rap-ture that I miss,— *ff* Read in her eyes the ec - sta - sy of

A. *f* ——— the rap-ture that I miss,— *ff* Read in her eyes the ec - sta-sy of

T. *f* ——— the rap-ture that I miss, *ff* Read in her eyes the ec - sta - sy of

B. *f* ——— the rap-ture that I miss, *ff* Read in her eyes the ec - sta - sy of

53

S. *p* bliss, ——— Tho' death were in my own, ——— I

A. *p* bliss, ——— Tho' death were in my own, ——— I

T. *p* bliss' ——— Tho' death were in my own, ——— I

B. *p* bliss, ——— Tho' death were in my own, ——— I

59

S. *f* yet ——— should live.

A. *f* yet ——— should live.

T. *f* yet ——— should live.

B. *f* yet ——— should live.