

# La Belle Dame Sans Merci

Words by John Keats

Music by Jon Corelis

*The accompaniment is for example; another accompaniment may be devised. There is also an a capella version available.*

**♩ = 112, Somewhat freely but not too dramatically, letting the words carry the story**

Oh what can ail thee, knight - at - arms, A - lone and pale - ly

Harp

4

loi - ter - ing? — The sedge has with - er'd from the lake, and no birds sing. —

9

Oh what can ail thee, knight - at - arms, So hag - gard and so woe - be - gone?—

The first system of music features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The vocal line begins with a 7-measure rest, followed by a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment consists of five measures, each with a whole rest in both the treble and bass staves.

14

The squir - rel's gran - ar - y is full, And the har - vest's done.—— I see a lil - y

The second system of music continues with a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a 7-measure rest, followed by a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment consists of six measures, each with a whole rest in both the treble and bass staves.

20

on thy brow, With an - guish moist and fe - ver dew,—— and on thy cheeks a

The third system of music continues with a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a 7-measure rest, followed by a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment consists of five measures, each with a whole rest in both the treble and bass staves.

25

fad - ing rose Fast with - er - eth too. I met a la - dy

29

in the meads, Full beau - ti - ful, a faer\_\_y's child, Her hair was long, her

34

foot was light, And her eyes were wild. I made a gar - land

38

for her head, And brace-lets too, and fra-grant zone;— She looked at me as

43

she did love, And made sweet moan.— I set her on my pac-ing steed, And

48

noth-ing else saw all day long,— For side-long would she bend and sing A

53

faer—y's—song. She found me roots of rel - ish sweet, And hon - ey wild and

58

man - na dew, And sure in lan - guage

61

strange she said, 'I love thee true.' She

64

took me to her elf - in grot, And there she wept and

67

sigh'd full sore, And there I shut her wild wild eyes With

71

kiss es four. And there she lull - é d me a - sleep And

75

there I dream'd Ah! woe be - tide! \_\_\_\_\_ The lat - est dream I

79

ev - er dream'd On the cold hill side. \_\_\_\_\_ I saw pale kings and princ-es too, Pale

84

war - riors, death pale were they all; \_\_\_\_\_ They cried, 'La Belle Dame

88

Sans Mer-ci hath thee in thrall! I

8va

91

saw their starv'd lips in the gloam, with hor-rid warn-ing

94

gap - éd wide, And I a-woke and



99

found me here, On the cold hill's side. And this is why I so - journ here A -

104

lone and pale - ly loi - ter - ing, Though the sedge is with - er'd from the lake, And

109

no birds sing.