

Score

La Belle Dame Sans Merci

for Oboe, Clarinet, Soprano, Baritone, and String Quartet

John Keats

Francis L. Lynch

Andante misterioso

The musical score is arranged in two systems. The first system includes the Oboe, Clarinet in Bb, Soprano, Baritone, Violin I, Violin II, Viola, and Cello. The second system includes the Oboe, Clarinet in Bb, Soprano, Baritone, Violin I, Violin II, Viola, and Cello. The Soprano part has lyrics: "Ah, what can ail thee, knight-at-arms, A-lone, and pale-ly loi-ter-ing? The sedge has with-er'd from the lake And no birds sing. Ah,". The score features various dynamics such as *pp*, *p*, and *mp*, and includes performance instructions like *sempre colla voce*. The tempo is marked **Andante misterioso**. The key signature is Bb major, and the time signature changes from 3/4 to 4/4 and back to 3/4.

11

Ob.

B♭ Cl.

S

B

what can ail thee, knight-at-arms, So hag - gard and so woe be-gone? The squir-rel's gra-na-ry is

11

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

16

Ob.

B♭ Cl.

S

B

full And the har-vest's done. I see a lil - y on thy brow, With an - guish moist and

16

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

21

Ob.

B♭ Cl.

S

B

mf

mf

fe-ver dew; And on thy cheek a fa-ding rose fast with'-reth too.

21

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

p

mf

p

mf

p

mf

27

Ob.

B♭ Cl.

S

B

mp

mp

I met a la - dy in the mead, Full beau-ti-ful, a fae-ry's child; Her hair was long, her foot was

27

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

p

mp

p

mp

p

mp

La Belle Dame Sans Merci

33

Ob.

B♭ Cl.

S.

B.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

mp *p* *mp*

mf

Her eyes were wild.

light, And her eyes were wild. I made a gar - land for her head, And

37

Ob.

B♭ Cl.

S.

B.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

mp *mp* *mf*

Ah

brace-lets too, and fra-grant zone; She look'd at me as she did love, And made sweet moan.

43

Ob.

B♭ Cl.

S

B

mp

mp

I set her on my pa-cing steed, And no-thing else saw

43

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

mf *p* *mp*

mf *p* *mp*

mf *p* *mp* pizz.

mf *p* *mf*

49

Ob.

B♭ Cl.

S

B

mp

mp

p

A fae-ry's song.

all day long; For side-ways she would lean, and sing A fae-ry's song.

49

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

mp *p*

mp *p*

mp arco *p*

mp *p*

53

Ob.

B♭ Cl.

S

B

mf

mp

mp

mp

mp

La la la la la la la la I found thee

mf

She found me roots of

53

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

mf

mf

mf

mf

mp

mp

mp

mp

58

Ob.

B♭ Cl.

S

B

mp

roots and ho - ney wild.

rel-ish sweet, And hon-ey wild, and man-na dew; And sure in lan-guage strange she said, "I love thee

58

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

63

Ob.

B♭ Cl.

S

B

mp

mp

mp

mp

mf

I love thee true. Je tai - me, mon a-mour, mon che-val-ier, mon true."

63

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

p

p

p

p

mf

mf

mf

mf

67

Ob.

B♭ Cl.

S

B

mp

mf

mf

cher.

She took me to her elf-in grot, And there she wept, and sigh'd full sore, And

67

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

mp

mp

mp

mp

72 *mp* *molto rit.*

Ob. *mp*

B♭ Cl. *mp* *p*

S *mp* *pp* *p*

B *p*

Ah La la la la la la la

there I shut her wild, wild eyes With kis-ses four. And there she lul - led me a-sleep, And

Vln. I *mp* *p*

Vln. II *mp* *p*

Vla. *mp* *p*

Vc. *mp* *p*

77 *a tempo*

Ob. *f* *mf*

B♭ Cl. *mf*

S

B *f* *mf*

there I dream'd, ah woe be-tide! The la-test dream I ev-er dream'd On the old hill's side. I

Vln. I *mf*

Vln. II *mf*

Vla. *mf*

Vc. *mf*

82

Ob.

B \flat Cl.

S

B

mf

tr

saw pale kings and prin-ces too, Pale war-riors, death - pale were they all; They

82

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

mf

mf

mf

pizz.

f

86

Ob.

B \flat Cl.

S

B

f

mf

f

mf

f

più mosso

cried: "La Belle Dame Sans Mer - ci hath thee in thrall!" I saw their starv'd lips

86

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

mf

mf

mf

arco

mf

mf

90 *accel.* **Andante lento**

Ob. *p*

B♭ Cl.

S.

B. *ff* *p*

in the gloam, With hor-rid warn - ing ga - ped wide, And I a - woke and found me

90 *f* *p*

Vln. I *f* *p*

Vln. II *f* *p*

Vla. *f* *p*

Vc. *f* *p*

94 *p* *pp* *p*

Ob. *p*

B♭ Cl.

S. *pp* *p*

B. *p*

Vln. I *pp* *p*

Vln. II *pp* *p*

Vla. *p* *pp* *p*

Vc. *p* *pp* *p*

The cold hill's side. This is why he so - journs here, On the cold hill's side. And this is why I so-journ here, A-lone, and pale-ly

99 *molto rall.*

Ob.

B♭ Cl. *colla voce*

S
here, a - lone. *pp* And no birds sing.

B
loi - ter - ing, Though the sedge is wi - ther'd from the lake, And no birds sing.

99

Vln. I *pp*

Vln. II *pp*

Vla. *pp*

Vc. *pp*