

In praise of London

by

John Byrt

1. The Embankment
2. The cries of London
3. Composed on Westminster Bridge
4. London bells

Con Spirito

July 2008, Tiverton.

1 The Embankment

The Embankment

Andante

SOPRANO

Once, in fin-esse of fid-dles found I ec - sta-sy, in a

ALTO

Once, in fin-esse of fid-dles found I ec - sta-sy, in a

TENOR

found I ec - sta-sy, in a

BASS

found I ec - sta-sy, in a

4

S.

f **con moto** *rall.* *Very slow*

flash of gold heels on the hard pave-ment. Now see I that warmth's the ve-ry stuff of

A.

f *Very slow*

flash of gold heels on the hard pave-ment. Now see I that warmth's the ve-ry stuff of

T.

f *Very slow*

flash of gold heels on the hard pave-ment. Now see I that warmth's the ve-ry stuff of

B.

f *Very slow*

flash of gold heels on the hard pave-ment. Now see I that warmth's the ve-ry stuff of

7

S. po - e - sy. Oh God, make small *pp* the old star-³cat-en blan-ket of the

A. po - e - sy. Oh God, make small *pp*

T. po - e - sy. Oh God, make small *pp*

B. po - e - sy. Oh God, make small

9

S. *p* sky that I may fold *rall.* *pp* in com-fort lie.

A. *p* that I may fold *pp* in com-fort lie.

T. *p* that I may fold *pp* in com-fort lie.

B. *mf to the fore!* that I may fold it round me and in com-fort lie.

2 The cries of London

The Cries of London

anon.

John Byrt

Allegro *f* **Legato** *mf*

SOPRANO
Here's fine rose-ma-ry sage and thyme. Come buy my ground i - vy.

ALTO
Here's fine rose-ma-ry sage and thyme. Come buy my ground i - vy.

TENOR
Here's fine rose-ma-ry sage and thyme. Come buy my ground i - vy.

BASS
Here's fine rose-ma-ry sage and thyme. Come buy my ground i - vy.

S. ⁵ *f*
Here's feth-er- few, gil-ly-flowers and rue. Come buy my knot-ted mar-jor-am, ho!

A.
Come buy my knot-ted mar-jor-am, ho!

T. *f*
Here's feth-er- few, gil-ly-flowers and rue. Come buy my knot-ted mar-jor-am, ho!

B. *f*
Come buy my knot-ted mar-jor-am, ho!

9

S. Come buy my mint, my fine green mint. Here's fine la-ven-der for your cloaths

A.

T. *f* Here's fine la-ven-der for your cloaths

B.

13

Legato

S. *p* And heart's ease which all do choose

A. *mf* Here's pars-ley and win-ter savo-ry *p* And heart's ease which all do choose

T. *p* And heart's ease which all do choose *cresc.* balm and

B. *p* And heart's ease which all do choose *cresc.* Here's balm

18 *cresc.* *f*

S. and cinque-foil All fine herbs, it is well-known. Let none des-pise the

cresc. *f*

A. balm and hys - sop All fine herbs, it is well-known. Let none des-pise the

f

T. hys-sop All fine herbs, it is well-known. Let none des-pise the

f

B. All fine herbs, it is well-known. Let none des-pise the

22 *f* Legato

S. mer-ry mer-ry cries of fa-mous Lon-don town! Here's fine her-rings, eight a groat.

f

A. mer-ry mer-ry cries of fa-mous Lon-don town! Here's fine her-rings, eight a groat.

f

T. mer-ry mer-ry cries of fa-mous Lon-don town! Here's fine her-rings, eight a groat.

f

B. mer-ry mer-ry cries of fa-mous Lon-don town! Here's fine her-rings, eight a groat.

27

S. *mf* Hot cod-lins pies and tarts. *f* New Mack - e - rel! have to sell, to sell

A. *mf* Hot cod-lins pies and tarts.

T. *mf* Hot cod-lins pies and tarts. *f* New Mack - e - rel! have to sell, to sell

B. *mf* Hot cod-lins pies and tarts.

31

S. *f* Come buy my Well-fleet oy__ sters, Ho! *f* Come buy my whit - ings fine and new.

A. *f* Come buy my Well-fleet oy__ sters, Ho!

T. *f* Come buy my Well-fleet oy__ sters, Ho!

B. *f* Come buy my Well-fleet oy__ sters, Ho!

35

S. Wives, shall I mend your hus-band's horns?

A.

T. *f* Wives, shall I mend your hus-band's horns?

B. *f* And grind your knives to please your wives,

Legato

39 *p* *cresc.*

S. And ve-ry nice - ly cut your corns. to sell, —

p *cresc.*

A. And ve-ry nice - ly cut your corns. Hair to sell —

p *cresc.*

T. And ve-ry nice - ly cut your corns. Have you an - y hair?

p *cresc.*

B. And ve-ry nice - ly cut your corns. Maids —

43 *f*

S. *f*
ei - ther flax - en, black or brown? Let none des-pise the mer-ry,mer-ry cries of

A. *f*
ei - ther flax - en, black or brown? Let none des-pise the mer-ry,mer-ry cries of

T. *f*
ei - ther flax - en, black or brown? Let none des-pise the mer-ry,mer-ry cries of

B. *f*
ei - ther flax - en, black or brown? Let none des-pise the mer-ry,mer-ry cries of

47 *ff*

S. *ff*
fa - mous Lon - don town! of fa - mous Lon - don town!

A. *ff*
fa - mous Lon - don town! of fa - mous Lon - don town!

T. *ff*
fa - mous Lon - don town! of fa - mous Lon - don town!

B. *ff*
fa - mous Lon - don town! of fa - mous Lon - don town!

3 Composed on Westminster Bridge

Composed upon Westminster Bridge. Sept 3rd, 1802

William Wordsworth

John Byrt

Andante

p *mp*

SOPRANO

Earth has not a-ny-thing to show more fair: Dull would he be of

p *mp*

ALTO

Earth has not a-ny-thing to show more fair: Dull would he be of

p *mp*

TENOR

Earth has not a-ny-thing to show more fair: Dull would he be of

p *mp*

BASS

Earth has not a-ny-thing to show more fair: Dull would he be of

4 *cresc.* *f* *mf*

S. soul who could pass by a sight so touch-ing in its ma - jes-ty: This

cresc. *f* *mf*

A. soul who could pass by a sight so touch-ing in its ma - jes-ty: This

cresc. *f* *mf*

T. soul who could pass by a sight so touch-ing in its ma - jes-ty: This

cresc. *f* *mf*

B. soul who could pass by a sight so touch-ing in its ma - jes-ty: This

8 *pp*

S. ci - ty now doth like a gar - ment wear the beau - ty of the morn - ing: si - lent,

A. ci - ty now doth like a gar - ment wear the beau - ty of the morn - ing:

T. ci - ty now doth like a gar - ment wear the beau - ty of the morn - ing:

B. ci - ty now doth like a gar - ment wear the beau - ty of the morn - ing:

13 *p* *cresc.*

S. Ships____ towers____ domes____ the - a-tres

pp *p* *cresc.*

A. bare____ Ships____ towers____ domes____ the - a-tres

p *cresc.*

T. Ships____ towers____ domes____ the - a-tres

p *cresc.*

B. Ships____ towers____ domes____ the - a-tres

18 *mf*

S. and tem - ples lie op - en un - to the fields, and to the

A. *mf* *f*

T. *mf* *f*

B. *mf* *f*

and tem - ples lie

and tem - ples lie

and tem - ples lie

and tem - ples lie

22 *p* *mf*

S. sky All bright and glit - ter - ing in the smoke - less air. Ne - ver did sun more

A. *p*

T. *p*

B. *p*

All bright and glit - ter - ing in the smoke - less air.

All bright and glit - ter - ing in the smoke - less air.

All bright and glit - ter - ing in the smoke - less air.

All bright and glit - ter - ing in the smoke - less air.

25

S. beau - ti-fully steep in his first splen-dour val - ley,

A.

T. *mf* Ne - ver did sun more beau - ti-fully steep

B. *f* Ne - ver did

27

S. rock, or hill; val - ley, rock, or

A. *f* Ne - ver did sun steep val - ley rock or hill, val ley,

T. *f* val ley, rock, or hill. val ley rock, or hill

B. sun steep val - ley, val ley, rock, or hill.

29 *p* *pp*

S. hill Ne'er saw I, ne-ver felt, a calm so deep! The ri-ver gli-deth

A. *p* *pp* rock or hill. Ne'er saw I, ne-ver felt, a calm so deep! The ri-ver

T. *p* *pp* Ne'er saw I, ne-ver felt, a calm so deep! The ri-ver

B. — Ne'er saw I, ne-ver felt, a calm so deep! The ri-ver

34 *mp*

S. at his own sweet will: Dear God! The ve-ry hou - ses seem a -

A. *mp* at his own sweet will: Dear God! The hou - ses seem a -

T. *mp* at his own sweet will: Dear God! The ve-ry hou - ses seem a -

B. at his own sweet will: Dear God! The hou - ses seem a -

38

S. *p* *pp*
sleep. And all that migh-ty heart is ly - ing still.

A. *p* *pp*
sleep. And all that migh-ty heart is ly - ing still.

T. *p* *pp*
sleep. And all that migh-ty heart is ly - ing still.

B. *p* *pp*
sleep. And all that migh-ty heart is ly - ing still.

4 London bells

London Bells

anon.

John Byrt

Fast
f

SOPRANO
Gay go up and gay go down_____ to ring the bells of Lon-don

ALTO
Gay go up and gay go down_____ to ring the bells of Lon-don

TENOR
Gay go up and gay go down_____ to ring the bells of Lon-don

BASS
Gay go up and gay go down_____ to ring the bells of Lon-don

4

S.
town.____

A.
town.____

T.
town.____

B.
town.____

a little slower
mf

Bulls eyes and tar-gets say the bells of St. Mar' grets.

7

S. *mf* Ha' pence and far-things say the

A. *mf* Ha' pence and far-things say the

T. *mf* Brick-bats and tiles say the bells of St Giles.

B.

10

S. *f* bells of St. Mar-tins. O-ran-ges and le-mons say the bells of St.Clem-ents.

A. *f* bells of St. Mar-tins. O-ran-ges and le-mons say the bells of St.Clem-ents.

T. *f* O-ran-ges and le-mons say the bells of St.Clem-ents.

B. *f* O-ran-ges and le-mons say the bells of St.Clem-ents.

13 *staccato*

S. Pan-cakes and frit-ters say the bells of St. Pet-er's.

A. *staccato*
Two sticks and an app-le say the

T. *staccato*
Pan-cakes and frit-ters say the bells of St. Pet-er's.

B. *staccato*
Two sticks and an app-le say the

16 *legato* *rall*

S. Old Fa-ther Bald-pate say the slow bells of Ald-gate.

A. *legato* *rall.*
bells at White cha-pel. Old Fa-ther Bald pate.

T. *legato* *rall.*

B. *rall*
bells at White cha-pel.

19 **a tempo**
mf

S. *a tempo mf*
Maid's in white ap - rons say the bells of St. Cath' - rine's

A. *a tempo mf*
mm mm mm mm

T. *a tempo mf*
mm mm mm mm

B. *a tempo mf*
mm mm mm mm

23 *mf spiky*

S. *mf spiky*
Pok - ers and tongs say the bells at St. John's

A. *mf spiky*
Pok - ers and tongs say the bells at St. John's

T. *mf pointed*
Ket - tles and pans say the

B. *mf pointed*
Ket - tles and pans say the

26

f

S. You owe me ten shill-ings say the bells at St. Hel-en's.

mf

A. Ah Ah

mf

T. bells at St. Anne's. Ah Ah

mf

B. bells at St. Anne's. Ah Ah

29

f

S. When will you pay me? say the bells of Old Bai-ley. When I grow rich. Say the

ff proudly

A. Ah When I grow rich. Say the

f

ff proudly

T. Ah When I grow rich. Say the

f

ff proudly

B. Ah When I grow rich. Say the

32 **allarg.** **a tempo**

S. bells at Fleet- ditch. When will that be?

A. bells at Fleet- ditch. Say the bells at Step- ney.

T. bells at Fleet- ditch. I'm sure I don't know.

B. bells at Fleet- ditch. Says the

36 **Slow and mournful** **a tempo - fast**

S. *mp* When I am old. Say the bells of St. Paul's Here comes a cand-le to

A. *mp* **Slow and mournful** When I am old. Say the bells of St. Paul's

T. *mp* **Slow and mournful** When I am old. Say the bells of St. Paul's

B. *mp* **Slow and mournful** great bell at Bow. When I am old. Say the bells of St. Paul's

40

S.

A. *f*
light you to bed.

T. *f*
And here comes the chop-per to

B. *f*
Chop off your head.