

Pieces Written in a Time of War

for SATB Chorus (divisi) unaccompanied

W. B. Yeats (1865–1939)

Jonathan Adams

1. An Irish Airman Foresees His Death

Moderato ♩ = 80

f

Soprano
I know that I shall meet my fate Some-where a -

Alto
I know that I shall meet my fate Some-where a -

Tenor
I know that I shall meet my fate Some-where a -

Bass
I know that I shall meet my fate Some-where a -

Moderato ♩ = 80

Keyboard
(for rehearsal only)

4

mf

mong the clouds a - bove; Those that I fight I do not hate Those

mf

mong the clouds a - bove; — Those that I fight I do not hate Those

mf

mong the clouds a - bove; — Those that I fight I do not hate Those

mf

mong the clouds a - bove; — Those that I fight I do not hate Those

7

p *mp*

that I guard I do not love; My coun - try is Kil - tar - tan Cross, My

p *mp*

that I guard I do not love; — My coun - try is Kil - tar - tan Cross, My

p *mp*

that I guard I do not love; — My coun - try is Kil - tar - tan Cross, My

unis. *p* *mp*

that I guard I do not love; My coun - try is Kil - tar - tan Cross, My

11

mf

coun-try-men Kil - tar-tan's poor, No like-ly end could bring them loss Or

mf

coun-try-men Kil - tar-tan's poor, No like-ly end could bring them loss Or

mf

coun-try-men Kil - tar-tan's poor, No like-ly end could bring them loss Or

mf

coun-try-men Kil - tar-tan's poor, No like-ly end could bring them loss Or

15

f

leave them hap-pier than be-fore. Nor law, nor du - ty bade me fight, Nor

f

leave them hap-pier than be-fore. Nor law, nor du - ty bade me fight, Nor

f

leave them hap-pier than be-fore. Nor law, nor du - ty bade me fight, Nor

f

leave them hap-pier than be-fore. Nor law, nor du - ty bade me fight, Nor

19 *ff*

pub - lic man, - nor cheer - ing crowds, A lone-ly im-pulse of de-light Drove

ff

pub - lic man, - nor cheer - ing crowds, A - lone-ly im-pulse of de-light Drove

ff

pub - lic man, nor cheer - ing crowds, A - lone-ly im-pulse of de-light Drove

ff

pub - lic man, nor cheer - ing crowds, A - lone-ly im-pulse of de-light Drove

23 *mp unis.*

to this tu-mult in the clouds; I bal-anced all, - brought all - to mind, - The

mp

to this tu-mult in the clouds; I ba-lanced all, brought all to mind - The

mp unis.

to this tu-mult in the clouds; I ba-lanced all, brought all - to mind - The

mp

to this tu-mult in the clouds; I ba-lanced all, brought all to mind - The

27

years to come seemed waste of breath, A waste of breath the years be-hind In

years to come seemed waste of breath, A waste of breath the years be-hind In

years to come seemed waste of breath, A waste of breath the years be-hind In

years to come seemed waste of breath, A waste of breath the years be-hind In

31

ba-lance with this life, this death.

ba-lance with this life, this death.

ba-lance with this life, this death.

ba-lance with this life, this death.