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1. Snow-flakes

Out of the bosom of the Air,
Out of the cloud-folds of her garments shaken,
Over the woodlands brown and bare,
Over the harvest-fields forsaken,
Silent, and soft, and slow
Descends the snow.

Even as our cloudy fancies take
Suddenly shape in some divine expression,
Even as the troubled heart doth make
In the white countenance confession,
The troubled sky reveals
The grief it feels.

This is the poem of the air,
Slowly in silent syllables recorded;
This is the secret of despair,
Long in its cloudy bosom hoarded,
Now whispered and revealed
To wood and field.

2. Instrumental Interlude

3. L'envoi

Ye voices, that arose
After the Evening's close,
And whispered to my restless heart repose!
Go, breathe it in the ear
Of all who doubt and fear,
And say to them, "Be of good cheer!"
Ye sounds, so low and calm,
That in the groves of balm
Seemed to me like an angel's psalm!
Go, mingle yet once more
With the perpetual roar
Of the pine forest dark and hoar!
Tongues of the dead, not lost
But speaking from death's frost,
Like fiery tongues at Pentecost!
Glimmer, as funeral lamps,
Amid the chills and darts
Of the vast plain where Death encamps!

4. "Serenade" from *The Spanish Student*

Stars of the summer night!
Far in yon azure deeps,
Hide, hide your golden light!
She sleeps!
My lady sleeps!
Sleeps!

Moon of the summer night!
Far down yon western steeps,
Sink, sink in silver light!
She sleeps!
My lady sleeps!
Sleeps!

Wind of the summer night!
Where yonder woodbine creeps,
Fold, fold thy pinions light!
She sleeps!
My lady sleeps!
Sleeps!

Dreams of the summer night!
Tell her, her lover keeps
Watch! while in slumbers light
She sleeps!
My lady sleeps!
Sleeps!

5. The Evening Star

Lo! in the painted oriel of the West,
Whose panes the sunken sun incarnadines,
Like a fair lady at her casement, shines
The evening star, the star of love and rest!
And then anon she doth herself divest
Of all her radiant garments, and reclines
Behind the sombre screen of yonder pines,
With slumber and soft dreams of love oppressed.
O my beloved, my sweet Hesperus!
My morning and my evening star of love!
My best and gentlest lady! even thus,
As that fair planet in the sky above,
Dost thou retire unto thy rest at night,
And from thy darkened window fades the light.

Publisher's Note

Program notes by the composer appear on page 47 of the present edition.

6. The day is done

The day is done, and the darkness
Falls from the wings of Night,
As a feather is wafted downward
From an eagle in his flight.
I see the lights of the village
Gleam through the rain and the mist,
And a feeling of sadness comes o'er me
That my soul cannot resist:
A feeling of sadness and longing,
That is not akin to pain,
And resembles sorrow only
As the mist resembles the rain.
Come, read to me some poem,
Some simple and heartfelt lay,
That shall soothe this restless feeling,
And banish the thoughts of day.
Not from the grand old masters,
Not from the bards sublime,
Whose distant footsteps echo
Through the corridors of Time.
For, like strains of martial music,
Their mighty thoughts suggest
Life's endless toil and endeavor;
And to-night I long for rest.
Read from some humbler poet,
Whose songs gushed from his heart,
As showers from the clouds of summer,
Or tears from the eyelids start;
Who, through long days of labor,
And nights devoid of ease,
Still heard in his soul the music
Of wonderful melodies.
Such songs have power to quiet
The restless pulse of care,
And come like the benediction
That follows after prayer.
Then read from the treasured volume
The poem of thy choice,
And lend to the rhyme of the poet
The beauty of thy voice.
And the night shall be filled with music
And the cares, that infest the day,
Shall fold their tents, like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away.

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow
(1807–1882)

to Philip Brunelle and the VocalEssence Ensemble Singers

Serenade

for SATB Chorus (divisi), Flute and Harp

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow
(1807–1882)

Conrad Susa
(1935–2013)

1. Snow-flakes

Moderato, quasi recitativo
(remembrance)

Flute

cantabile
mp *mf* *p* *f*

accel. *rall.* *Più mosso*

p poco scherzando

3 *molto rall.* *p* *Spacious, bleak*

Out _____ of the

mp 3 3

Out _ of the bo - som _ of the

mp 3 3

Out _ of the bo - som _ of the

p 3

Out _____ of the

espr. *molto rall.* *p* *Spacious, bleak*

mf 3 3 3 3

mp *pp*

Notation by Conrad Susa.

6

mp dolciss.

Air, Out _____ of her gar-ments shak - en, O -

mp dolciss.

Air, Out _____ of the cloud - folds _____ of her gar-ments shak en, O -

mp dolciss.

Air, Out _____ of the cloud - folds _____ of her gar-ments shak - en, O -

mp dolciss.

Air, Out _____ of her gar-ments shak - en, O -

9

mf anguished

- ver the wood-lands brown and bare, O - ver _____ fields for - sak - en,

mf anguished

- ver the wood-lands brown and bare, O - ver the har - vest-fields for - sak - en,

mf anguished

- ver the wood-lands brown and bare, O - ver _____ fields for - sak - en,

mf anguished

- ver the wood-lands brown and bare, O - ver the har - vest-fields for - sak - en,

3. L'Envoi

Moderate march tempo

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Flute

Harp

mp

Ye

p marc.

Moderate march tempo

mp

5

pp

Re - pose!

always very rhythmic

3

voic-es that a-rose af-ter the Ev - 'ning's close, And whis-pered to my rest - less heart re - pose!

ben cant.

p sub.

p sub.

9 *pp* *mp* *f* *heartily*

Go! Go! "Be

mf *pp* *mp*

Go! Go! Say to them,

pp *mf*

Go, breathe it in the ear Of all who doubt and fear, And say to them.

mf *f* *heartily*

Go, breathe it in the ear Of all who doubt and fear, And say to them "Be

13 *mp* *mf* *f*

of good cheer! Be of good cheer!"

mp *mf*

Be of good cheer!"

mp *mf*

of good cheer! Be of good cheer!"

f

f dim. poco a poco

4. Serenade

from *The Spanish Student*

Andante *dreamily p* *rall.*

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass
Flute
Harp

6 Andante amoroso *poco mf* *poco mf* *pp calmo, cantabile*

Sleep, — sleep, — sleep, — Stars — of the sum-mer night!
Sleep, — sleep, — sleep, — Stars — of the sum-mer night!
Sleep, — sleep, — sleep, — sleep, —

(mf) *mp* *pp calmo, cantabile*

Andante amoroso

9

Far in yon a - zure deeps, — Hide, hide your sil - ver light! She sleeps! — My
 sleep, — Hide, hide She sleeps! — She
 Far in yon a - zure deeps, — Hide, hide your sil - ver light! She sleeps! — My
 sleep, — Hide, hide She

p cantabile *mf*

espr.

12 *rall.*

a tempo I°

la - dy sleeps!
 sleeps!
 la - dy sleeps!
 sleeps!

mp cant. *mf*

mf ben cant.

to Byron Adams, in friendship
5. The Evening Star

Smoothly, dreamily moving along, always flexible

poco sf > pp sost. *pp*

Soprano
Lo! (o) _____ Lo _____

Alto
poco sf > pp sost.
Lo! (o) _____ Like a

Tenor
poco sf > mf quasi recitative *pp*
Lo! (o) _____ in the paint ed o-riel of the West, Lo! _____ Lo _____

Bass
poco sf > pp *mf quasi recitative* *pp*
Lo! (o) _____ Whose panes the sun-ken sun in-car-na-dines, Lo! _____

Smoothly, dreamily moving along, always flexible

For Rehearsal Only

4

mf *espr.*

shines, shines, shines, The ev-ning star, the

fair la-dy at her case-ment, shines shines, shines, The ev-ning star, the *espr.*

shines, shines, shines, _____ shines The ev-ning star, The *espr.*

shines, shines, shines, _____ shines The ev-ning star, The *espr.*

7 *rall.* *p sub.* *p* *pp* *sempre dolce*

star of love and rest! And then (n) Lo! (o) Lo!

star of love and rest! And then (n) Lo! (o) Lo!

8 *p sub.* *p* *mf dolciss.*

star of love and rest! And then she

star of love and rest! *rall.* *Più mosso, dolcissimo* *sempre dolce*

star of love and rest! And then (n) And Lo! (o)

11 *mf ma non forza*

di - vest Of all her ra - di ant gar - ments, and re -

di - vest Of all her ra - di ant gar - ments, and re -

doth her - self di - vest Of all her ra - di ant gar - ments, and re - and re -

di - vest Of all her ra - di ant gar - ments, and re -

mf ma non forza

mf ma non forza

6. The Day Is Done

Spaciously *mf calmly* *poco*

Soprano: The day is done,

Alto: oo

Flute: *quasi recitativo*
mf *pp* *mf* *mf* *f* *pp* *più cant.*
(as from afar)

4 *pp* (mm) or (oo) *mp* As a

mf calmly
and the dark-ness Falls from the wings of Night,

mf *f* *dim.* *pp*

8 feath-er is waft-ed down-ward From an ea-gle in his flight.

pp oo

pp

The musical score is written for Soprano, Alto, and Flute. The Soprano part has lyrics: "The day is done,". The Alto part has a long note labeled "oo". The Flute part has performance instructions: "quasi recitativo", "mf", "pp", "mf", "mf", "f", "pp", and "più cant.". The score is divided into three systems. The first system covers measures 1-3. The second system covers measures 4-7. The third system covers measures 8-11. The lyrics are: "The day is done,", "As a", "and the dark-ness Falls from the wings of Night,", "feath-er is waft-ed down-ward From an ea-gle in his flight.".

