FIVE SONNETS

OF

EDNA ST. VINCENT MILLAY

FOR

SOPRANO AND PIANO

JOHN MITCHELL
OP. 50 (1983)

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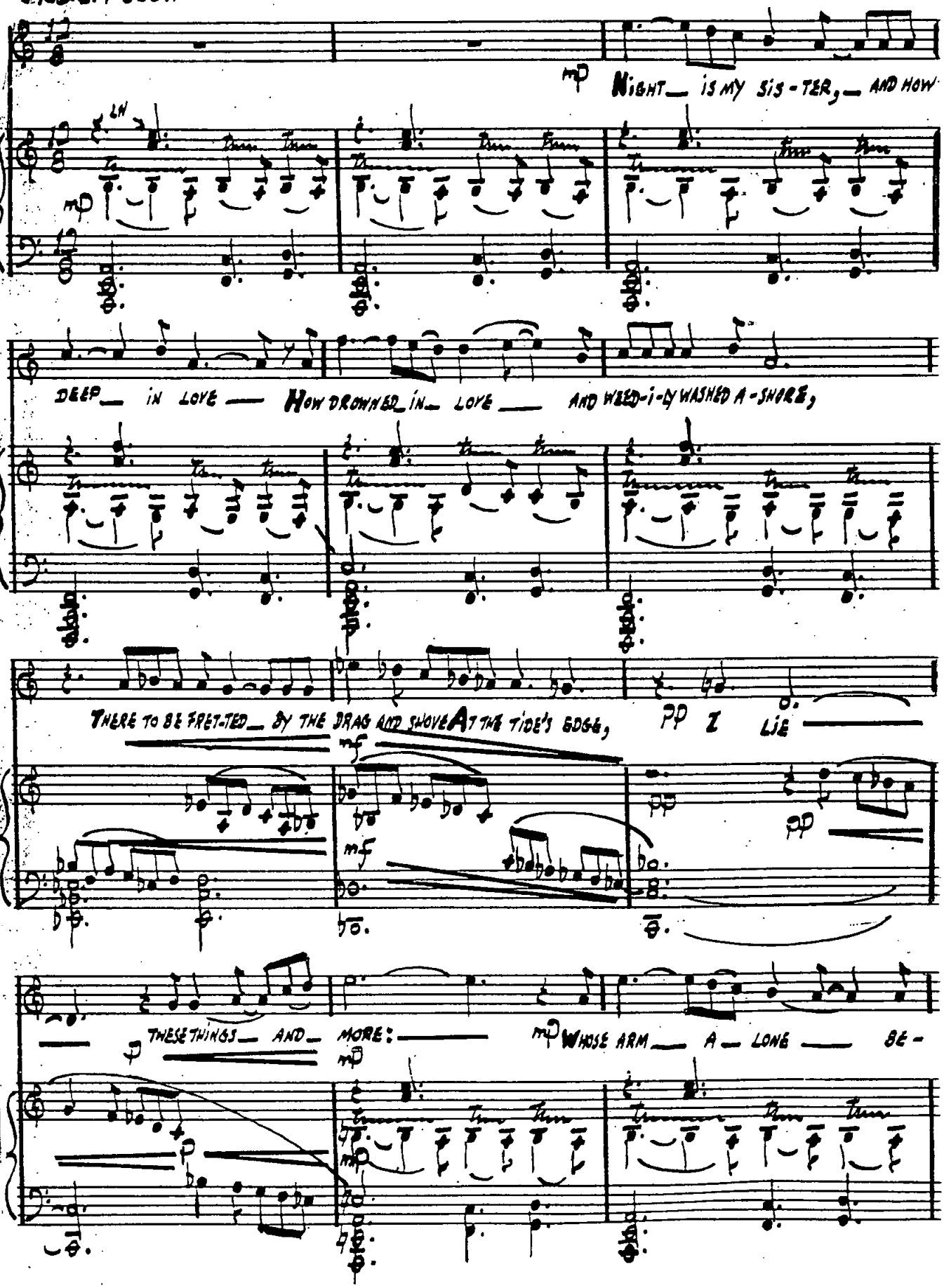
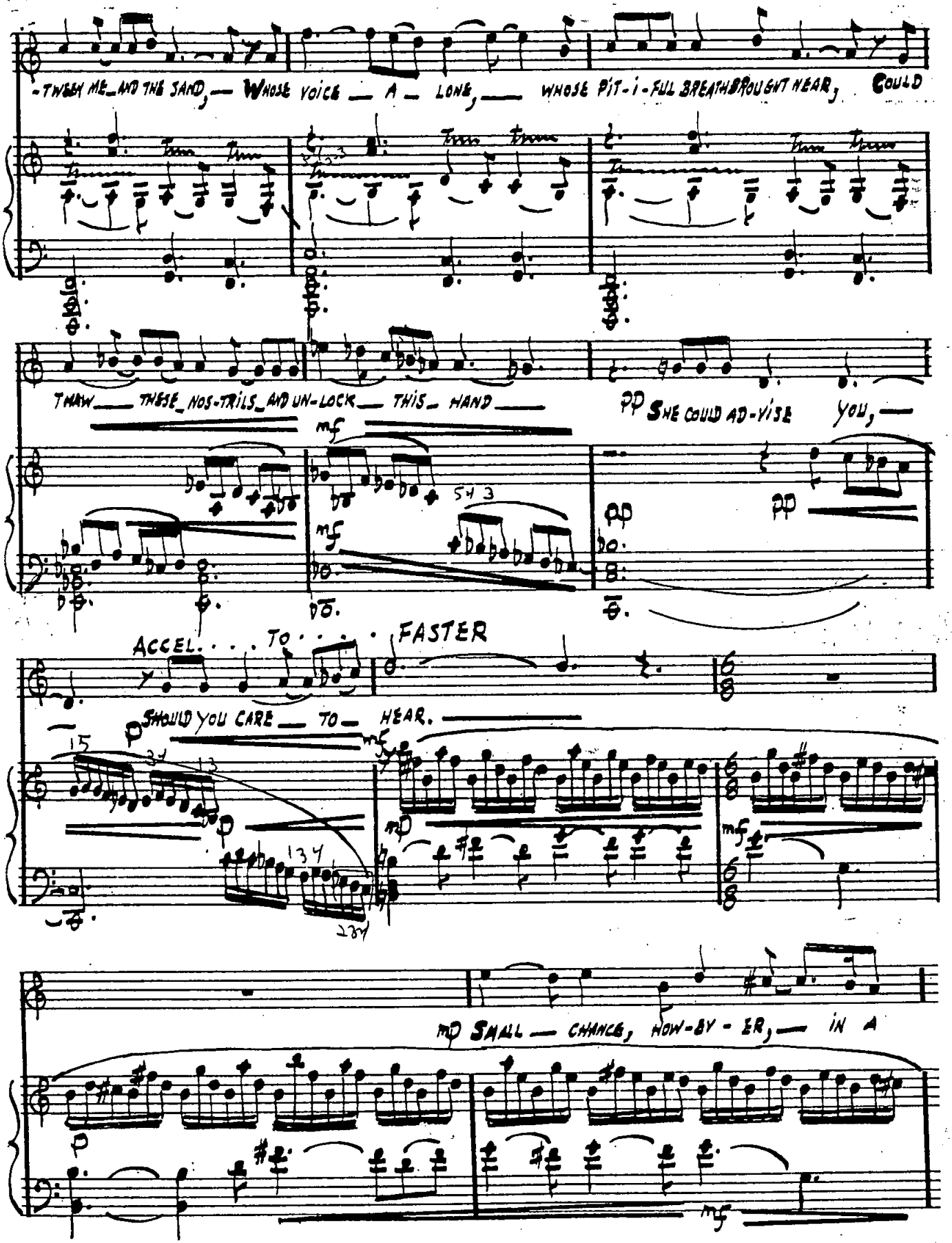
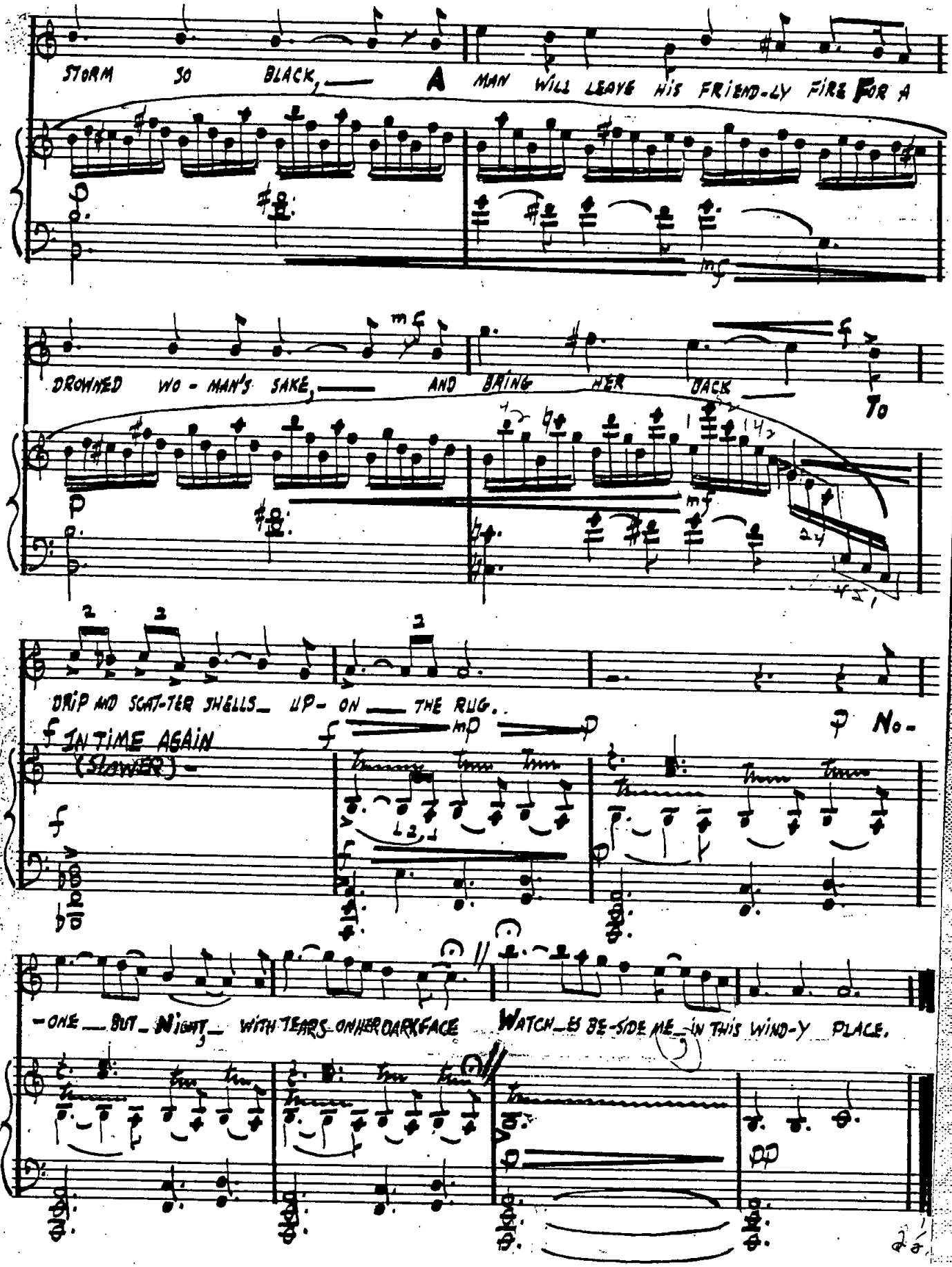
1. NIGHT IS MY SISTER

MEDIUM SLOW

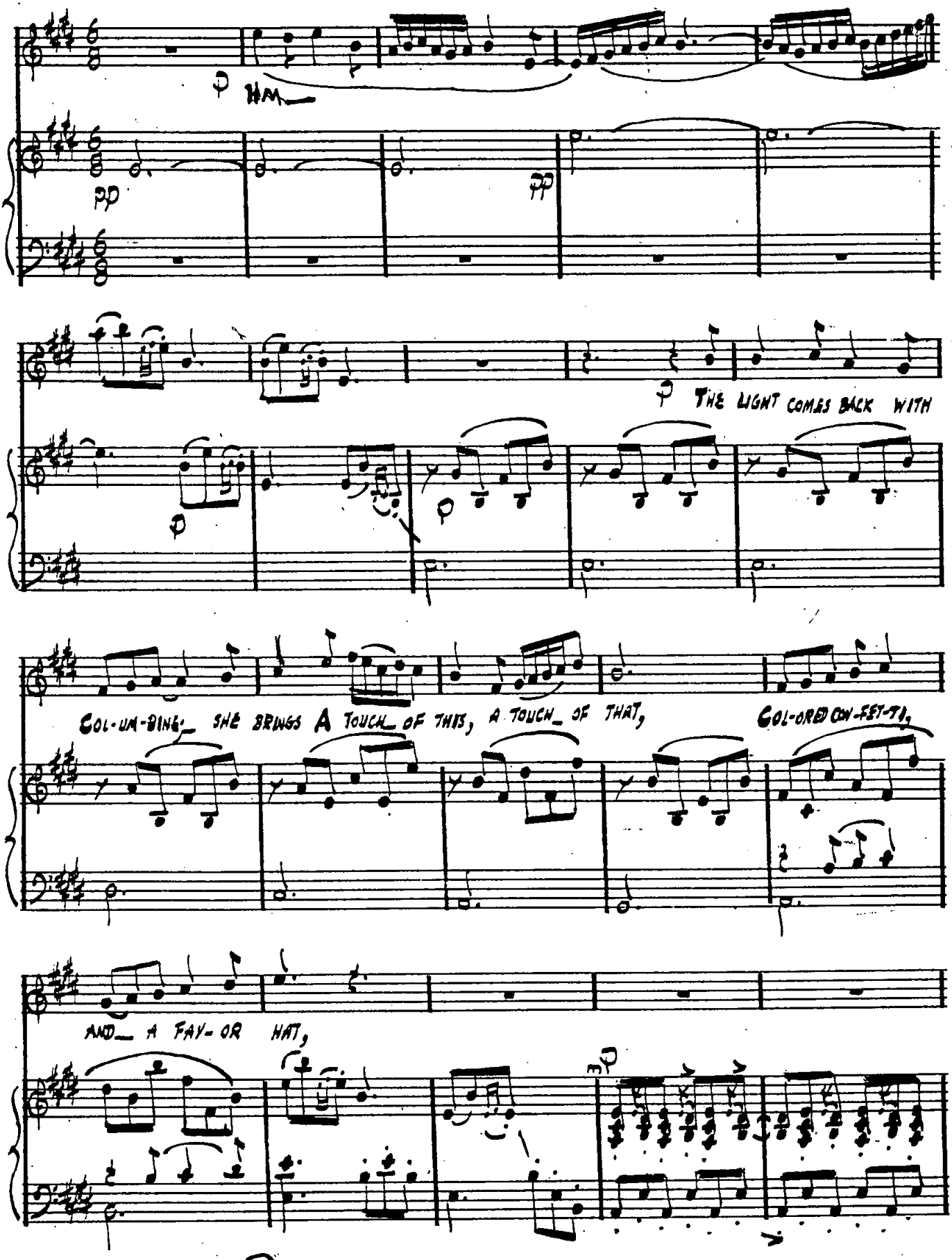



-TWEEN ME AND THE SAND, — WHOSE VOICE — A — LONE, — WHOSE PIT-I-FUL BREATH BROUGHT NEAR, COULD
THAW — THESE NOS-TRILS AND UN-LOCK — THIS — HAND —
mf
pp SHE COULD AD-VISE YOU, —
pp
ACCEL. . . . TO . . . . FASTER
p SHOULD YOU CARE — TO — HEAR. —
mf
mp SMALL — CHANCE, HOW-BY-ER, — IN A
p
mf


STORM SO BLACK, — A MAN WILL LEAVE HIS FRIEND-LY FIRE FOR A
DROWNED WO - MAN'S SAKE, — AND BRING HER BACK — To
DRIP AND SCAT-TER SHELLS_ UP- ON — THE RUG..
IN TIME AGAIN
(SLOWER)
No-
-ONE — BUT_ NIGHT_ WITH TEARS ON HER DARK FACE WATCH_ES BE-SIDE ME_ IN THIS WIND-Y PLACE.

2. COLUMBINE

FAST MEDIUM



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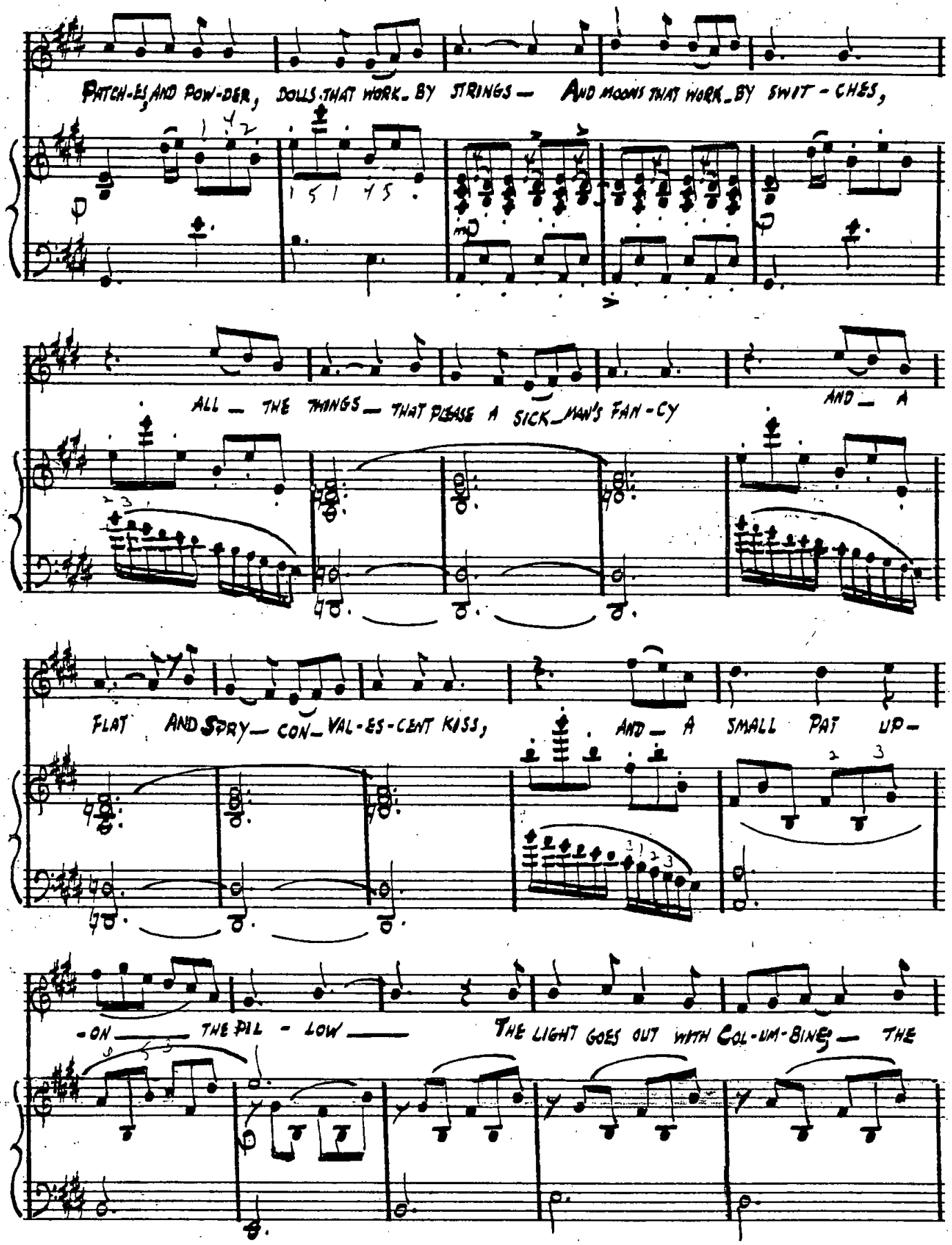
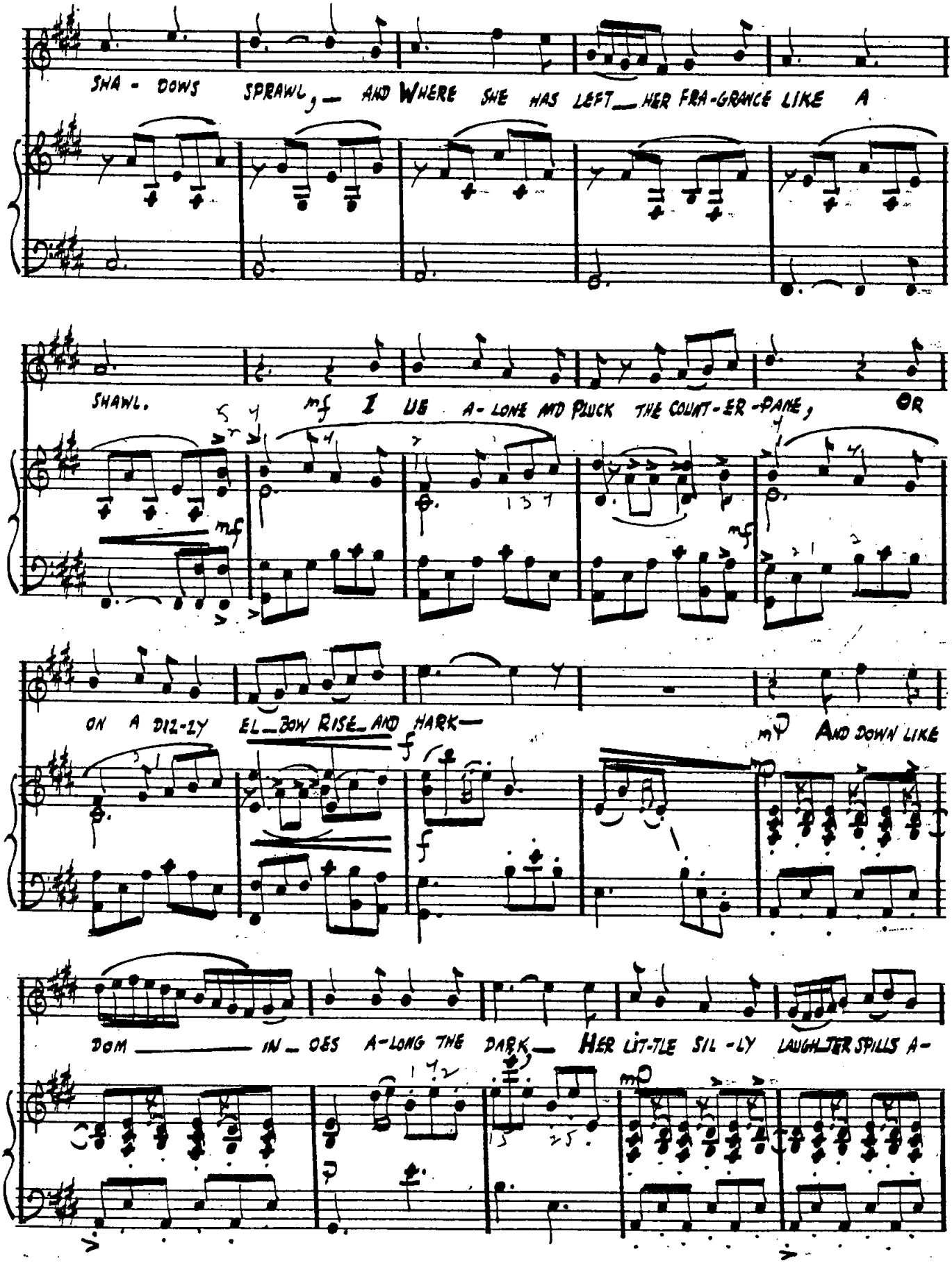
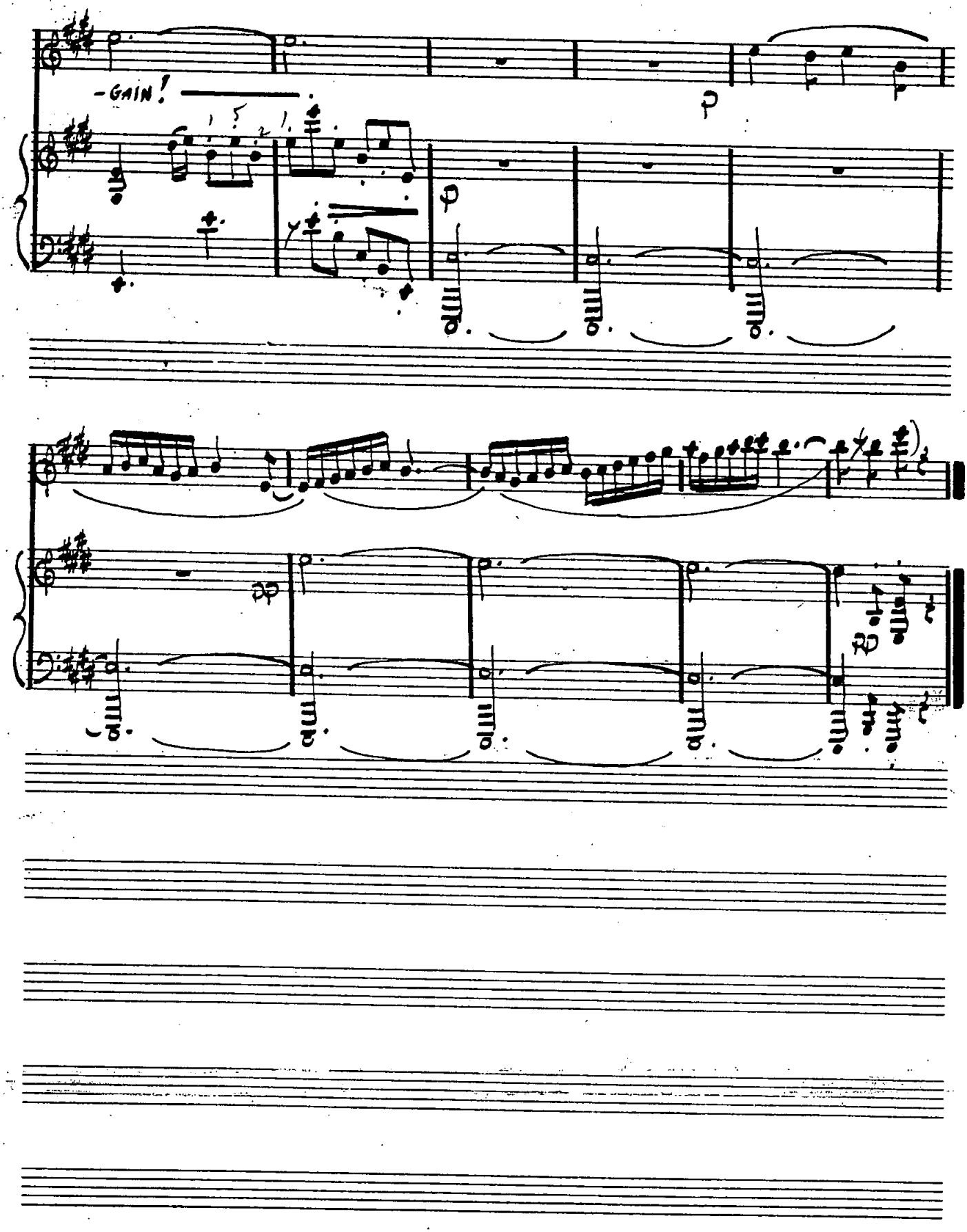
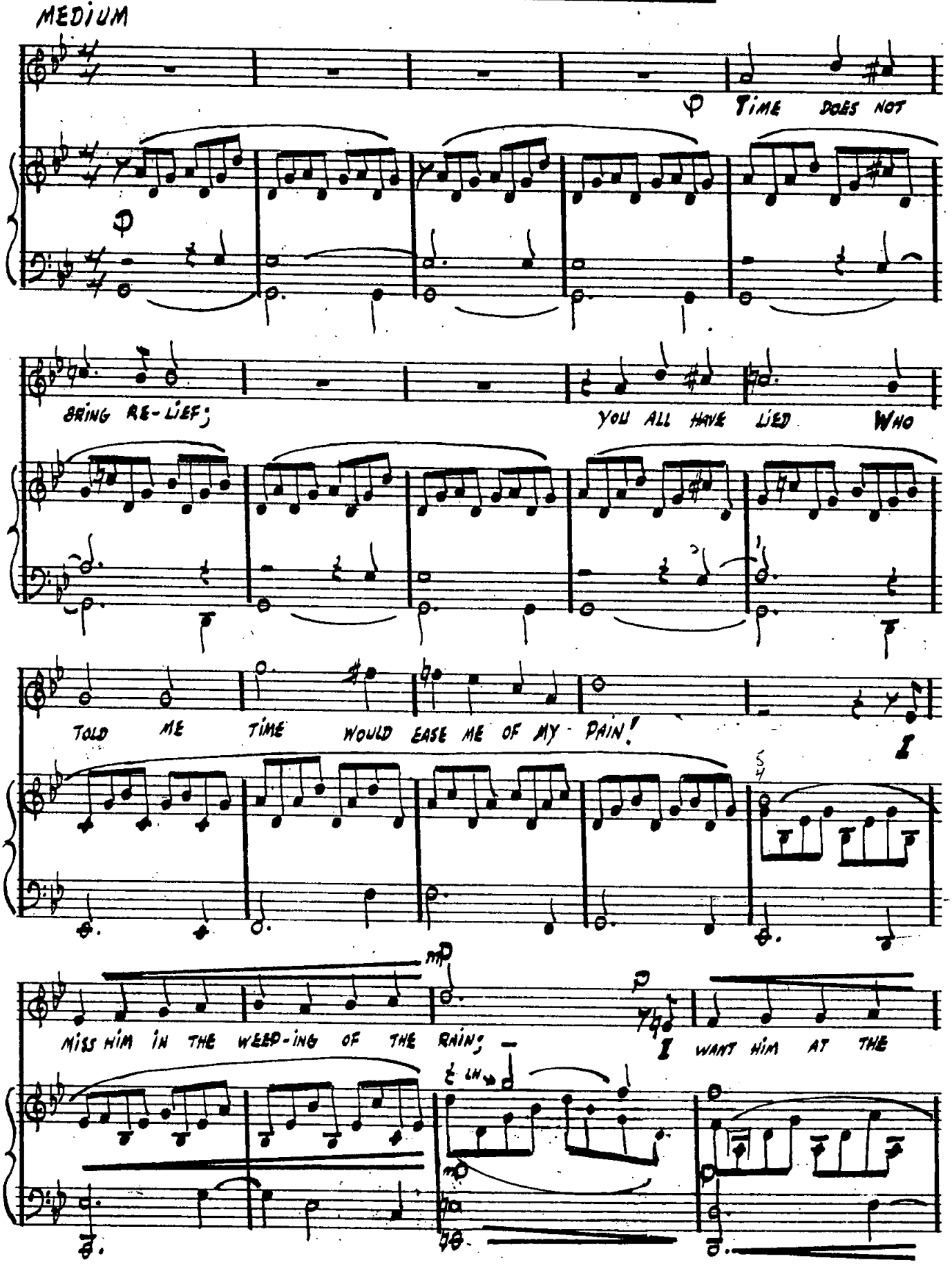
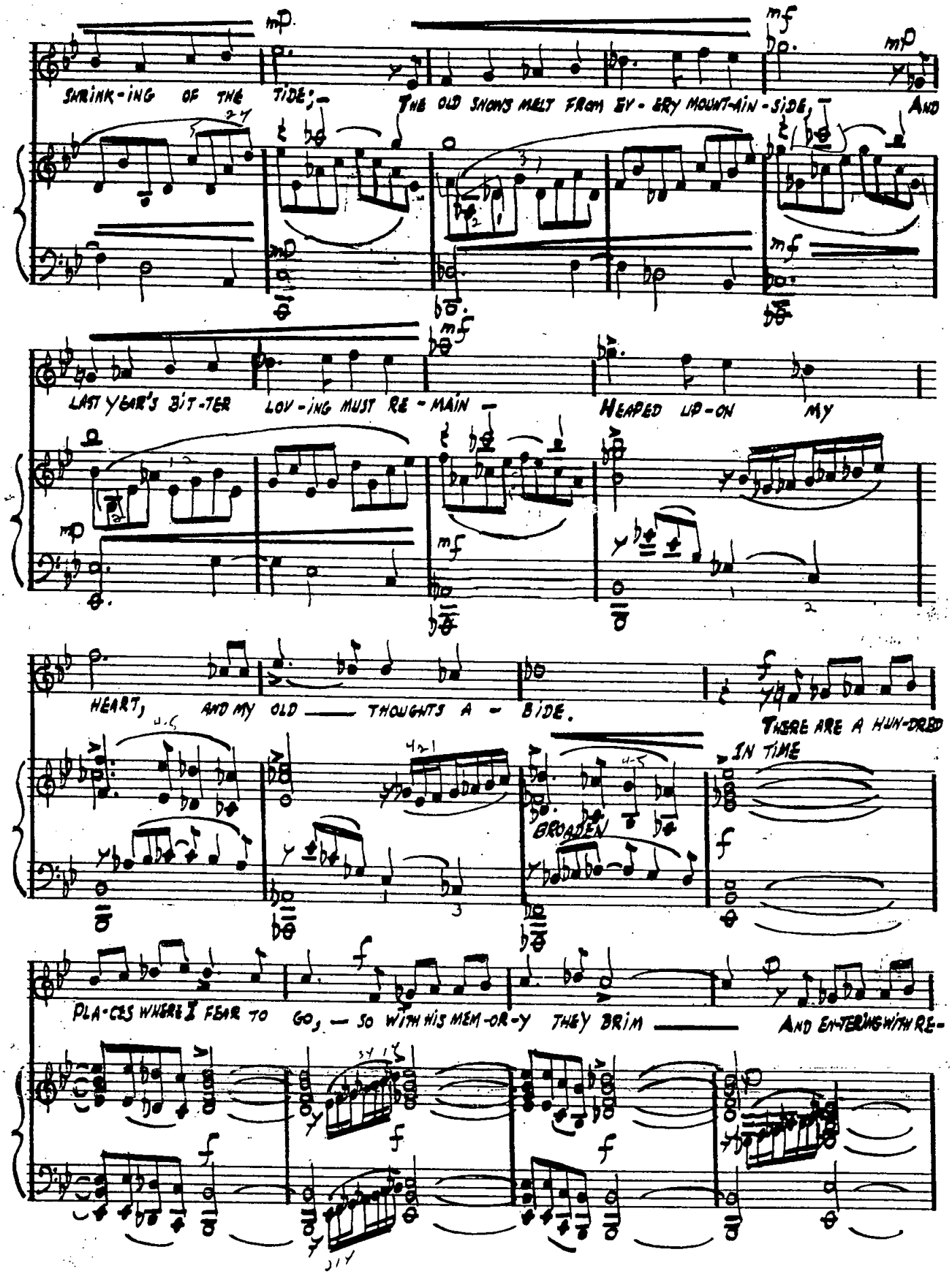

PATCH-ES AND POW-DER, DOLLS THAT WORK BY STRINGS — AND MOONS THAT WORK BY SWIT-CHES,
ALL — THE THINGS — THAT PLEASE A SICK MAN'S FAN-CY
AND — A
FLAT AND SORY — CON-VAL-ES-CENT KISS,
AND — A SMALL PAT UP-
-ON — THE PIL-LOW —
THE LIGHT GOES OUT WITH COL-UM-BINE — THE


SHA - DOWS SPRAWL, — AND WHERE SHE HAS LEFT — HER FRA-GRANCE LIKE A
SHAWL.
mf I LIE A-LONE AND PLUCK THE COUNT-ER-PANE, OR
ON A DIZ-ZY EL-BOW RISE AND HARK—
mf AND DOWN LIKE
DOM — IN-OES A-LONG THE DARK— HER LIT-TLE SIL-LY LAUGHTER SPILLS A-

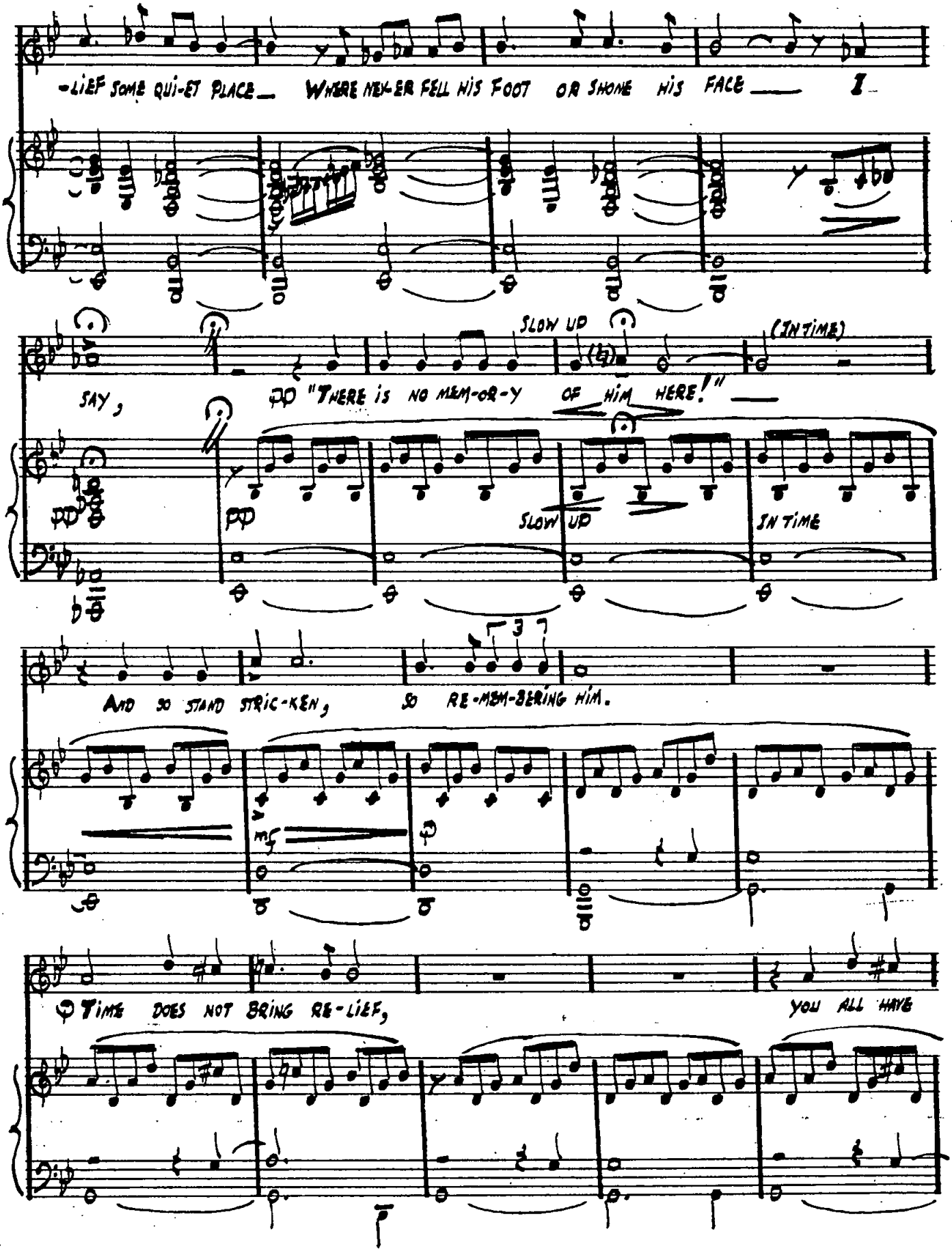

-GAIN!
p

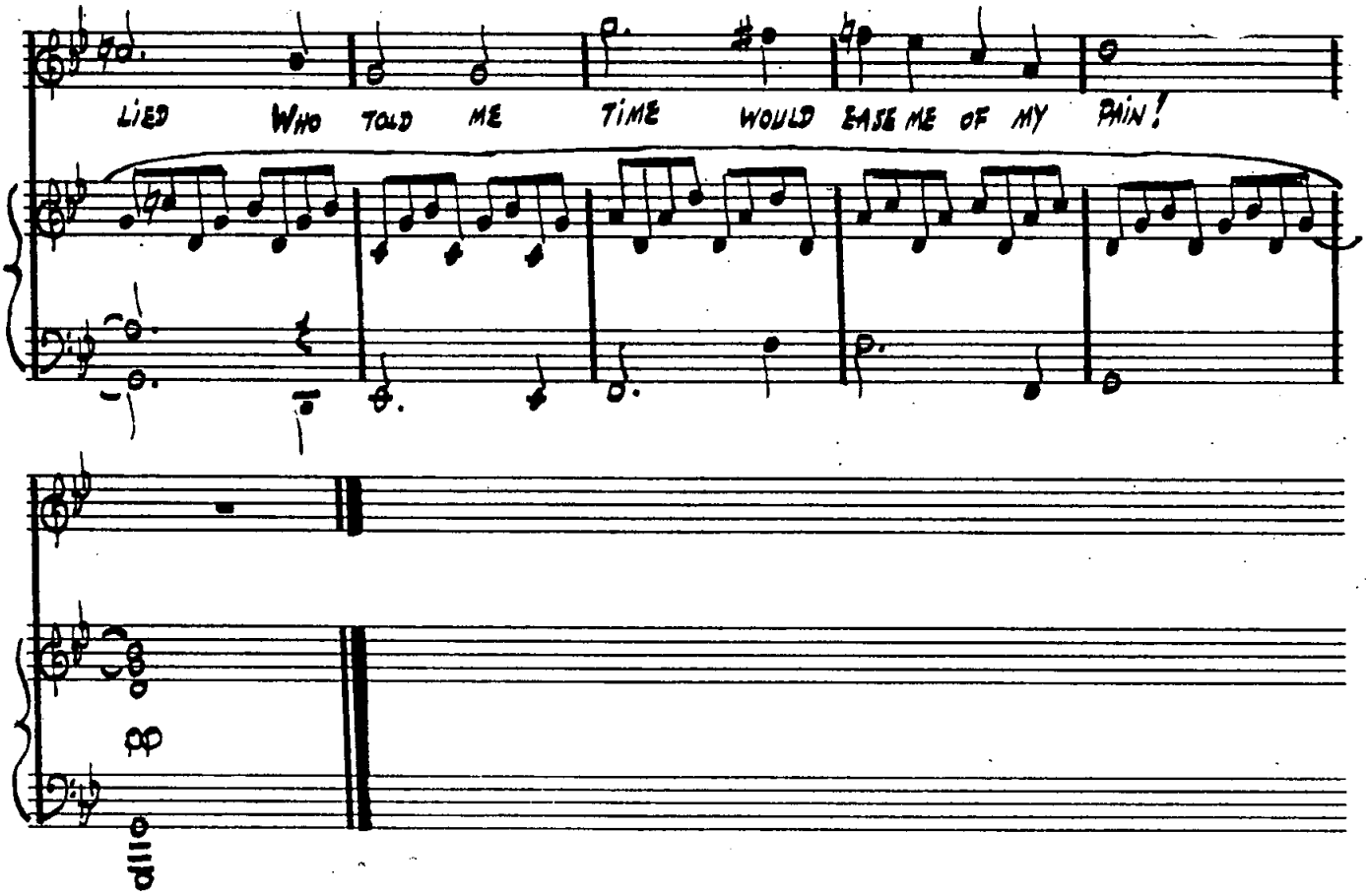
3. TIME DOES NOT BRING RELIEF





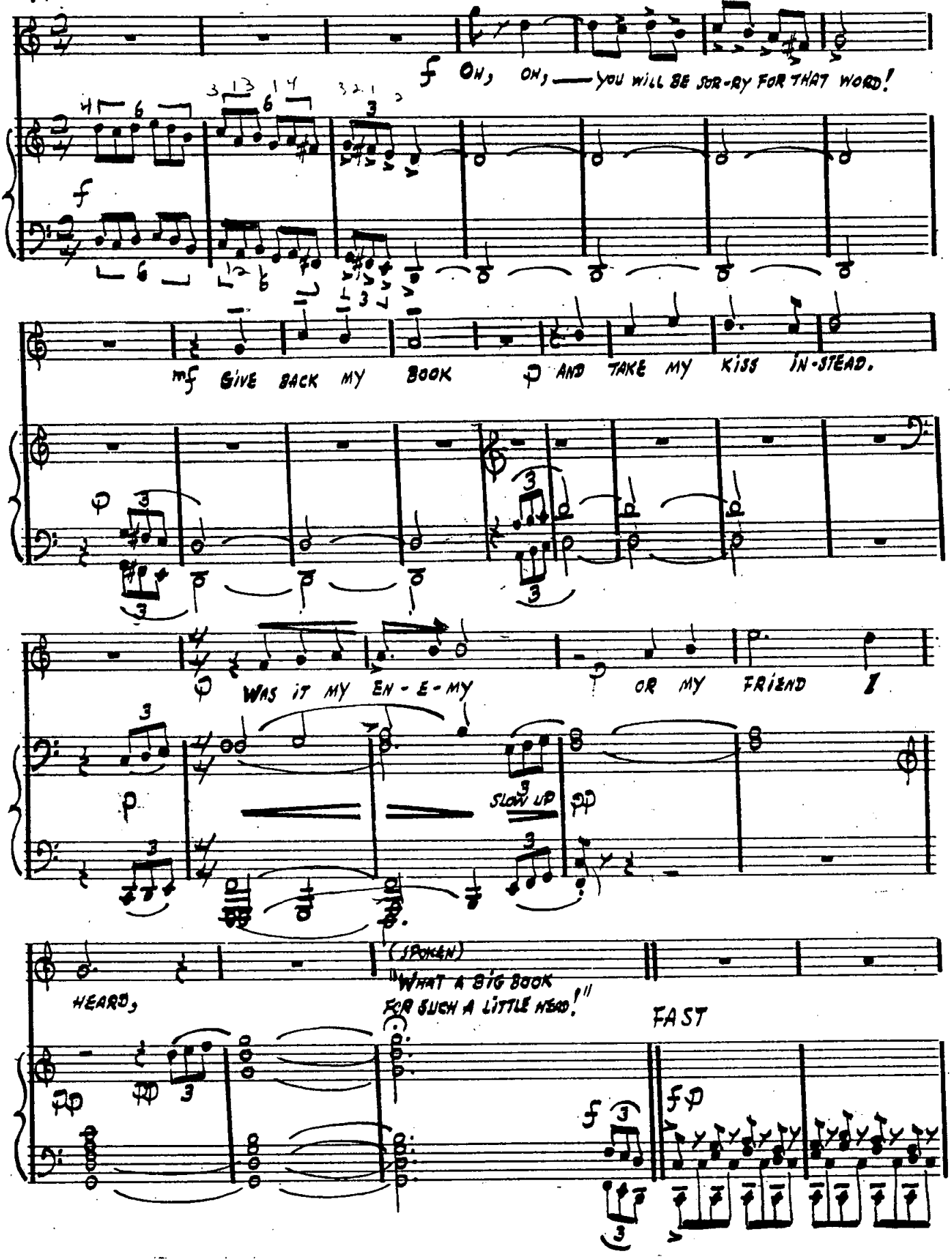
MUSIC PAPER 12441

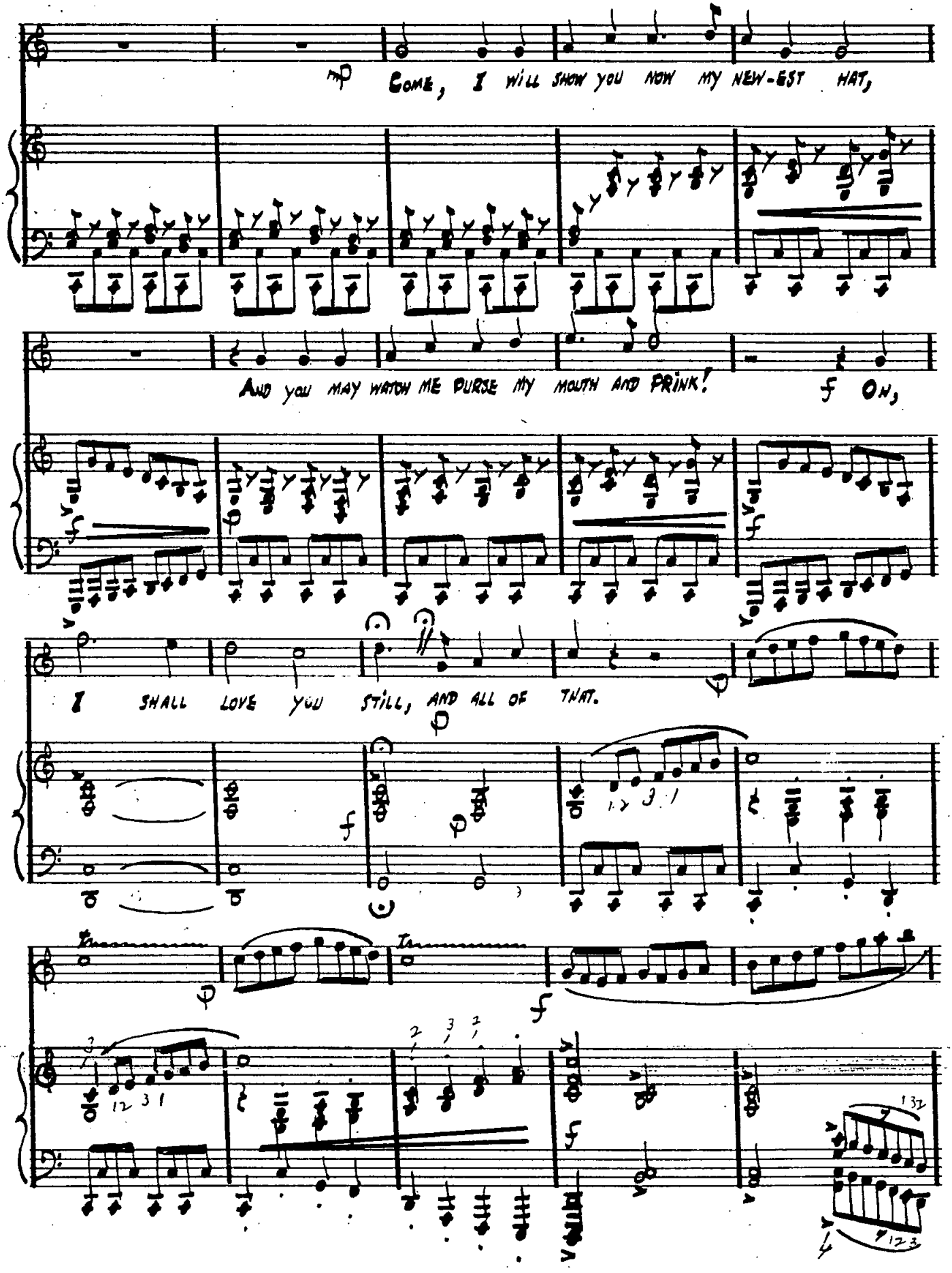

-LIEF SOME QUI-ET PLACE— WHERE NEV-ER FELL HIS FOOT OR SHONE HIS FACE— I—
SLOW UP
(IN TIME)
SAY, "THERE IS NO MEM-OR-Y OF HIM HERE!"
SLOW UP
IN TIME
AND SO STAND STRIC-KEN, SO RE-MEM-BERING HIM.
TIME DOES NOT BRING RE-LIEF, YOU ALL HAVE

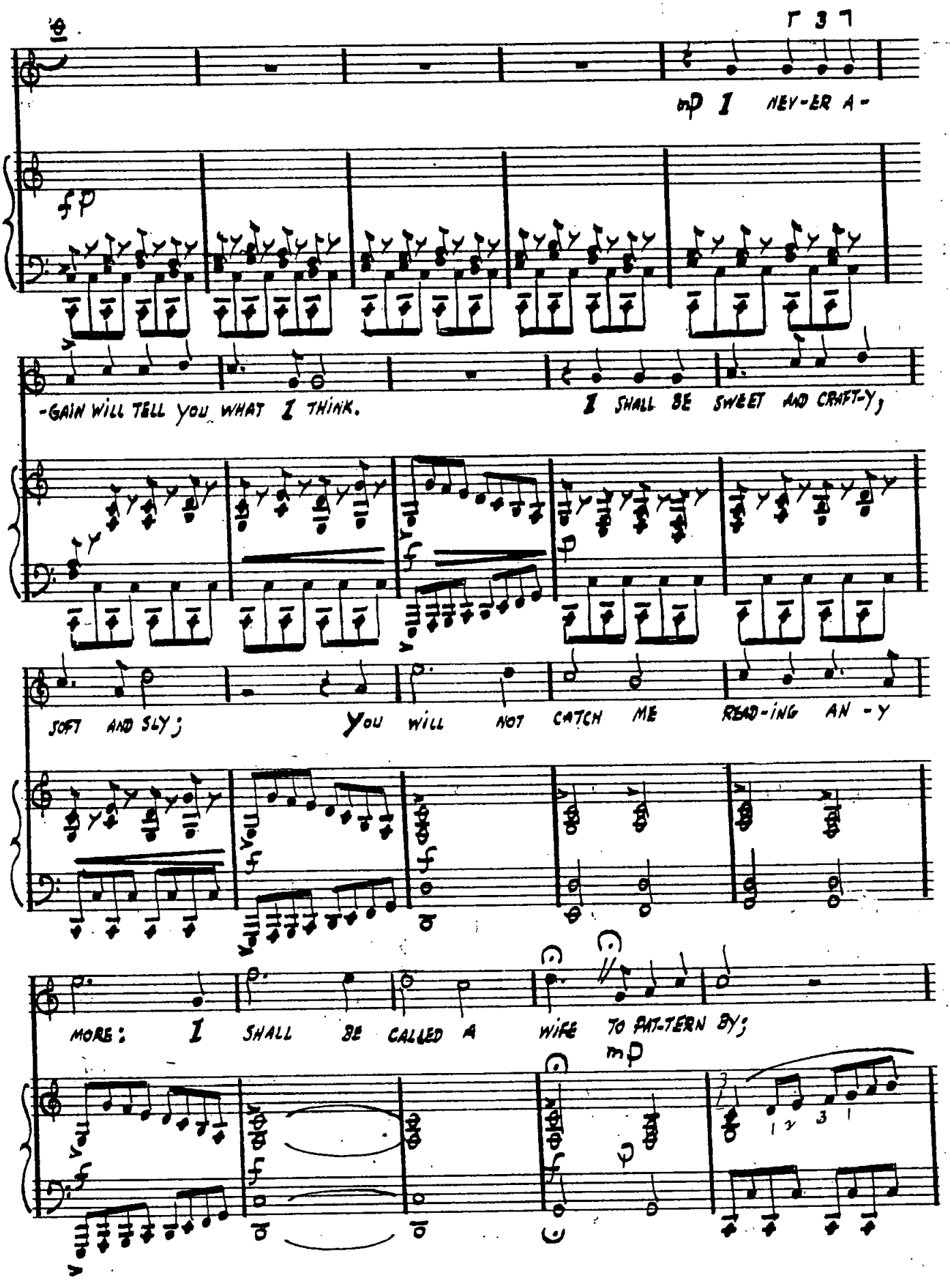

LIED WHO TOLD ME TIME WOULD EASE ME OF MY PAIN!

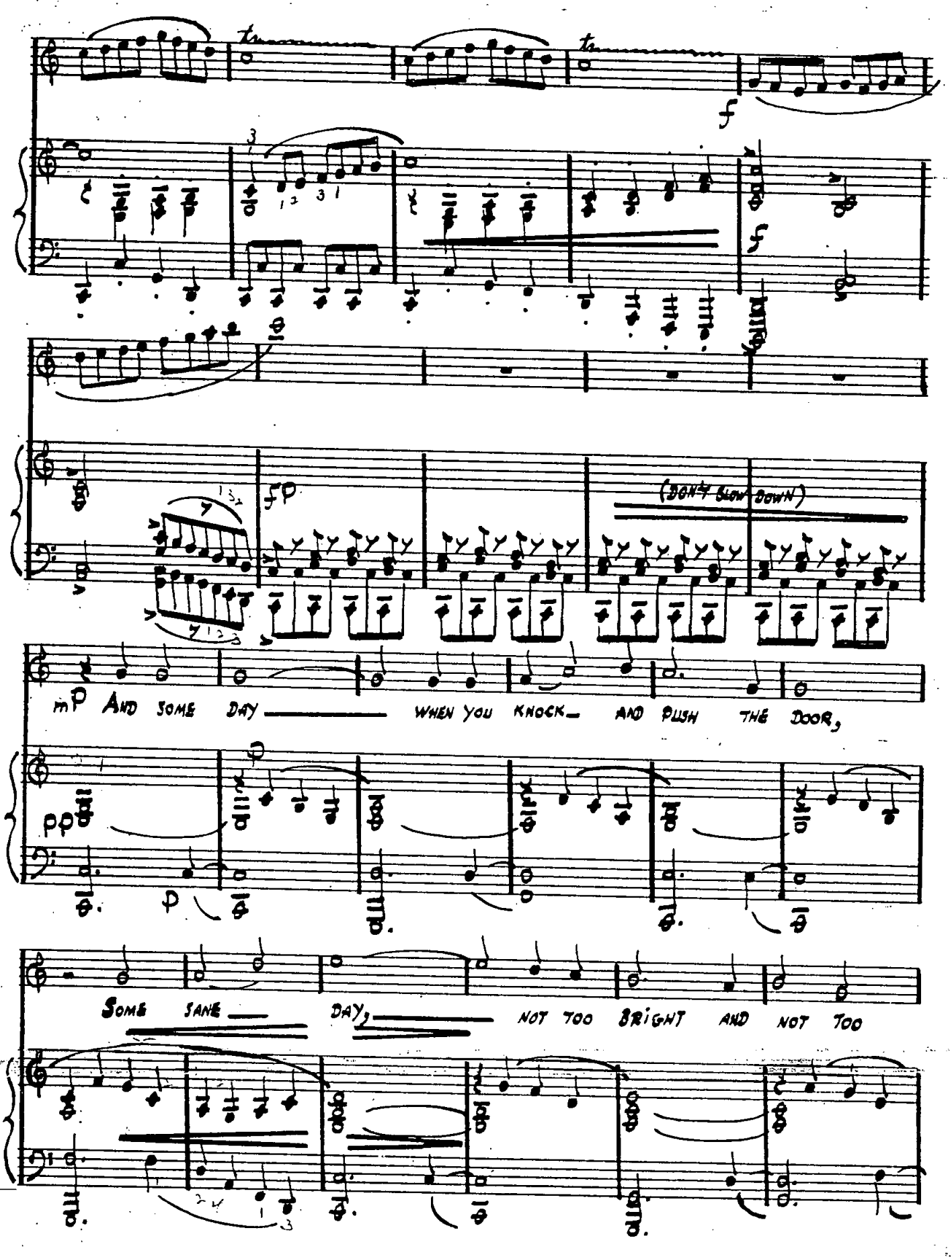
4. YOU'LL BE SORRY

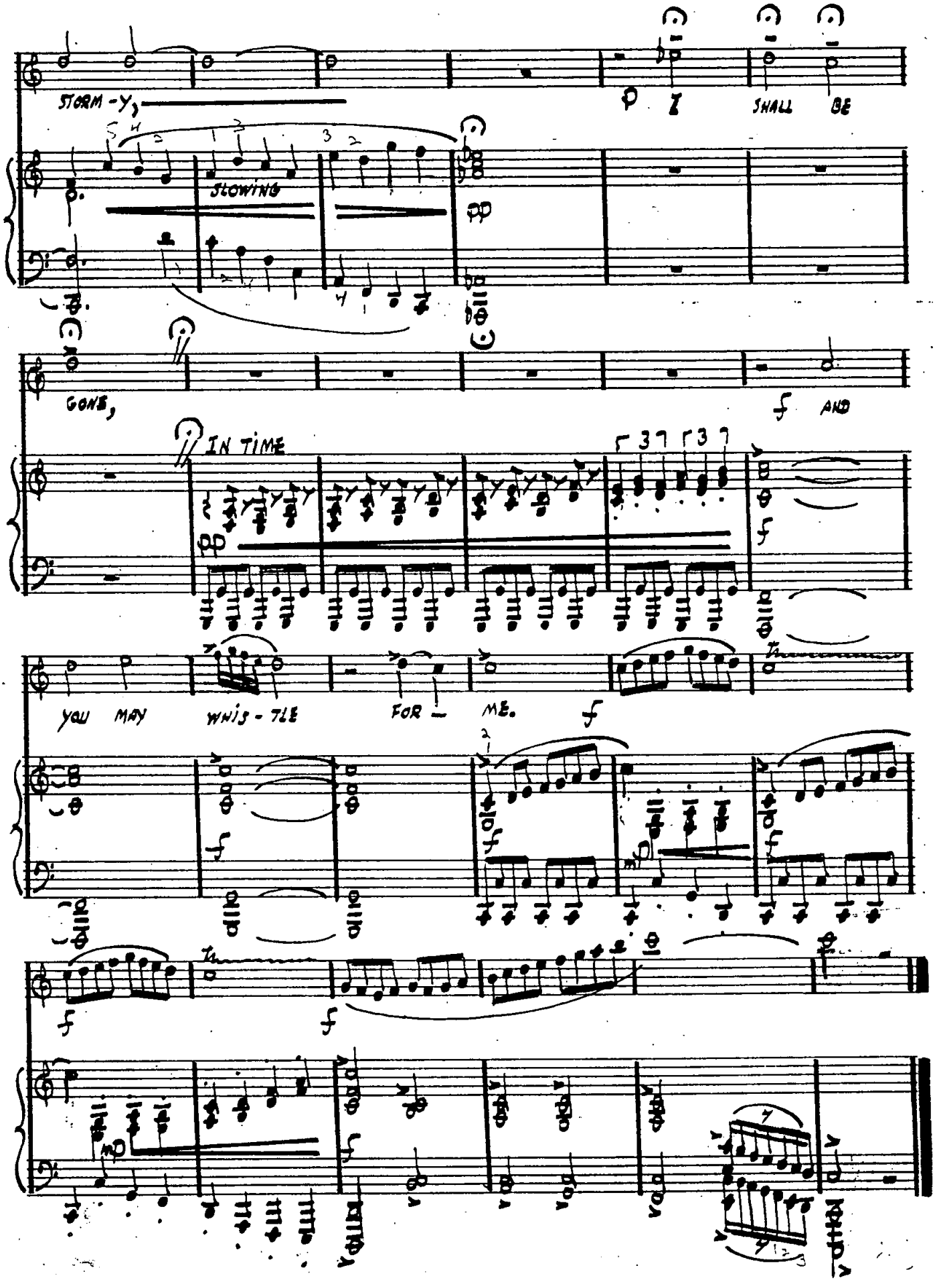
FAST MEDIUM



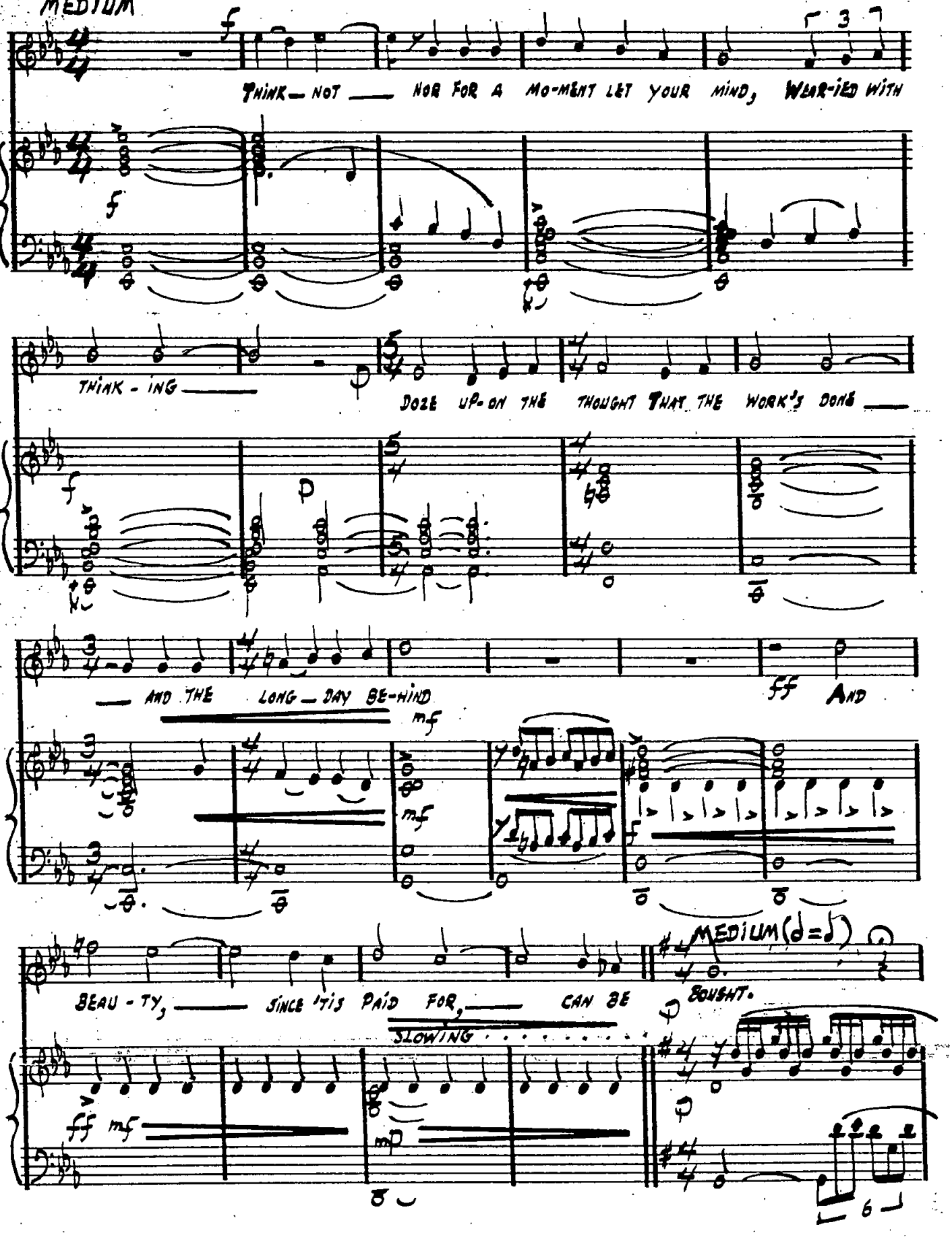

mp Come, I will show you now my new-est hat,
And you may watch me purse my mouth and prink!
f Oh,
I shall love you still, and all of that.

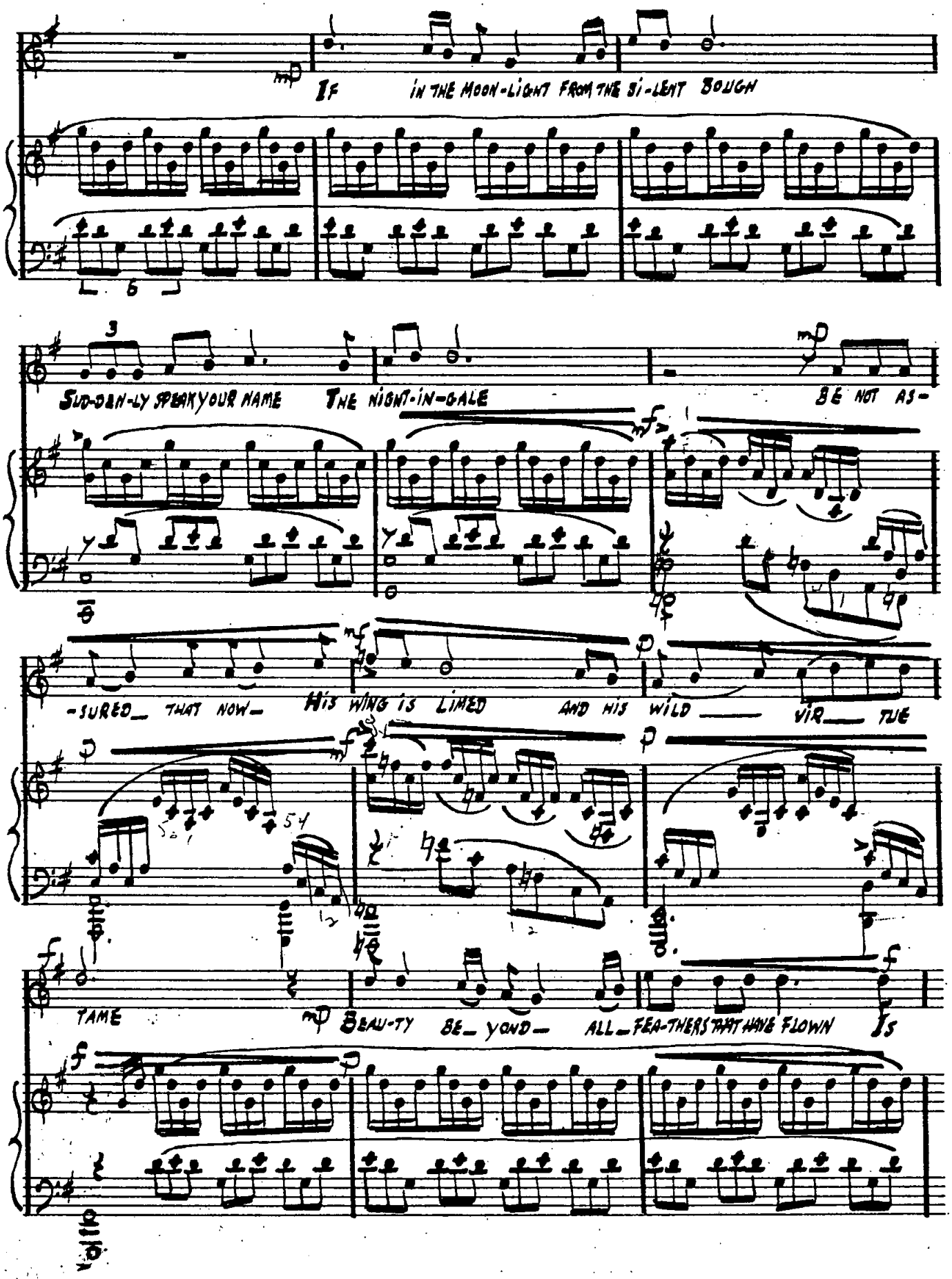

mp I NEV-ER A-
-GAIN WILL TELL YOU WHAT I THINK.
I SHALL BE SWEET AND CRAFT-Y;
SOFT AND SLY; YOU WILL NOT CATCH ME READ-ING AN-Y
MORE: I SHALL BE CALLED A WIFE TO PAT-TERN BY;
mp

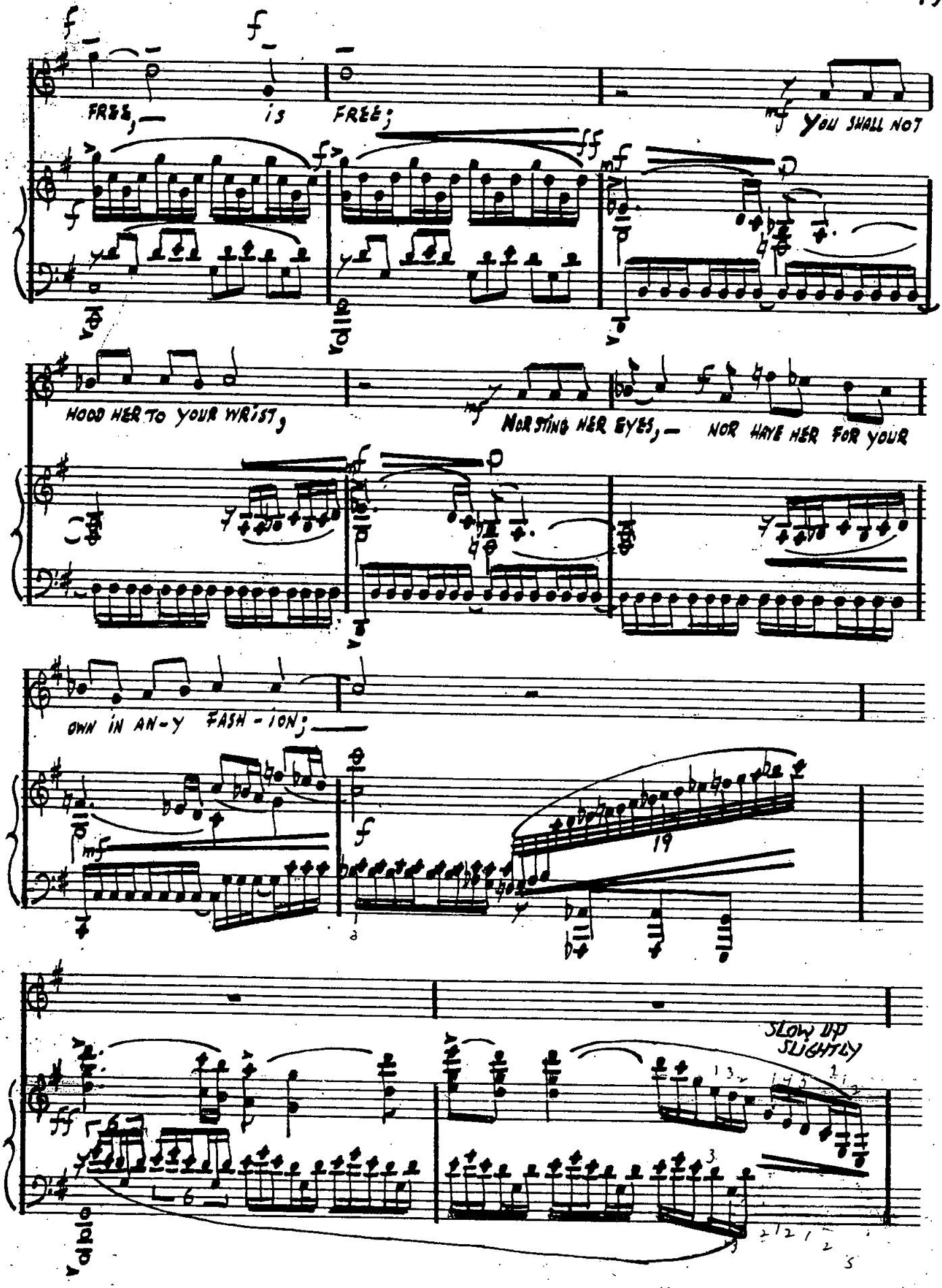

f
f
fp
(DON'T SLOW DOWN)
mp AND SOME DAY WHEN YOU KNOCK AND PUSH THE DOOR,
pp
p
SOME SANE DAY, NOT TOO BRIGHT AND NOT TOO

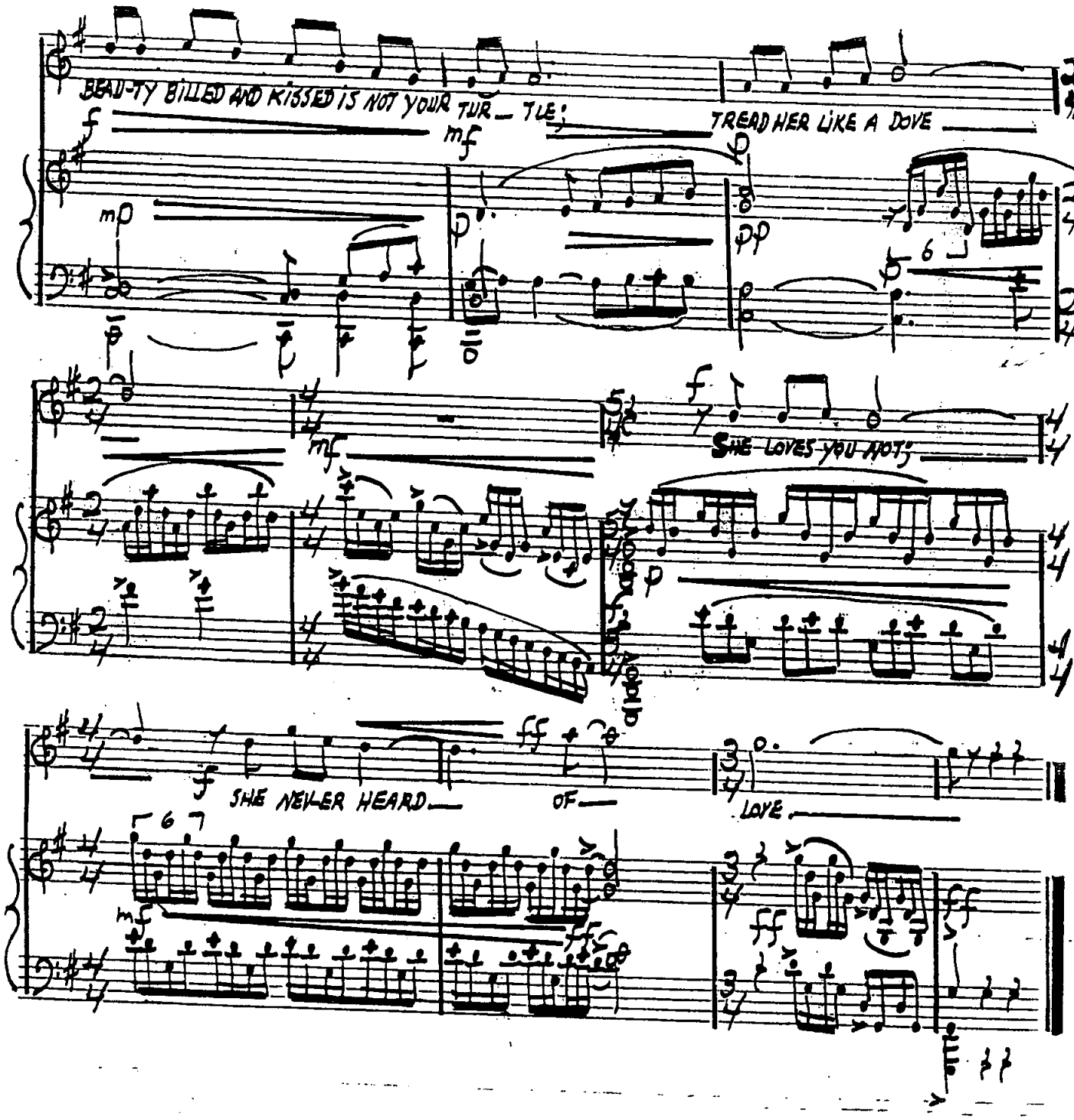

STORM-Y,
I
SHALL BE
SLOWING
GONE,
AND
IN TIME
YOU MAY WHIS-TLE FOR — ME.

5. BEAUTY


MEDIUM
THINK — NOT — NOR FOR A MO-MENT LET YOUR MIND, WEAR-IED WITH
THINK - ING —
DOZE UP-ON THE THOUGHT THAT THE WORK'S DONE —
— AND THE LONG — DAY BE-HIND
AND
BEAU - TY, — SINCE 'TIS PAID FOR, — CAN BE
MEDIUM (♩=♩)
BOUGHT.
SLOWING


If IN THE MOON-LIGHT FROM THE SI-LENT BOUGH
SUD-DEN-LY SPEAK YOUR NAME THE NIGHT-IN-GALE BE NOT AS-
-SURED THAT NOW HIS WING IS LIMED AND HIS WILD VIR TUE
TAME BEAU-TY BE-YOND ALL FEA-THERS THAT HAVE FLOWN Is


FREE, is FREE;
YOU SHALL NOT
HOOD HER TO YOUR WRIST,
NOR STING HER EYES, — NOR HAVE HER FOR YOUR
OWN IN AN-Y FASH-ION;
19
SLOW UP SLIGHTLY


BEAU-TY BILLED AND KISSED IS NOT YOUR TUR_ TLE;
TREAD HER LIKE A DOVE
SHE LOVES YOU NOT;
SHE NEVER HEARD_ OF_ LOVE.