THREE SONNETS OF KEATS

HIGH VOICE

MUSIC BY
JOHN MITCHELL
OP. 62 (1986)

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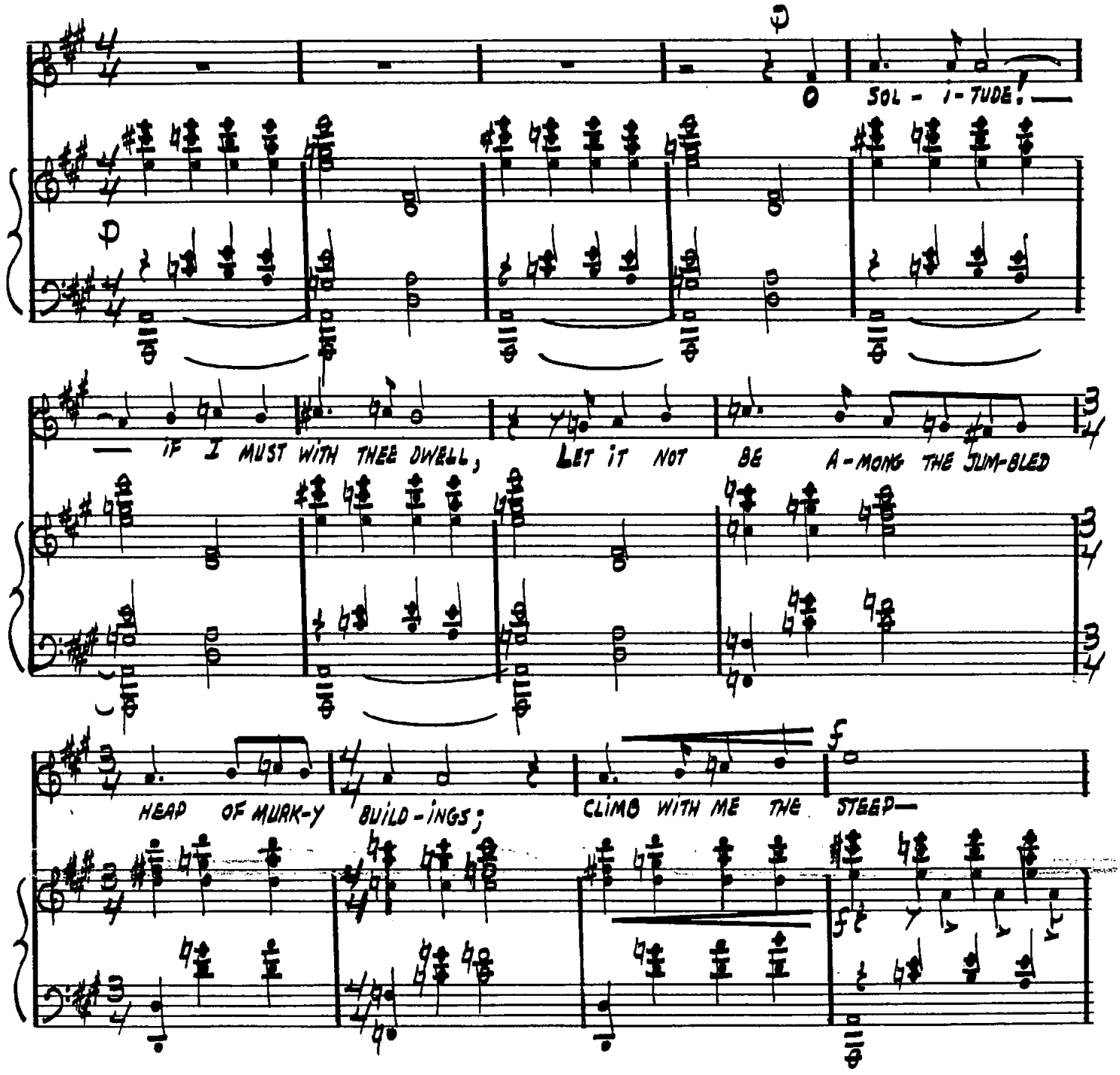
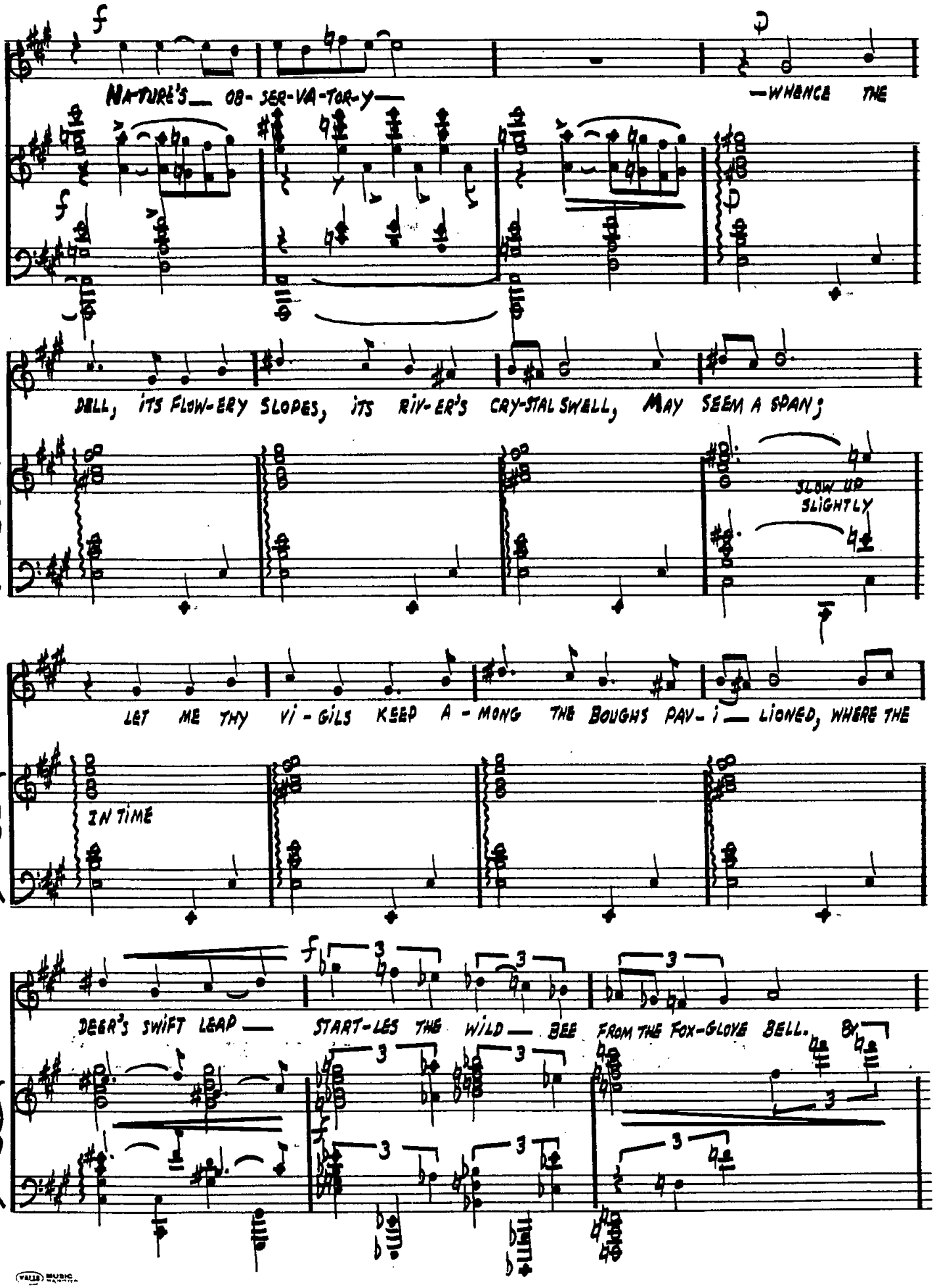
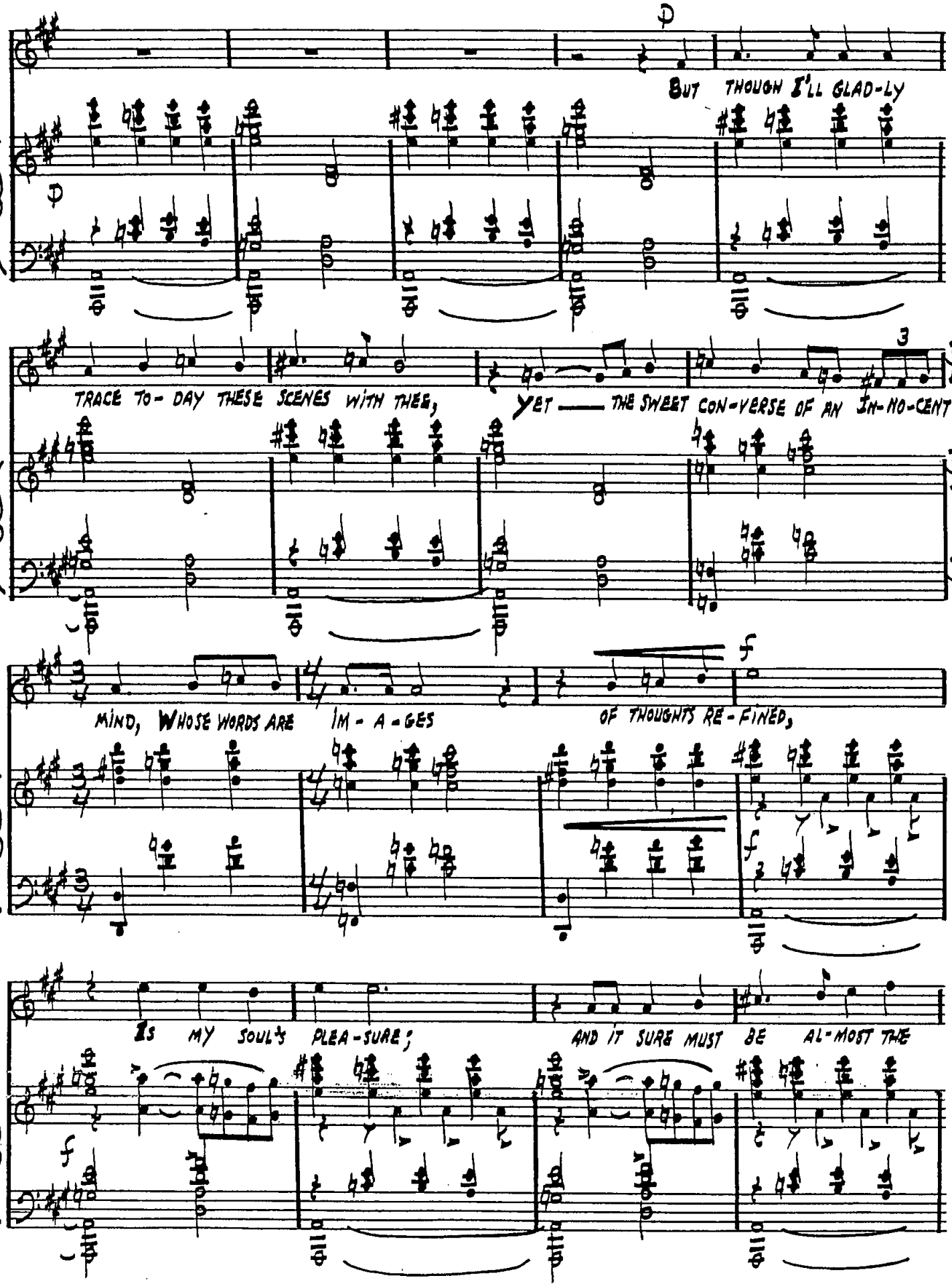
VALLE MUSIC PAPERS

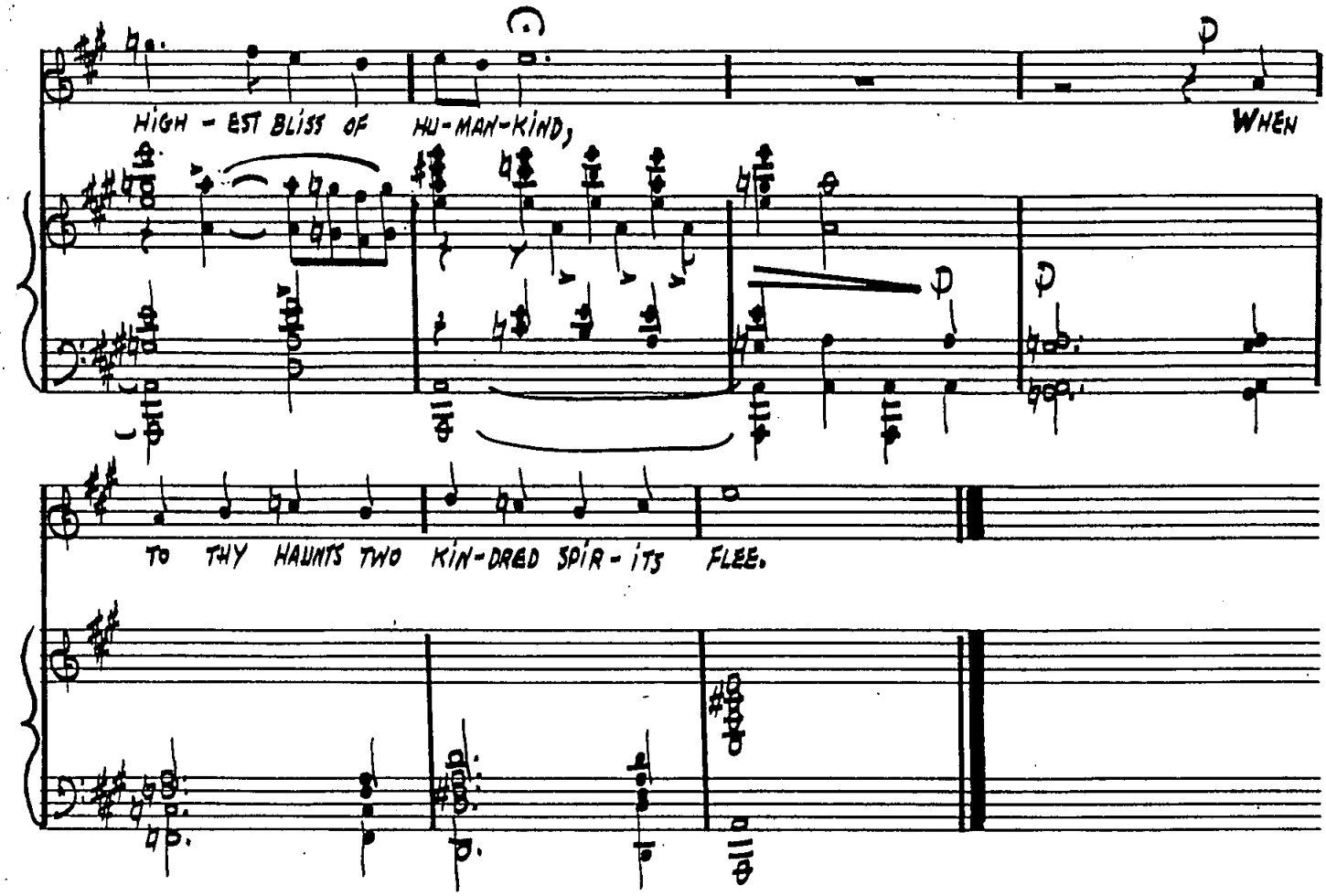
1. O SOLITUDE

SLOW MEDIUM



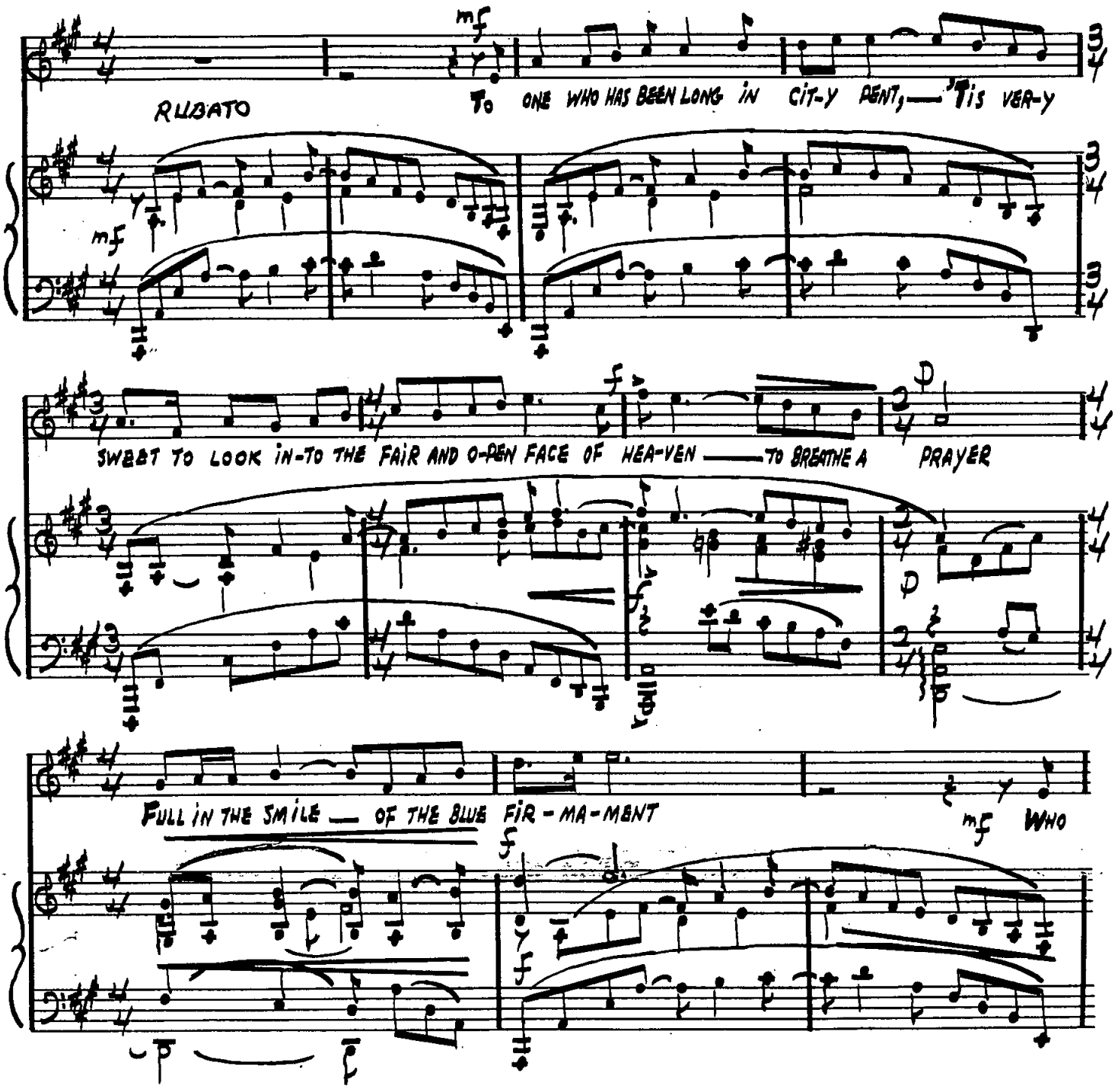

NATURE'S OB-SER-VA-TOR-Y
—WHENCE THE
DELL, ITS FLOW-ERY SLOPES, ITS RIV-ER'S CRY-STAL SWELL, MAY SEEM A SPAN;
SLOW UP SLIGHTLY
LET ME THY VI-GILS KEEP A-MONG THE BOUGHS PAV-i— LIONED, WHERE THE
IN TIME
DEER'S SWIFT LEAP— START-LES THE WILD— BEE FROM THE FOX-GLOVE BELL.

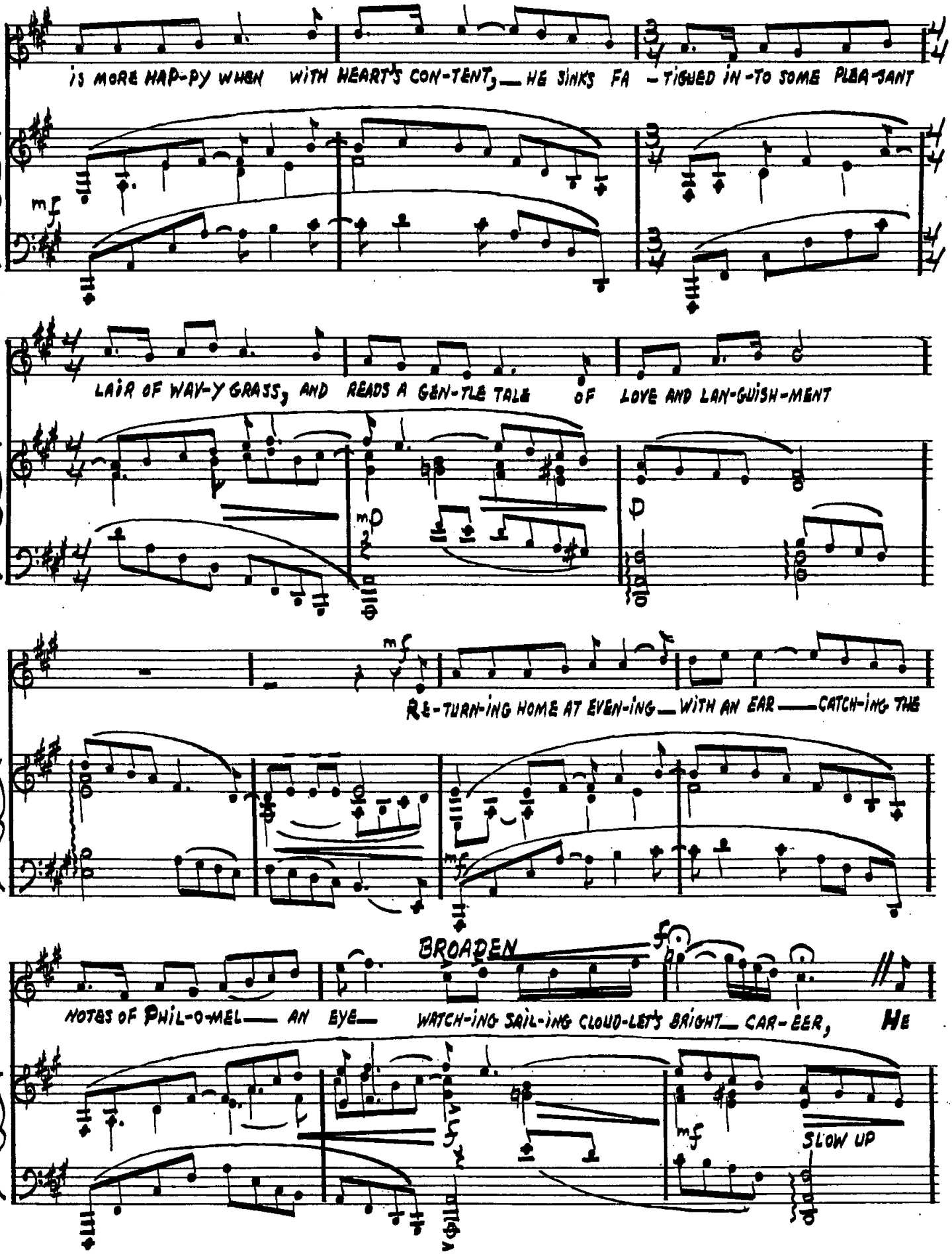

p
But though I'll glad-ly
p
trace to-day these scenes with thee,
yet — the sweet con-verse of an in-no-cent
mind, whose words are im-a-ges
of thoughts re-fined,
f
f
Is my soul's plea-sure;
and it sure must be al-most the

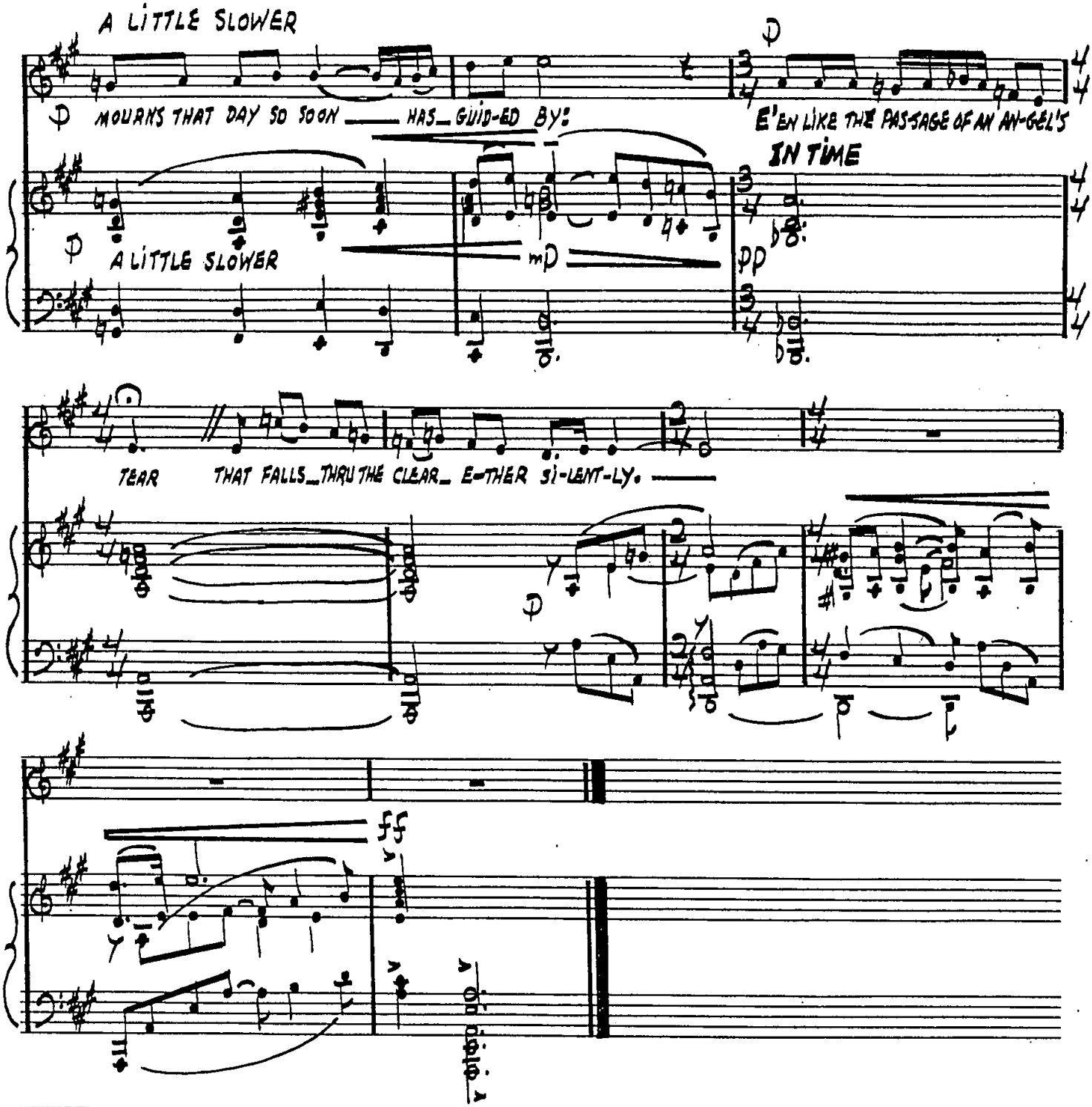

HIGH - EST BLISS OF HU-MAN-KIND,
WHEN
TO THY HAUNTS TWO KIN-DRED SPIR-ITS FLEE.

2. IN CITY PENT

SLOW MEDIUM

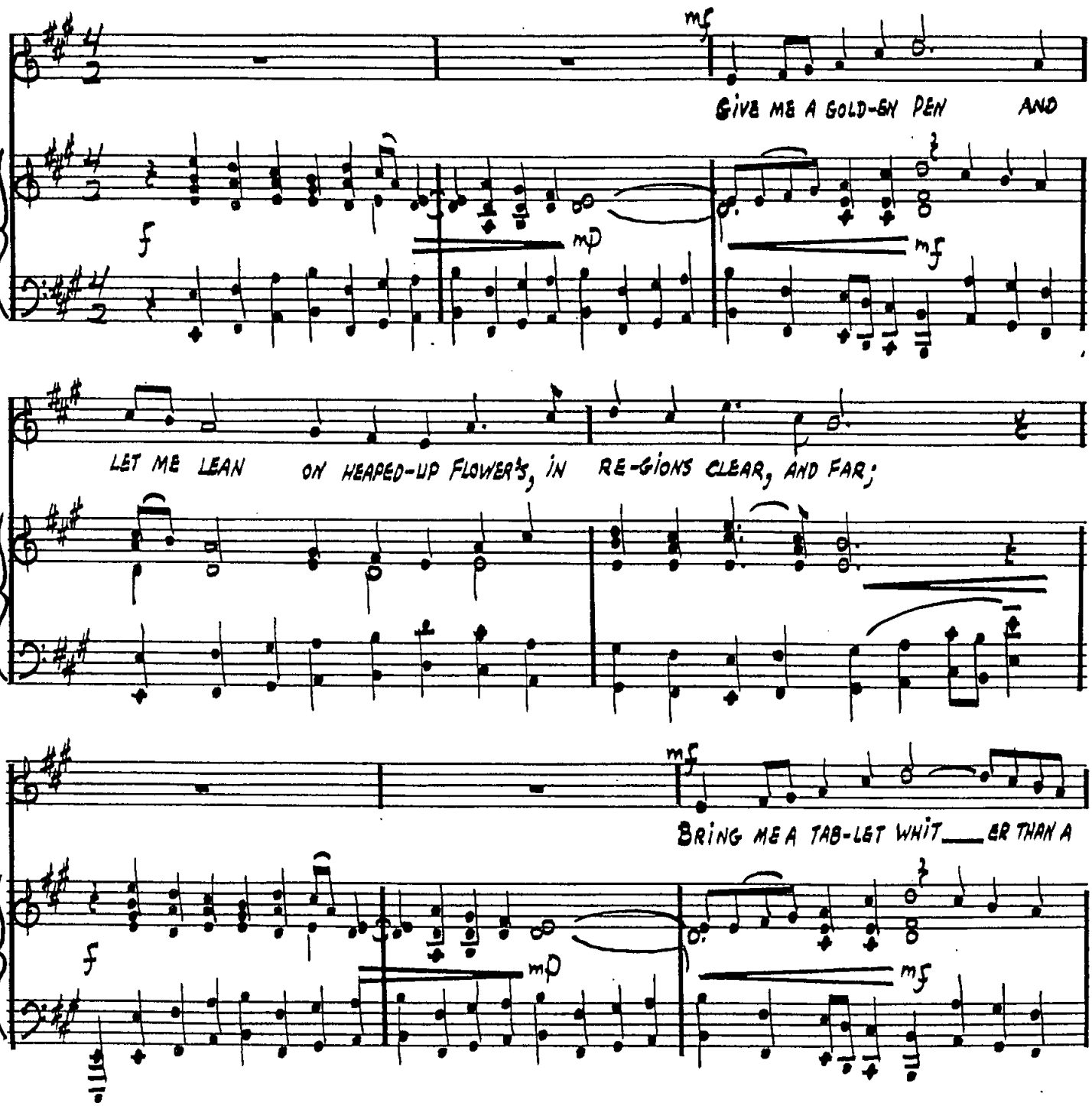


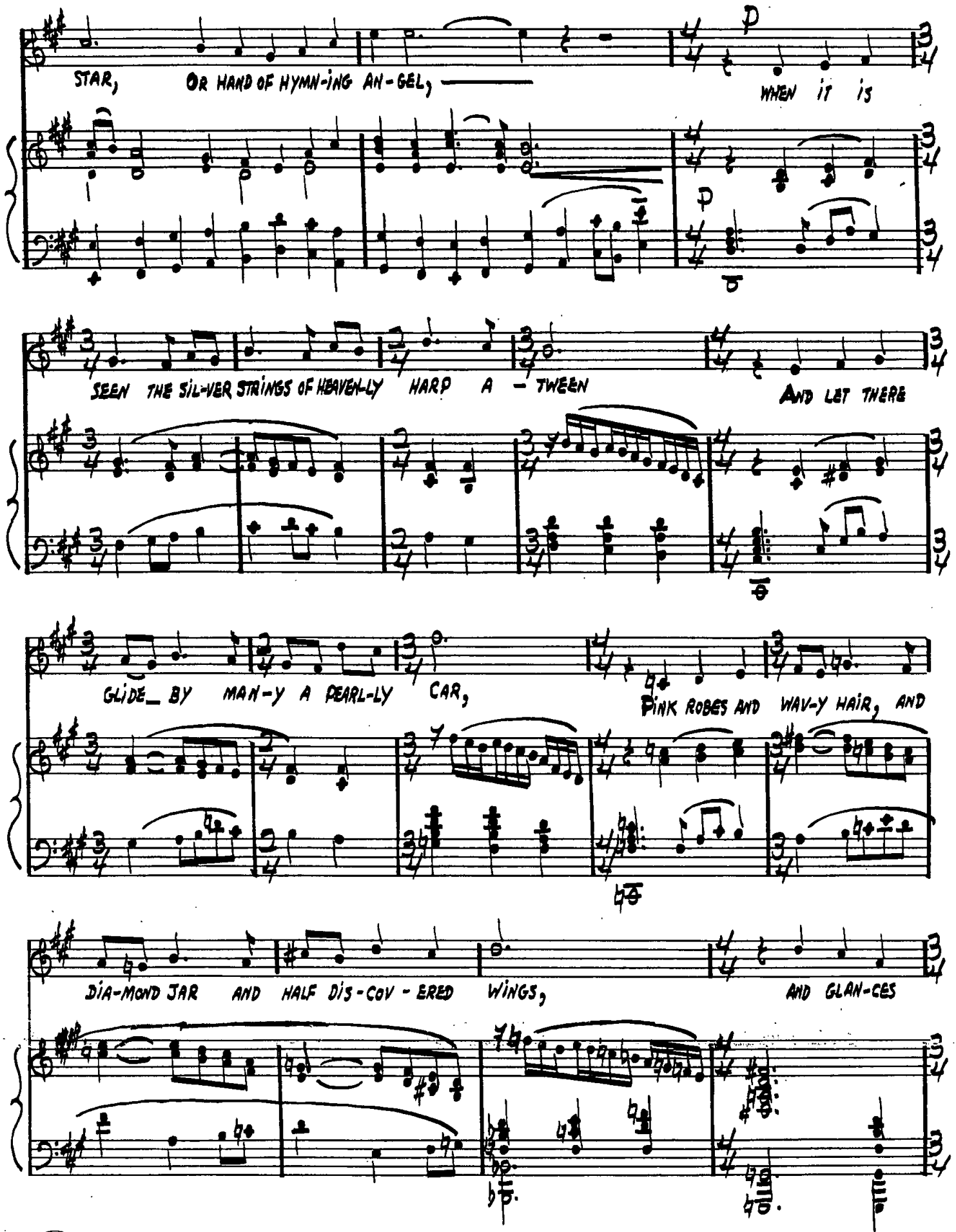

is more hap-py when with heart's con-tent, he sinks fa-tigued in-to some plea-sant
mf
lair of way-y grass, and reads a gen-tle tale of love and lan-guish-ment
mp
p
mf
re-turn-ing home at even-ing with an ear catch-ing the
mf
broaden
ff
notes of phil-o-mel an eye watch-ing sail-ing cloud-let's bright car-eer, he
mf
slow up

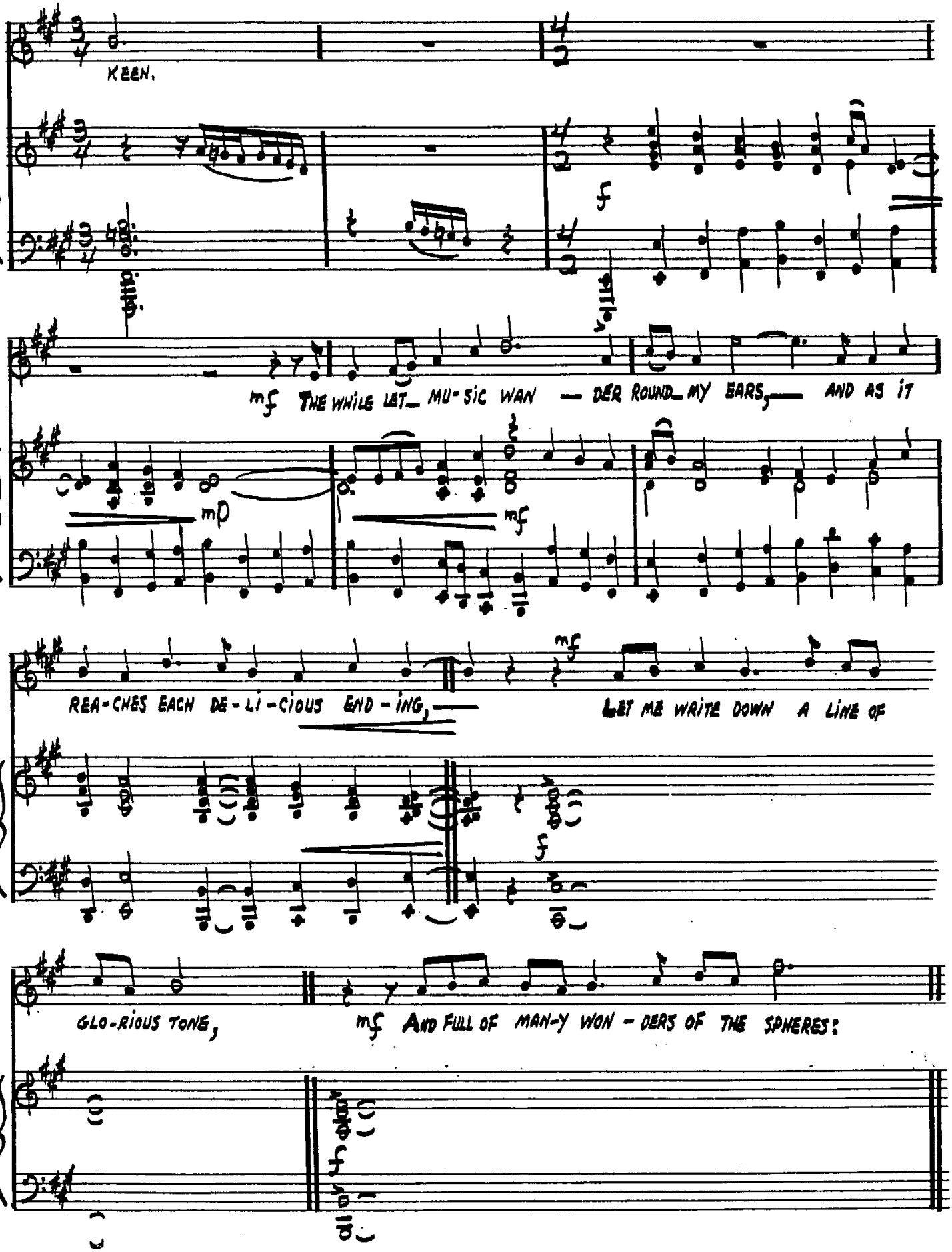

A LITTLE SLOWER
MOURNS THAT DAY SO SOON HAS GUID-ED BY:
E'EN LIKE THE PAS-SAGE OF AN AN-GEL'S
IN TIME
A LITTLE SLOWER
TEAR THAT FALLS THRU THE CLEAR E-THER SI-LENT-LY.

3. MY GOLDEN PEN

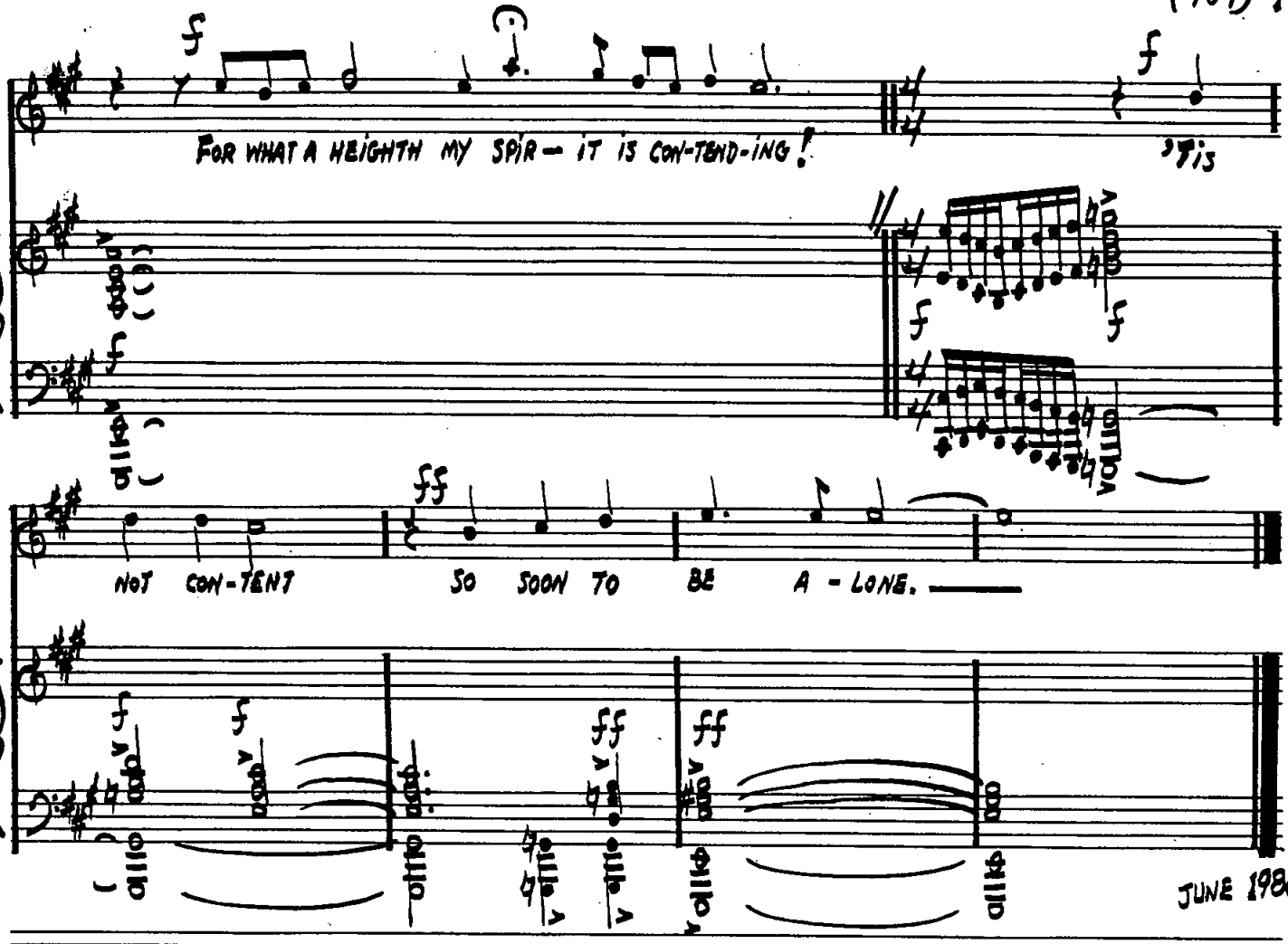
MEDIUM




STAR, OR HAND OF HYMN-ING AN-GEL, WHEN IT IS
SEEN THE SIL-VER STRINGS OF HEAVEN-LY HARP A-TWEEN AND LET THERE
GLIDE BY MAN-Y A PEARL-LY CAR, PINK ROBES AND WAV-Y HAIR, AND
DIA-MOND JAR AND HALF DIS-COV-ERED WINGS, AND GLAN-CES


KEEN.
mf THE WHILE LET_ MU-SIC WAN — DER ROUND_ MY EARS, — AND AS IT
mp
mf
REA-CHES EACH DE-LI-CIOUS END-ING, —
mf
LET ME WRITE DOWN A LINE OF
f
GLO-RIOUS TONE,
mf AND FULL OF MAN-Y WON-DERS OF THE SPHERES:
f

VALLE MUSIC


FOR WHAT A HEIGHTH MY SPIR — IT IS CON-TEND-ING!
'TIS
NOT CON-TENT
SO SOON TO
BE
A - LONE.
JUNE 1986