

**AT THE WINDOW,  
AND OTHER SONGS**



**EPHREM FEELEY**

## **AT THE WINDOW, AND OTHER SONGS**

Alfred Tennyson was born in 1809, the son of a Church of England clergyman. His childhood was spent in relative poverty; he was educated mainly at home by his father, but later went on to study at Cambridge. His father's disinheritance, humiliation, and eventual breakdown and alcoholism made a lasting impression on the poet.

From 1840 on, his poetry began to achieve fame, and in 1850 he was made Poet Laureate, in succession to Wordsworth. In 1886, he was knighted a baron, the only English poet to ascend to the peerage purely for his poetry. Tennyson's poetry is noted for its attention to cadence and rhythm, and often shows a somewhat idealistic notion of life, with a deep respect for traditional Victorian values. Much of his poetry is inspired by nature and the English countryside, and many poems deal with the profundity of the human condition.

These six songs, all settings of poems by Tennyson, were written over a decade and collected into this set in 2007. They are scored for baritone and piano.

- i) The Splendour Falls
- ii) And Kiss Again With Tears
- iii) Home They Brought Her Warrior Dead
- iv) The Kraken
- v) At the Window
- vi) Crossing the Bar

# The Splendour Falls

Words: Alfred Tennyson

Music: Ephrem Feeley

Andante con rubato (♩. = 58)

Voice

The splen - dour falls on cas - tle walls and

Piano

*f* *p* *mf* *p* *rit.* *mf a tempo* *mp*

7

sno - wy sum - mits old in sto - ry; the long light shakes a - cross the lakes, and the

Pno.

*mf* *mp*

12

wild ca - ta-ract leaps in glo - ry. Blow, bu - gle, blow, set the wild e - choes

Pno.

*sf* *sf*

17

fly - ing, blow, bu - gle; ans - wer, e - choes, dy - ing, dy - ing, dy - ing.

Pno.

22

O hark, O hear! How thin and clear, and

Pno.

28

thin - ner, clea - rer far - ther go - ing! O sweet and far from cliff and scar the

Pno.

# And Kiss Again With Tears

Words: Alfred Tennyson

Music: Ephrem Feeley

**Andante con rubato** (♩ = 62)

Voice

*mp* As thro' the land at eve we went, and pluc-ked the ri-pened

Piano

*p*

*con ped.*

5

ears, we fell out, my wife and I. Oh, we fell out, I know not why, and

Pno.

*rit.*

8

kissed a-gain with tears. *mf* And bles-sings on the

Pno.

*più mosso*

*mp*

13

fal - ling out that all the more en - dears when we fall out with those we love, and

Pno.

18 *dolce*

kiss a - gain with tears.

Pno.

*rit.* *molto rit.* *pp sub., a tempo*

23

*mp* For when we came where lies the child we lost in o - ther years,

Pno.

# Home They Brought Her Warrior Dead

Words: Alfred Tennyson

Music: Ephrem Feeley

Grave (♩ = 58)

Piano

*pp*  
*con ped.*

7

Home they brought her war-rior dead; she nor

Pno.

13

swooned, nor ut-tered cry; all her mai - dens watch - ing said, "She must

Pno.

18

weep, or she will die."

Pno.

*p*

*mp*

24

Then they praised him soft and low,

Pno.

*rit.*

*a tempo*

*pp*

30

called him wor - thy to be loved, tru - est friend and no - ble

Pno.

*poco a poco cresc.*

35

foe; yet she nei - ther spoke nor moved.

Pno.

*pp*



# The Kraken

Words: Alfred Tennyson

Music: Ephrem Feeley

Mysteriously, but with driving energy (♩ = 108)

Voice

Be - low the thun-ders of the up - per

Piano

*p*

*con ped.*

5

5

deep; far, far be-neath in the ab-ys - mal sea, his

Pno.

8

8

an-cient, dream-less, un - in - va - ded sleep the Kra - - - ken slee - peth.

Pno.

*mf*

12

Fain-test sun-lights flee a - bout his sha - dow-y sides: \_\_\_\_\_ a -

Pno.

16

bove him swell huge spon-ges of mil - le - nial growth and height; \_\_\_\_\_ and far a - way in - to the sick - ly

Pno.

20

light \_\_\_\_\_ from ma - ny a won - drous grot and sec - ret cell \_\_\_\_\_ un - num - bered and e - nor - mous

Pno.

24

po - ly - pi \_\_\_\_\_ win - now with gi - ant arms the slum - b'ring green. \_\_\_\_\_

Pno.

# At the Window

Text: Alfred Tennyson

Music: Ephrem Feeley

Lightly, with movement (♩ = 58)

Voice *dolce*

Vine, vine and eg-lan-tine, clasp her win-dow, trail and

Piano *mf*

4

twine! Rose, rose and cle-ma-tis, trail and twine and clasp and kiss,

Pno.

7

kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss; and make her a bower all of flow'rs, and drop me a flow'r, drop me a

Pno.

# Crossing the Bar

Words: Alfred Tennyson

Music: Ephrem Feeley

**Calmly** (♩. = 52)

Voice

Sun - set and eve - ning star, and one clear call for

Piano *mp*  
*con ped.*

6

me! And may there be no moa - ning of the bar, \_\_\_\_\_ when I

6

Pno. *rit.* *a tempo*

11

put out to sea. \_\_\_\_\_ But such a tide as mo - ving seems a -

11

Pno.

16

sleep, \_\_\_\_\_ too full for sound and foam, when that which drew from

Pno.

21

out the bound - less deep \_\_\_\_\_ turns a - gain home.

Pno. *mp*

26

Twilight and evening bell, and after that the dark! And

Pno. *rit.*

31

may there be no sadness of farewell, \_\_\_\_\_ when I em -

Pno. *a tempo*