

EDWARD C. BAIRSTOW

FIVE POEMS OF
THE SPIRIT

FOR BARITONE SOLO
CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA

NOVELLO
AND COMPANY LIMITED

I. COME, LOVELY NAME

Come, lovely Name; life of our hope!
Lo, we hold our hearts wide ope!
Unlock thy cabinet of day,
Dearest sweet, and come away.
Lo, how the thirsty lands
Gasp for thy golden showers, with long-stretched hands!
Lo, how the labouring earth
That hopes to be
All heaven by thee,
Leaps at thy birth!

Come, royal Name; and pay the expense
Of all this precious patience ;
O come away,
And kill the death of this delay.
O see so many worlds of barren years
Melted and measured out in seas of tears,
O see the weary lids of wakeful hope
(Love's eastern windows) all wide ope
With curtains drawn,
To catch the day-break of thy dawn.

*Richard Crashaw
(1613-1649)*

2. O LORD! IN ME THERE LIETH NAUGHT

O Lord! in me there lieth naught
But to thy search revealed lies;
For when I sit
Thou markest it,
No less thou notest when I rise ;
Yea, closest closet of my thought
Hath open windows to thine eyes.

Thou walkest with me when I walk;
When to my bed for rest I go
I find thee there,
And ev'rywhere;
Not youngest thought in me doth grow
No, not one word I cast to talk,
But yet unuttered thou dost know.

*Mary Sidney, Countess of Pembroke
(1555-1621)*

3. PRAISE

Lord, I will mean and speak thy praise,
Thy praise alone.
My busie heart shall spin it all my dayes:
And when it stops for want of store,
Then will I wring it with a sigh or grone
That thou mayst yet have more.

Thousands of things do thee employ
In ruling all
This spacious globe: Angels must have their joy,
Devils their rod, the sea his shore,
The windes their stint, yet when I did call
Thou heardst my call, and more.

Wherefore I sing. Yet since my heart,
Though press'd, runnes thin ;
O that I might some other heart convert,
And so take up at use good store :
That to thy chest there might be coming in
Both all my praise, and more!

*George Herbert
(1593-1633)*

4. PURSE AND SCRIP

Give me my scallop shell of quiet,
My staff of faith to walk upon,
My scrip of joy, immortal diet,
My bottle of salvation,
My gown of glory, hope's true gage:
And thus I'll take my pilgrimage.

Blood must be my body's balmer;
No other balm shall there be giv'n;
Whilst my soul, like quiet palmer,
Travelleth toward the land of heav'n;
Over the silver mountains,
Where spring the nectar fountains :

There will I kiss
The bowl of bliss;
And drink mine everlasting fill
Upon ev'ry milken hill.
My soul will be a-dry before;
But after it, will thirst no more.

Sir Walter Raleigh
(1552?-1618)

5. L'ENVOY

King of Glorie, King of Peace,
With the one make warre to cease;
With the other blesse thy sheep,
Thee to love, in thee to sleep.

Let not Sinne devoure thy fold,
Bragging that thy bloud is cold,
That thy flesh hath lost his food,
And thy Crosse is common wood.

King of Glorie, King of Peace,
With the one make warre to cease;
With the other blesse thy sheep,
Thee to love, in thee to sleep.

George Herbert
(1593-1633)

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Full Score and Orchestral Parts are available on hire

Time of performance about $14\frac{1}{2}$ minutes

FIVE POEMS OF THE SPIRIT

For Baritone Solo, Chorus and Orchestra

BY

EDWARD C. BAIRSTOW

London: NOVELLO & COMPANY, Limited

1. Come, lovely Name

(For Baritone Solo and optional chorus of women's voices)

RICHARD CRASHAW

(1613? - 1649)

Allegro moderato

*
P
Come, love -
P
Come, love -
P
Come, love -
Come, love -

Allegro moderato

mf
ly Name; life of our hope! Lo, we
ly Name; life of our hope! Lo, we
ly Name; life of our hope! Lo, we
ly Name; life of our hope! Lo, we

mf

*The notes in small type are only to be played or sung when there is no chorus.

cresc.
 hold our hearts wide ope! Un - lock thy ca-bi-net of

cresc.
 hold our hearts wide ope! Un-lock thy ca-bi - net of day, Dearest

cresc.
 hold our hearts wide ope! Un - lock thy ca-bi-net of

cresc.
 hold our hearts wide ope! Un-lock thy

cresc.
 day, Dear-est sweet, and come a-way. Lo, how the

sweet, and come a-way. Lo, how the

day, Dear-est sweet, and come a-way. Lo, how the

ca-bi - net of day, and come a-way. Lo, how the

1

1

thir - sty lands Gasp — for thy gold - en show'rs, with long -

thir - sty lands Gasp — for thy gold - en show'rs, with long -

thir - sty lands Gasp — for thy gold - en show'rs, with long -

thir - sty lands Gasp — for thy gold - en show'rs, with long -

thir - sty lands Gasp — for thy gold - en show'rs, with long -

pp

stretch'd hands.

pp

stretch'd hands.

pp

stretch'd hands.

pp

stretch'd hands.

pp cresc.

sf

2

cresc. molto

Lo, how the la - b'ring earth That hopes to be all heav'n by

cresc. molto

Lo, how the la - b'ring earth That hopes to be all heav'n by

cresc. molto

Lo, how the la - b'ring earth That hopes to be all heav'n by

cresc. molto

Lo, how the la - b'ring earth That hopes to be all heav'n by

2

cresc. molto

thee, Leaps _____ at _____ thy

ff

poco rit.

birth!

birth!

birth!

birth!

poco rit.

col 8^{va} bassa.....

a tempo

Come, Roy - al Name; and pay th' expense of all this pre - cious

Come, — Roy-al Name; — Come, — Roy - al

Come, — Roy-al Name, Roy - al Name, O come, Roy - al

Come, — Roy-al Name, — Come, — Roy - al

a tempo

3

pa - tience. O come a-way, And kill the death of this de -
 Name, O come, — O come a-way, And kill the death of this de -
 Name, O come, — O come a-way, And kill the death of this de -
 Name, O come, — O come a-way, And kill the death of this de -

3

mf

lay. O see so ma-ny worlds of bar - ren
 lay. O see the worlds of bar - ren
 lay. O see the worlds of bar - ren
 lay. O see the worlds of bar - ren

years Mel - ted and mea - sured out in
 years Mel - ted and mea - sured out in
 years Mel - ted and mea - sured out in
 years Mel - ted and mea - sured out in

4 *p*
 seas of tears, 0 see the weary lids of
 seas — of tears, 0 see the
 seas, — in seas of tears, 0 see the
 seas, in seas of tears, 0 see the

4 *pp*
pp
pp

wake ful hope (love's east - ern win-dows) all
 wake ful hope (love's east - ern win-dows)
 wake ful hope (love's east - ern win-dows)
 wake ful hope (love's east - ern win-dows)

sempre cresc. ed animato

wide ope With cur - tains drawn, To catch the

sempre cresc. ed animato

wide ope With our - tains drawn, To

sempre cresc. ed animato

wide ope With cur - tains drawn, To

sempre cresc. ed animato

wide ope With cur - tains drawn, To

sempre cresc. ed animato

5

day-break of thy dawn.

Come, love - ly Name, come,

catch the day-break of thy dawn. Come, love - ly Name, come, Roy - al

catch the day-break of thy dawn. Come, love - ly Name, come, Roy - al

catch the day-break of thy dawn. Come, love - ly Name, come, Roy - al

5

Roy - al Name, O come.

Name, O come, O come, come.

Name, — O come, O come, come.

Name, — O come, O come, come.

A musical score for piano and voice. The piano part consists of two staves: a bass staff with eighth-note chords and a treble staff with eighth-note chords. The vocal part is in the top staff, continuing the lyrics from the previous page. Measure 5 begins with a forte dynamic (ff) followed by a decrescendo (pp). The vocal line includes the words "Roy - al Name, O come." and three repetitions of "Name, O come, O come, come." The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support throughout the section.

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2. O Lord! in me there lieth naught

(For Baritone Solo)

MARY SIDNEY
(1555-1621)

Andante con moto

BARITONE SOLO

PIANO

pp semplice

simile

6

p quasi recitativo

O Lord! in me there li - eth naught — But to thy search re -

simile

veal - ed lies; For when I sit — Thou mark-edst it,

No less thou no - test — when I rise. *p*

Yea, clo - sest
pp

7 rit.

clo-set of my thought Hath o - pen win-dows to thine

a tempo *poco più animato*

eyes.

p

p

Thou walk-est with me when I

poco cresc.

walk; When to my bed for rest I go I find thee there

poco cresc.

rit.

tempo primo

— And ev - 'ry - where; — Not young - est

dim.

pp

thought in me doth grow — No, not one word I cast to talk,

simile

rit.

But yet un - ut - tered thou dost know.

ppp

B:

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3. Praise

(For Mixed Voice Chorus)

GEORGE HERBERT
(1593-1638)

PIANO

Allegro risoluto

SOPRANO & ALTO

TENOR & BASS

Lord, I will

mean and speak thy praise, Thy praise

10

SOP.

lone.

My bu - sie heart shall spin — it all my

ALTO

lone.

My bu - sie heart shall spin it

TEN.

lone.

My bu - sie heart shall spin it all my

BASS

lone.

My bu - sie heart shall

10

dayes: And when it stops for want of store

all my dayes: And when it stops for want of store

dayes: And when it stops for want of store

spin it all my dayes: And when it stops for want of store

mf

Then will I wring it with a

mf

f

sigh — or grone — That thou mayst still — have

f

f cresc.

Ped.

*.

more.

ff

dim.

11

mf

Thou - sands of things do thee em - ploy in rul - ing all this spa - cious

11

mf
p

globe:

An

- - - gels must have their

p
f

joy, De - vil s their rod, The sea his shore, The

f

The sea his shore, The

cresc.

molto

windes their stint, — and

windes their stint, — *molto*

p

12

dim.

yet when I did call, Thou heardst my call — and

dim.

12

pp

more.

pp

cresc.

Where - fore I

dim.

sing. Yet since my heart, Though press'd, runnes

dim.

dim.

v.

13

thin O that I might some o - ther hearts con-

mf O that I might some o - ther hearts con-

13

mf

più f

vert, And so take up at use great store: that to thy
vert, *più f* And so take up at use great store: *f* that

allargando ff

chests there might be com - ing in Both all my praise— and
to thy chests there might be com - ing in Both all my praise *ff* and

allargando

a tempo

more!

more!

a tempo

ff

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4. Purse and Scrip

(For Baritone Solo and optional mixed voice chorus)

SIR WALTER RALEIGH

(1552?-1618)

Andante maestoso

PIANO

p



14

cresc. un poco

dim.



BARITONE SOLO

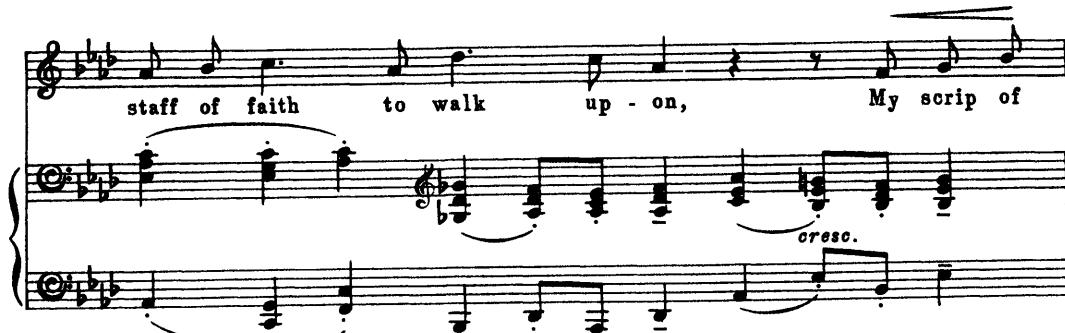
Give me my scal - lop shell of qui - et, — My

pp



staff of faith to walk up - on, My scrip of

cresc.



joy, im - mor tal di - et,
mf

My bot-tle of sal-va-tion, My gown of glo
p *cres*

ry, hope's true gage:
con *do*

f *allarg.*, a tempo
 And thus I'll take my pil - grim-age.
f, *p*

15 *f*
 Blood must be my Bo-dy's bal-mer; No o-ther
crescendo *sf* *mf* *sf*
marcato

rit.

a tempo

balm shall there be giv'n; Whilst my soul like quiet

pal - mer, Tra - velleth toward the land of

a tempo

dolcissimo

heav'n; o - ver the sil - ver

moun - tains Where spring the nec - tar

foun - tains:

morendo

a tempo
SOLO

p

There will I kiss the bowl ____ of bliss;

a tempo
pp SOP. divisi

There will I kiss ____ the bowl ____ of ____ bliss;

pp ALTO

TEN. & BASS

There will I kiss ____ the bowl ____ of ____ bliss;

a tempo

pp

And drink mine ev - er - last - ing fill Up - on

And drink mine ev - er - last - ing fill

And drink mine ev - er - last - ing fill

p

ev - 'ry milk en hill.

pp subito

On ev - 'ry milk en hill.

pp subito

On ev - 'ry milk en hill.

f

My soul will be a - dry be - fore;

a - dry be - fore;

My soul will be a - dry be - fore;

f a - dry be - fore;

My soul will be a - dry be - fore;

f

mf

rall.
molto dim.

SOLO *f* But, af - ter, it will thirst no

SOP.unis. *f* rall.
molto dim.

ALTO But, af - ter, it will thirst— no

TEN. & BASS *f* *molto dim.*

oreo. *f* rall.
molto dim.

VIII VII VI V

a tempo

more.

pp a tempo

more.

pp

a tempo

rit.

ppp

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London: NOVELLO & COMPANY, Limite

5. L' Envoy

(For Baritone Solo and optional mixed voice chorus)

GEORGE HERBERT
(1593 - 1683)

BARITONE SOLO *Andante pastorale*

PIANO

p dolce

semplice *p*

King of Glo - rie, King of Peace, With the

16

one make warre to cease; With the o - ther blesse thy

sheep, _____ Thee _____ to love, in

thee _____ to sleep. _____ Let not

Sinne de - vuore thy fold, Brag-ging that thy bloud_ is cold,

17
dim. rit.
That thy flesh hath lost his food, _____ And thy Crosse is com - mon

dim.

SOLO a tempo

wood. King of

SOP. I & II a tempo *lontano King* *King* of Glo - rie, of Glo - rie,

CON. *lontano King* of Glo - rie, *King* of

TEN. a tempo *lontano King* of Glo - rie, of Glo - rie,

BASS I & II *lontano King* of Glo - rie, of Glo - rie,

a tempo

Glo - rie, King of Peace, With the one make warre to cease; *sempre ppp* With the

King of Peace, Make warre to

Glo - rie, King of Peace, With the one make warre to cease; *sempre ppp* With the

King of Peace, Make warre to

Glo - rie, King of Peace, With the one make warre to cease; *sempre ppp* With the

King of Peace, Make warre to

o-ther blesse thy sheep,
 Thee to love, in
 cease, blesse thy sheep, blesse thy sheep, in
 o-ther blesse thy sheep.
 Thee to love, in
 cease, blesse thy sheep, thy sheep, in
 cease, blesse thy sheep, blesse thy sheep, in

18

thee to sleep.
 thee to sleep.
 thee to sleep.
 thee to sleep.
 thee to sleep.

18

quasi niente

York, May 1944