

Three Bold Songs

for male chorus
(2015)

duration: about 3:40

Dario Argentesi

I. Dead Man's Chest

Weigh anchor! (♩ = c. 110)

Tenor

Solo

Tutti

Fif-teen men on the dead man's chest, yo - ho - ho and a bot - tle of

Bass

Tutti

yo - ho - ho and a bot - tle of

T

Solo

rum! Drink and the de - vil had done for the rest,

B

Solo

rum! Drink and the de - vil had done for the rest,

T

Tutti

p subito

yo - ho - ho and a bot - tle of rum! Fif-teen men on a dead man's chest,

B

Tutti

p subito

yo - ho - ho and a bot - tle of rum! Yo - ho - ho _____ Yo - ho - ho _____

T

cresc.

drink and the de - vil had done for the rest, yo - ho - ho _____ yo - ho - ho _____

B

cresc.

Yo - ho - ho _____ Yo - ho - ho _____ Fif-teen men on a dead man's chest

15 *f*

T 8 yo - ho - ho — yo - ho - ho Fif-teen men on a dead man's chest,

B 8 drink and the de - vil had done for the rest — fif-teen men on a dead man's chest,

19 *f*

T 8 yo - ho - ho! yo - ho - ho! and a bot - tle of rum and a bot - tle of

B 8 yo - ho - ho! yo - ho - ho! and a bot - tle of rum! rum! rum! rum!

23

T 8 rum! and a bot - tle of rum! and a bot - tle of RUM!

B 8 rum! rum! rum! rum! rum! and a bot - tle of RUM!

II. Eldorado

Somber (♩ = c. 50)

26 *p*

T *p*

Gai - ly be-dight, a gal - lant knight, in sun - shine and in sha - dow,

B *p*

Gai - ly be-dight, a gal - lant knight, in sun - shine and in sha - dow,

30

T

had jour - neyed long, sing - ing a song, in search of El - do - ra - do.

B

had jour - neyed long sing - ing a song, in search of El - do - ra - do.

34

T

But he grew old, this knight so bold, and o' - er his heart a sha - dow fell as he found no

B

But he grew old this knight so bold and o' - er his heart a sha - dow — fell as he

39 *pp*

T *pp*

spot of ground that loo - ked like El - do - ra - do. And, as his strength

B *pp*

found no spot of ground that lo - oked like El - do - ra - do. And, as his strength

43 *p*

T failed him at last, he met a pil - grim sha - dow, — "Sha - dow", said

B failed him at length, he met a pil - grim sha - dow, "Sha - dow", said he, "Sha - dow", said

47

T he, "Where can it be this land of El - do - ra - do?" "O - ver the Moun - tains

B "Where can it be this land of El - do - ra - do?" "O - ver the Moun - tains
he, "Where can it be this land of El - do - ra - do?"

51

T of the Moon, down the Val - ley of the Sha - dow, — ride bol - dly

B of the Moon, down the Val - ley of the Sha - dow, ride, bol - dly ride," the

55 *pp* *rit.*

T ride," the shade re - plied "if you seek for El - do - ra - do!" "Seek for El - do - ra - do"

B shade re - plied "If you seek for El - do - ra - do!" "Seek for El - do - ra - do"

III. Quid faciam? Crassa Minerva mea est.

60 **Con allegrezza** (♩ = c. 115)

T *f* Quid fa - ciam?

B *f* Quid fa - ciam? Cras - sa Mi - ner - va mea est. Quid fa - ciam ?

64

T Cras - sa Mi - ner - va mea est. _____ Quid fa - ci - am? Cras - sa Mi -

B cras - sa Mi - ner - va me - a _____ est. Quid fa - ci - am? _____ Cras - sa _____ Mi -

68

T ner - va me - - a est _____ quid fa - ciam?

B ner - va _____ me - a _____ est. _____ Quid fa - ci - am? Cras -

72

T Cras - sa Mi - ner - va mea est! Cras - - - sa Mi - ner - va

B sa Mi - - - ner - va me - a est Quid fa - ci - am,

75

T me - a _____ est _____ Mi - ner - va _____ me - a, Mi - ner - va _____ me - a

B cras - sa Mi - ner - va me - a _____ est, Mi - ner - va _____

78

T 8

est. Quid fa - ci - am? Quid fa - ci - am? _____

B

me - a _____ est. Quid fa - ci - am? Quid fa - ci - am? _____

82

T 8

Quid fa - ci - am?

B

Quid fa - ci - am? Quid

87

T 8

p Quid fa - ci - am? *cresc.* Cras - sa Mi - ner - va me - a est,

B

cresc. fa - - - - - ci - am? Cras - sa Mi - ner - va me - a est,

90

T 8

Cras - sa Mi - ner - va me - a est, Cras - sa Mi - ner - va me - a est,

B

cras - sa Mi - ner - va me - a est, cra - sa Mi - ner - va me - a est.

92

T 8

Quid _____ fa - - - ci - am? *f* zam zam!

B

Quid _____ fa - - - ci - am? *f* zam zam!

Dead Man's Chest

by Robert Louis Stevenson, 1883

Fifteen men on the dead man's chest—
...Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!
Drink and the devil had done for the rest—
...Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!

Eldorado

by Edgar Allan Poe, 1849

Gaily bedight,
A gallant knight,
In sunshine and in shadow,
Had journeyed long,
Singing a song,
In search of Eldorado.

But he grew old—
This knight so bold—
And o'er his heart a shadow
Fell as he found
No spot of ground
That looked like Eldorado.

And, as his strength
Failed him at length,
He met a pilgrim shadow—
"Shadow," said he,
"Where can it be—
This land of Eldorado?"

"Over the Mountains
Of the Moon,
Down the Valley of the Shadow,
Ride, boldly ride,"
The shade replied—
"If you seek for Eldorado!"

Quid faciam? Crassa Minerva mea est.
(What can I do? My Minerva is crass)
from Carmina Priapea