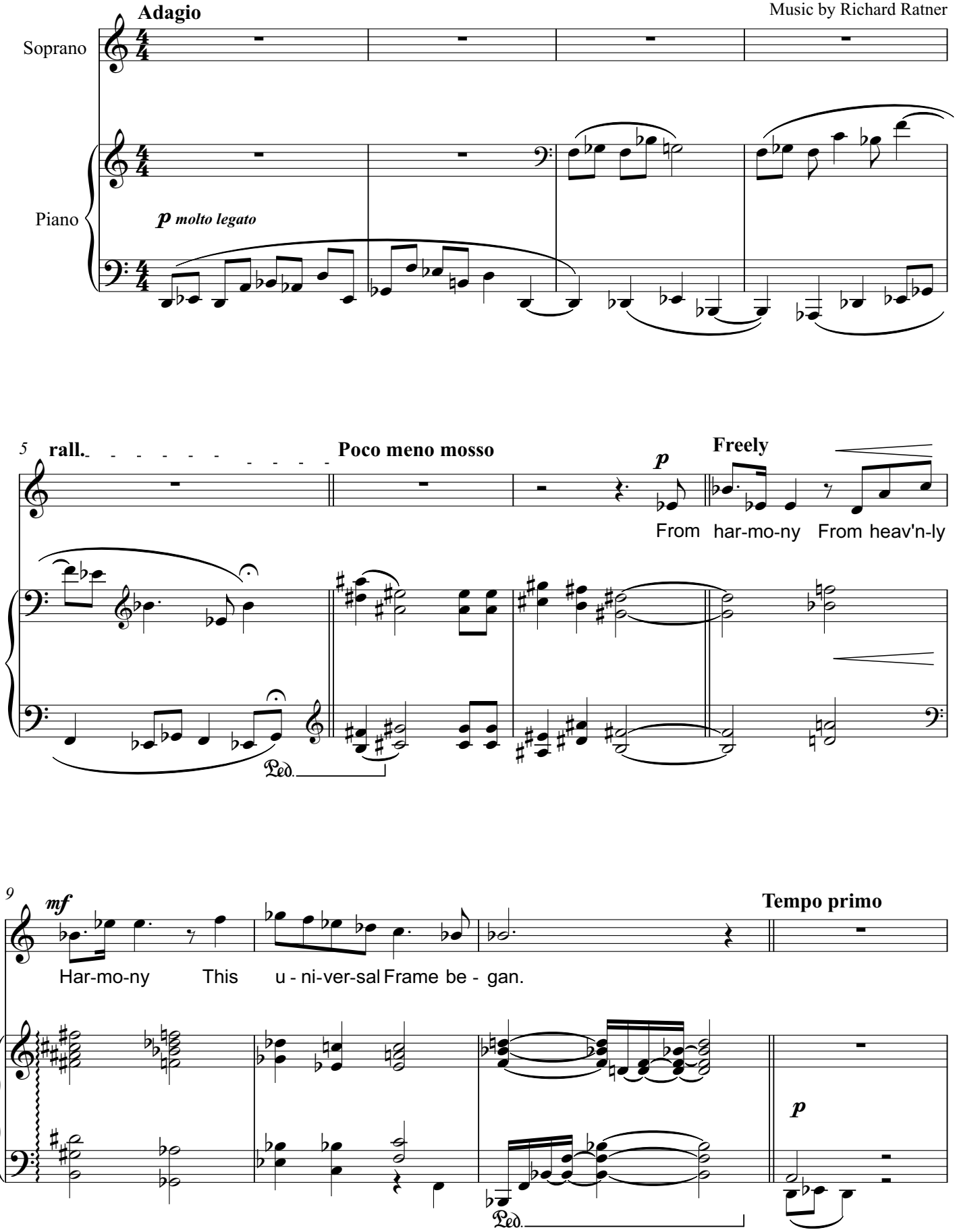
A Song for St. Cecilia's Day, 1687

Words by John Dryden
Music by Richard Ratner



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13

p

When na-ture un-der-neath a jar-ring heap of a-toms lay And

17

poco rall. Allargando

f

could not heave her head The tune-ful voice was heard from high a-

f

Ped. Ped.

21

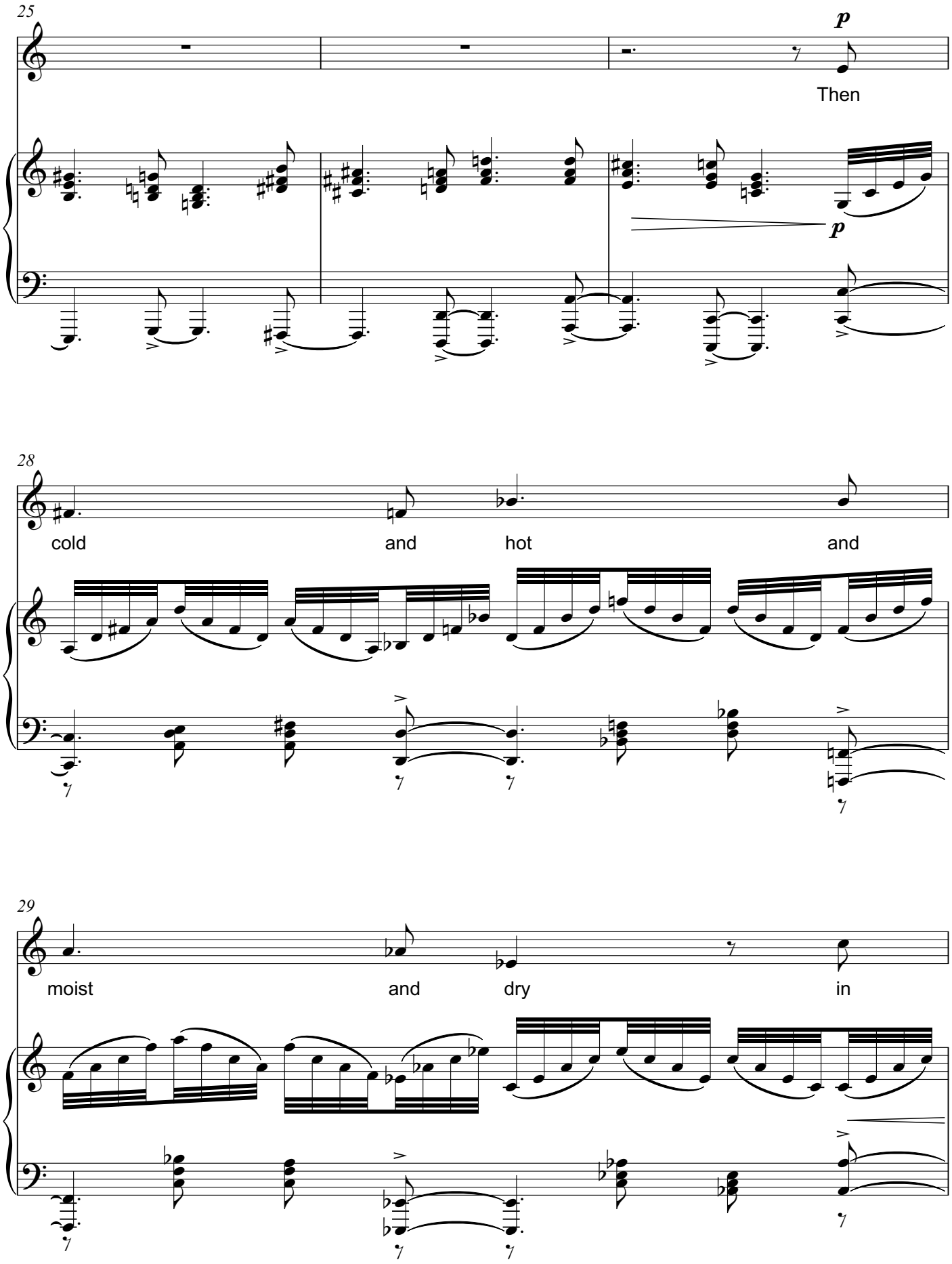
mp

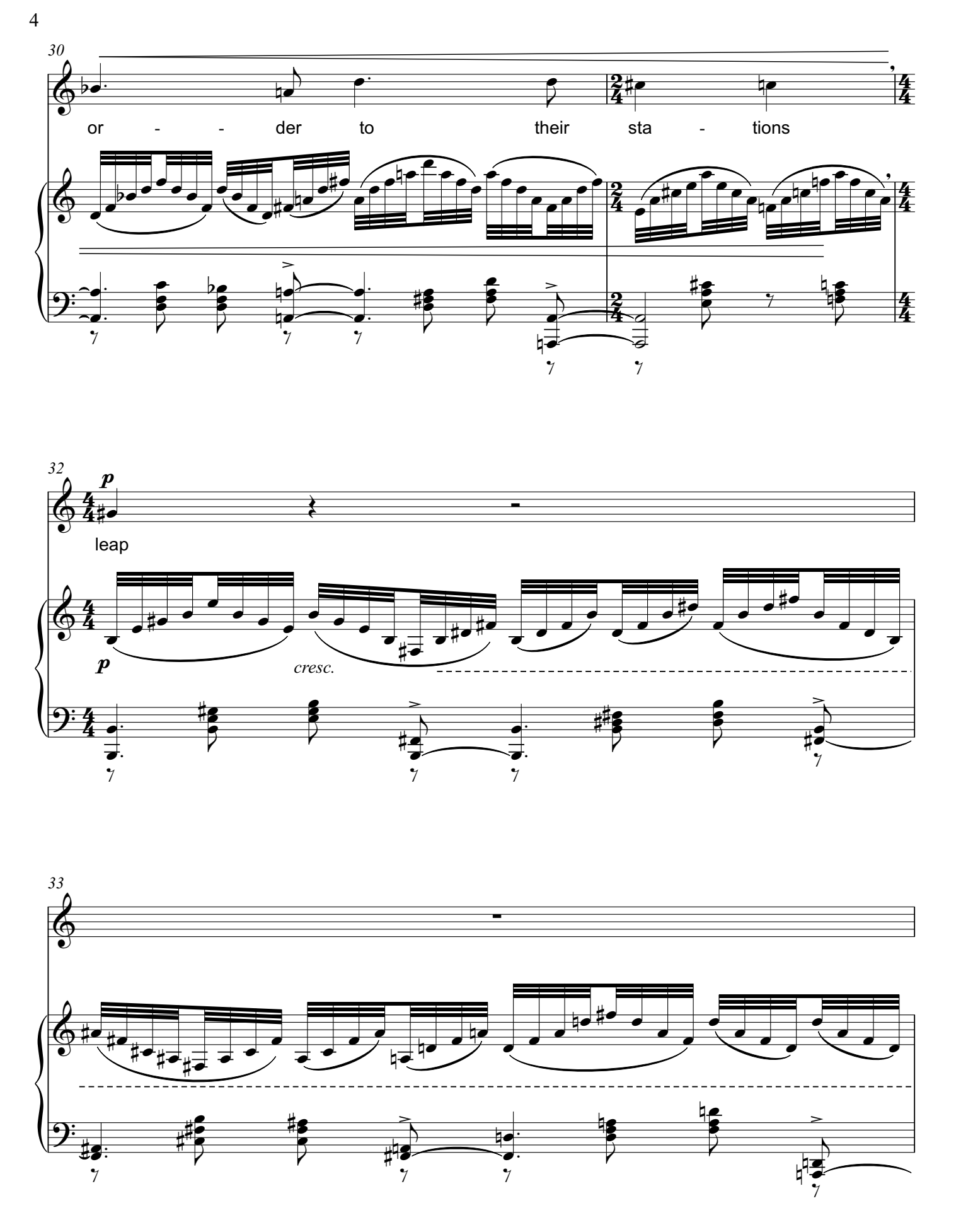
Tempo I

rise ye a - rise ye more than dead.

mp

Ped. Ped.


25
p
Then
p
28
cold
and
hot
and
29
moist
and
dry
in


30
or - - der to their sta - tions
32
p
leap
p
cresc.
33

34

mf

and

35

f

Poco meno mosso

Mu - sic's pow'r o - bey

f

p

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

38

p

Freely

From Har-mo-ny From Heav'n-ly Har-mo-ny this

mf

mf

43

Piu lento

p

u-ni-ver-sal Frame be-gan. From Har-mo-ny to Har-mo-ny

p

Ped.

47

Meno mosso

pp

Piu mosso

Through all the com-pass of the

pp

51

notes it ran, the di - a - pa-son clo-sing full in Man.

55

58

accel.

II

61

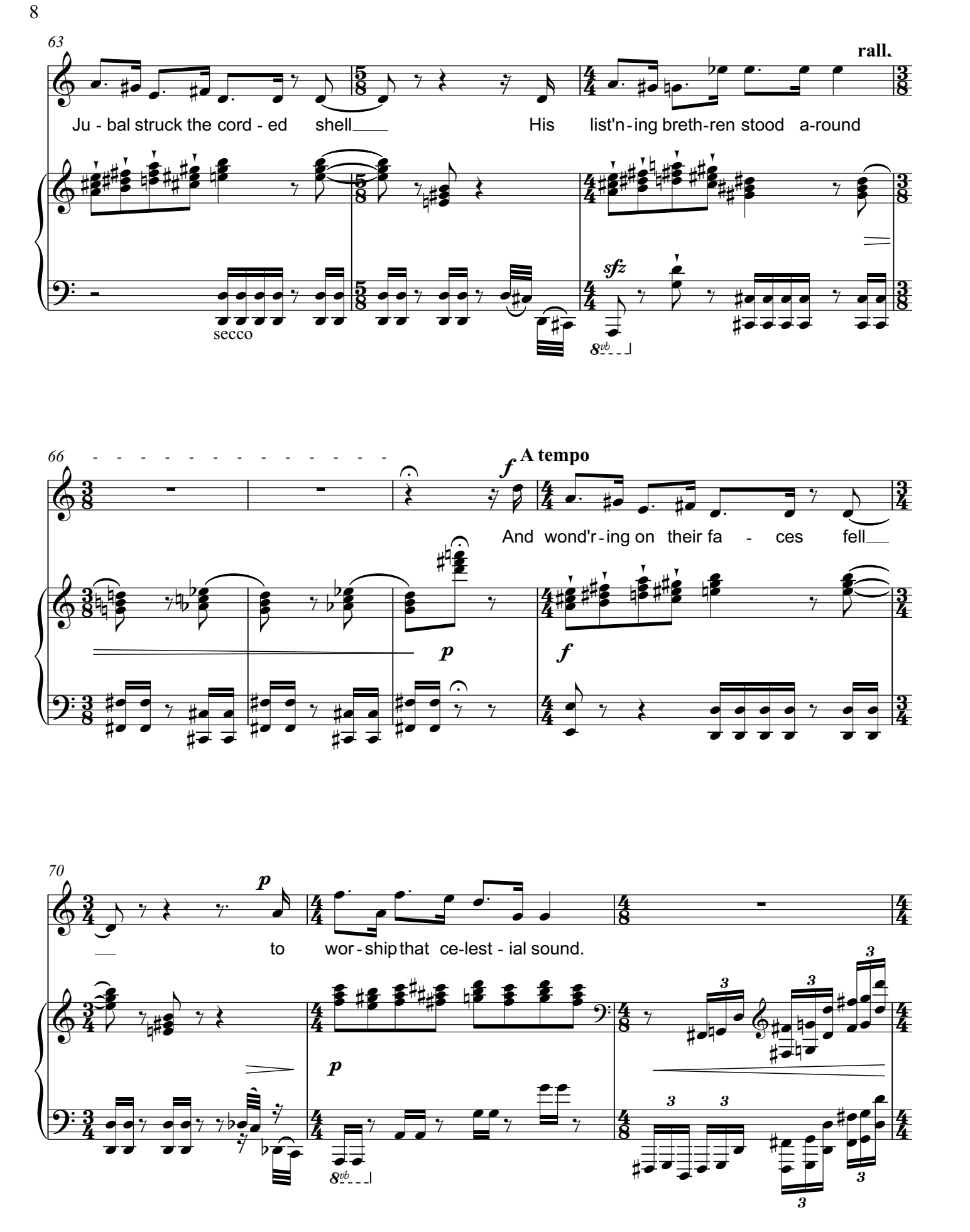
Con moto

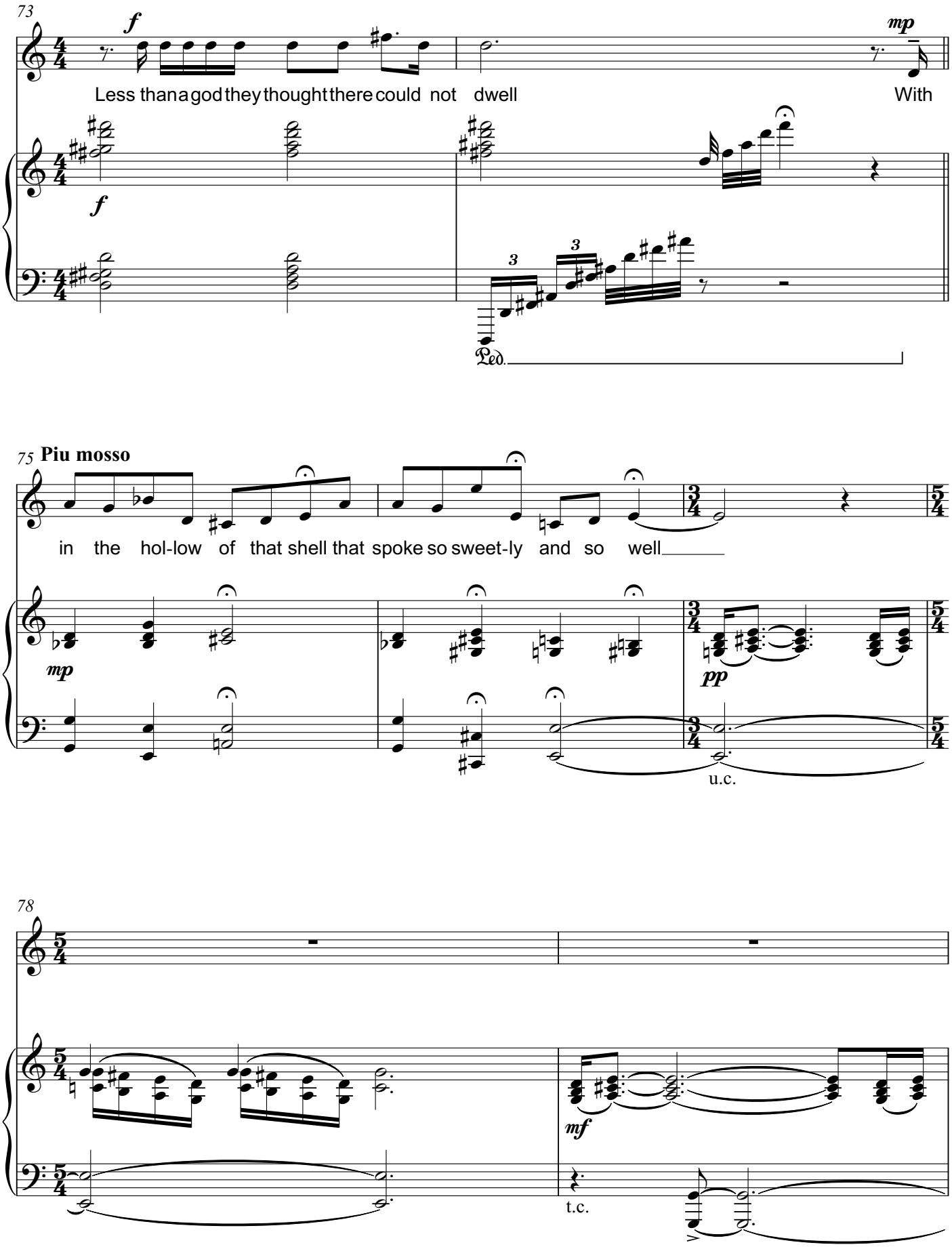
f

What pas-sion can-not Mu-sic raise and quell? When

f

Ped.


63
rall.
Ju - bal struck the cord - ed shell
His list'n - ing breth-ren stood a-round
secco
sfz
8vb
66
A tempo
f
And wond'r - ing on their fa - ces fell
p
f
70
p
to wor - ship that ce-lest - ial sound.
p
8vb
3


73
f
mp
Less than a god they thought there could not dwell
With
f
Ped.
75 Piu mosso
in the hol-low of that shell that spoke so sweet-ly and so well
mp
pp
u.c.
78
mf
t.c.

80

Meno mosso

A tempo

Meno mosso

pp

mf

pp

u.c.

t.c.

u.c.

83

A tempo

p

Poco più mosso

What pas-sion can-not Mu-sic raise and quell?

mf *espressivo*

pp

t.c.

u.c.

III.

Poco vivace

mf

leggiero

93

mf

The trum-pet's loud clan-gor ex - cites us to arms

100

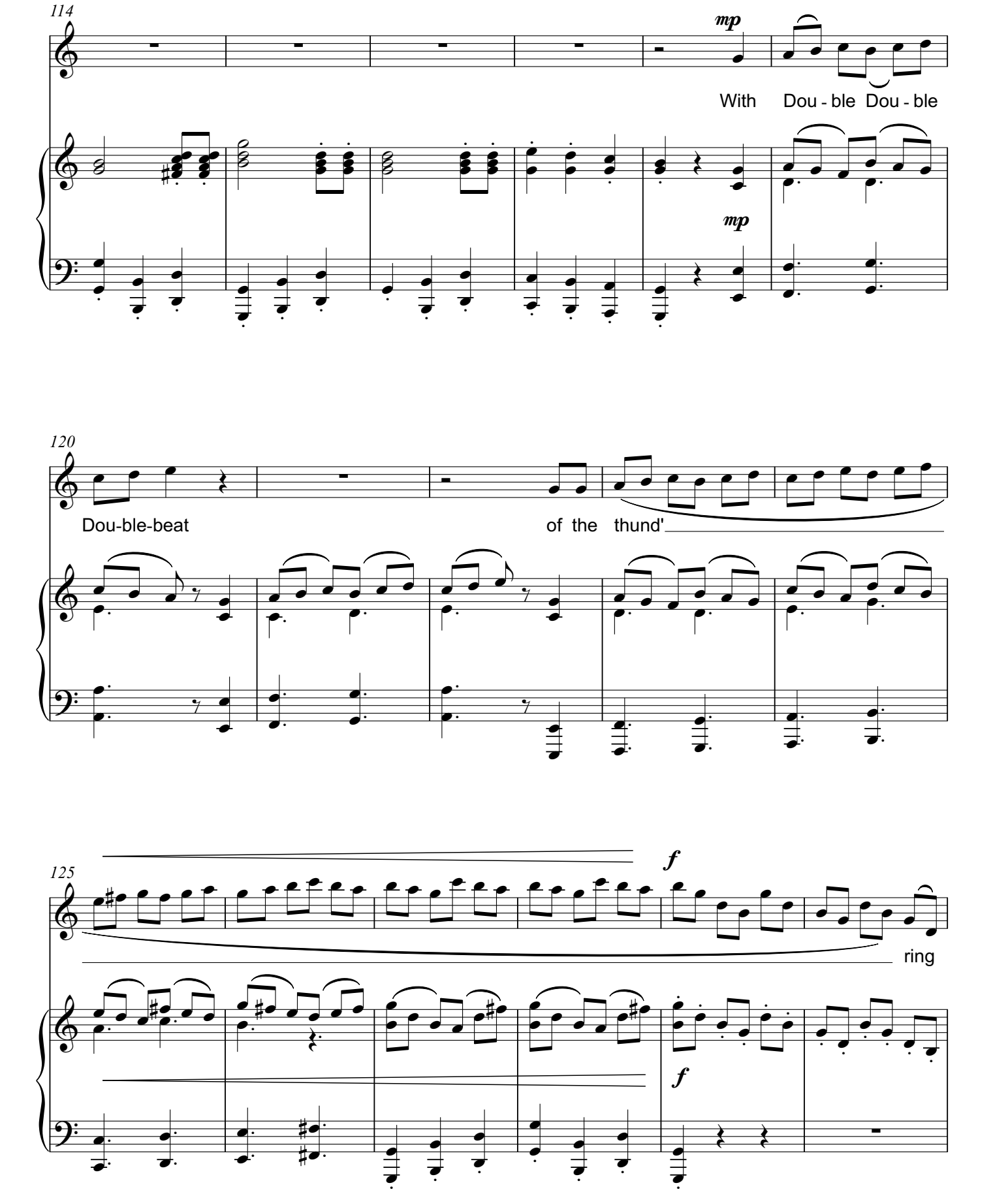
With

107

f

shrill notes of an - ger and mor - tal a - larm

f


114
mp
With Dou - ble Dou - ble
mp
120
Dou-ble-beat of the thund'
125
f
ring
f

131

drum cries Hark! the foes come!

138

Charge! Charge! 'tis too

145

mf

late to re-treat Charge! Charge! 'tis too late to re-treat 'tis too la - ate too

mf

152

la - ate too la - ate too la - ate too late

IV

Adagietto espressivo, tempo rubato

mf *pp* *mf* *pp*

u.c. t.c. u.c.

161

mp

The soft,com-plain-ing flute

mf *mp*

t.c.

166

in dy-ing notes dis-cov-ers the woes of hope-less

170

rall. - - - - - - - Meno mosso

pp

lov - ers whose dirge is whis-pered by the

pp

173

war - - - bling lute.

Allegro assai

f *p* *f* *f*

182

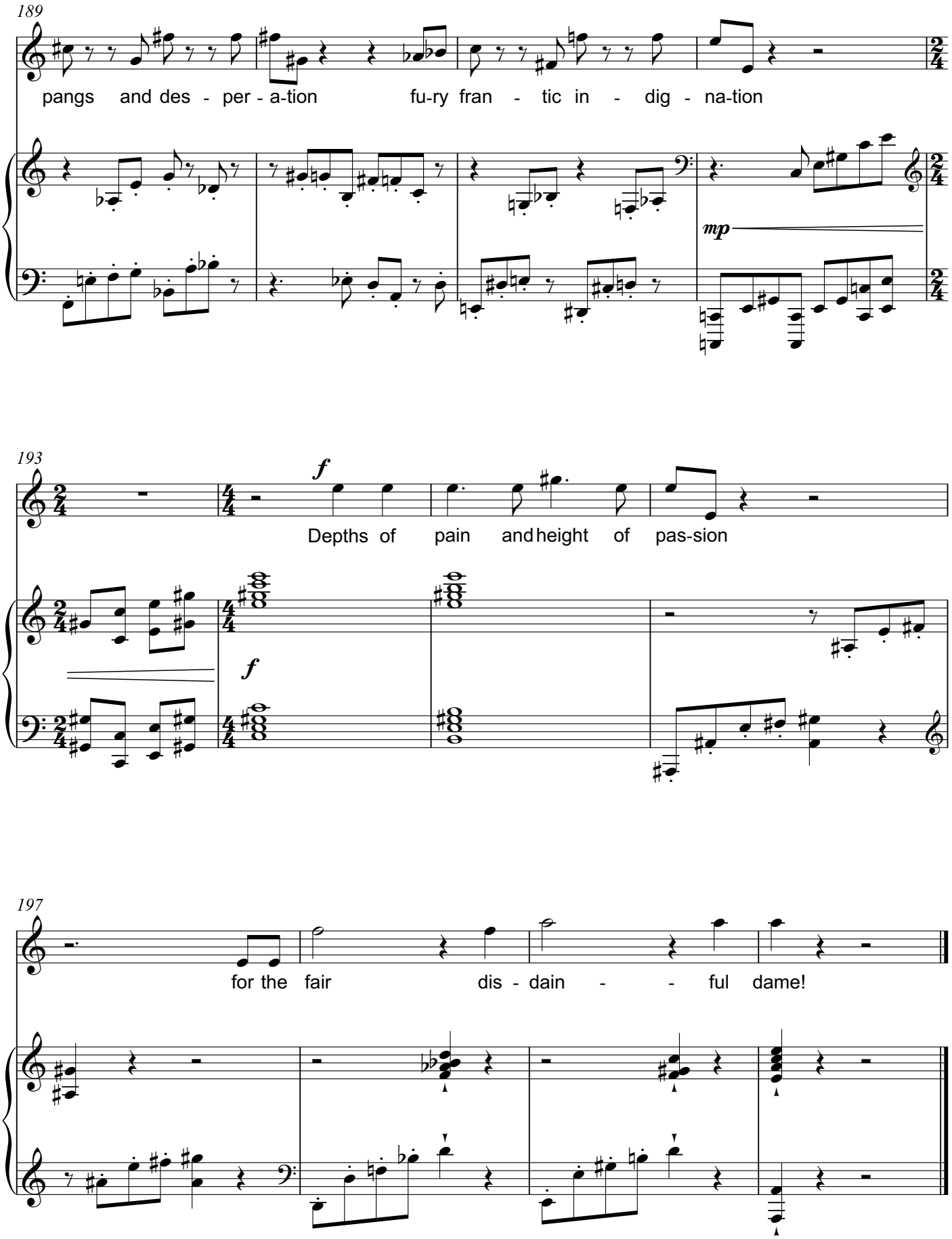
p *p* *f* *p* *f*

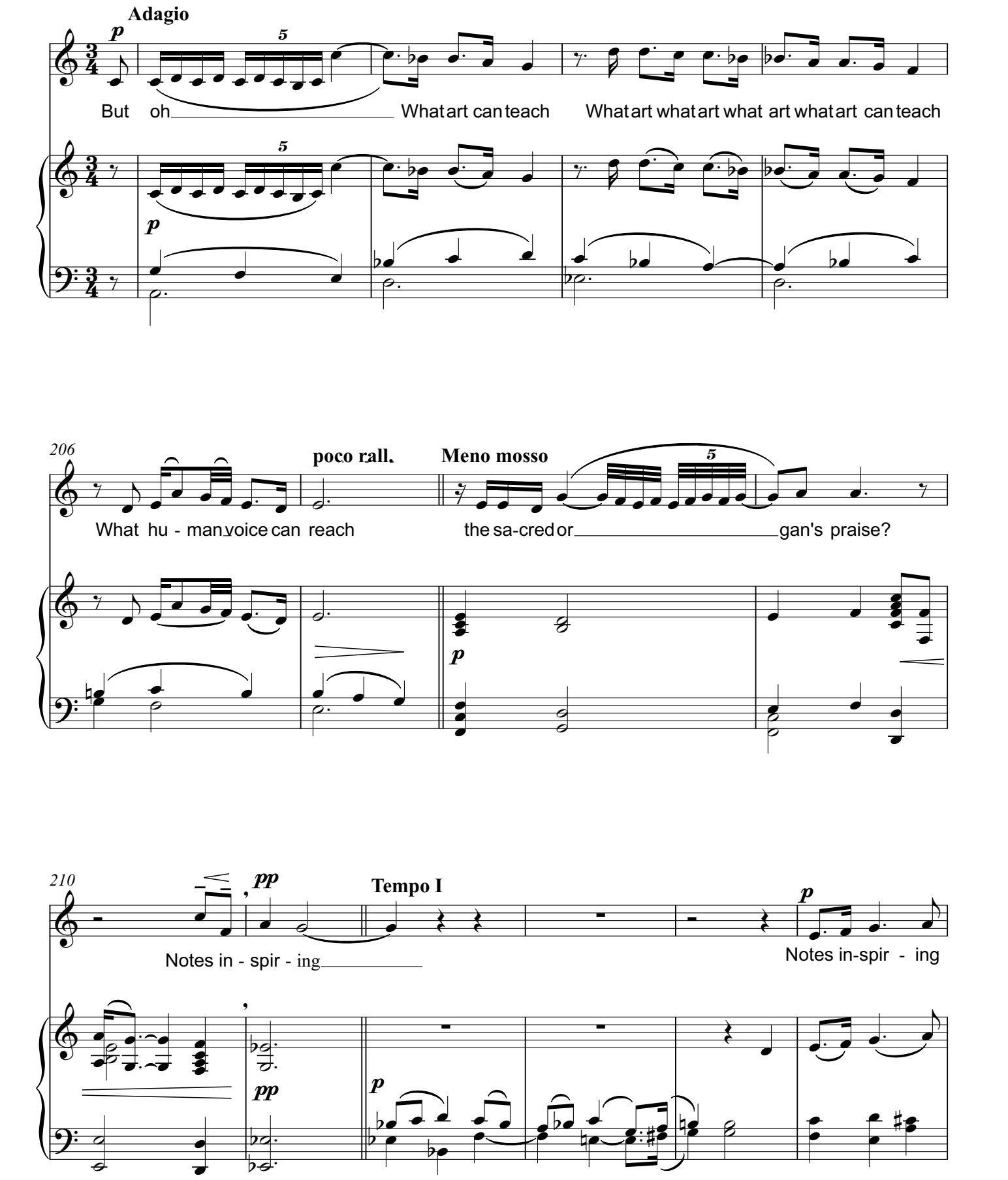
186

mf marcato

Sharp vi - o - lins pro-claim Their jea-lous

sfz *mf* *sfz*


189
pangs and des - per - a-tion fu-ry fran - tic in - dig - na-tion
mp
193
f
Depths of pain and height of pas-sion
f
197
for the fair dis - dain - - ful dame!


Adagio
p
But oh What art can teach What art what art what art what art can teach
206
poco rall.
Meno mosso
What hu - man voice can reach the sa-cred or gan's praise?
210
pp
Tempo I
Notes in - spir - ing
Notes in-spir - ing

216

poco rall.

mf

ho - ly love Notes that wing their Hea - v'nly ways

220 **Meno mosso**

pp

to mend the choirs a - bove

pp

pp

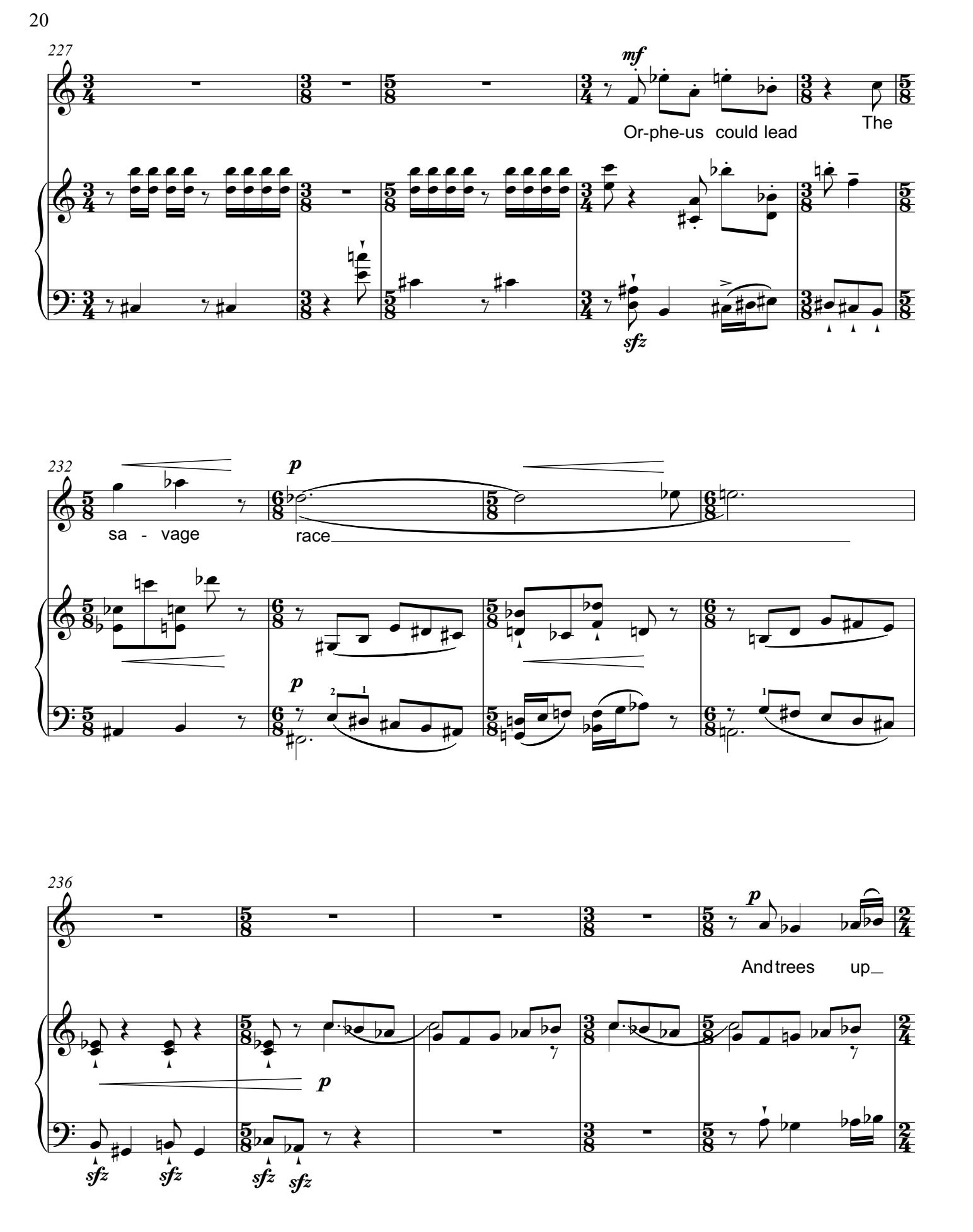
Ped.

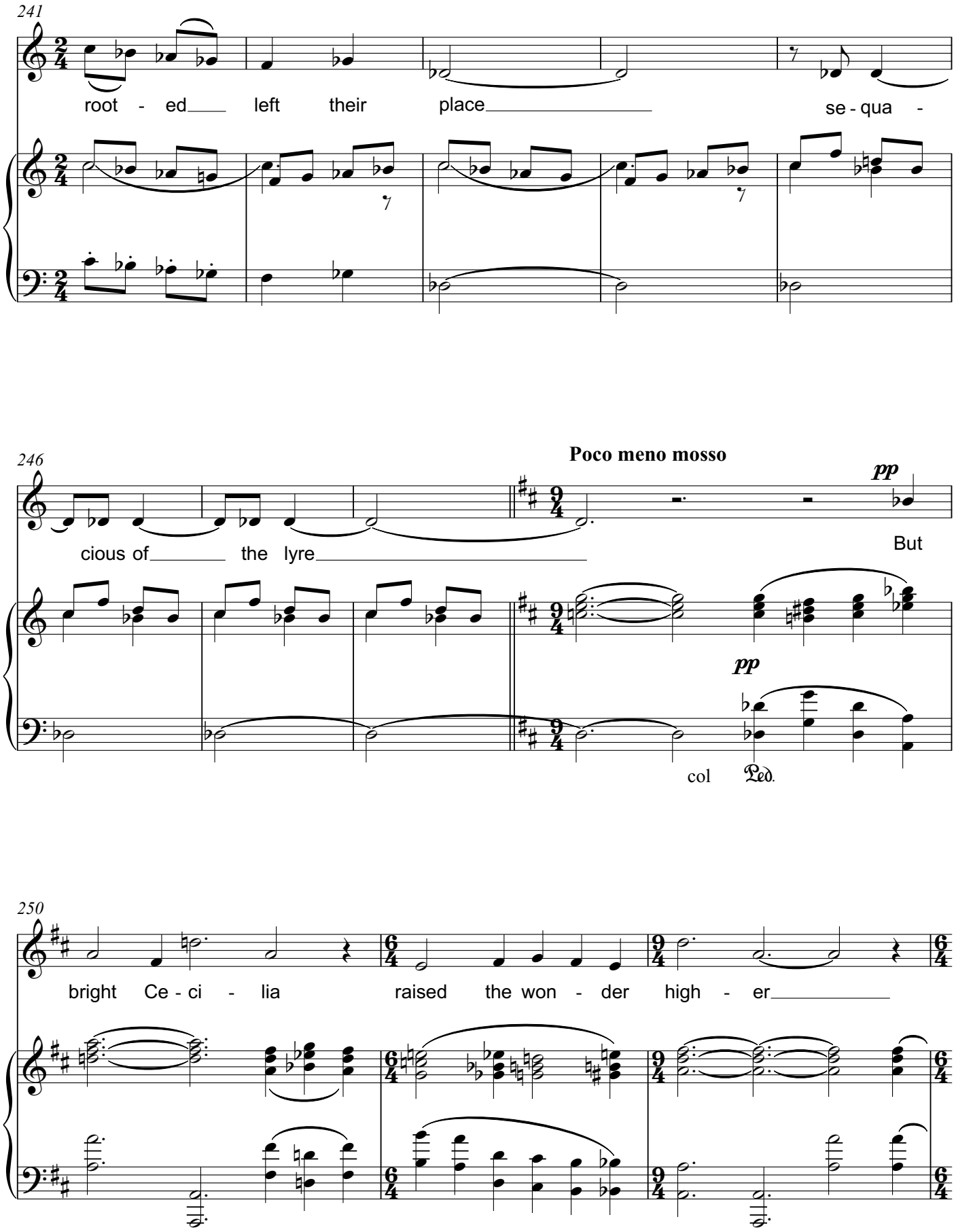
VII

223 **Allegro**

mf *sfz*

sfz


227
mf
Or-phe-us could lead
The
sfz
232
p
sa - vage
race
p
236
p
And trees up
p
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz


241
root - ed left their place se - qua -
246
Poco meno mosso
pp
cious of the lyre
But
pp
col
250
bright Ce - ci - lia raised the won - der high - er

253

When to her or - gan vo - cal breath was

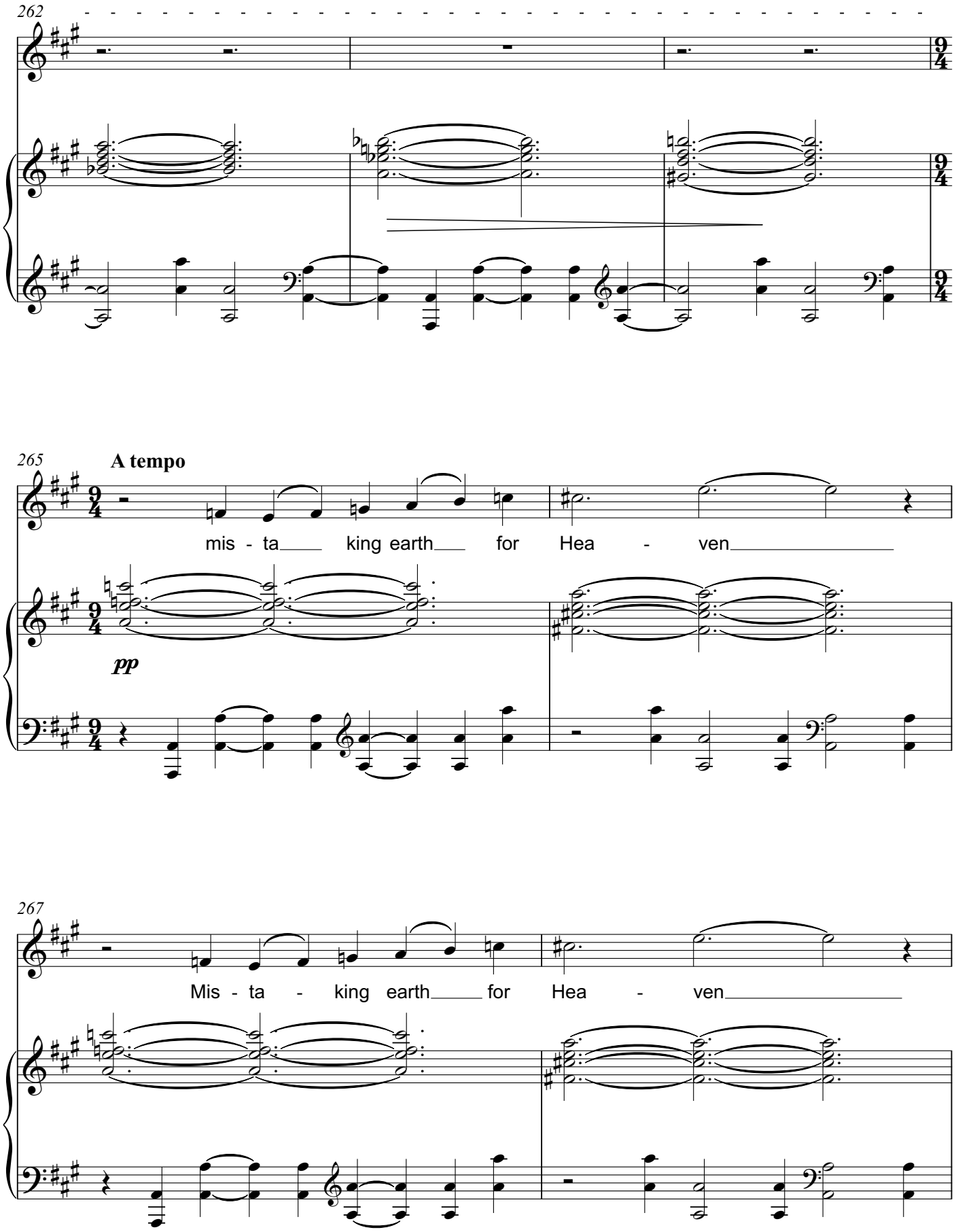
256

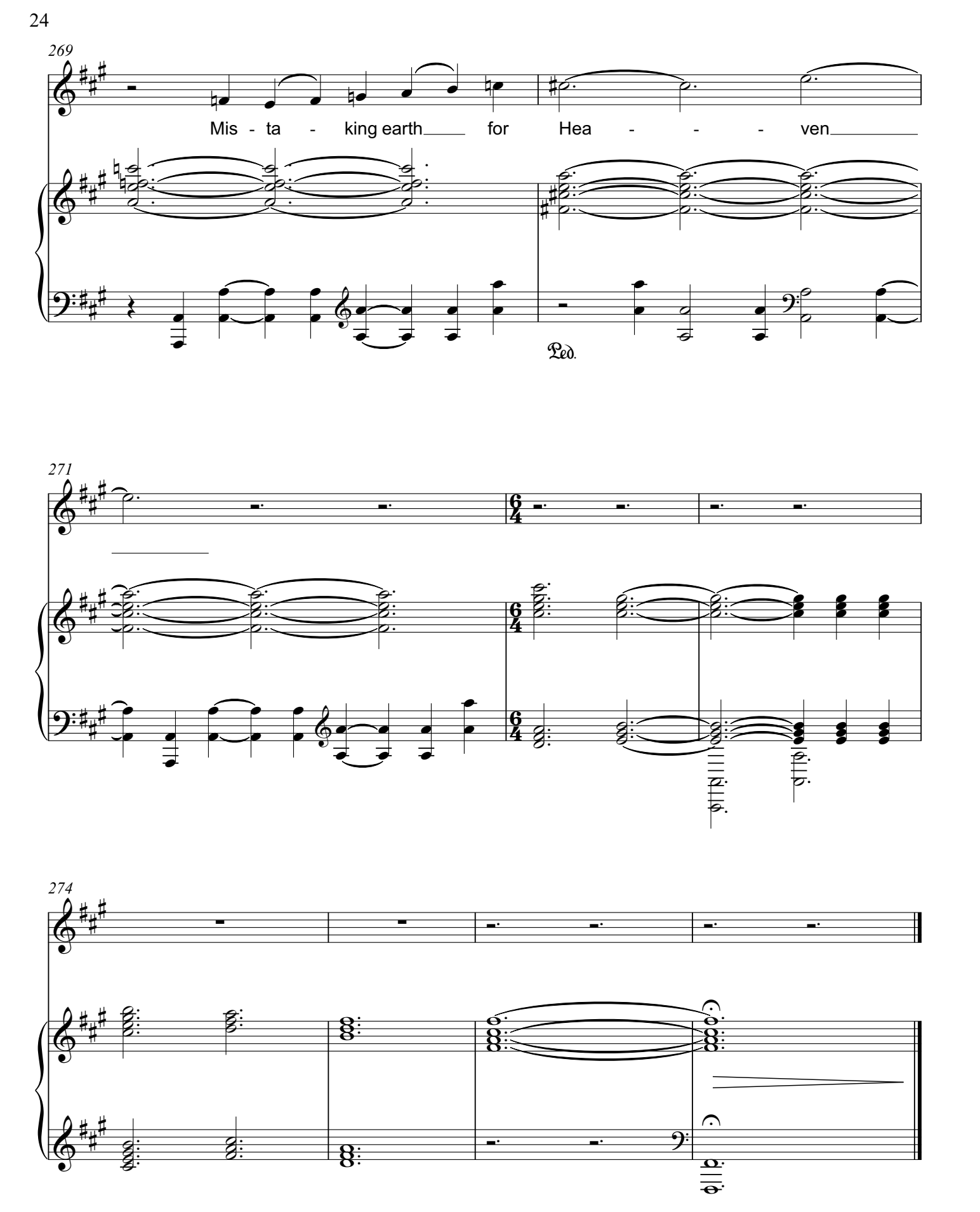
giv - en An an - gel heard

259

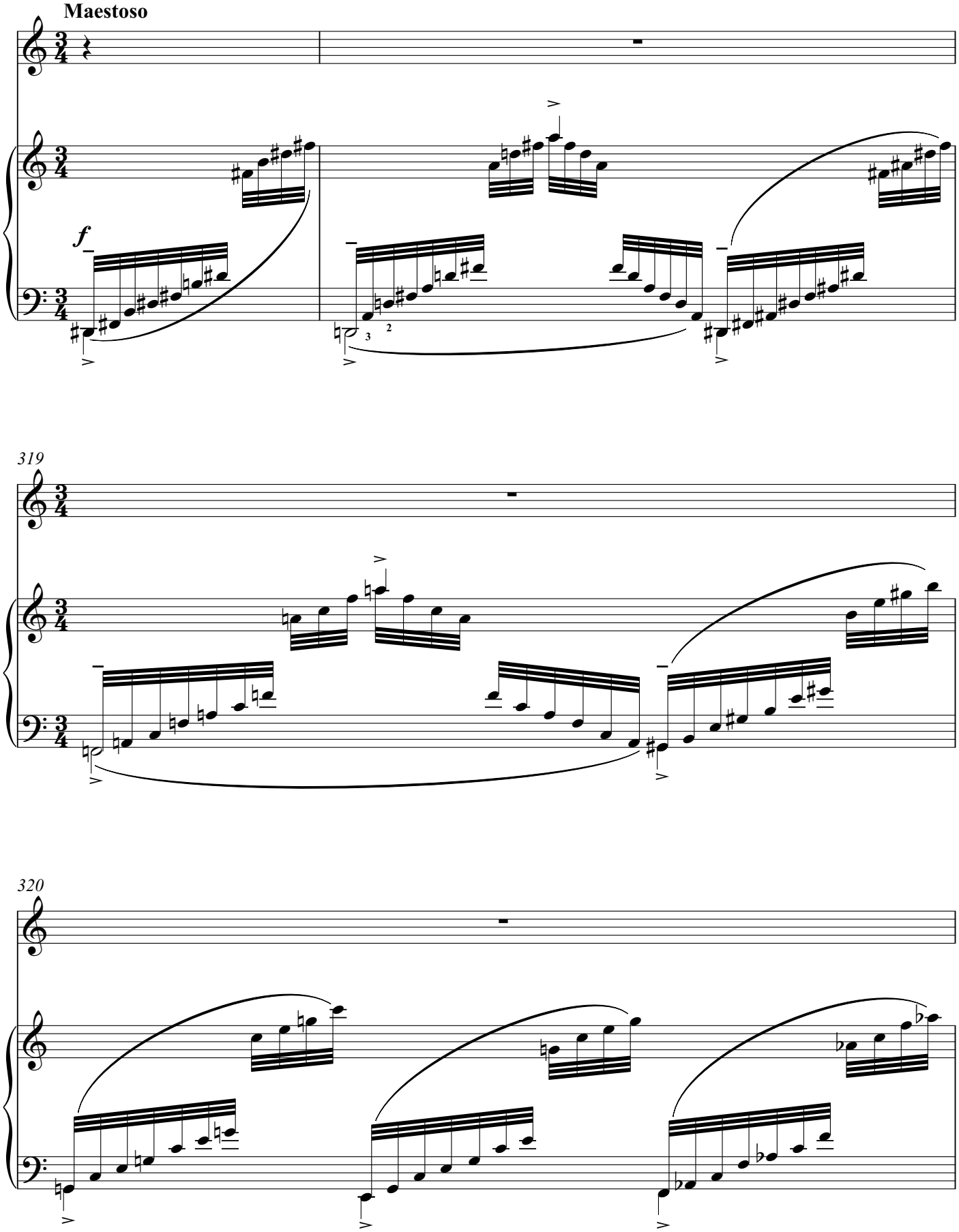
rall.

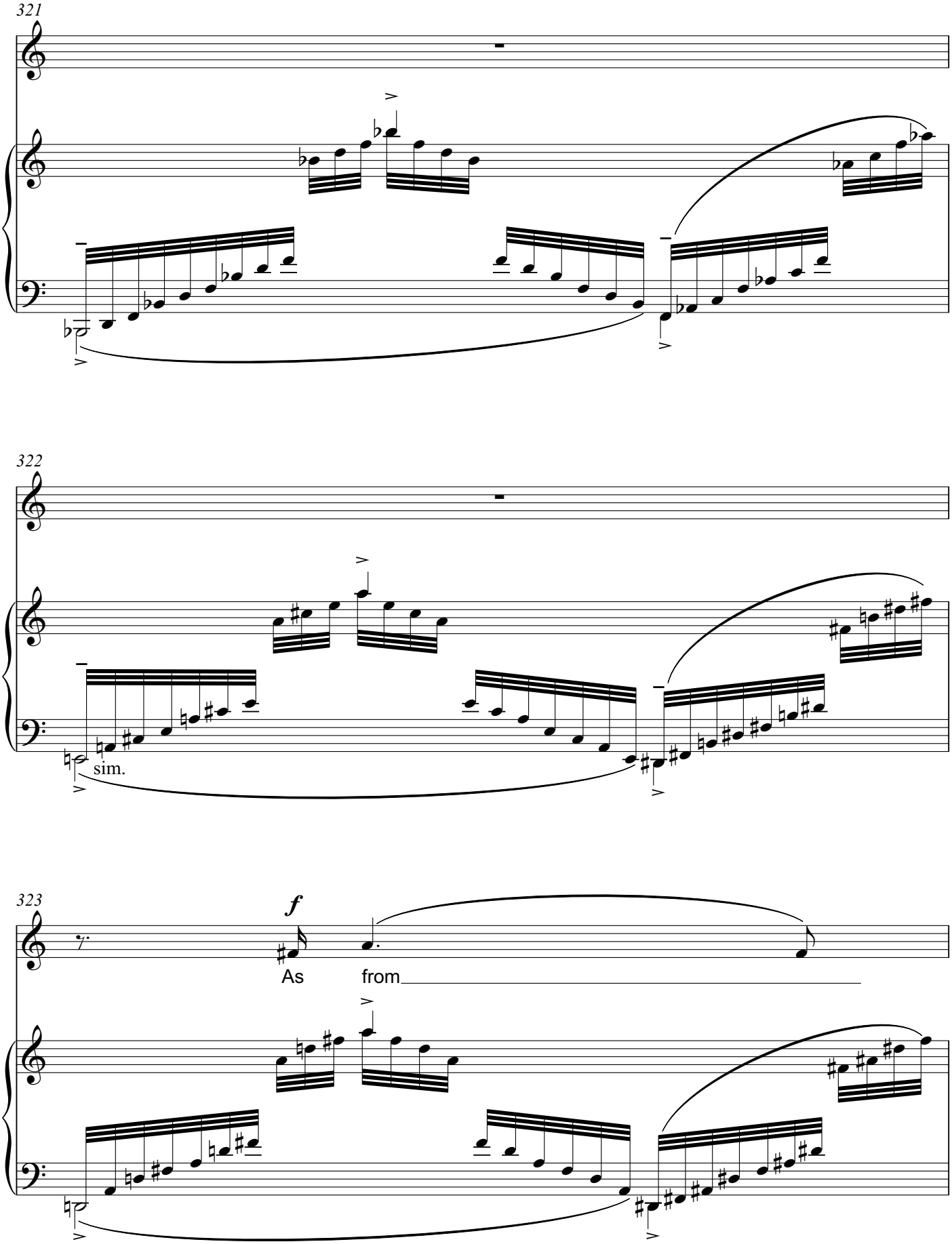
and straight ap-peared

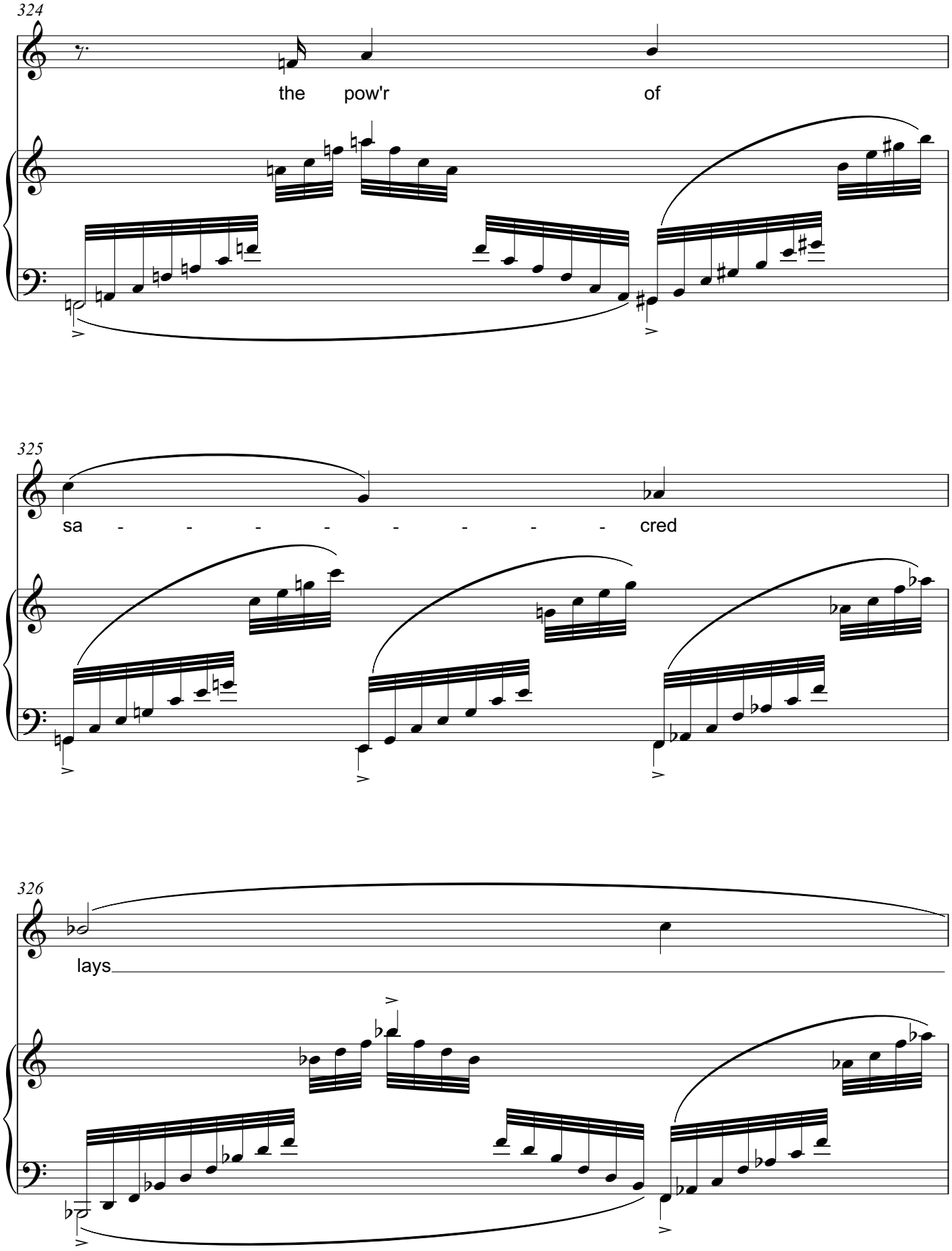

262
265
A tempo
mis - ta king earth for Hea - ven
pp
267
Mis - ta - king earth for Hea - ven

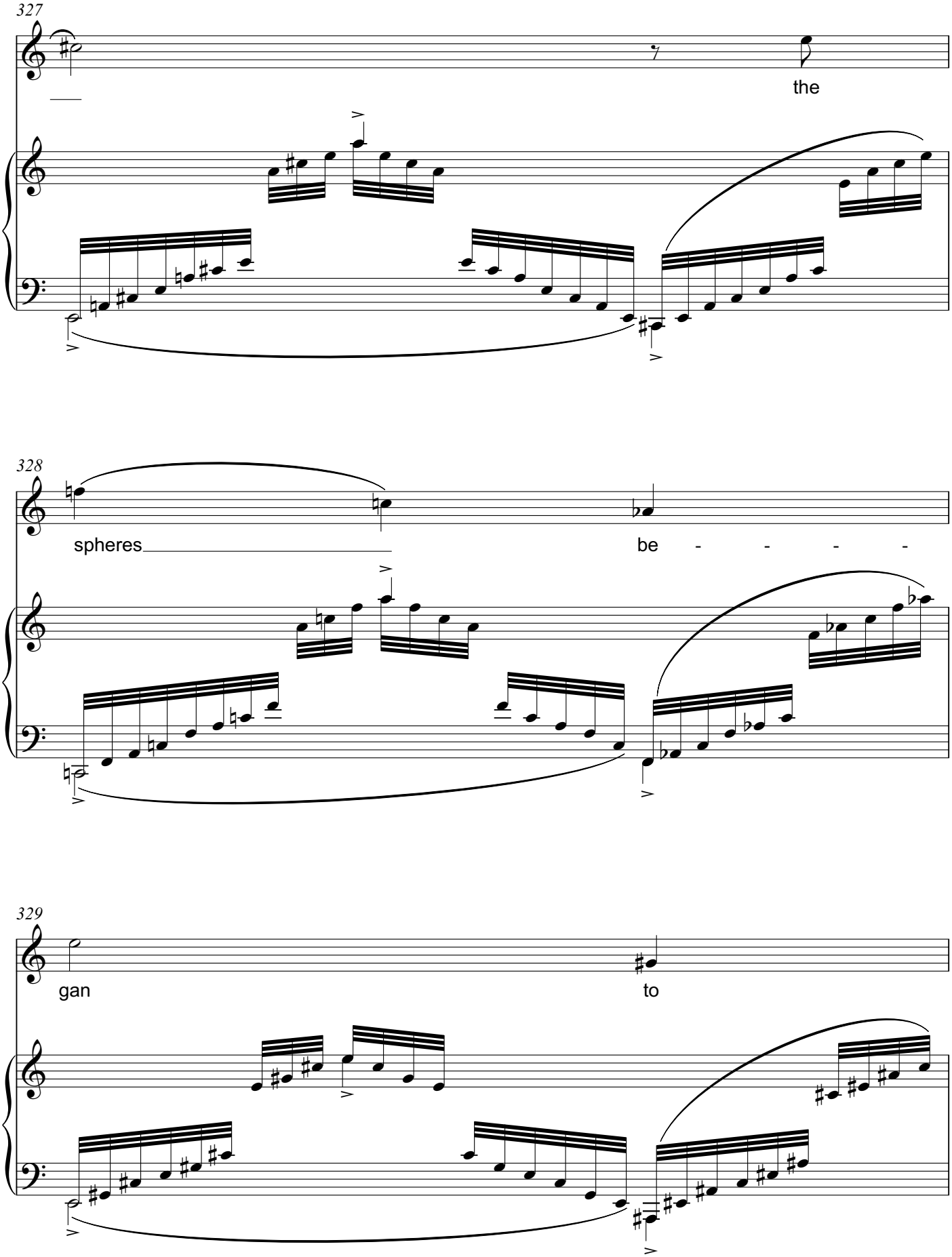

269
Mis - ta - king earth for Hea - - - ven
Ped.
271
274

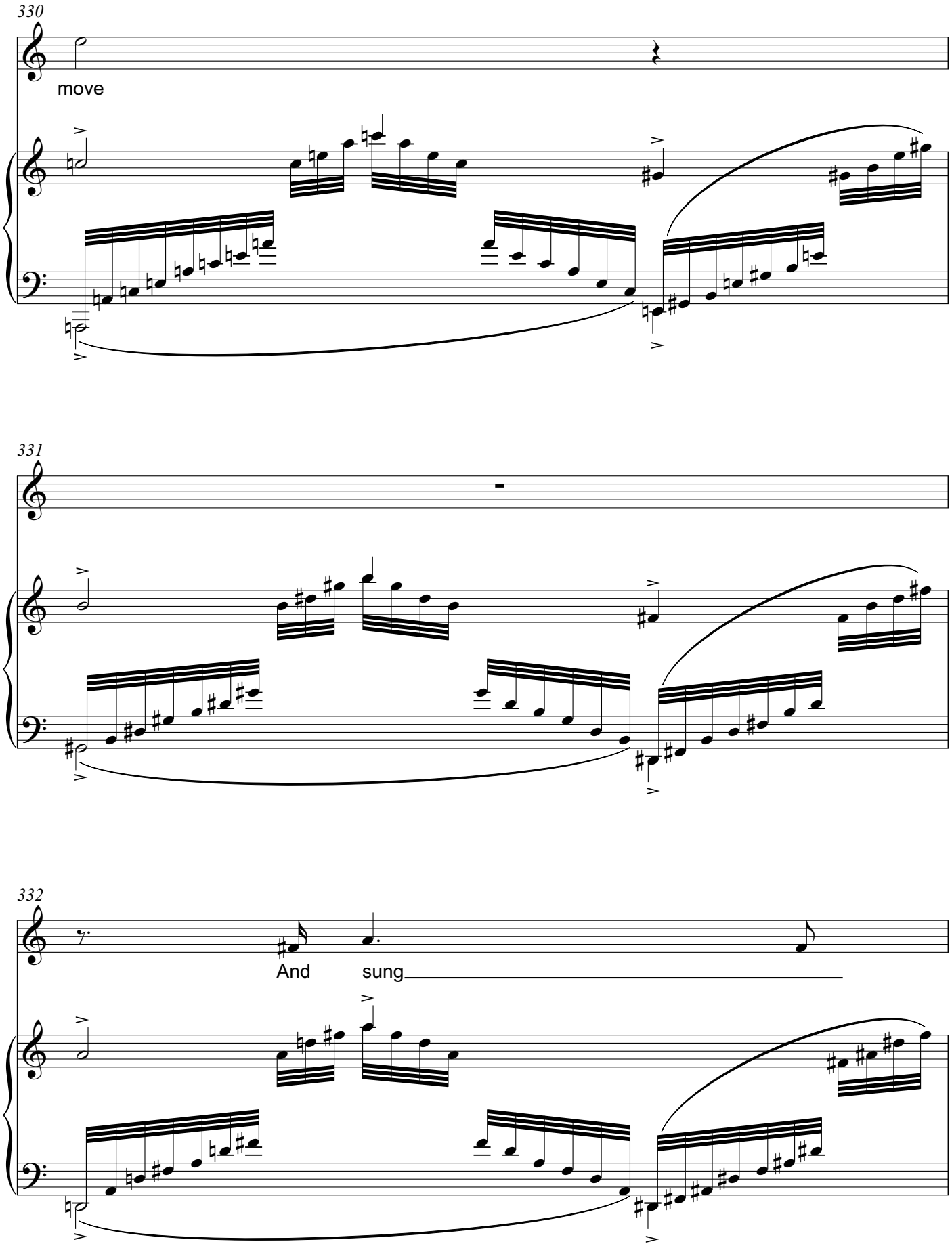
VIII GRAND CHORUS

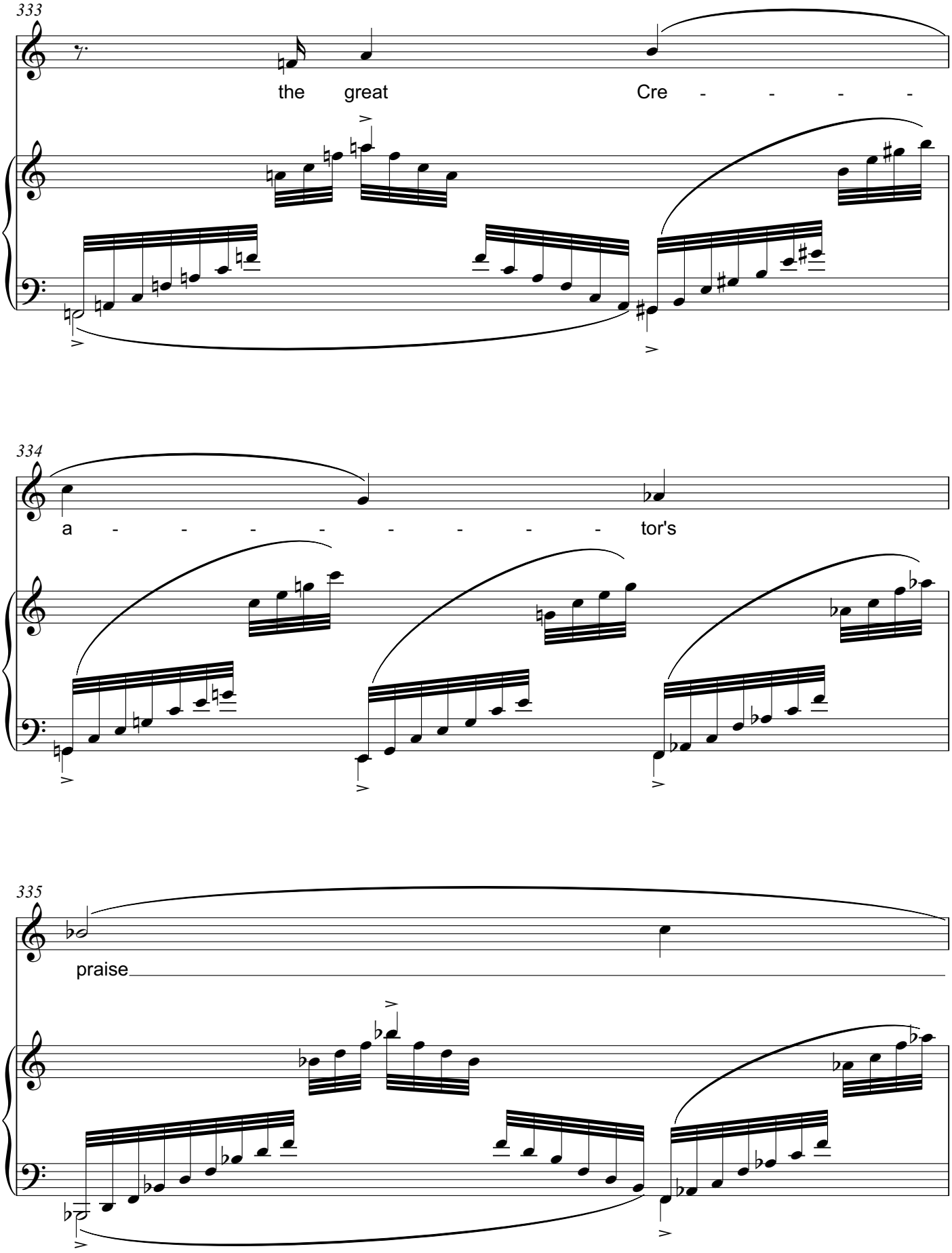


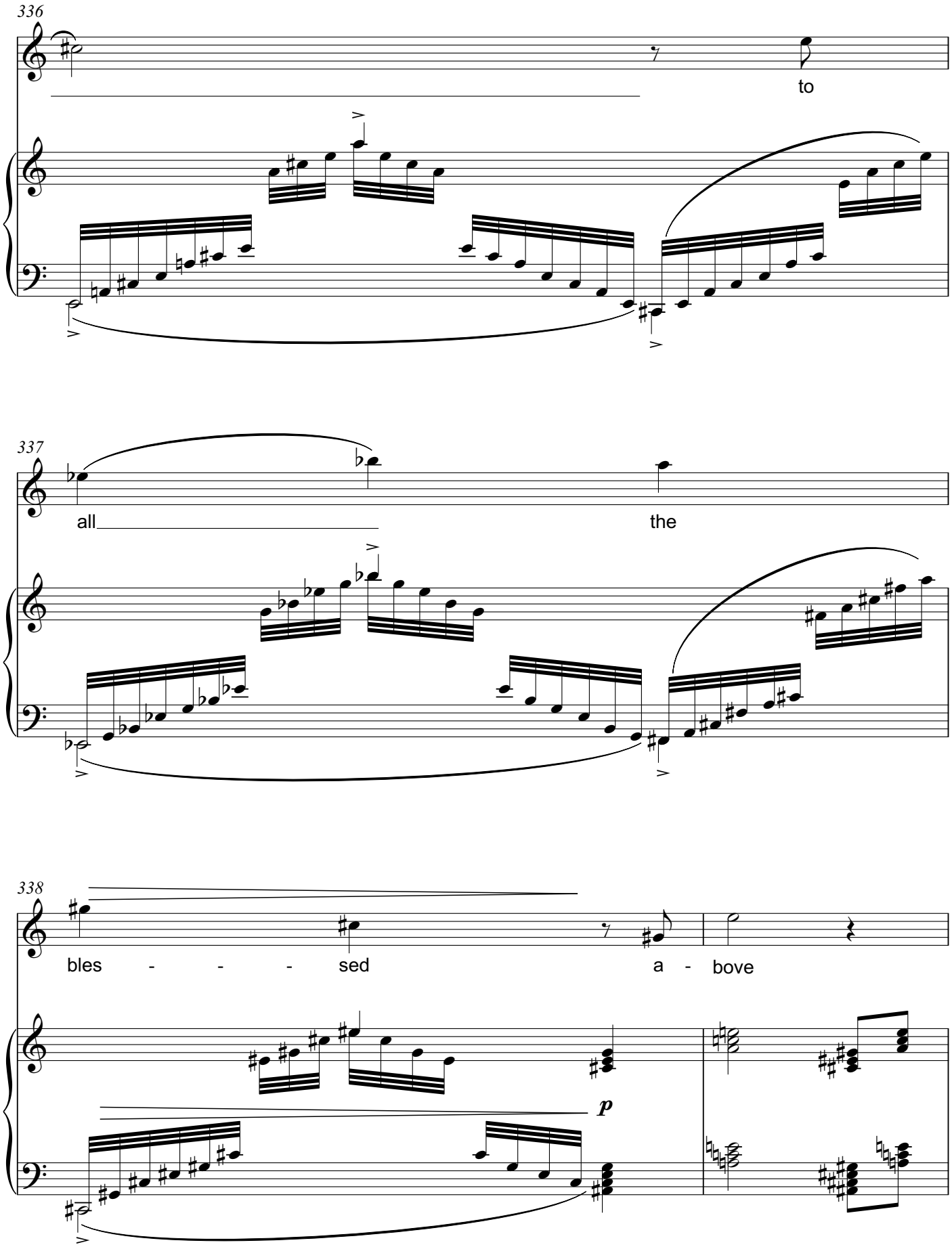

321
322
sim.
323
f
As
from

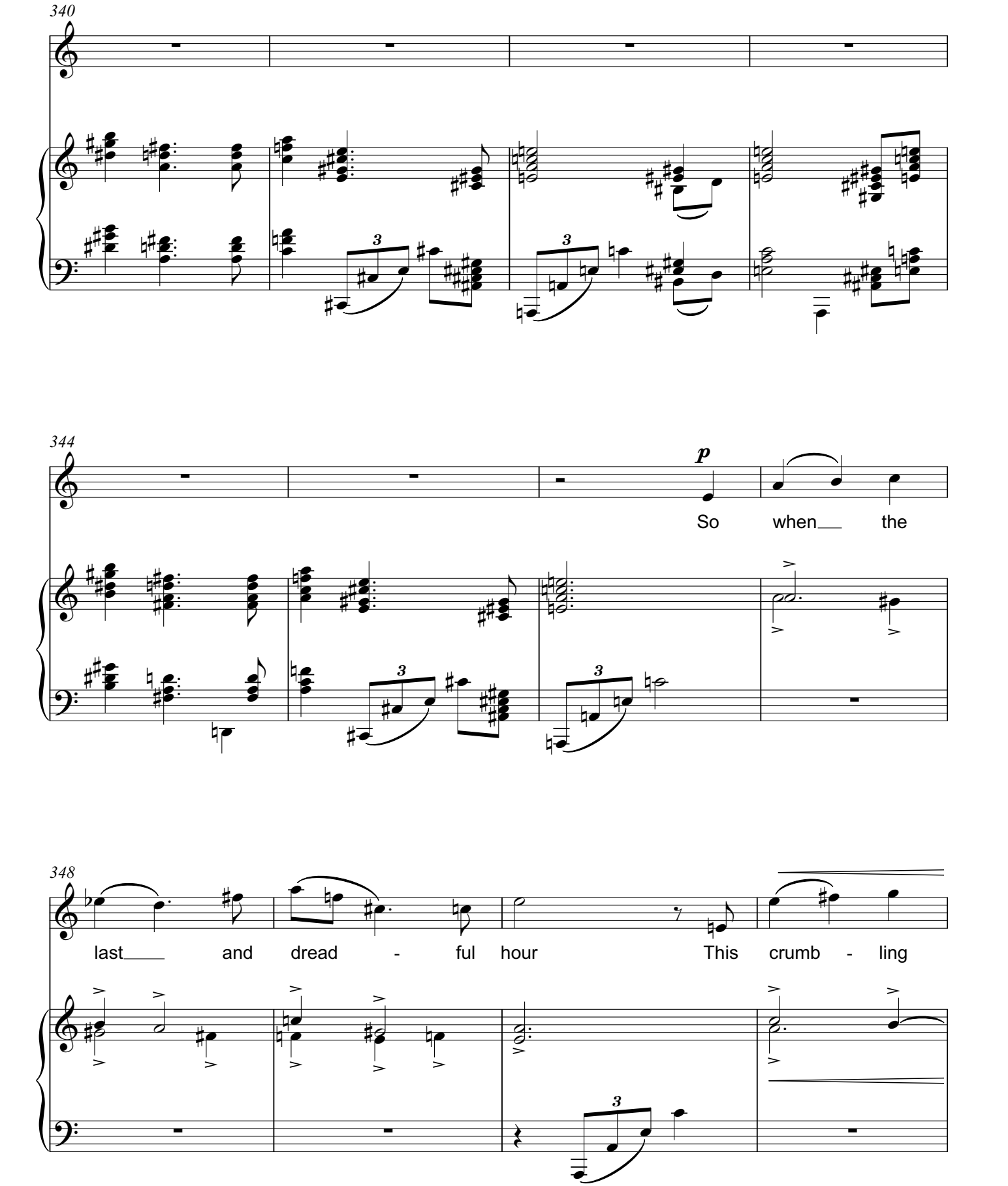

324
the pow'r of
325
sa - - - - - - - cred
326
lays


327
the
328
spheres
be - - - -
329
gan
to


330
move
331
332
And
sung


333
the great Cre - - - -
334
a - - - - - - - tor's
335
praise


336
to
337
all
the
338
bles - - - sed
a - bove
p


340
344
p
So when the
348
last and dread - ful hour This crumb - ling

352

f

pa - geant shall de - vour

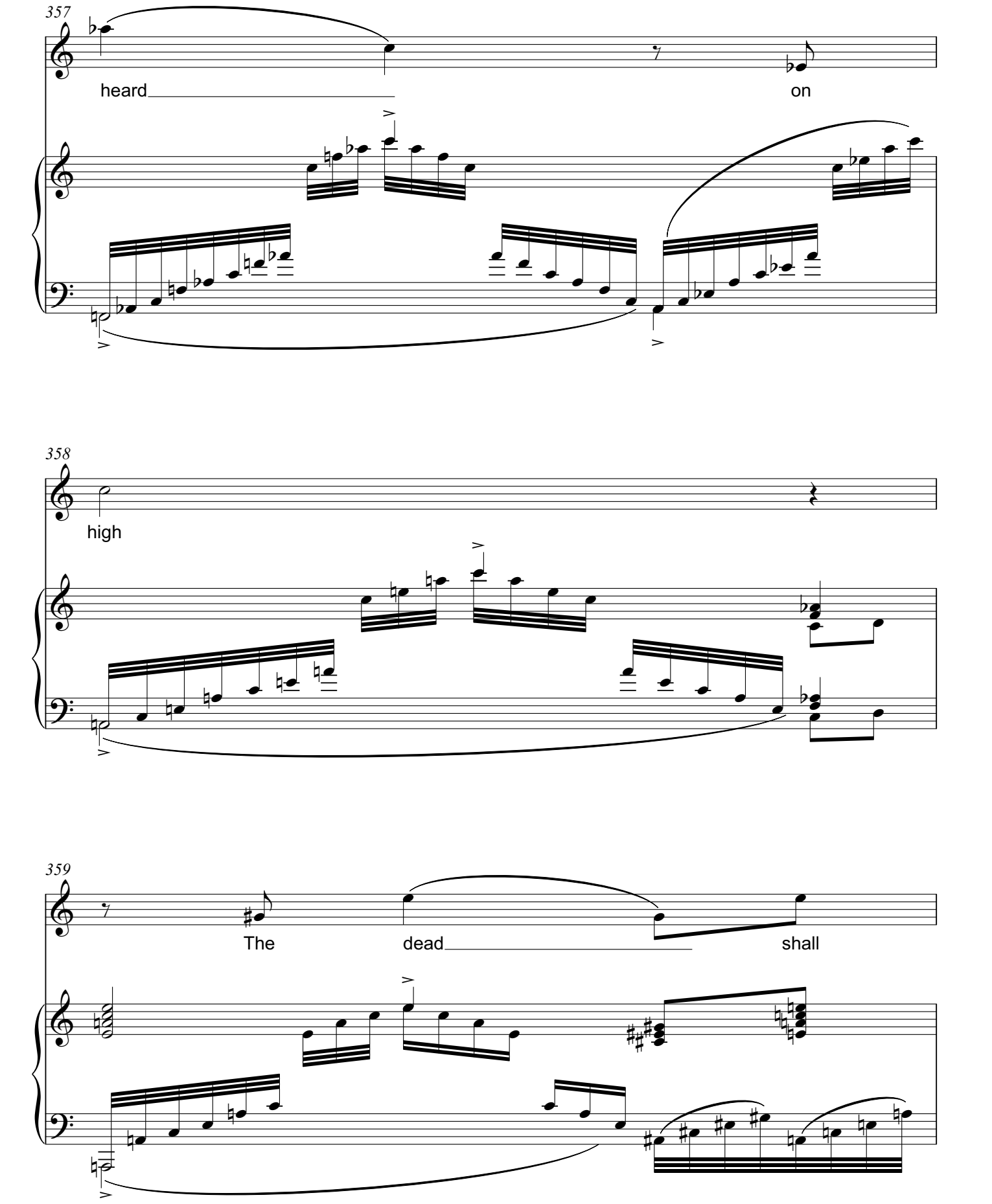
f

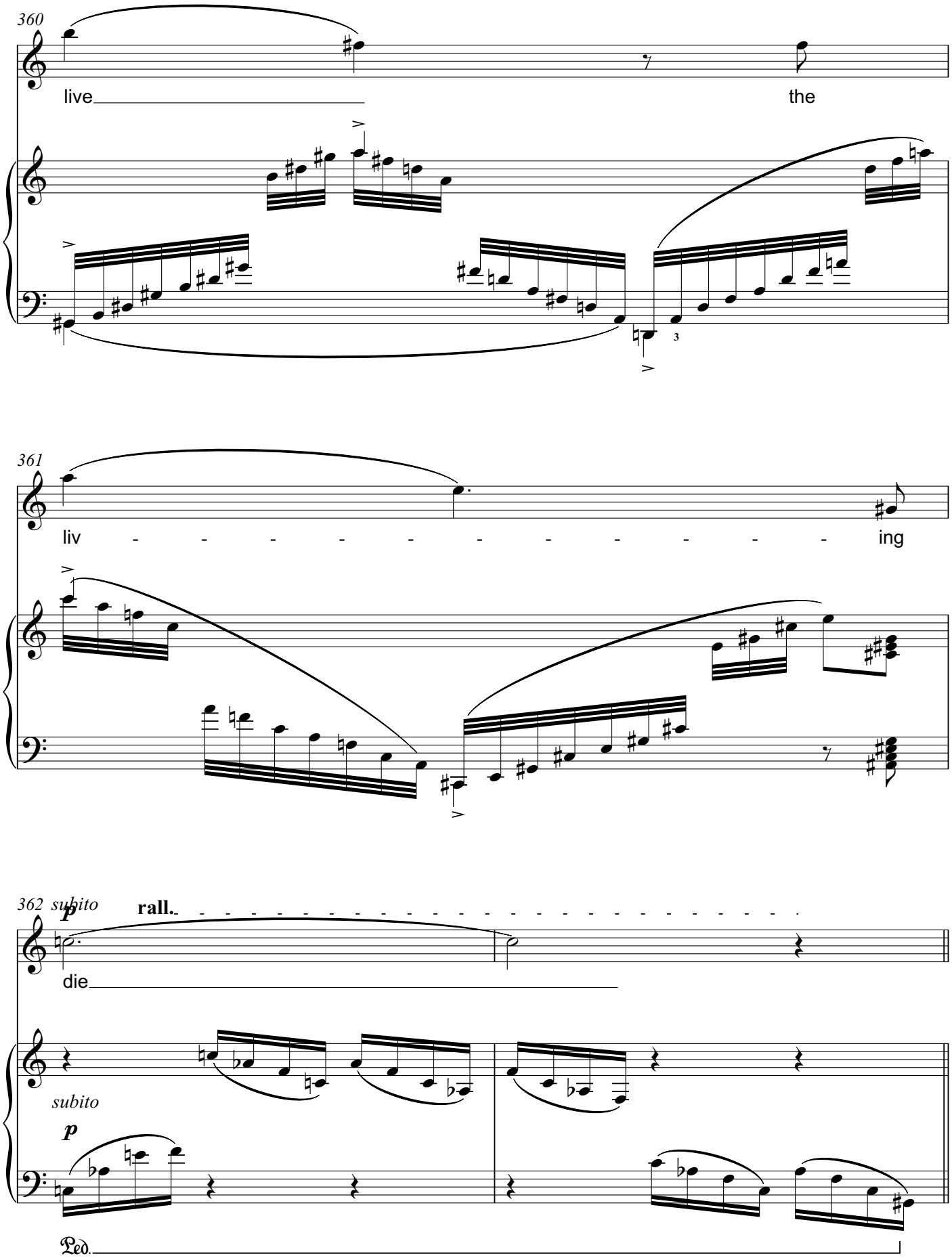
355

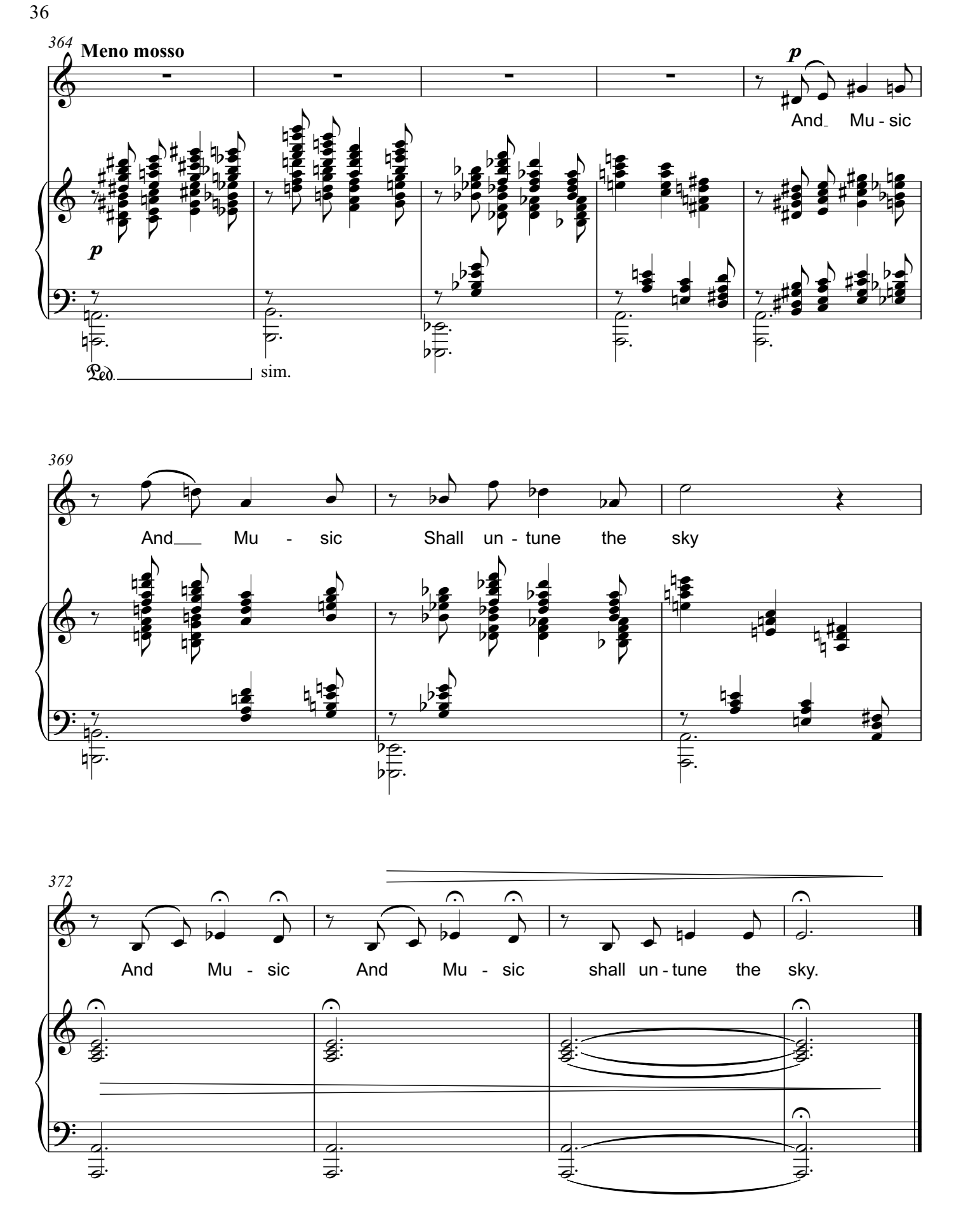
The trum - - - - - pet

356

shall be


357
heard
on
358
high
359
The
dead
shall


360
live
the
361
liv - - - - - - - - - - - ing
362
subito
p
rall.
die
subito
p
Ped.


364
Meno mosso
p
And Mu - sic
p
Ped.
sim.
369
And Mu - sic Shall un - tune the sky
372
And Mu - sic And Mu - sic shall un - tune the sky.