

The Old Men Admiring Themselves in the Water

Poem: W.B. Yeats

Jeroen D'hoë

Adagio ♩ = 56

pp sempre

8va

Piano

ppp sempre

mp

4

p *mp* *p*

8va

I heard the old, old men say, 'Eve-ry-thing al - ters,

7

mp *p* *f*

And one by one we drop a - way.' They had

mp *ppp* *f*

9

hands like claws, and their knees

This system contains measures 9 and 10. The vocal line starts at measure 9 with the lyrics 'hands like claws, and their knees'. The piano accompaniment features a complex texture with many beamed sixteenth notes in both the right and left hands. Dynamic markings include accents (>) and a hairpin crescendo over the first measure.

ff

10

Were twist - - - ed like the old thorn -

This system contains measure 10. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'Were twist - - - ed like the old thorn -'. The piano accompaniment has a dynamic marking of *ff* at the start, which then changes to *f* and *mf* as the measure progresses. The piano part consists of beamed sixteenth notes in the right hand and dotted eighth notes in the left hand.

11

trees By the

This system contains measure 11. The vocal line has the lyrics 'trees By the'. The piano accompaniment features a dynamic marking of *f* at the beginning, which changes to *mf* later in the measure. The piano part continues with beamed sixteenth notes in the right hand and dotted eighth notes in the left hand. The system concludes with a 6/4 time signature change and a fermata over the final notes.

Memory

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Piano

mf

5

ff

cresc. molto

fff

9

p subito

mp

p sub.

mp

14

p sub.

mf

18 *mf* *f*

One had a love - - - ly face, And two or

22 *gliss.* *ff* *p cresc. molto*

three had charm, But charm and face were in

26 *ff*

vain

Summer and Spring

Poem: W.B. Yeats

Jeroen D'hoë

Adagio

Soprano *mp*

Piano *mp*

3

sat un - der an old thorn - tree And

5

talked a - way the night, Told all that had been

7

said or done Since we first saw the light, And when we talked of

9

grow - ing up Knew that we'd halved a

f *mf*

11

soul And fell the one in t'oth - ers

mf *p*

13

arms That we might make it

A Drinking Song

Poem: W.B. Yeats

Jeroen D'hoer

Allegro vivace

Piano

Wine comes in at the mouth And love

comes in at the eye; That's

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