

Silent Noon

Dante Gabriel Rossetti
(1828-1882)

Ralph Vaughan Williams
(1872-1958)

Largo sostenuto

mf
Your hands lie

mp sonore

4
o - pen in the long fresh grass, The fin - ger -

7
pp
points look through like ros - y blooms: Your eyes smile

pp

11
peace. The pas - ture gleams and glooms 'Neath bil - low - ing

mf *cresc.*

Red. *

15

skies that scat - ter and a - mass.

f

19 *Poco più mosso*

pp

23 *p*

All round our nest, far as the eye can pass, Are

p

27

gold - en king - cup fields with sil - ver edge, Where the

31

cow - pars - ley skirts — the haw - thorn hedge.

pp

pp

Red. *

35

'Tis vis - i - ble si - lence, still — as the

pp poco rall.

poco rall.

più p

Red. * *Red.* *

39

hour - glass. —

a tempo

cresc.

Red. *

44 Quasi Recitative

(7)

Deep in the sun-searched growths the drag - on - fly — Hangs —

pp

una corda

48

like a blue thread loos - ened from the sky:

51

So this winged

And. *

Tempo I

55

hour is dropt to us from a -

58

bove.

poco rall.

61 *mf*

Oh, clasp we to our hearts, for death - less

a tempo
mf sonore

64

dower, This close-com - pan - ioned in - ar - tic - u - late hour, When

pp

pp

Red. *

68

two - fold si - lence was the song, the

72

song of love.