

La canzone non accompagnata

Anthony Barrese 1995

text by W. H. Auden

Largo $\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 50$ $(\text{♩} = \text{♩})$

ff *mp* *p* *mp* *mf*

Stop all the clocks, _____ cut off the te - le - phone, Pre -

rit. _____ *p*

vent the dog from bar - king with a jui - - - cy bone. _____

più mosso $\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 55$

mf *p* *pp*

Si - lence the pi - a - nos and with muf - fled drum, _____

rit. _____ *p* *quasi rubato* *mp*

Bring out the cof - fin, Let the mour - ners come. _____ Let

*poco accel.**rit.*a tempo $(\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 55)$ più mosso $\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 84$

mf *mp*

aero - planes cir - cle moa - ning _____ o - ver head, Scrib - bling on the sky the mes - sage

strictly metered $\text{♩} = 140$

(commanding)

*accel.**rit.*

f *f*

He Is Dead, Put crepe bows _____ 'round the white necks of the pub - lic doves, _____

a tempo $\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 60$ *molto rit.*

mp *p*

Let the traf - fic po - lice - men wear _____ black _____ cot - ton gloves.

 $\text{♩} = 54$ wistfully (like an old familiar song)

mp *mf*

He was my North, my South, my East and West, My work - ing week _____

mp (♩. = ♩.) *rit.*

and my Sun - day rest. My noon, my mid - night, my

pp (almost whispered) *bitterly* *f* *molto* *fff* *accel.* ♩ = ca. 73

talk my song: I thought that love would last for -

ff *mf* ♩ = ca. 50 *mp* *solemnly* *mp*

e - - - ver: I was wrong. The

mf (♩. = ♩.)

stars are not wan - ted now; put out e - very one,

♩. = ca. 40 *quasi rubato* *mp* *mf* *mp* *f*

Pack up the moon and dis - man - tle the sun;

mf *mp* *poco* **Painfully**

Pour a - way the o - cean and sweep up the wood; For

♩ = ca. 100 *larghissimo, freely* *mp* *n* *mp* *rit.* *p* *o* *c* *o* *a* *p*

no - thing now can e - - - ver come to

pp *portamento*

a - - - - - ny good.