Hopkins Songs
I. Starlight Night

Maestoso \( \frac{60}{4} \)

Soprano

Look!

Look at the stars!

Look, look up at the skies!

Con licenza

Animato e molto ritmico \( \frac{152}{4} \)

S

O look at all the fire-folk

sitting in the air!

Pf

Loco
The bright boroughs, the circle citadels there!
Down in dim woods the diamond delves! The
eelves' eyes! The grey lawns cold where
[Skipping forward to 2nd movement]
II. Spring and Fall

Text by Gerard Manley Hopkins

Jonathan David

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Leaves, like the things of man, you with your fresh thoughts care for, can you?

poco doloroso

Ah!
as the heart grows older

It will come to such sights

By and by, nor spare a sigh

Though worlds of wan-wood leaf-meal lie,

And yet you
[Skipping forward to 3rd movement]
With a hushed awe
I caught this morning's minion,
king of day-light's dauphin,
dapple-dawn-drawn falcon in his rider.

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I caught this morning's minion,
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ding of the rolling level underneath him, steady air and striding high there, how he rung up on the rein of a wimp-ling wing In his ec...-14-
skate's heel sweeps smooth on a bow-bend, the

hurl and gliding rebuffed the big wind, my heart in hiding stirred

- 15 -
for a bird, the achieve of, the

con licenza

ma - ste - ry of the thing!

piu risoluto

Brute beauty and va - lor and act, oh, air, pride, plume, here,
[Skipping forward to 4th movement]
IV. Binsey Poplars

Text by
Gerard Manley Hopkins

Jonathan David

March,
somber and sustained

a tempo

Soprano

Piano

My as-pens dear,

quelled, quelled or quenched in leaves

airy cages

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IV. Binsey Poplars

Meno mosso $\frac{d}{\cdot} = 56$

Sop.

leap-ing sun, All felled, felled, are all felled;

Pf.

of a fresh and following felled rank Not

Sop.

spared, not one that dandled a sandaled shadow that swam or sank on

Pf.
IV. Binsey Poplars

Sop.

26

meadow and river and wind-wandering weed-winding bank.

31

a tempo

Pf.

pp

poco

simile

37

Sop.

37

Pf.

mp

43

Sop.

43

if we but knew what we do when we delve or hew,
hack and rack the growing green!

Since country is so tender to touch, her being so slender.

That, like this sleek and seeing ball but a
[Skipping forward to 5th movement]
V. Pied Beauty

Text by
Gerard Manley Hopkins

Soprano

Eccatically \( \bullet = 80 \)

Piano

non-legato

Glo-ry,

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Skies of cou-ple-col-lor as a brin ded cow; For

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Pied Beauty

rose moles all in stipple upon trout that swim;

Fresh fire coal chestnut falls

finches wings; Landscape plotted and pieced,

fold, follow, and plough; And all trades, their