

# **Cycle for Declamation**

from 'Devotions' John Donne

*tenor or soprano solo*

**PRIAULX RAINIER**

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# Cycle for Declamation

from Devotions John Donne

PRIAULX RAINIER

## I. Wee cannot bid the fruits

For Tenor Solo 

Soprano, Alto or Baritone should transpose to suit the tessitura of the voice.



♩ = 60

*f* Wee cannot bid the *fruits* come in May, nor the *leaves* to sticke on in De-cem-ber. —

— There are of *them* that will *give*, that will do *jus-tice*, that will

*par-don*, but they have their owne *sea-sons* for al these,

and he that knows not *them* shall *starve* —

— be-fore that gift come. *Re-ward* is the *sea-son* of one man,—

— and *im-por-tun-i-tie* of a-noth-er; *Feare* — is the

*sea-son* of one man, and *fav-our* — of an-

*mf* —oth-er; *friend-ship* the *sea-son* — of one man, and *na-tur-all* — af-

*f* —fec-tion of an-oth-er; and hee — that knows not their *sea-sons*, nor can-not

*stay* — them, — must lose — the *fruits*.

II. In the Wombe of the Earth

*p*  $\text{♩} = 58$

In the wombe of the earth,  
wee di - min - - - - - ish  
and when shee is de - liv - ered of  
us our grave o - pened for a - - noth - er,  
*cantabile*  
wee are not trans - plant - - - - - ed, but trans - -  
- - port - - - - - ed,  
our dust blowne a - way with pro -  
*p*  
fane dust, with ever - y wind

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff in 2/4 time. It begins with a tempo marking of quarter note = 58 and a dynamic marking of piano (p). The piece is in a key with one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The score includes various musical notations such as slurs, ties, and triplets. A *cantabile* marking appears in the fifth line. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

## III. Nunc, lento sonitu

$\text{♩} = 76$

Nunc, len-to son-i-tu di-cunt, Mor-i-e-ris. The  
 Bell doth toll for him that think-es it doth;  
 Mor-i-e-ris. Who casts not up his Eye to the Sunne when it  
 ri-ses? but who takes off his Eye from a Com-et when that breakes out?  
 Who bends not his eare to an-y bell, which up-on an-y oc-ca-sion rings?  
 Mor-i-e-ris. But who can re-move it from that bell which is pas-sing a  
 pece of him-selſe out of this world?  
 Nunc, len-to so-ni-tu di-cunt, Mor-i-e-ris.  
 No man is an I-land, in-tire of it self; No man is an

$(\text{♩} = 80)$  *animato*

*f*  
I-land in-tire of it self ; every man is a peece of the Con-ti-ment a part of the maine; — if a

Clod bee — washed a-way by the Sea, Eu- rope is the lesse, as

well as if a Pro-mon-to-rie were, as well as if a Man-nor of thy friends or of thine —

— owne were, — — — — — Mor-i - e - ris. An-y

man's death di - mi - ni - shes me — — — — — be - cause I am

in - volved in Man - kinde, Mor - i - e - - ris. And therefore

ne-ver send to know — — — — — for whom the Bell tolls; — — — — — It tolls for

thee. — — — — — Nunc, len - to son -

- i - tu di - cunt, Mor - - i - - e - - ris.