Four Sonnets

for tenor and piano

(2014)

ED 13726 ISMN 979-0-2201-3531-6



OW Resolution

Commissioned by Barbara and Roy Hall

First Performance: 11 July 2014

Mark Padmore, tenor Huw Watkins, piano

Cheltenham Music Festival 2014

Pittville Pump Room Cheltenham, UK

Duration: c. 16 minutes

Also for male voice by Huw Watkins:

In my craft or sullen art (2007) for tenor and string quartet Three Auden Songs (2008) for tenor and plano-Look Down, Fair Moon (2010-11) for baritone and



The Melancholy Year Is Dead with Rain

The melancholy year is dead with rain. Drop after drop on every branch pursues. From far away beyond the drizzled flues A twilight saddens to the window pane. And dimly thro' the chambers of the brain, From place to place and gently touching, moves My one and irrecoverable love's Dear and lost shape one other time again. So in the last of autumn for a day Summer or summer's memory returns. So in a mountain desolation burns Some rich belated flower, and with the gray Sick weather, in the world of rotting ferns From out the dreadful stones it dies away.

Trumbull Stickney (1874-1904)

II Striving to sing glad songs, I but attain

OWRESOLUTION Striving to sing glad songs, I but attain Wild discords sadder than Grief's saddest time As if an owl with his harsh screech spenid strain To over-gratulate a thrush of June. The nightingale upon its thomy s Finds inspiration in the sulley The kindling dawn, the w Are inspiration to the The seas are silent in Their anthem surges in The skies outroll no sole Till they has Mygr

III Sonnet

I am in need of music that would flow Over my fretful, feeling finger-tips, Over my bitter-tainted, trembling lips, With melody, deep, clear, and liquid-slow. Oh, for the healing swaying, old and low, Of some song sung to rest the tired dead. A song to fall like water on my head, And over quivering limbs, dream flushed to glow!

There is a magic made by melody: A spell of rest, and quiet breath, and cool Heart, that sinks through fading colors deep To the subaqueous stillness of the sea, And floats forever in a moon-green pool, Held in the arms of rhythm and of sleep.

Elizabeth Bishop (1911-1979)

"Sonnet" [1928] from THE COMPLETE POEMS 1927 1983 by Alice Helen Methfessel. Used by arrangem

IV How Can I Forget

ow Resolution That farewell voice of love is no Yet I remember it and think I see the place she spoke The flowers were bloo-That voice is gone, w Loved but one momen .Farewell* the winds rep Walking in The wild In this

Huw Watkins Four Sonnets







