

Bloody, but unbowed

William Ernest Henley (1849–1903)

Mark Chapman (1960-)

Lento senza misura

Soprano *p*
Out of the night that cov-ers me,

Alto

Tenor *p*
In the fell clutch of

Bass

Piano *pp*
Only for practice

5 *mp*
A. Bey - ond this place of wrath and tears,
T. cir - cum - stance,
B. *mp*
Charged with pun - ish -

Pno.

9 *Con moto* (♩ = 56)
B. ments the scroll,
Pno. *Tutti*
mf

12

mf

S. Out of the night that cov - ers me, Black as the pit from pole to pole,

mp

A. Ah Ah Ah Ah

mp

T. Ah Ah Ah Ah

mp

B. Ah

mp

Pno.

14

mp

S. I thank what-ev - er gods may be For my un-con - quer-a - ble soul.

A. Ah Ah Ah Ah

T. Ah Ah Ah Ah

B.

mp

Pno.

mp

16

S. *mf*
In the fell clutch of cir - cum stance

A. *mf*

B. *mp*
Ah

Pno. *mf* *mp*

19

S. I have not winced nor cried a-loud. Un-der the blud-geon-ings of chance

A.

T. *mf*
Ah cried a-loud. Ah

B.

Pno.

21

S. *My head is bloody, but unbowed.*

A.

T. *My head is bloody, but unbowed.*

B.

Pno. *mp mf*

24

S. *rit. p* $\text{♩} = 72$
Bey - ond this place of wrath and tears

A. *p*

T. *p*
this

B. *p*

Pno. *rit. p*

27

S. the

A.

T. *dolce* the shade,

B.

Pno. *dolce*

place of wrath and tears, tears Looms but the Hor - ror of the shade,

31

S. Finds and

A.

T. Finds and

B.

Pno.

Hor - ror of the shade, And yet the men - ace of the years Finds and

35 *f* **Tempo primo** (♩ = 56)

S. shall find me un - a - fraid. It mat - ters not how strait the gate,

A. shall find me un - a - fraid. It mat - ters not how strait the gate,

T. shall find me un - a - fraid. It mat - ters not how strait the gate,

B. shall find me un - a - fraid. It mat - ters not how strait the gate,

Pno. *f*

38

S. How charged with pun - ish - ments the scroll, I am the mas - ter of my fate,

A. How charged with pun - ish - ments the scroll, I am the mas - ter of my fate,

T. How charged with pun - ish - ments the scroll, I am the mas - ter of my fate,

B. How charged with pun - ish - ments the scroll, I am the mas - ter of my fate,

Pno. *f*

40

S. I am the cap-tain of my soul.

A. I am the cap-tain of my soul.

T. I am the cap-tain of my soul.

B. *mp* Un-con-quer-a - ble soul,

Pno. *mp*

42

S. *mf* un-bowed, *f* un - a-fraid,

A. *mf* un-bowed, *f* un - a-fraid,

T. *mf* un-bowed, *f* un - a-fraid,

B. *mf* un-bowed, *f* un - a-fraid,

Pno. *mf* *f*

44

S. *ff*
I am the mas-ter of my fate, I am the cap-tain of my soul.

A. *ff*
soul, my soul.

T. *ff*
8 I am the mas-ter of my fate, I am the cap-tain of my soul.

B. *ff*

Pno. *ff*