

Dream Tryst

No. 1 from *Five Part-Songs*, op. 12

Francis Thompson (1859-1907)

Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

Edited by Jan Wilke

Poco adagio

SOPRANO *pp*
The breaths of kis-sing night and day Were min-gled in the eas-ternHea - ven,

ALTO *pp*
The breaths of kis-sing night and day Were min-gled in the eas-ternHea - ven,

TENOR *pp*
The breaths of kis-sing night and day Were min-gled in the eas-ternHea - ven,

BASS *pp*
The breaths of kis-sing night and day Were min-gled in the eas-ternHea - ven,

5 *cresc.* *f*
Throb - bing with un-heard mel - o-dy, Shook Ly - ra all its star-cloud se - ven.

cresc. *f*
Throb - bing with un-heard mel - o-dy, Shook Ly - ra all its star-cloud se - ven.

cresc. *f*
Throb - bing with un-heard mel - o-dy, Shook Ly - ra all its star-cloud se - ven.

cresc. *f*
Throb - bing with un-heard mel - o-dy, Shook Ly - ra all its star-cloud se - ven.

9

When dusk shrunk cold, and light trod shy, And dawn's grey eyes weretroub-led grey; And

When dusk shrunk cold, and light trod shy, And dawn's grey eyes weretroub-led grey; And

8 When dusk shrunk cold, and light trod shy, And dawn's grey eyes weretroub-led grey; And

When dusk shrunk cold, and light trod shy, And dawn's grey eyes weretroub-led grey; And

13

souls went pale - ly up the sky, And mine__ to Lu-ci -dè. There was no change in

souls went pale-ly up the sky, And mine__ to Lu-ci -dè. There was no change in

8 souls went pale-ly up the sky, And mine__ to Lu-ci -dè. There was no change in

souls went pale - ly up the sky, And mine__ to Lu-ci -dè. There was no change in

18

her sweet eyes Since last I saw those sweet eyes shine;— There was no change in

her sweet eyes Since last I saw those sweet eyes shine;— There was no change in

8 her sweet eyes Since last I saw those sweet eyes shine;— There was no change in

her sweet eyes Since last I saw those sweet eyes shine;— There was no change in

22

her deep heart Since last that deep heart knocked at mine. Her eyes were clear, her

her deep heart Since last that deep heart knocked at mine. Her eyes were clear, her

her deep heart Since last that deep heart knocked at mine. Her eyes were clear, her

her deep heart Since last that deep heart knocked at mine. Her eyes were clear, her

f *p* *f* *p* *f* *p* *f* *p*

26

eyes were Hope's, Where-in did ev - er come and go;— The spar-kle of— the foun-tain

eyes were Hope's, Where-in did ev - er come and go;— The spar-kle of— the foun-tain

eyes were Hope's Where-in did ev - er come and go;— The spar-kle of— the foun-tain

eyes were Hope's, Where-in did ev - er come and go;— The spar-kle of— the foun-tain

cresc. *pp* *cresc.* *pp* *cresc.* *pp* *cresc.* *pp*

30

drops From her sweet soul be - low. The cham-bers in thehouse of dreams are

drops From her sweet soul be - low. The cham-bers in thehouse of dreams are

drops From her sweet soul be - low. The cham-bers in thehouse of dreams are

drops From her sweet soul be - low. The cham-bers in thehouse of dreams are

cresc. *pp* *cresc.* *pp* *cresc.* *pp* *cresc.* *pp*

35

fed with so di-vine an air, _____ That Time's hoar wings grow young there-in, And
cresc. *f*
cresc. *f*
cresc. *f*
cresc. *f*

39

they who walk there are most fair. I joyed for me, I joyed for her, Who with the Past meet
p *cresc.*
p *cresc.*
p *cresc.*
p *cresc.*

44

girt a- bout: Where her last kiss still warms the air, Nor can her eyes go out.
pp *ppp* *rall.*
pp *ppp*
pp *ppp*
pp *ppp*