

# ART SONG TRANSPOSITIONS

Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

# King David

Poet: Walter De la Mare (1873-1956)

in B-flat minor



Walter de la Mare

# King David

Herbert Howells

Quasi lento  $\text{♩} = 60$

*mp*

King Da - vid was a

*p*

*mp*

*pp*

5 sor - row - ful man:

No cause for his

*p*

*pp*

*dim.*

8 sor - row had he;

And he called \_\_\_\_\_ for the

*poco cresc.*

12 mu - sic of a hun - dred harps,

To ease his me - lan - cho - ly. —

*pp*

Pochettino più mosso

*f ma dolce*

15

They

*mf*

19

played till they all fell si - lent;

Played

*mf*

23

and play sweet did they;

*mp*

27

*mf*

But the sor - row that haunt - ed the heart of King

*mf*

31 *p*

Da - vid They could not charm a - way. He

*dim.* *pp* *ppp*

36 *pp*

rose; \_\_\_\_\_ and in his

*pp* *p*

**Placido**

41

gar - den Walked by the moon a-lone,

*pp* *p* *mp*

45

A night - in-gale hid-den in a cy - press tree,

*mf poco accel.*

49 Jar - goned on and on. King

52 Da - vid lift - ed his sad eyes In - to the dark - boughed tree

55 "Tell me, thou lit-tle bird that sing - est, Who

58 taught my grief to thee?"

60

*dim. e rall.*

*smorzando*

\*

62

*mp* 
pp
 *più tranquillo*

But the bird in no - wise heed - ed;

*pp*

65

*mf*

And the king in the

*poco*

*mp*

69

cool of the moon Hark - ened

72

to the night - in - gale's sor - row - ful - ness,

*dim.*

74

*mp*

Till all his own was

*dim.*

*smorzando*

77

gone.

*pp*

*pp*

*rall.*

*ppp*