

ROUNDEL.

(Geoffrey Chaucer)

Arnold Bax.

Moderate pace.

VOICE. *p very seriously*

Your ey - en two wol slay me sod - en - ly: — I may the

PIANO. *p*

beaut-y of hem — not sus - tene So wound - -

più f

singing

più f

- eth it through-out my hert - - ë kene —

dim. *p*

dim. *p* *pp*

And but your word wol helen

p singing

f p

mf *f* *p*

hast-i-ly My hert - e wound while that is green.

mf *f* *p*

p *mf* *cresc.*

Your ey - en two wol slay me sod - en - ly: I may the

p *mf* *cresc.*

morendo *p*

beaut-y of hem not sus - tene.

morendo *p*

f declamed

Up-on my troth I tell you faith-ful - ly That

allargando

ye be of my life and death the queen

dim.

p a little slower

For with my death the truth - e shall be seen.

p a little slower

Tempo I?

p

Your ey - en two wol slay me sod - en - ly: — I may the

pp

beaut - y of hem — not sus - tene *f* So

p rhapsodical

wound - - - eth it — throughout my hert - - e

p

f *dim. p*

keen.

tranquillo

p *morendo* *ppp*