

Rosetrees

nine songs on poems by *Emily Brontë*
for soprano and piano

3. The Night-Wind

Moderato ♩ = 80 *pp* Tamás Beischer-Matyó

Ah!... 3

pp *pp* *p*

6 *p*

In sum-mer's mel-low mid - night A

10

cloud-less moon shone through Our o - pen par - lour

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Official page: <http://beischermatyó.hu/rosetreestrees>

2018 by Tamás Beischer-Matyó

13 *mp*

win - dow — And rose - trees wet with dew I

18

sat in si - lent mu - sing — The soft wind waved my hair —

mp *p*

21 *mp*

— It told me — Heaven was glo - rious And

24 *p* *pp*

sleep - - - ing Earth was fair — I

28

need - ed not its breath - - - ing _____ To

pp

dolce

30

bring such thoughts to me _____ But

32

still it _____ whis - - - - - pered

33

low - - - - ly _____ 'How dark the

35 *rall.* - - - - -

woods will be! -

38 **Poco pesante** ♩ = 69 *p* *mp*

'The thick leaves in my mur-mur Are rus-tling like a dream, And

41 *rall.* *mf*

all their myr-iad voic-es In - stinct with spir-it seem' I

45 **Moderato** ♩ = 80 *p*

said, 'Go gentle sing - er, Thy woo-ing voice is kind But

48

do not think its mu - - sic Has

50

power to reach my mind -

52

Ah!... 'Play

55

with the scent-ed flow - er, The young tree's sup - ple bough -

58

And leave my hu - man feel - ings — In their own course to

63

rall. **Poco pesante** ♩ = 69

flow'

pp *marcato*

69

pp

The Wan-derer would not leave — me — Its

73

p dolce

kiss grew warm-er still — 'O — come,' it — sighed so sweet —

p

78

- - - ly 'I'll win thee 'gainst thy will —

83 *mp*

'Have we not been — from child - hood friends? Have I not loved thee

87 *mf* *f*

— long? As long as thou hast loved — the night — Whose

92 *ff*

si - lence — wakes my song? — 'And when thy heart is

97

laid at rest — Be - neath the church - yard stone —

102 *con tutta forza*

I — shall — have time —

105

e - nough — to mourn —

109 *mp* *p*

And thou to be a - lone, and thou to

115 *ppp* *almost whispering*

be a - lone, — be a - lone, — be a - - - lone' —