

# Philomela

Richard Pomfret

*♩* = 70

Sopranos *p*

I did-n't want to clap. Of course, I joined the loud ap-prise, But how I missed that pre-cious

4

S. *pp* *p*

A. *pp* *p*

T. *pp* *p*

B. *pp* *p*

Pno.

pause, That mil-li-sec-ond gap When I could cap-ture in my soul The fleet-ing

That mil-li-sec-ond gap When I could cap-ture in my soul The fleet-ing

That mil-li-sec-ond gap When I could cap-ture in my soul The fleet-ing

That mil-li-sec-ond gap When I could cap-ture in my soul The fleet-ing

7

*mf* *p* *poco rit.* *pp*

*mf* *p* *pp*

*mf* *p* *pp*

*mf* *p* *pp*

e - choes of your song, And try to re-construct the whole And keep it there, who knows how

e - choes of your song, And try to re-construct the whole And keep it there, who knows how

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e - choes of your song, try to re-construct the whole And keep it there, who knows how

12

## A tempo

long?

long?

*mf* long? I did-n't want to stand. But oth-ers thought it would be good, And so, a-long with them, I

*mf* long? I did-n't want to stand. But oth-ers thought it would be good, And so, a-long with them, I

15

*mp* But all I want - ed was to stay In si-lence where you charmed my ears,

*mp* But all I want - ed was to stay In si-lence where you charmed my ears,

stood And gave you all a hand.

stood And gave you all a hand.

19

— And take one mo - ment of one day And stretch it to a thou - sand years.

And take one mo - ment of one day And stretch it to a thou - sand - years, a

Take one mo - ment of one day And stretch it to a thou - sand years.

Take one mo - ment of one day And stretch it to a thou - sand years.

23

— I did - n't want to cry, And for the mo - ment all was well; The loud o -

thou - sand years. And for the mo - ment all was well; The loud o -

— I did - n't want to cry, And for the mo - ment all was well;

— I did - n't want to cry, And for the mo - ment all was well;

28 *ff* *p* *mp*

-va - tion broke the spell \_\_\_\_\_ But tears came la- ter - first for grief, For

*ff* *p* *mp*

-va - tion broke the spell \_\_\_\_\_ But tears came la- ter - first for grief, For

*p* *mp*

And so my cheeks stayed dry. But tears came la- ter - first for grief, For

*p* *mp*

And so my cheeks stayed dry. But tears came la- ter - first for grief, For

31 *poco accel.* *mf* *Slower* *p* *poco rit.* *pp*

fear my mind had not re-tained Your mu - sic -- then for sheer re-lief That pre-cious frag-ments still re-mained.

*mf* *p* *pp*

fear my mind had not re-tained Your mu - sic -- then for sheer re-lief That pre-cious frag-ments still re-mained.

*mf* *p* *pp*

fear, Your mu - sic -- then for sheer re-lief That pre-cious frag-ments still re-mained.

*mf* *p* *pp*

fear, Your mu - sic -- then for sheer re-lief That pre-cious frag-ments still re-mained.

Slow (♩=60)

36

*p* — *mp warm* — *pp*

Such sub-tle sounds, and yet so clear That all my life, how-ev-er long, In ev-ery

*p* — *mp warm* — *pp*

Such sub-tle sounds, and yet so clear, All my life, how-ev-er long, In ev-ery

*p* — *mp warm* — *pp*

Such sub-tle sounds, and yet so clear, All my life, how-ev-er long, In ev-ery

*p* — *mp warm* — *pp*

Such sub-tle sounds, and yet so clear, All my life, how-ev-er long, In ev-ery

42

*f* — *p* — *ppp*

si - lence I shall hear the faint-est e - choes of your song.

*f* — *p* — *ppp*

si - lence I shall hear the faint-est e - choes of your song.

*f* — *p* — *ppp*

si - lence I shall hear the faint-est e - choes of your song.

*f* — *p* — *ppp*

si - lence I shall hear the faint-est e - choes of your song.