SATB

1794 Lark
(Baritone solo)
Text by Genevieve Taggard

SSA

444 An Immorality (S solo, piano)
(S solo, piano)

445 The House on the Hill
(SSAA)

E. C. SCHIRMER MUSIC COMPANY
112 South Street
Boston, Massachusetts 02111

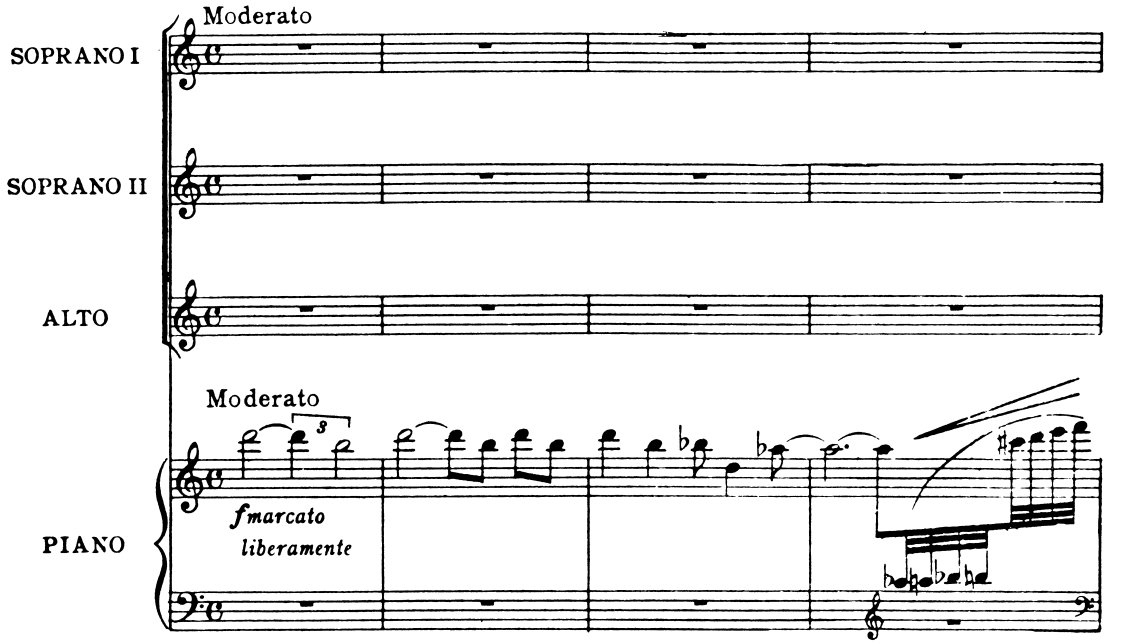
To Gerald Reynolds

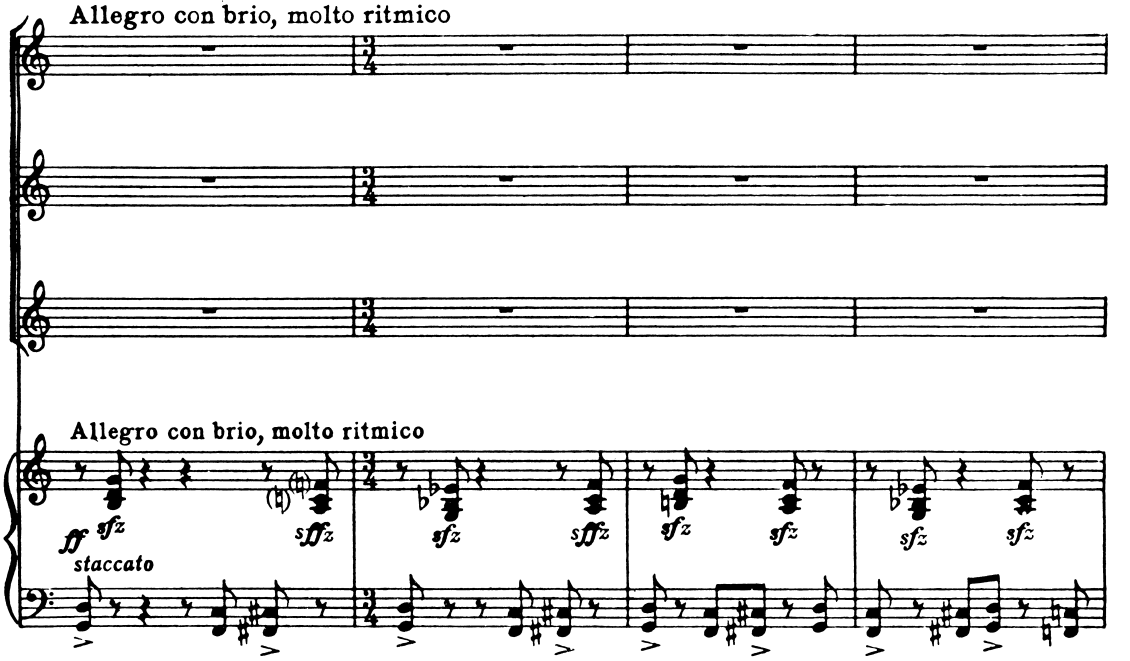
An Immorality

Three-part Chorus for Women's Voices
with Soprano Solo

From *"Lustra"*
by Ezra Pound

Aaron Copland





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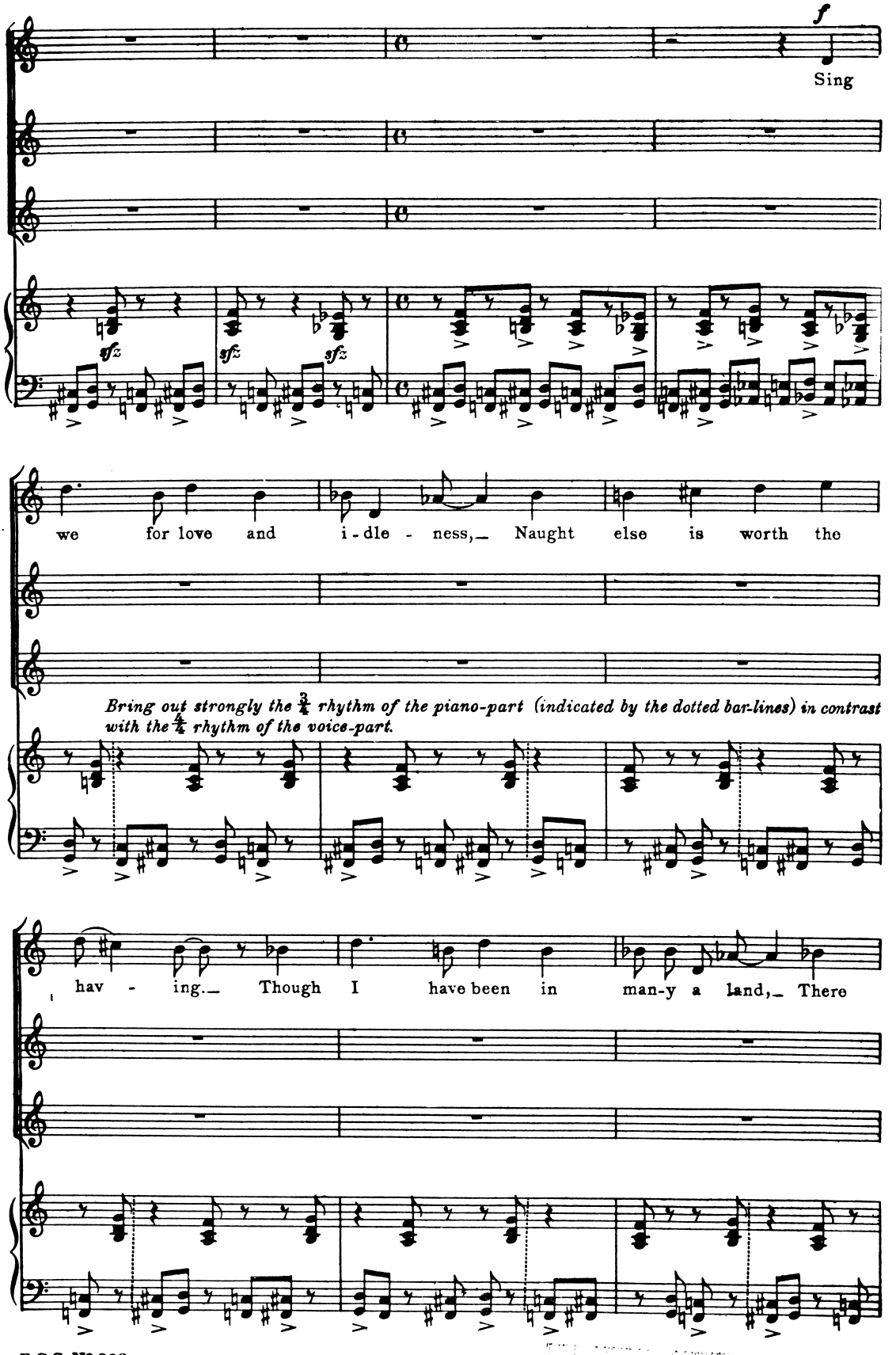
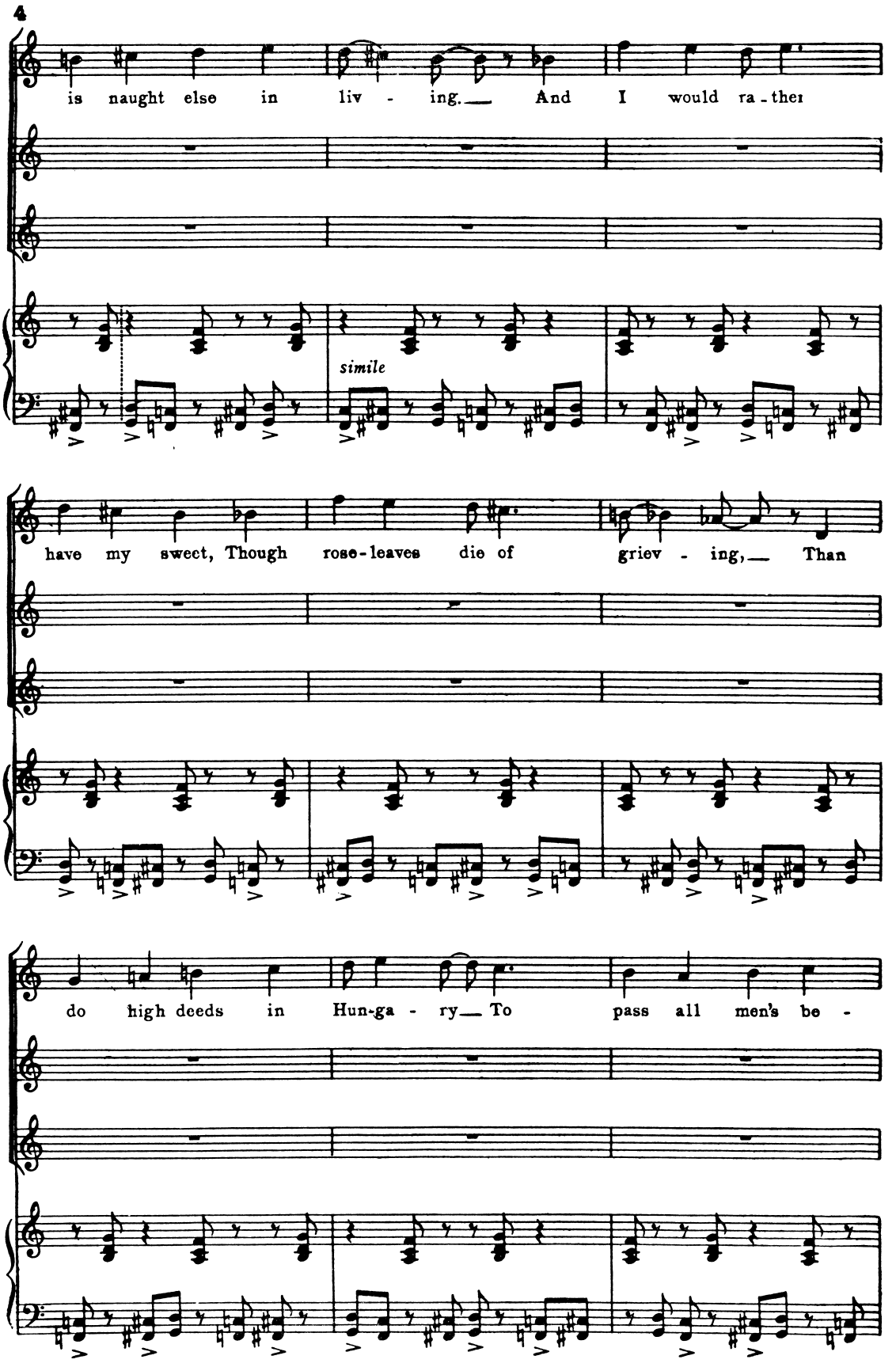
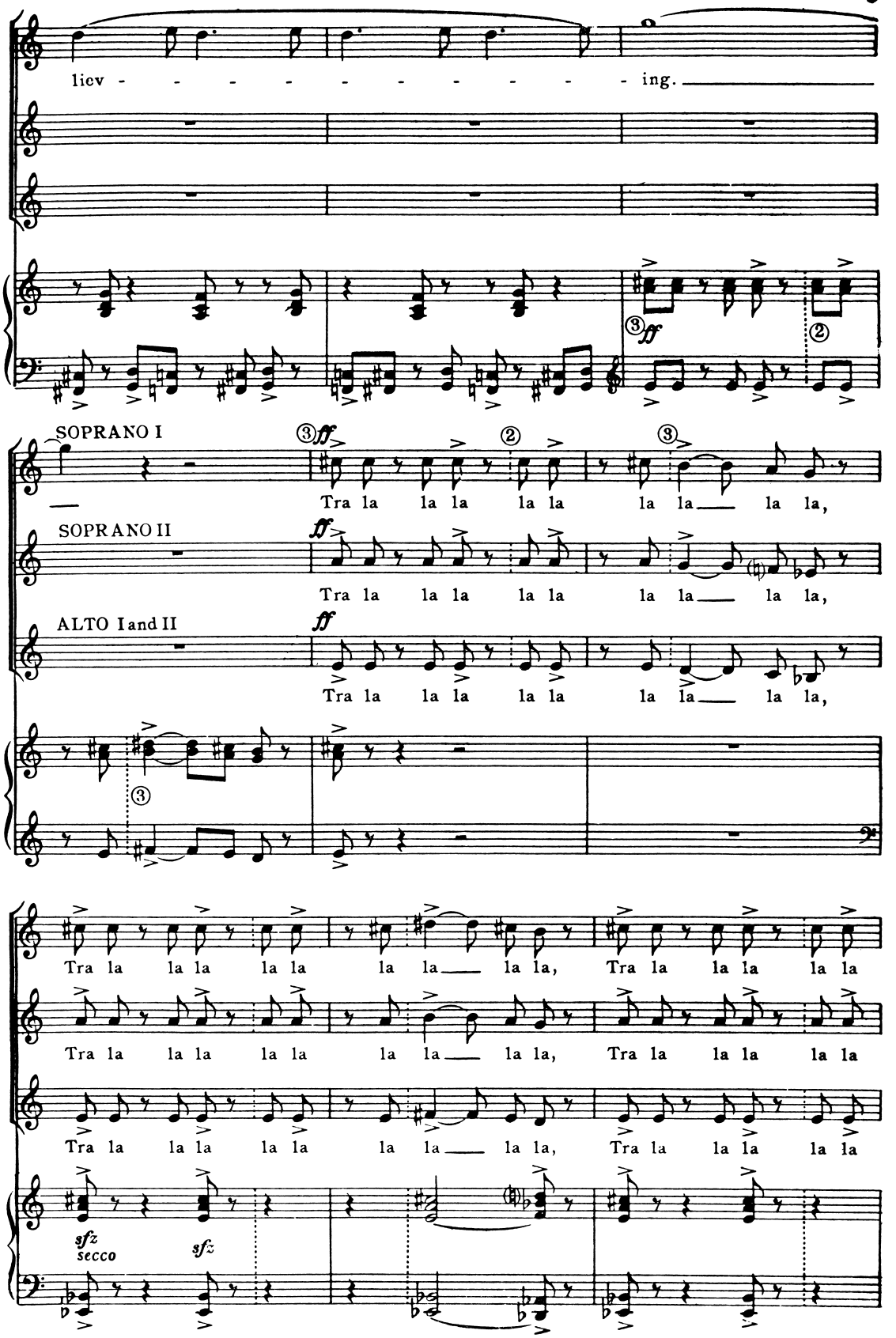
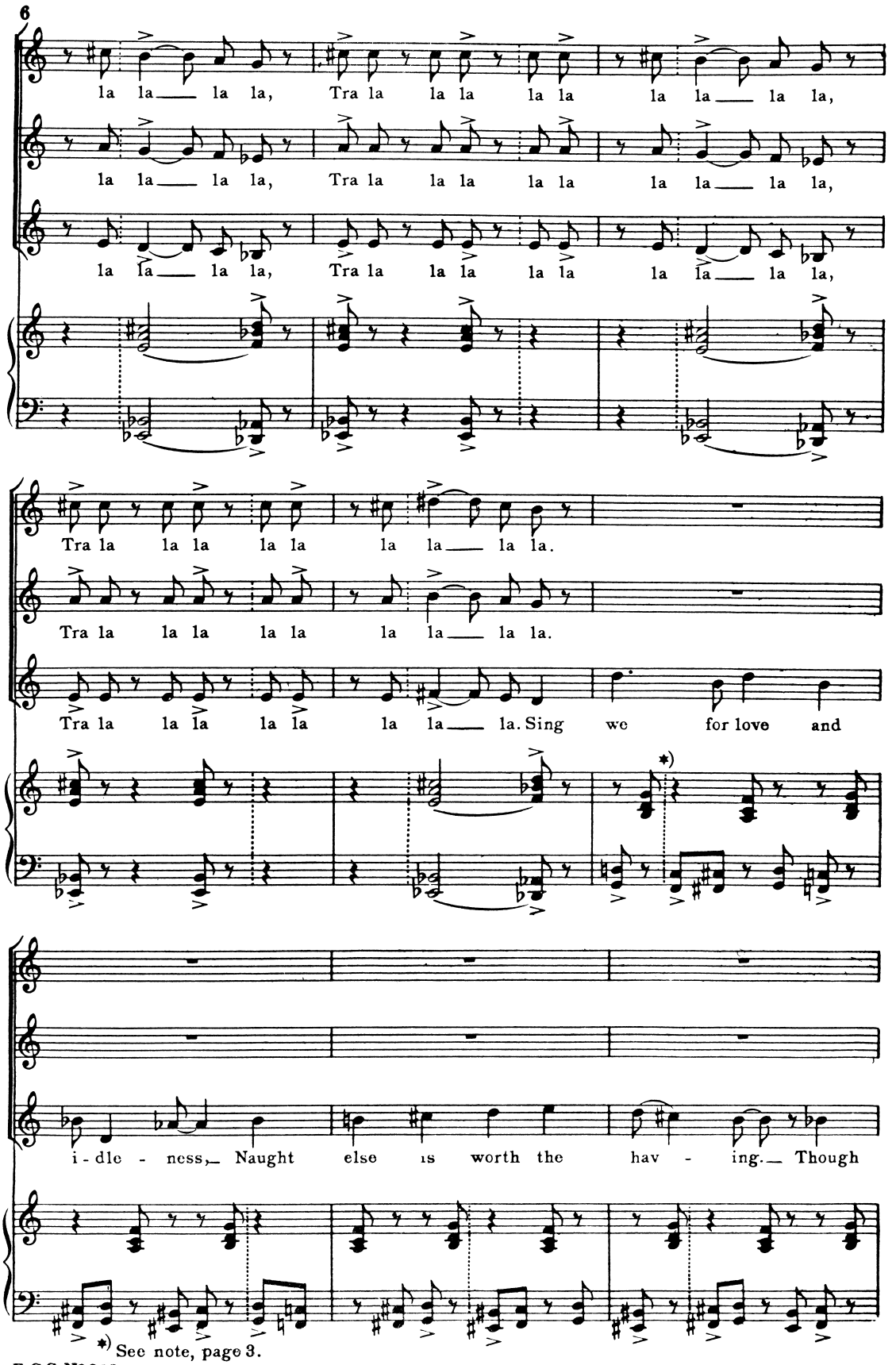
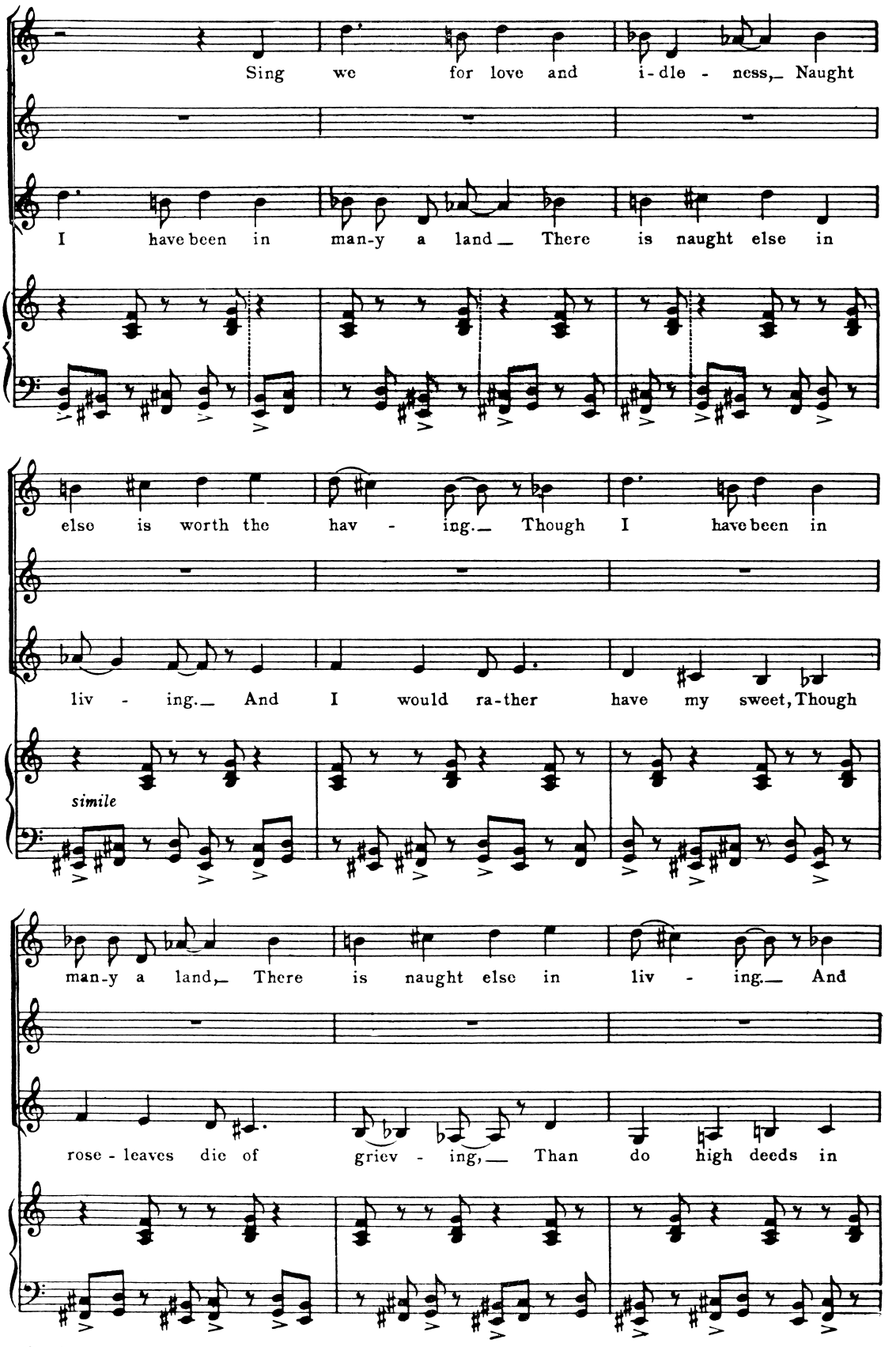

f
Sing
sfz
sfz
sfz
we for love and i-dle - ness,_ Naught else is worth the
Bring out strongly the 3/4 rhythm of the piano-part (indicated by the dotted bar-lines) in contrast with the 4/4 rhythm of the voice-part.
hav - ing._ Though I have been in man-y a land,_ There

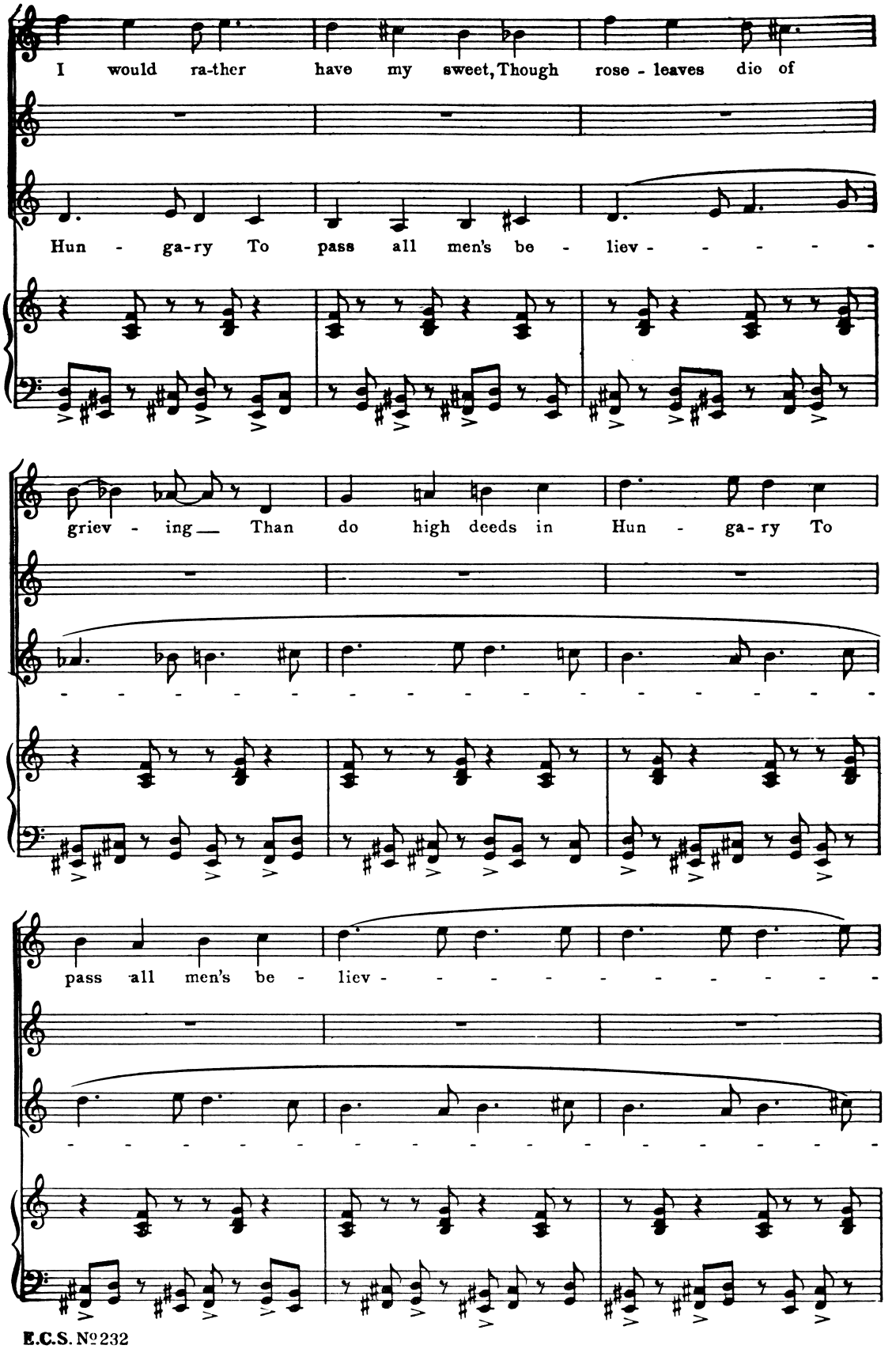

is naught else in liv - ing. And I would ra - ther
simile
have my sweet, Though rose-leaves die of griev - ing, Than
do high deeds in Hun-ga - ry To pass all men's be -

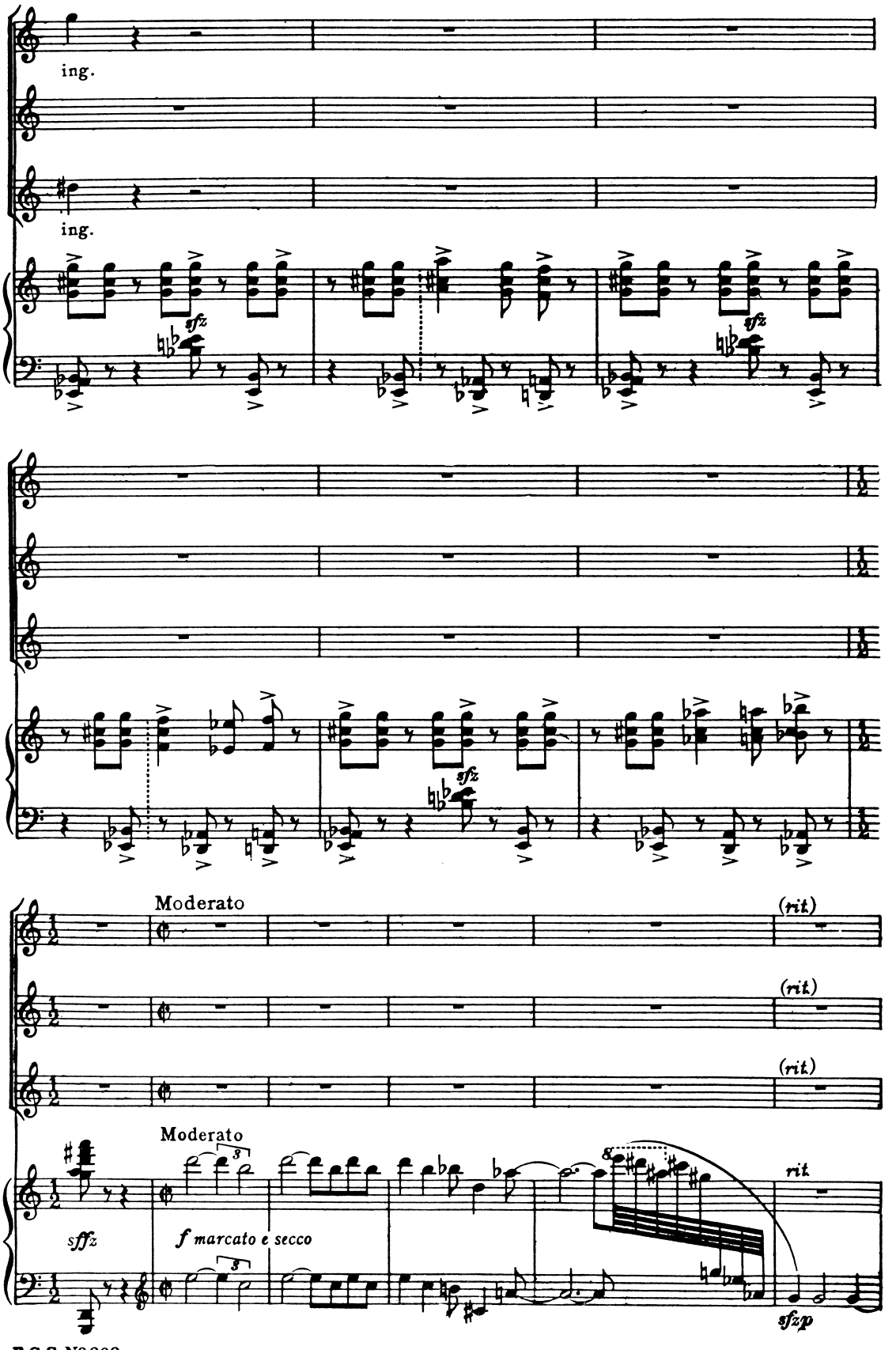

liev - - - - - - - - - - ing.
SOPRANO I
Tra la la la la la la la la, la la,
SOPRANO II
Tra la la la la la la la la, la la,
ALTO I and II
Tra la la la la la la la la, la la,
Tra la la la la la la la la, la la, Tra la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la la la, la la, Tra la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la la la, la la, Tra la la la la la
sfz secco
sfz

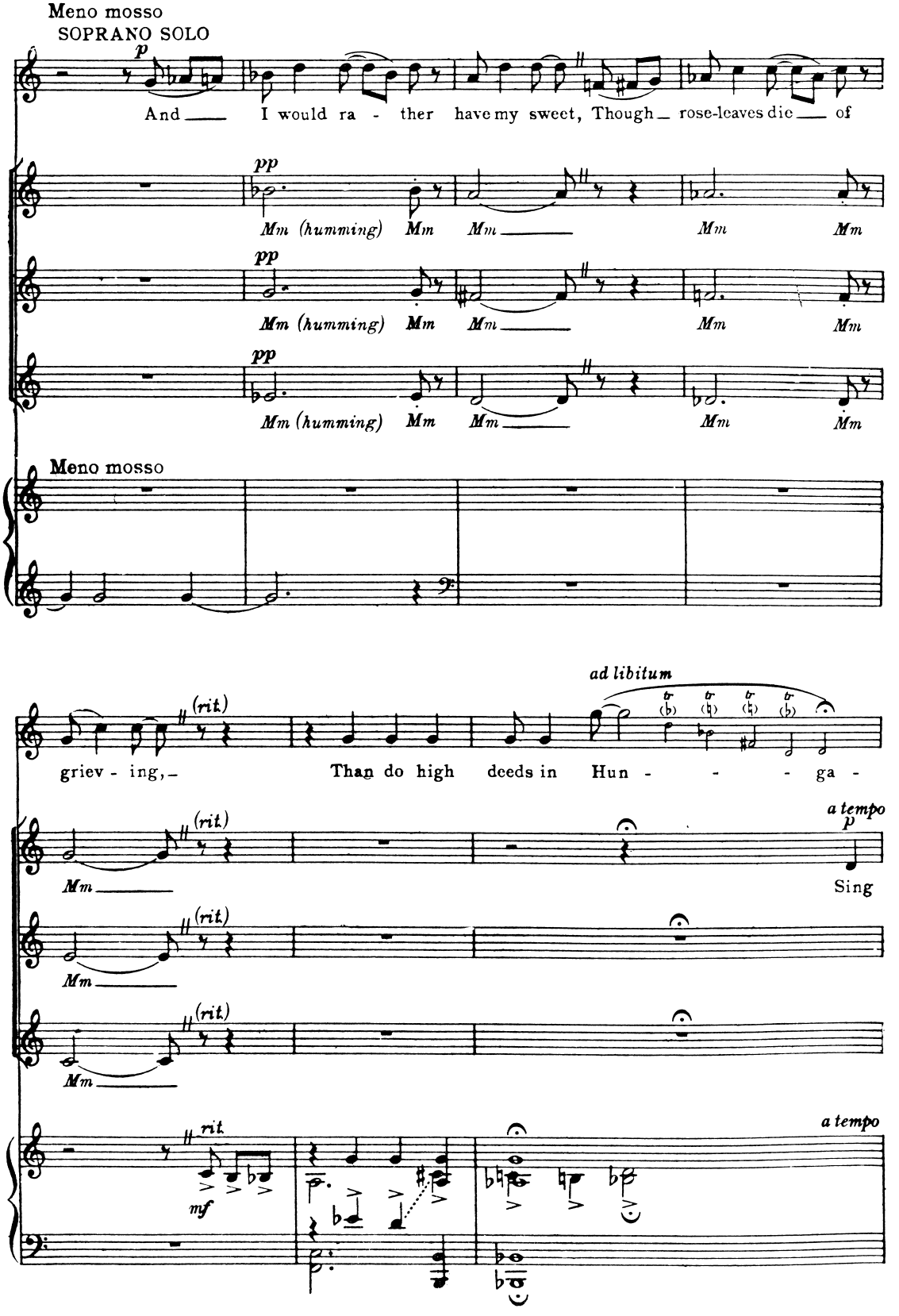


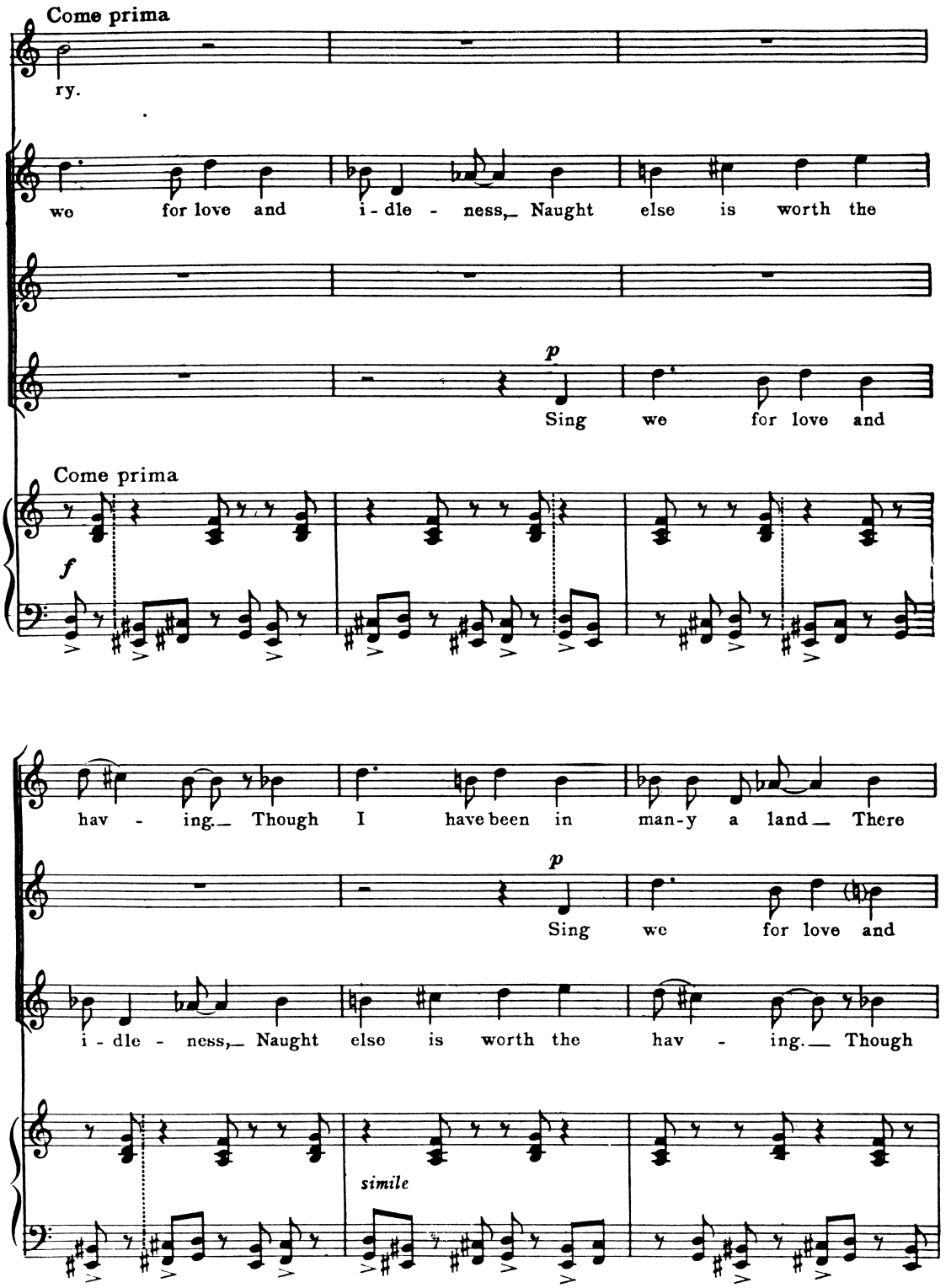
*) See note, page 3.

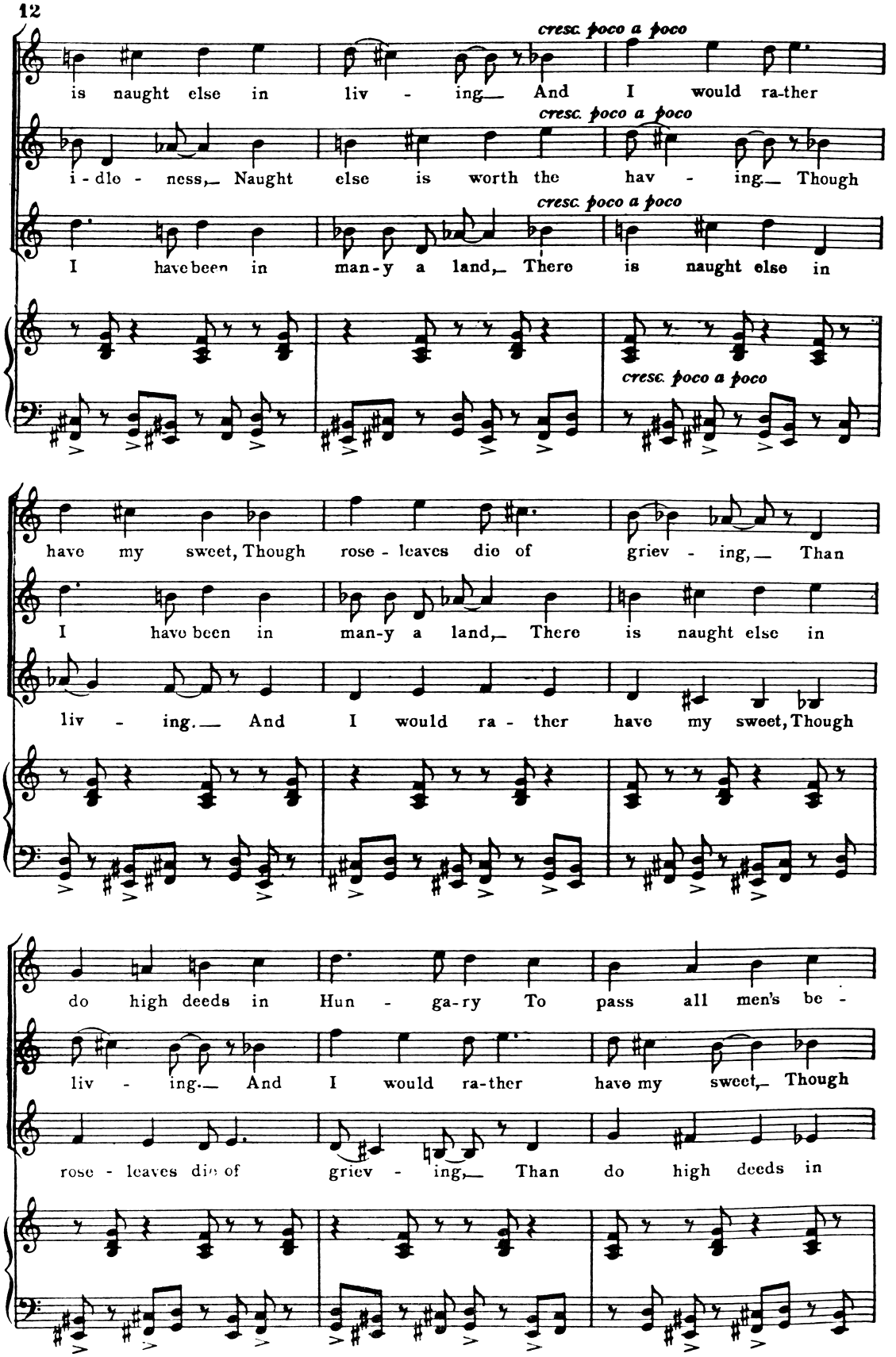

Sing we for love and i-dle - ness, Naught
I have been in man-y a land There is naught else in
else is worth the hav - ing. Though I have been in
liv - ing. And I would ra-ther have my sweet, Though
simile
man-y a land, There is naught else in liv - ing. And
rose - leaves die of griev - ing, Than do high deeds in

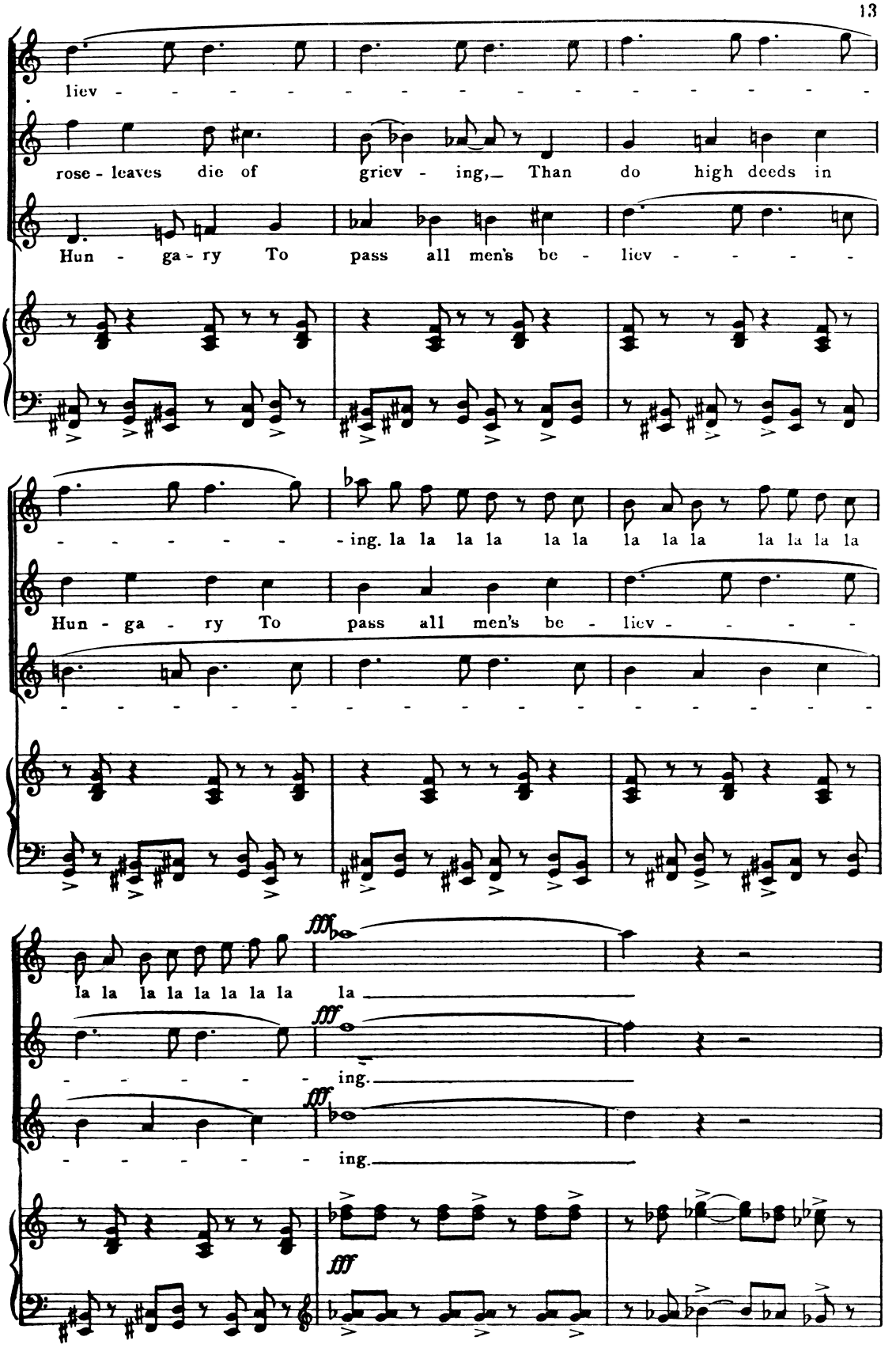

I would ra-ther have my sweet, Though rose - leaves die of
Hun - ga-ry To pass all men's be - liev - - - - -
griev - ing__ Than do high deeds in Hun - ga-ry To
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
pass all men's be - liev - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

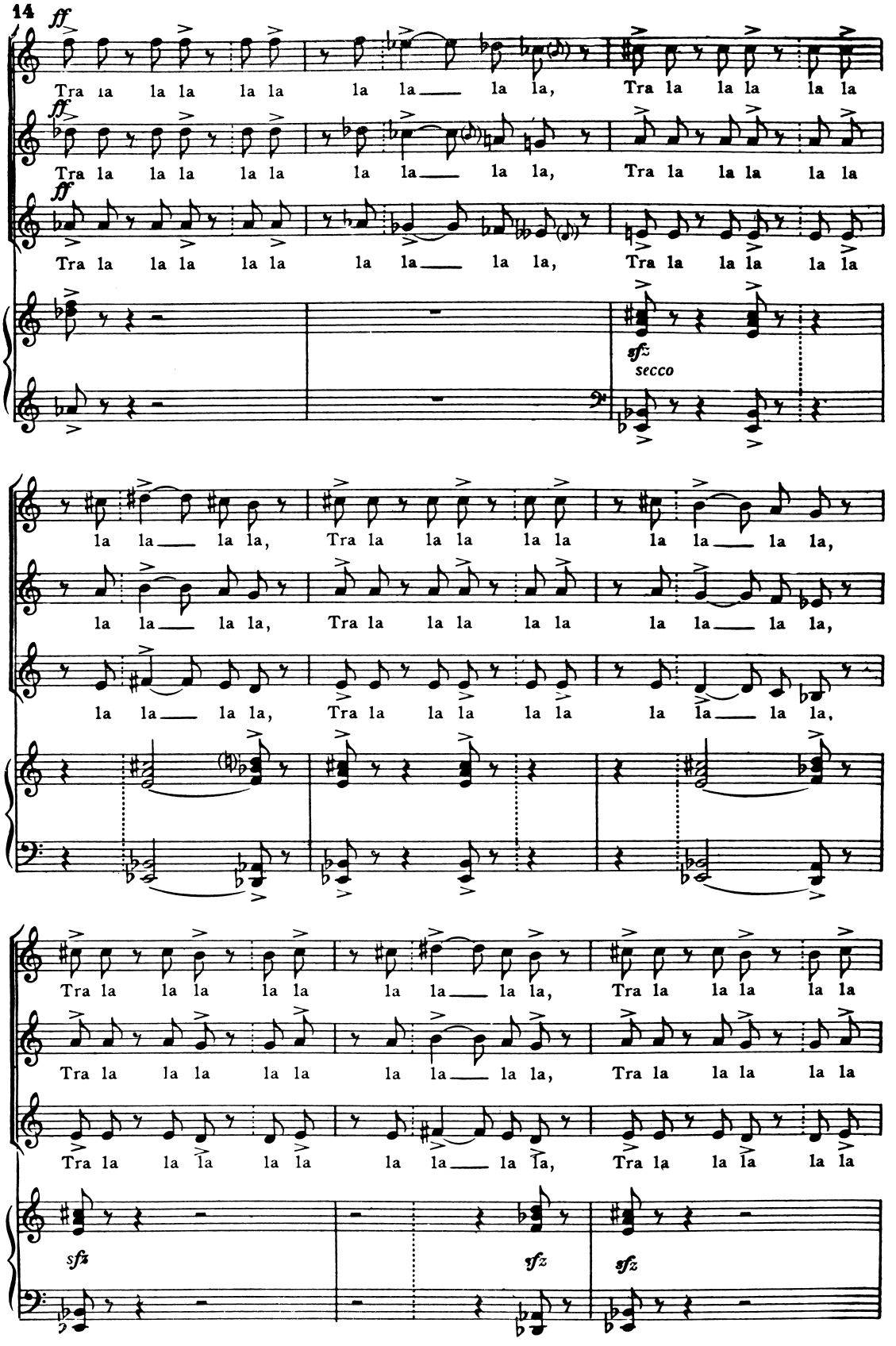

ing.
ing.
sfz
sfz
Moderato
(rit)
(rit)
(rit)
Moderato
sffz
f marcato e secco
rit
sfzp

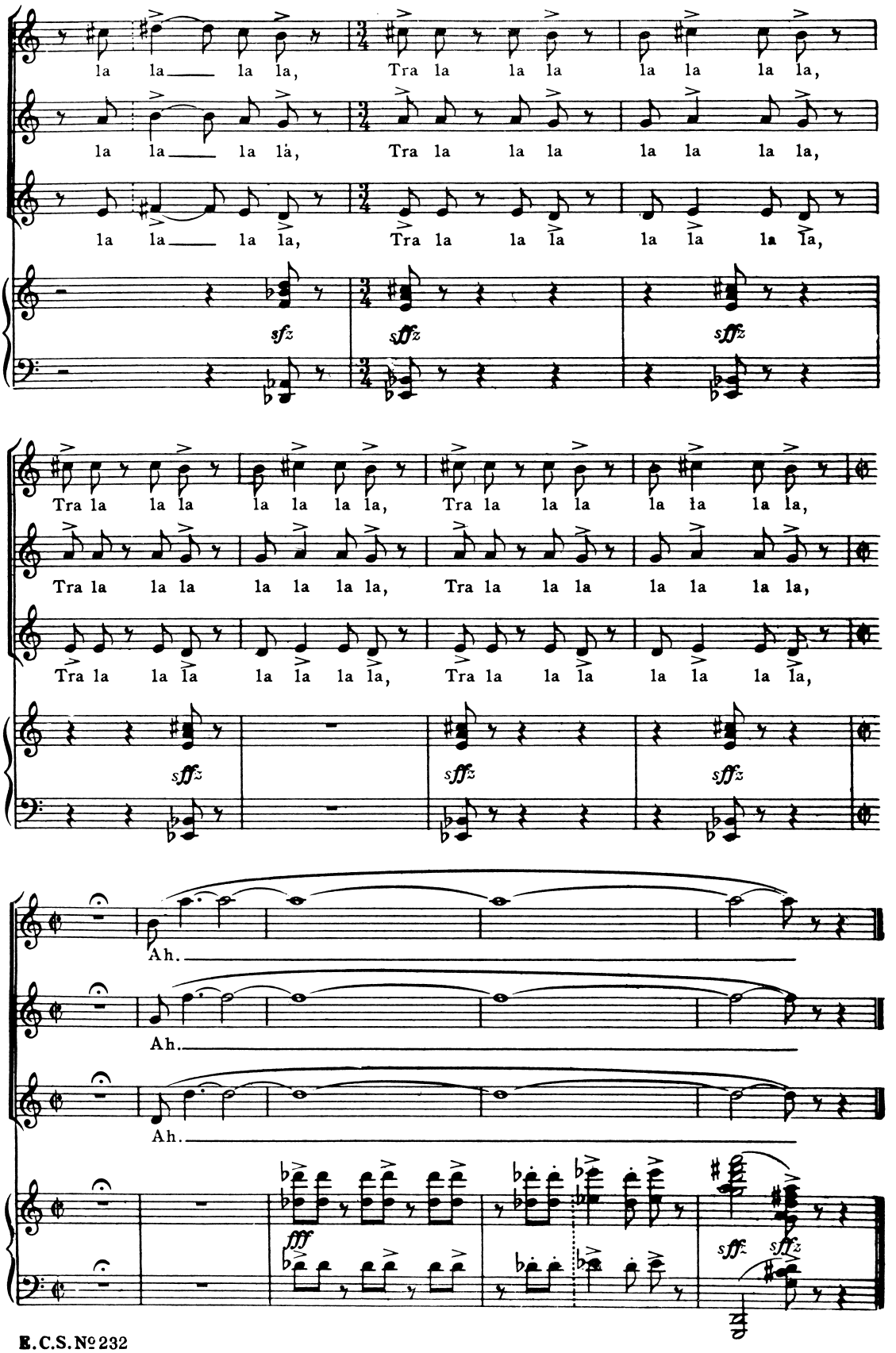

Meno mosso
SOPRANO SOLO
p
And I would ra - ther have my sweet, Though rose-leaves die of
pp
Mm (humming) Mm Mm Mm Mm
pp
Mm (humming) Mm Mm Mm Mm
pp
Mm (humming) Mm Mm Mm Mm
Meno mosso
ad libitum
(rit.)
griev - ing, Than do high deeds in Hun - - - ga -
(rit.)
Mm
a tempo
p
Sing
(rit.)
Mm
(rit.)
Mm
rit.
mf
a tempo


Come prima
ry.
we for love and i - dle - ness, Naught else is worth the
p
Sing we for love and
Come prima
f
hav - ing. Though I have been in man-y a land There
p
Sing we for love and
i - dle - ness, Naught else is worth the hav - ing. Though
simile


cresc. poco a poco
is naught else in liv - ing— And I would ra-ther
cresc. poco a poco
i - dle - ness,— Naught else is worth the hav - ing— Though
cresc. poco a poco
I have been in man-y a land,— There is naught else in
cresc. poco a poco
have my sweet, Though rose - leaves die of griev - ing,— Than
I have been in man-y a land,— There is naught else in
liv - ing.— And I would ra - ther have my sweet, Though
do high deeds in Hun - ga-ry To pass all men's be -
liv - ing.— And I would ra-ther have my sweet,— Though
rose - leaves die of griev - ing,— Than do high deeds in


liev - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
rose - leaves die of griev - ing,— Than do high deeds in
Hun - ga - ry To pass all men's be - liev - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -


14
ff
Tra la la la


la la la la la,
Tra la la la la la la la,
la la la la la,
Tra la la la la la la la,
la la la la la,
Tra la la la la la la la,
sfz
sfz
sfz
Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la,
Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la,
Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la,
sfz
sfz
sfz
Ah.
Ah.
Ah.
fff
sfz
sfz