

James DeMars

FOUR SONGS

from the Sonnets
(for tenor and piano)

Four Songs from the Sonnets

For Tenor and Piano

These texts are adapted by the composer
from Shakespeare's Sonnets #18, 97, 2, and 33;
and dedicated to my wife and son.

I. SUMMER

Shall I compare you to a summer's day?
More beautiful, more temperate, in perfect warmth of summer,
More beautiful than day in perfect warmth of life,
You are yet full and lovely as summer fades.

Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,
Or his gold complexion dims,
As every fair from fair sometimes declines
And beauty fades away.

But your eternal summer will not go,
Nor lose possession of your beauty,
In these eternal lines with time you grow,
So long as men can breath, or eyes can see,
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

II. AUTUMN

How like a winter has this autumn been,
Gone are the pleasures of this fleeting year.
This teeming autumn big with rich increase,
Yet , how like a winter has my absence been from you.

What pleasure; you are the pleasure of this fleeting year.
What freezing I have felt! What darkness seen,
December's bareness bareness everywhere;
And yet, our time apart was summertime and autumn,
Teeming autumn seemed like widowed wombs, unfathered fruit.

You are away, the birds are mute;
Or if they sing it's with so little cheer,
That leaves look pale, dreading that winter's near.

III. WINTER

When forty winters crease your brow,
Dig trenches in your beauty,
The lovely field I gaze on now,
In forty years becomes a weed of little worth.
Then asked where all your beauty lies,
This treasure of your future?
And you will speak through sunken eyes of shame,
For seeking lustful praise of little worth.

More praise deserves your beauty's use,
If you could simply answer,
"This son of mine, fair child of mine,
Proves beauty by succession,
This son of mine shall sum my count,
Make my excuse..."

He is new when you are old,
His blood is warm when yours feels cold.

IV. SPRING

Full many a glorious morn have I seen,
In spring with all things rare,
The sun of this glorious morning
does flatter the mountain tops,
In spring.

His sovereign eye with golden face
Kissing the meadows green,
Gilding the streams with heavenly alchemy,
In spring.

So too, one day my son did shine triumphant on my brow,
He was but out one hour mine,
Clouds mask him from me now.

Yet him for this my love no whit disdaineth,
The sons of the world may stain,
When heaven's sun staineth.

FOUR SONGS from the Sonnets

for Janet Proulx DeMars

(for tenor and piano)

I. SUMMER

Flowing ♩ = 72

James DeMars

4/4/2017

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the Tenor (soprano) and the bottom staff is for the Piano. The score is divided into three systems by vertical bar lines.

System 1: The tenor part begins with a dynamic of *mf*. The piano part features eighth-note chords. Measure 5 contains the first line of lyrics: "Shall I com-pare you to a sum - mer's day?". The piano part includes dynamics *mf* and *joyful*, and a dynamic *p* in measure 7. The tenor part ends this system with a melodic line.

System 2: The tenor continues with the lyrics "Shall I com-pare you to a sum - mer's day? More beau - ti - ful, more tem - p'rete, in per fect warmth of sum mer.". The piano part uses dynamics *p* and *mf*.

System 3: The tenor begins with a dynamic *p* and a dynamic *rit.* The piano part uses dynamics *p* and *piu legato*. The tenor part ends with the lyrics "More beau - ti - ful than". The piano part ends with a dynamic *p*.

Key Signatures: The score uses various key signatures, including C major, G major, D major, A major, and E major.

15

8 day in per - fect warmth of life you are yet full and

18

8 love-ly, as sum mer fades. as sum-mer fades.

poco rit.
echo

poco rit.

21

8

pp cresc.

24

Detailed description: The musical score consists of four systems of music. System 1 (measures 15-17) features a vocal line with lyrics 'day in perfect warmth of life you are yet full and' and a piano accompaniment. System 2 (measures 18-20) features a vocal line with lyrics 'love-ly, as summer fades.' and a piano accompaniment. System 3 (measures 21-23) features a piano accompaniment with dynamics 'pp' and 'cresc.'. System 4 (measure 24) features a piano accompaniment with sixteenth-note patterns. The vocal line is in soprano clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The score is written in 4/4 time with various key signatures (G major, A major, E major). Articulation marks like 'poco rit.', 'echo', and 'poco rit.' are present in system 2. Dynamics like 'pp' and 'cresc.' are also indicated.

quasi recit.

mf **Meno mosso** **accel.**

27 Some-times too hot the eye of hea-ven shines

Meno mosso **accel.**

29 **A tempo**

or his gold com-plex-ion dims,

32 as ev' ry fair from fair some-times de - clines

35 and beau-ty fades, _____ and beau-ty fades, _____ a -

rubato

p sub. *mp*

38 rit. accel.

way.

rit. accel.

42 $\text{♩} = 80$ *mp*

But your e - ter-nal sum-mer will not

46

go, nor lose pos - ses-sion of your beau-ty, in these e-ter-nal lines with time

50 *cresc.* *poco rit.* $\text{♩} = 66$ *f*

you grow. So long as men can

poco rit.

53

dim.

breath, or eyes can see, _____ so long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

mp ad lib.

dim.

non arp.

57 **un poco più mosso**

rit.

un poco più mosso

rubato

rit.

mf

p

II. Autumn

61 Inward $\text{d} = 52$

8

How like a win - ter has this

65

au-tumn been,

Gone are the plea-sures of this fleet-ing year.

69

this au - tumn, teem ing au - tumn, in au tumn big with

73

rich in crease;

Yet, how like a win - ter has my au tumn been,

77

rit.

How like a win - ter has my ab sence been from you.

rit.

accel.

10

10

Un poco più mosso

80 = 72

10

mp

What plea - sure, What

Un poco più mosso

81 = 72

10

10

p

poco rit.

82

plea - sure, you are the plea - sure of this fleet - ing year.

poco rit.

83

A tempo

86 $\text{♩} = 72$

What freez-ing I have felt!

87 $\text{♩} = 72$ **A tempo**

mp *secco*

flutter ped. ad lib.

89 $\text{♩} = ?$

What dark - ness seen. De-cem-ber's bare - ness ev-ry-

cresc.

poco cresc.

wistful

92 $\text{♩} = ?$

where ev - ry-where and yet our time a - part

Meno mosso

95 rit. $\text{♩} = 48$

was sum - mer - time sum - mer - time and

f

p

Meno mosso

rit.

98 **accel.** *poco cresc.*

au - tumn, teem ing au tumn, this au tumn, seemedlike wi-dow'd womb,

accel. *poco cresc.*

A tempo primo

101 - $\text{J} = 52$

un-fathered fruit. You are a-way, the

A tempo primo

105 *recit.*

birds are mute; or if they sing it's with so lit - tle cheer, that leaves look

108 *poco rit.*

pale dread-ing that win-ter's near.

poco rit.

Flowing ♩ = 66

III. WINTER

mf

p

legato

115 *mf*

When for-ty win - ters crease your brow, dig trench-es in your beau - ty.

l.h.

p

mp

118

the lov - ly field I gaze on now, in

mf

p

l.h.

121

for - ty years this field 3 be-comes a weed

123

Meno mosso accel.

of lit-tle worth.

accel.

Meno mosso

127 A tempo

Then asked where all your beau-ty lies; this trea sure of your fu-ture? _____

A tempo

130

And you will speak through sunk en eyes _____ of shame,

133

for seek-ing praise, lust-ful praise of lit-tle worth.

mf espress.

136

poco rit.

Più mosso

legato

142

More praise de - serves your beau-ty's use if you could simp-ly ans wer,

145

"This son of mine, fair child of

147 *mf*

mine, proves beau-ty by suc-ces - sion, this child of

150

mine shall sum my count, make my ex- cuse..."

153

He is new when you are old,

his blood is warm when yours feels cold.

Allegretto**IV. SPRING***for my son*

♩ = 88

160

(8) -----]

164 *with abandon* *mf*

Full ma - ny a glo - ri - ous morn have I seen

168

171

Full ma - ny a glo - ri - ous morn - - - - - ing

175

in spring with all things

179

rare the

183

sun of this glorious morn ing does flat-ter the moun tain tops,

187

in spring ah

191

196

His sov'-reign eye _____ with gol-den face _____

200

kiss - ing the meadowsgreen This

204

sov - 'reign eye _____ with gol-den face _____

208

gild-ing the streams _____ with hea-ven - ly al - che-my. in

212

spring, _____ In spring _____

217

221

224

So too, one day

228

my son did shine tri - um - phant on my brow, he

232

was but out one hour mine clouds mask him from me

236 poco rit.

now.

accel.

poco rit.

accel.

cresc.

241 **A tempo**

Yet him for this my love no whit dis-dain-eth, The

246 **A tempo**

sons of this world may stain

248

when hea-vens's sun stain

250

eth. Full ma - ny a glo - ri - ous

253

morn - - - ing - - - in

accel.

257

spring, ah

accel.

261

cresc.

ah

cresc.

