

10. La Belle Dame Sans Merci

J. Keats

Edgar Simons

quasi una chorale ♩=62

Tenor

Piano

mf

Oh

12

T.

what can ail thee knight at arms, a lone and pale - ly loi - ter - ing? The

Pno.

20

T.

sedge has with - er'd from the lake, and no birds sing.

Pno.

mp

27

T.

O what can ail thee knight at arms, so hag - gard and so woe - be -

Pno.


mf

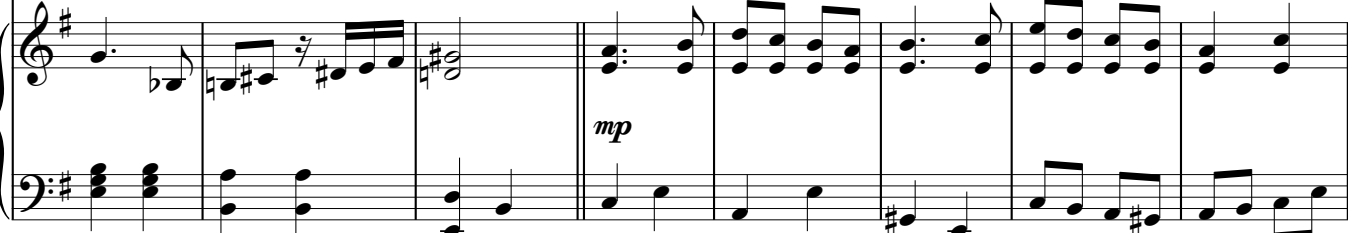
35

T.  gone? The squir - rel, s gran - a - ry is full and the har - ve - st's done.


Pno. 

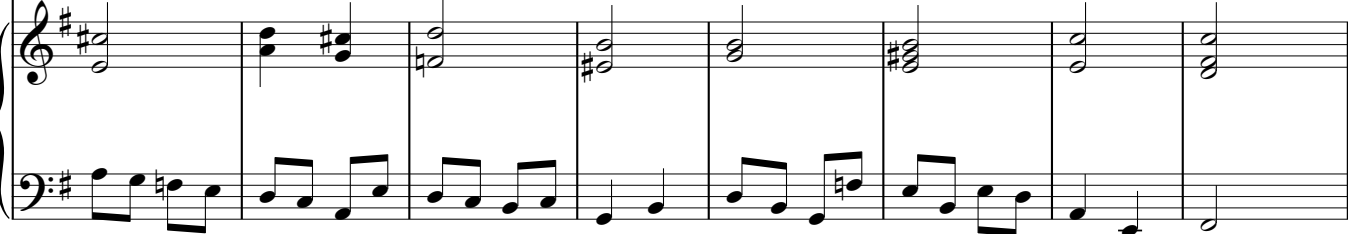
43

T.  *mp* I see a li - ly - on thy br - ow with an - guish

Pno.  *mp*

51

T.  moist and fe - ver dew, and on the ch - eeks a - fad - ding rose fast with - er - est —

Pno. 

59

T.  too. I

Pno.  *poco rit.....*

schneller $\text{♩} = 88$

67 *mf*

T.

met a la - dy in the meads, full beau - ti - full a faer - y's child, her

Pno. *mf*

75

T.

hair was long her foot was light, and her eyes were wild.

Pno.

82 *mp*

T.

I made a gar-land for her head, and brace - lets too and fra - grant zone; she

Pno. *mp*

91 *f*

T.

look'd at me as she did love, and made sweet moan.

Pno. *f*

101 **a tempo**
mf

T. I set her on my pac - ing steed and noth - ing - else saw

Pno. *rit.* *mf*

110

T. all day long; gor side long would she bend and sing a faer - y's

Pno.

118

T. song. She

Pno.

126

T. found me roots of rel - ish sweet, and hon - ey wild and man - na dew; and

Pno.

134

T.

Pno.

sure in lang - uage_ strange she said, I love thee true. She -

142 *a tempo*
mp

T.

Pno. *a tempo*
mp

took me to her elf - in grot, and there she wept and sigh'd full sore, and

150

T.

Pno.

there I shut her wild, wild eyes with kiss - es four. And -

158 *mf*

T.

Pno. *mf*

there she lul - led me a sleep, and there I dream'd oh woe be - tide the lat - est dream I

168 *mp* *rit. (to 173)* *p*

T. 8
 ev - er dream'd on the cold hill side. I_

Pno. *mp* *rit. (to 173)* *p* *subito mf* *tr*

tempo primo ♩=62

177 *f*

T. 8
 saw pale kings and-princ - es_ too, pale_ war - ri - ors death_ pale were they

Pno. *f*

tempo primo ♩=62

184

T. 8
 all;_ they cried, 'la_ belle dame sans_ mer - ci hath thee_ in

Pno. *rit. (to 194)*

rit. (to 194)

191 *a tempo* *p*

T. 8
 thrall' I_ saw their star - ved_ lips in the gleam with_

Pno. *a tempo* *p* *tr*

198

T. hor - rid warn - ing gap - ed wide, and I a - woke.

Pno.

203

T. and found me here on the cold hill - side

Pno.

rit. (to 211)

rit. (to 211)

209

T. a tempo


Pno. a tempo

214


T. tr And

Pno. rit.....

220 *langsamer* (♩=58)

T.  this is why I so - journ here a - lone and pale - ly loi - ter -

langsamer (♩=58)

Pno. 

227

T.  ing, tho the sedge is with - er'd from the lake and

Pno. 

232

T.  no birds aing. - - -

Pno. 

237

T. 

Pno.  *rit. (to finale)* **pp**