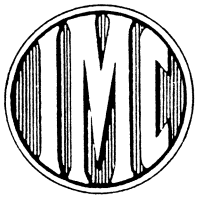
PURCELL

SIX SONGS

FOR BASS AND PIANO

(SERGIUS KAGEN)



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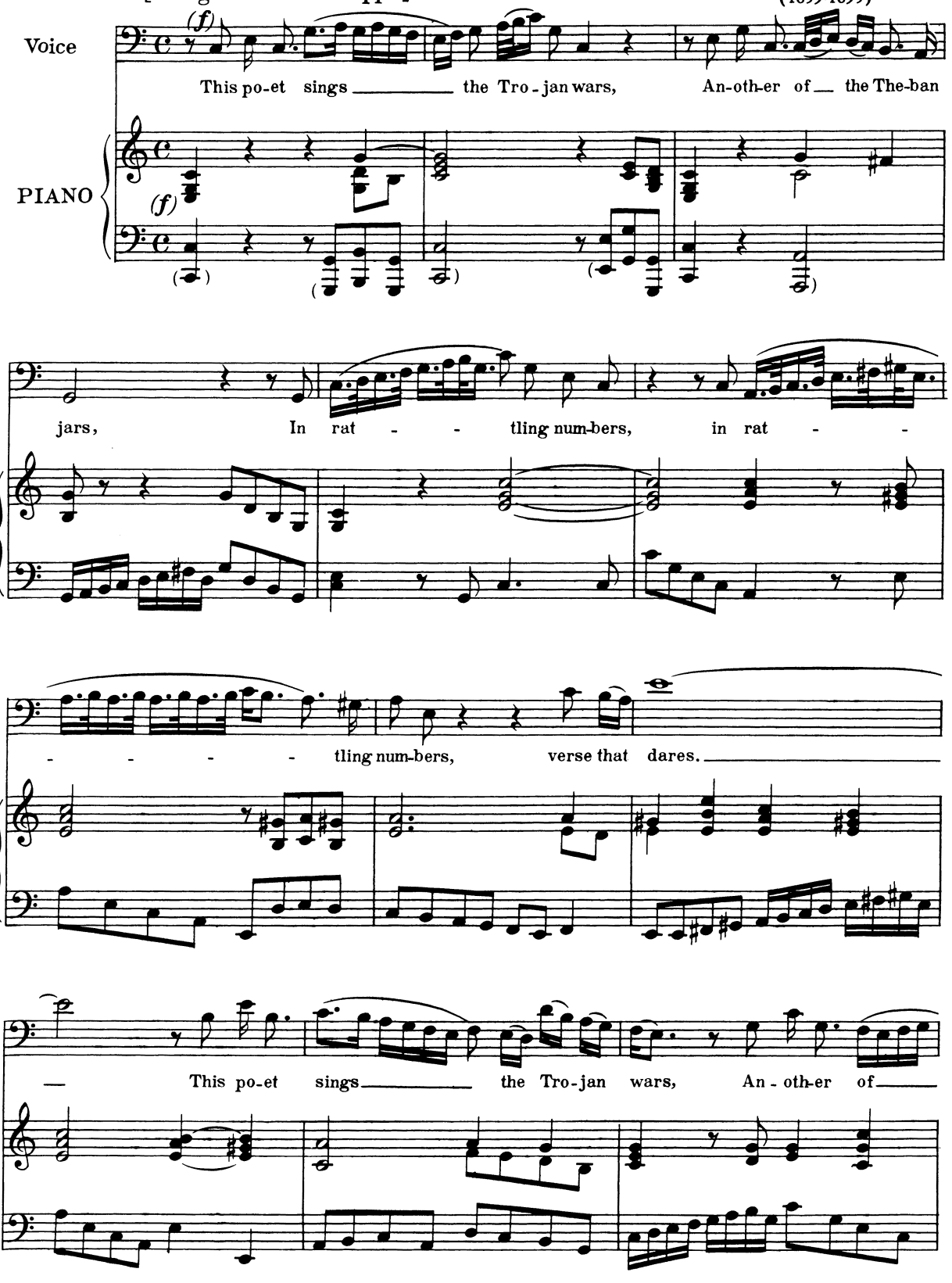
1. Anacreon's defeat*)

Realization of the Figured Bass and editing by SERGIUS KAGEN

HENRY PURCELL
(1659-1695)

[Allegro ma non troppo]



*) Originally for Voice and Figured Bass

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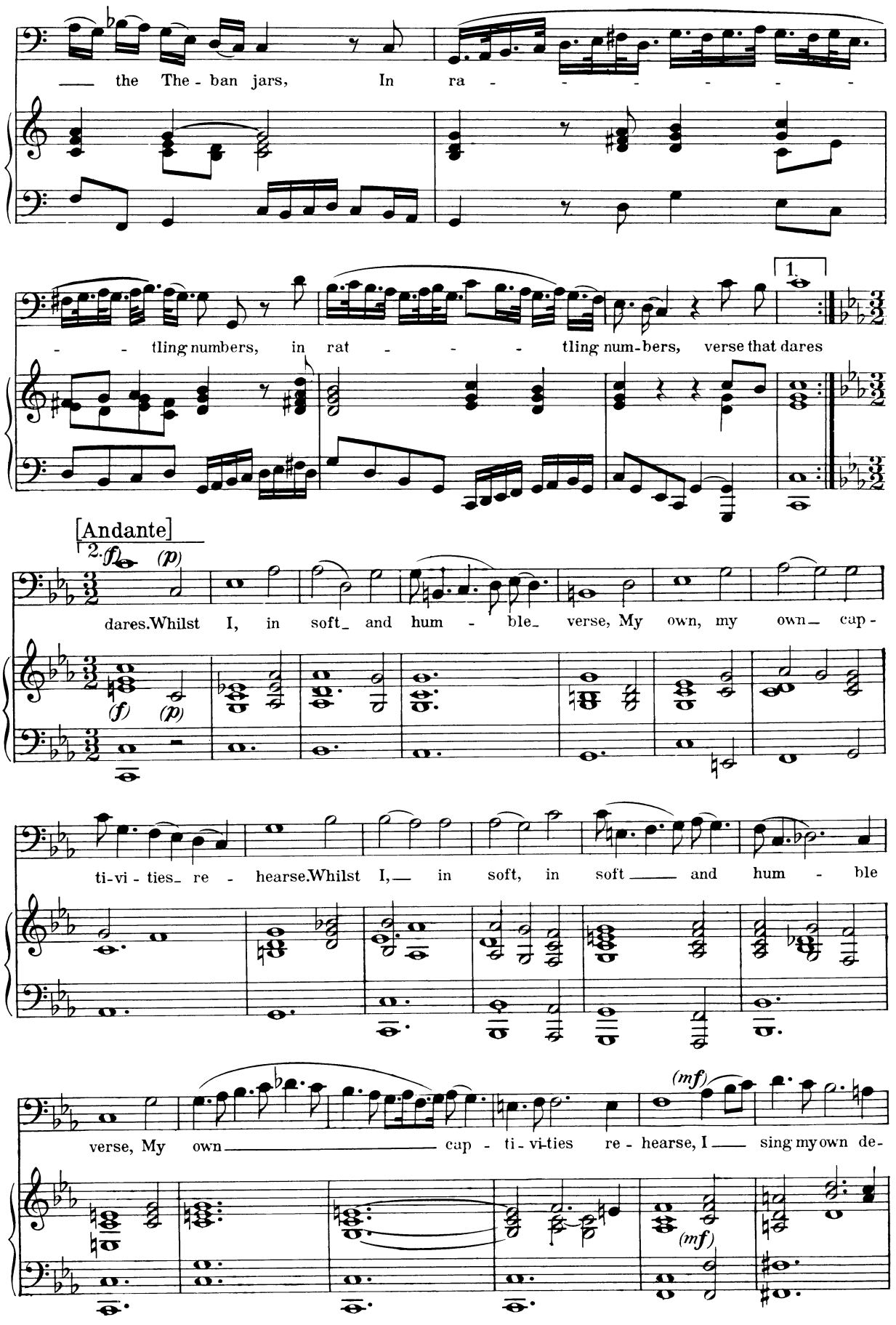
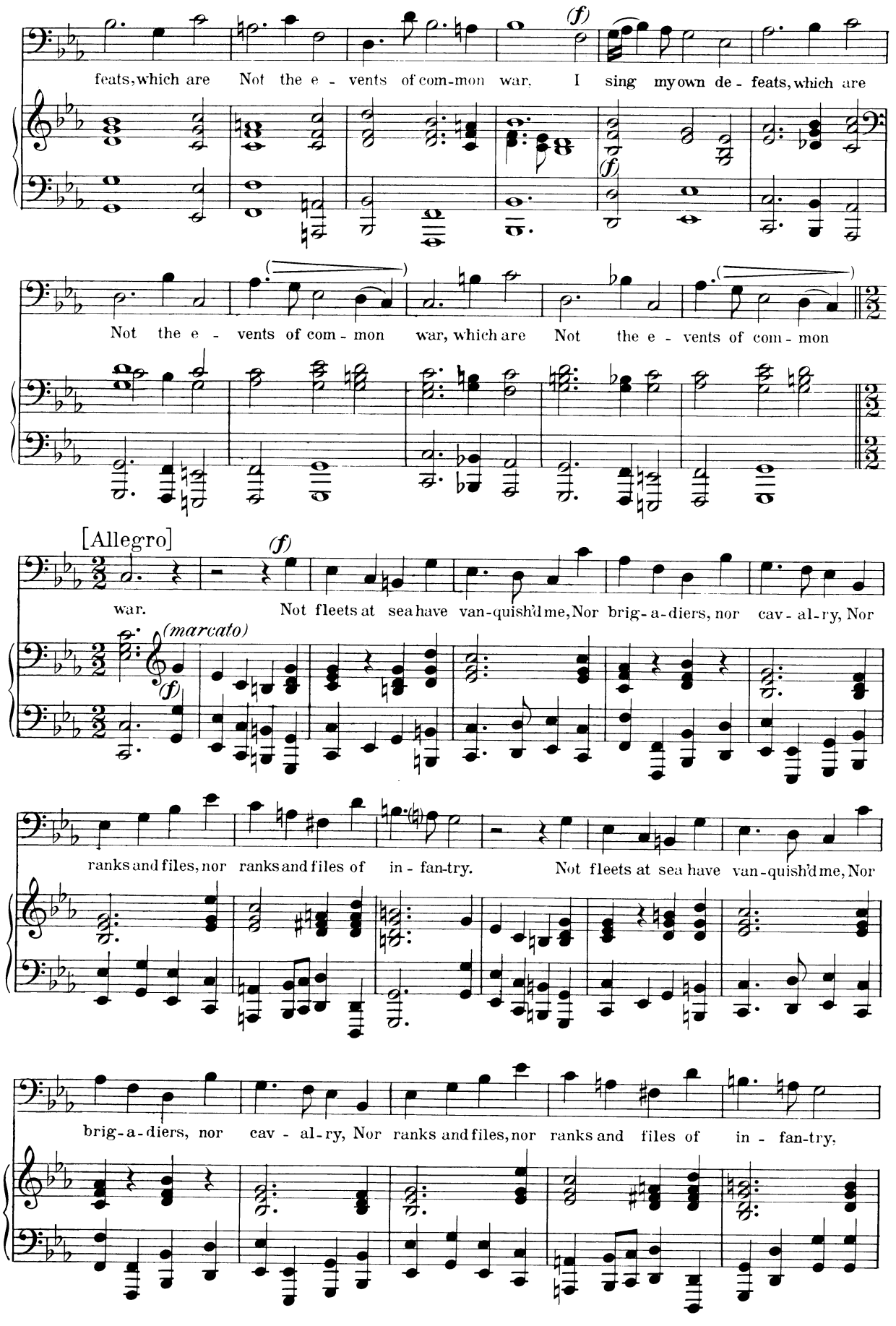
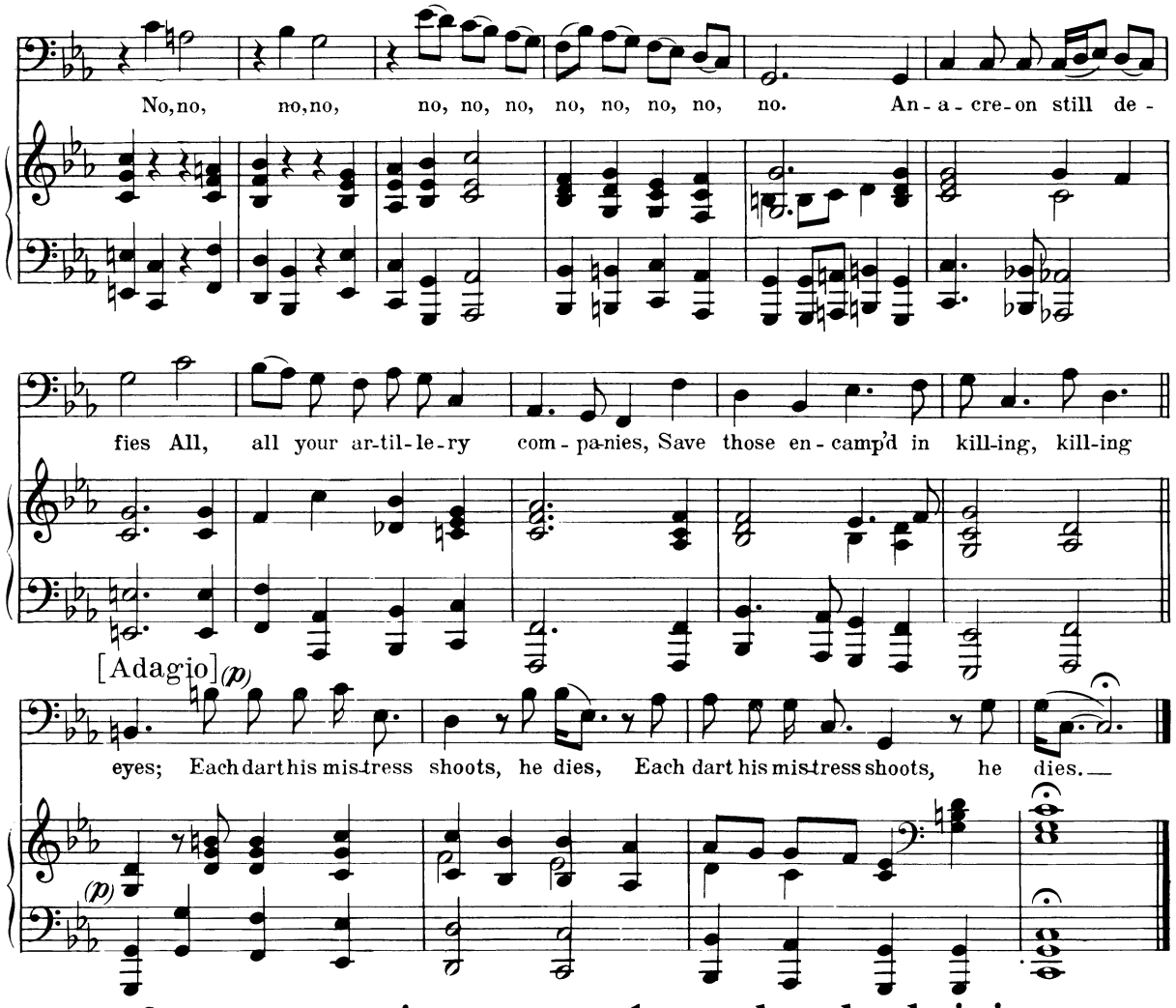
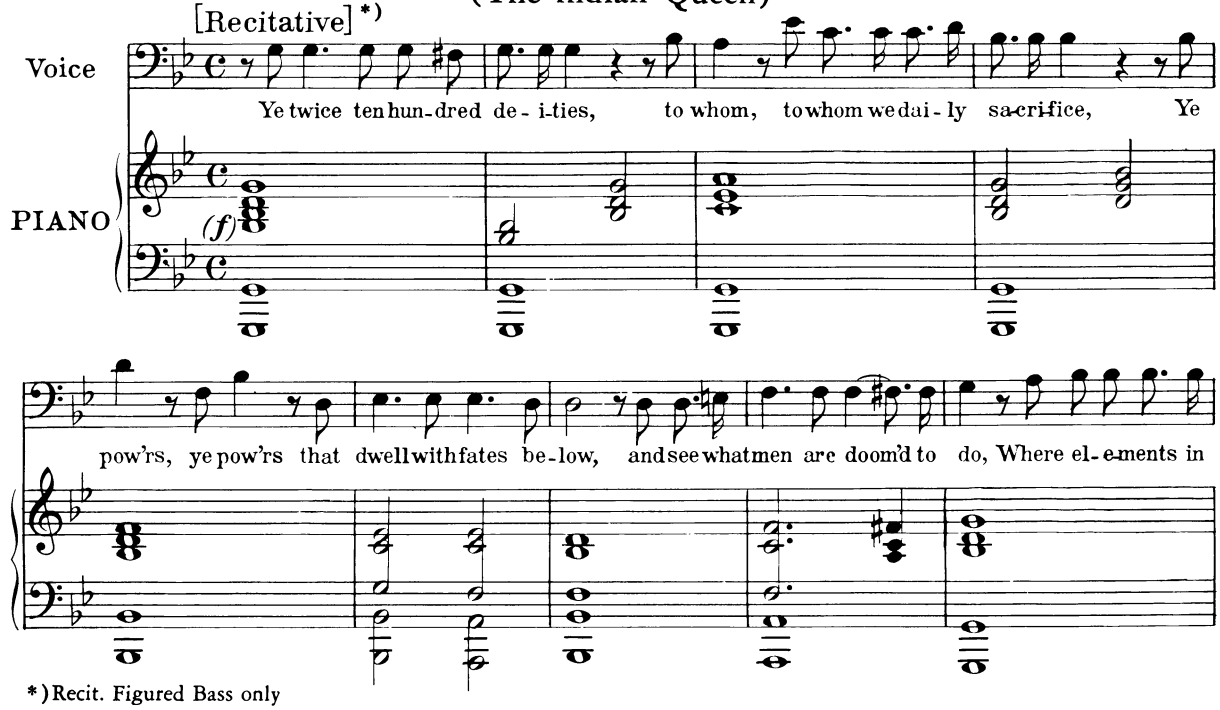

the The - ban jars, In ra - - - - - - - -
- - tling numbers, in rat - - - tling num-bers, verse that dares
1.
[Andante]
2. (f) (p)
dares. Whilst I, in soft and hum - ble verse, My own, my own cap -
(f) (p)
ti-vi - ties re - hearse. Whilst I, in soft, in soft and hum - ble
(mf)
verse, My own cap - ti - vi-ties re - hearse, I sing my own de-
(mf)


feats, which are Not the e - vents of com-mon war. I sing my own de - feats, which are
Not the e - vents of com - mon war, which are Not the e - vents of com - mon
[Allegro]
war. Not fleets at sea have van-quish'd me, Nor brig-a-diers, nor cav - al-ry, Nor
(marcato)
ranks and files, nor ranks and files of in - fan-try. Not fleets at sea have van-quish'd me, Nor
brig-a-diers, nor cav - al-ry, Nor ranks and files, nor ranks and files of in - fan-try,

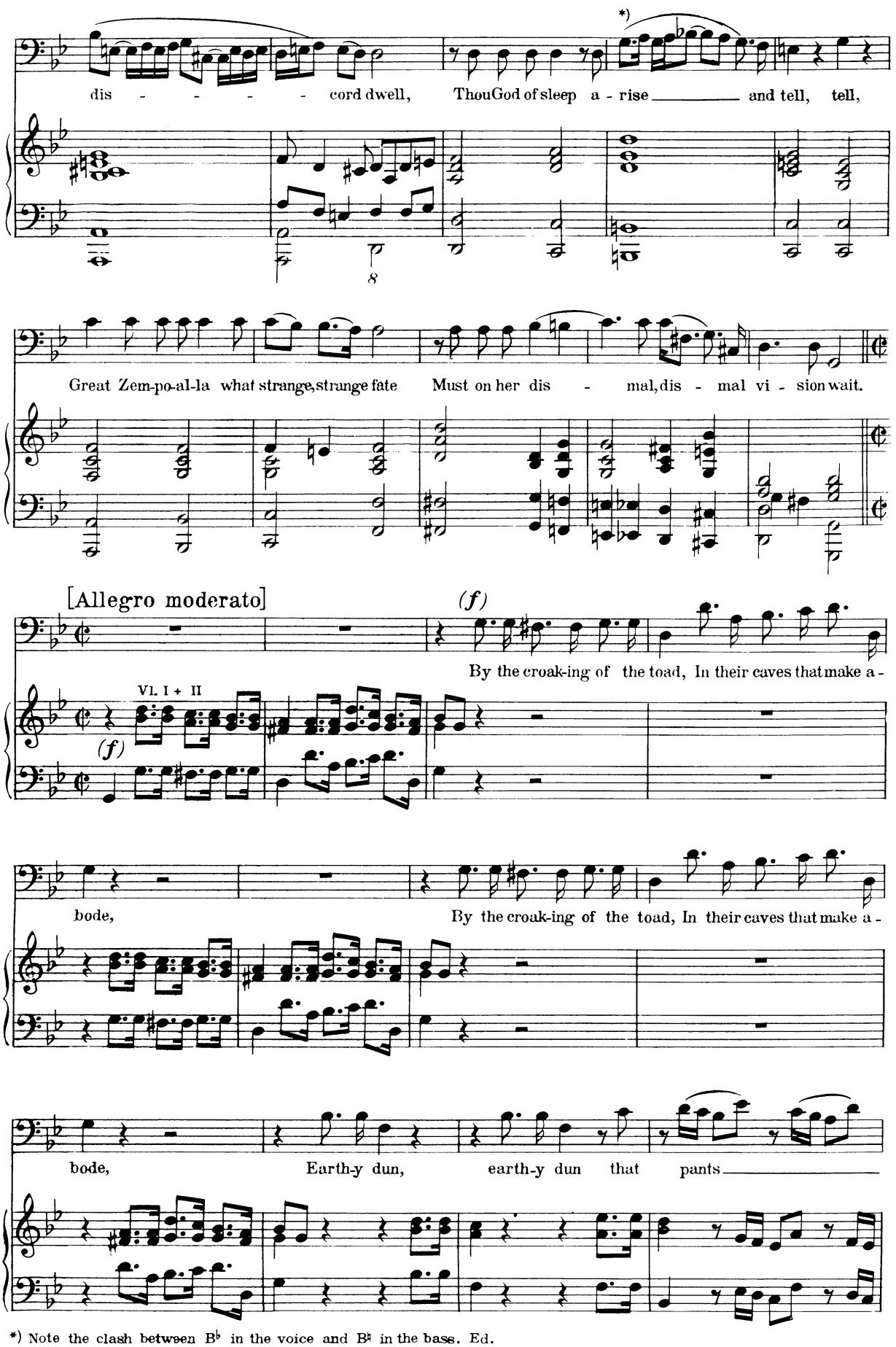


2. Ye twice ten hundred deities

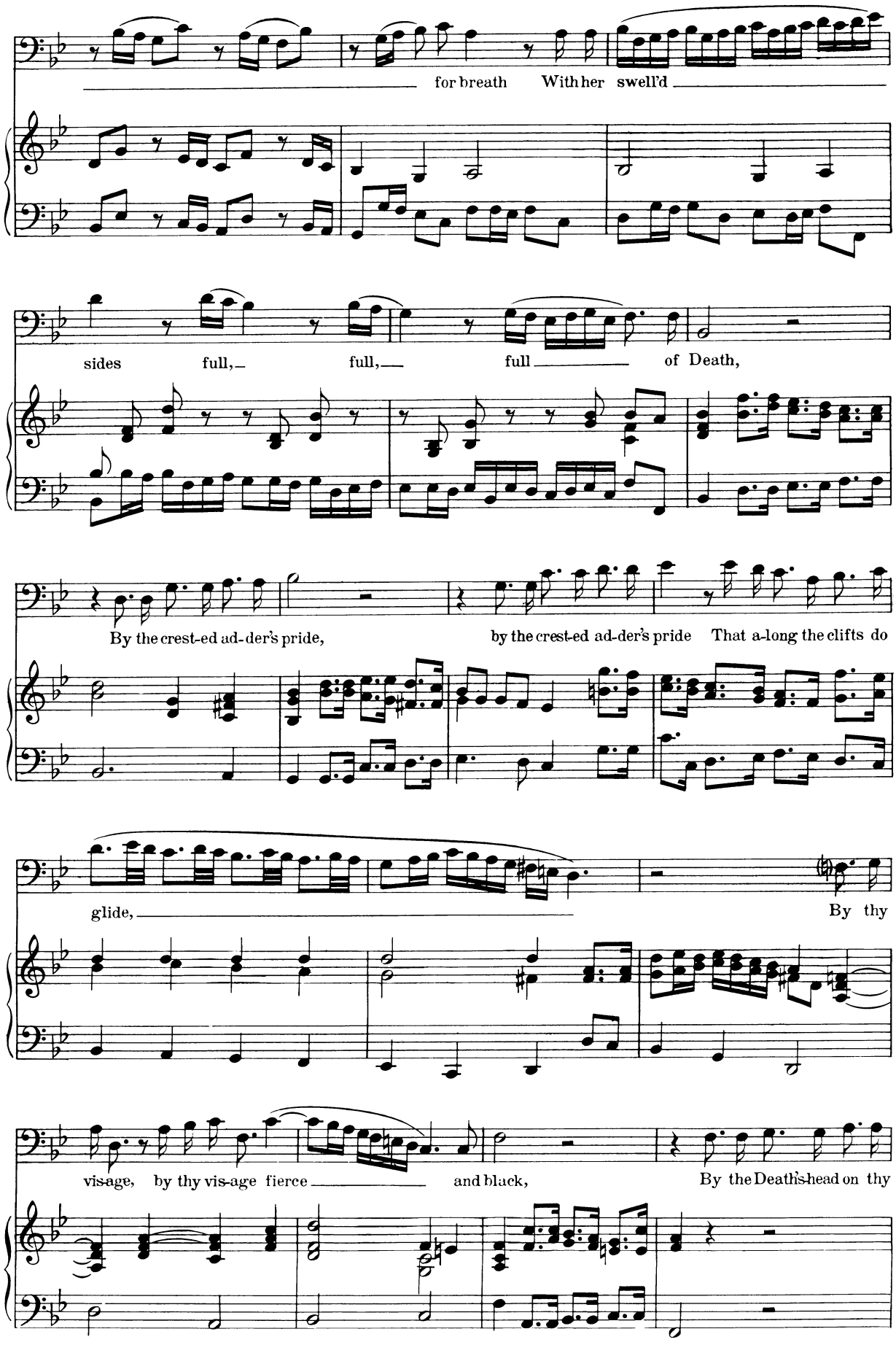
(The Indian Queen)

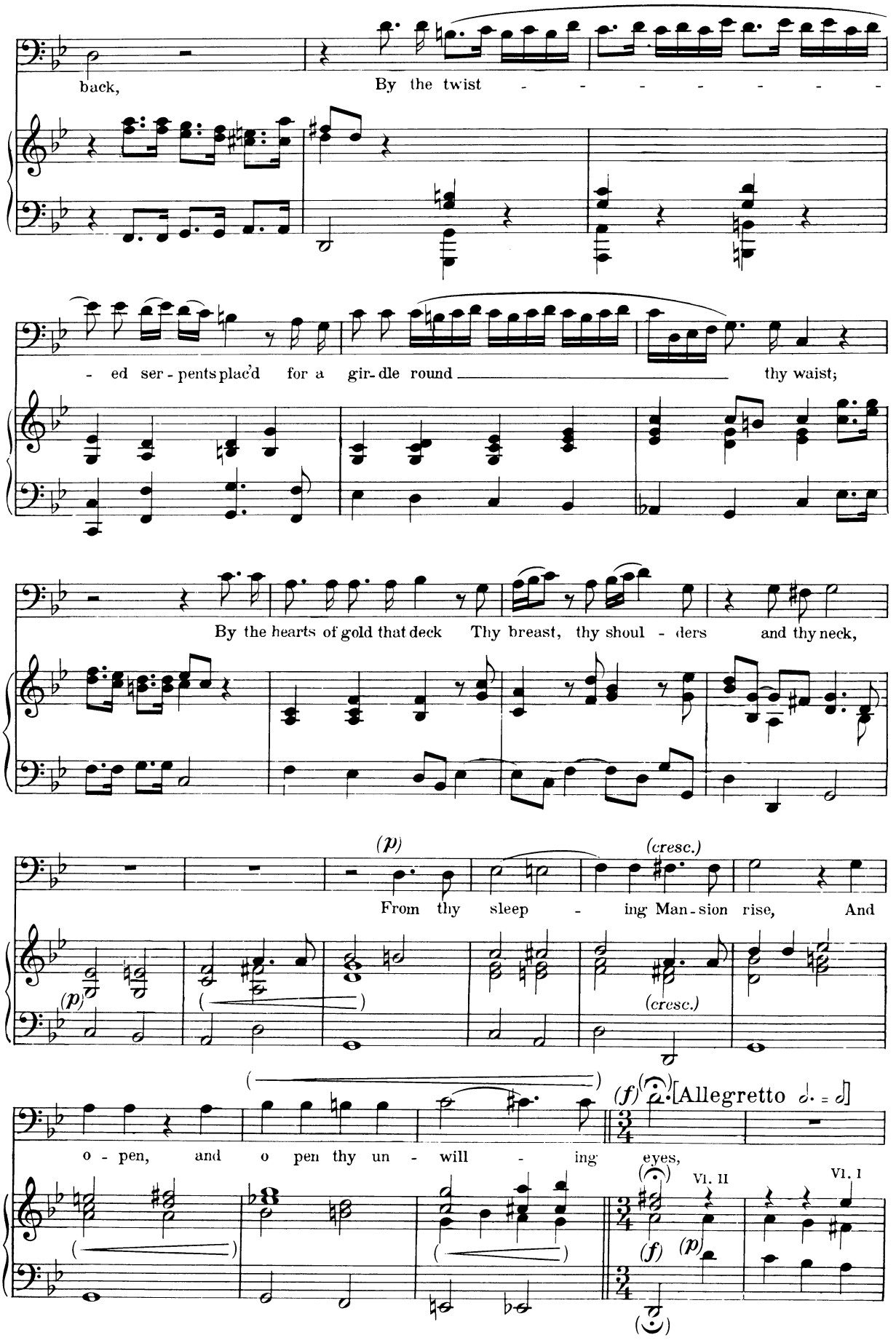


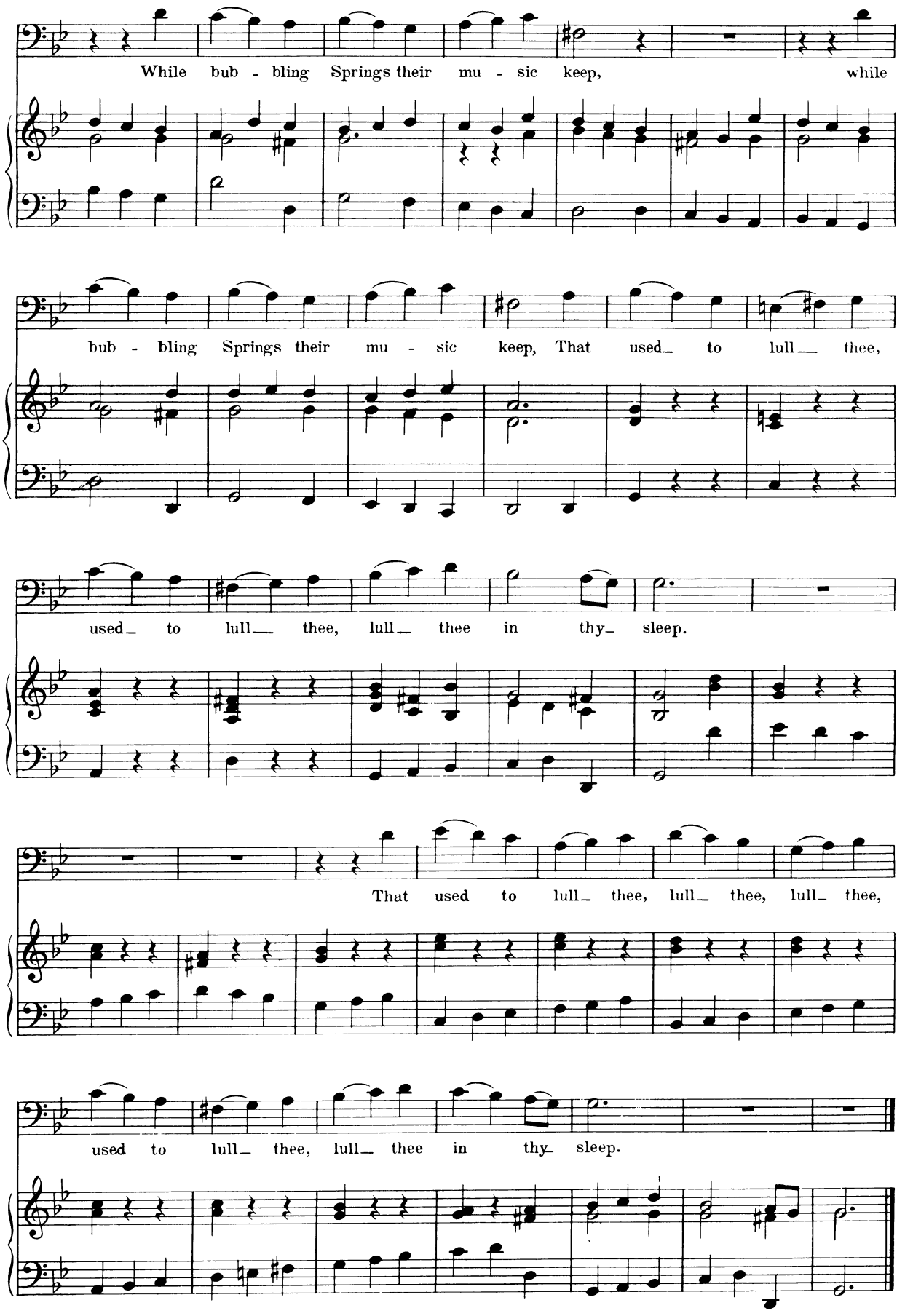
*) Recit. Figured Bass only



*) Note the clash between B♭ in the voice and B♯ in the bass. Ed.

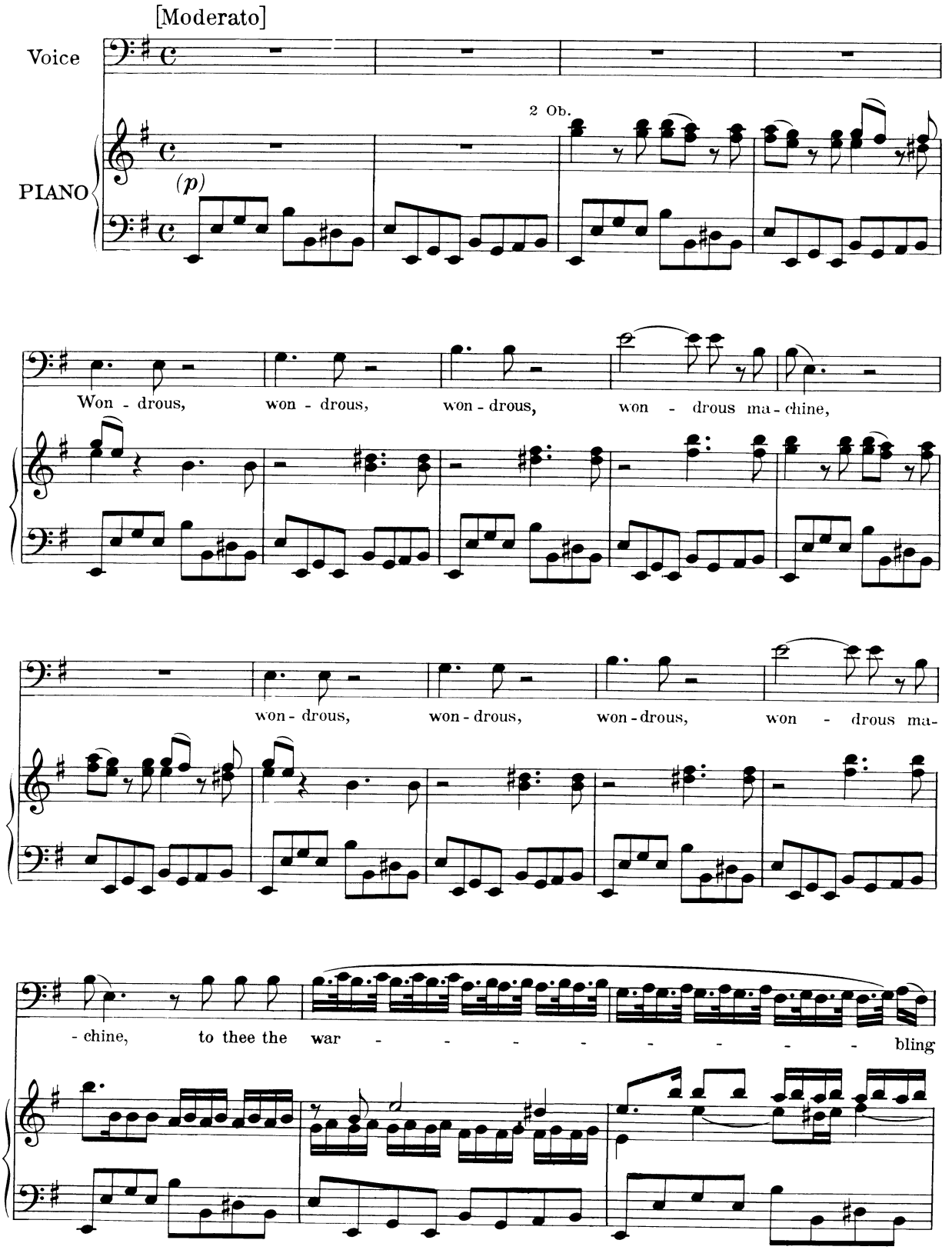

for breath With her swell'd
sides full, full, full of Death,
By the crest-ed ad-der's pride, by the crest-ed ad-der's pride That a-long the clifts do
glide, By thy
vis-age, by thy vis-age fierce and black, By the Death's-head on thy

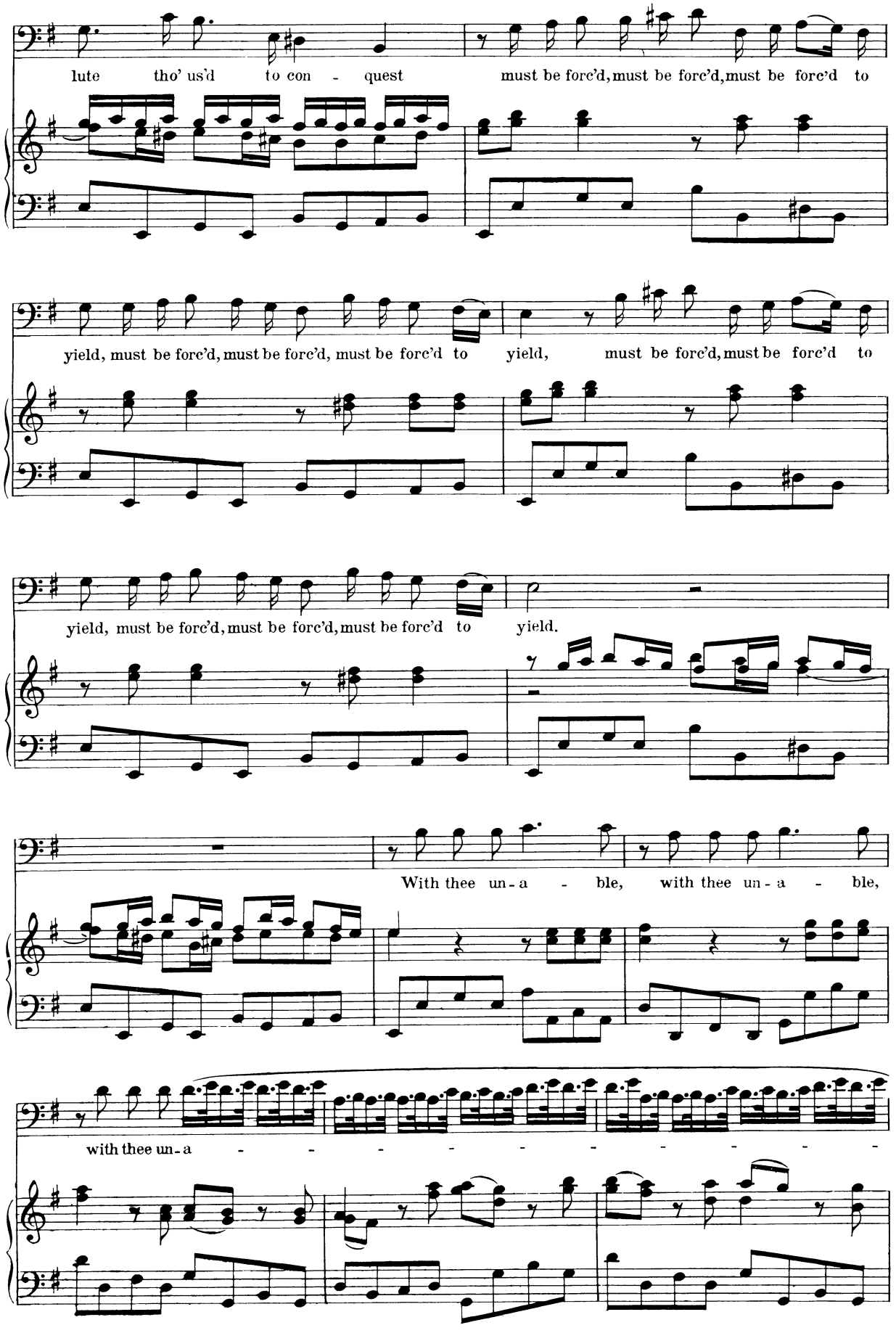

back,
By the twist - - - - - - - -
- ed ser - pents plac'd for a gir - dle round thy waist;
By the hearts of gold that deck Thy breast, thy shoul - ders and thy neck,
(p)
(cresc.)
From thy sleep - ing Man - sion rise, And
(p)
(cresc.)
o - pen, and o pen thy un - will - ing eyes,
(f)
[Allegretto 𝅗𝅥. = 𝅗𝅥]
Vl. II
Vl. I
(f)
(p)

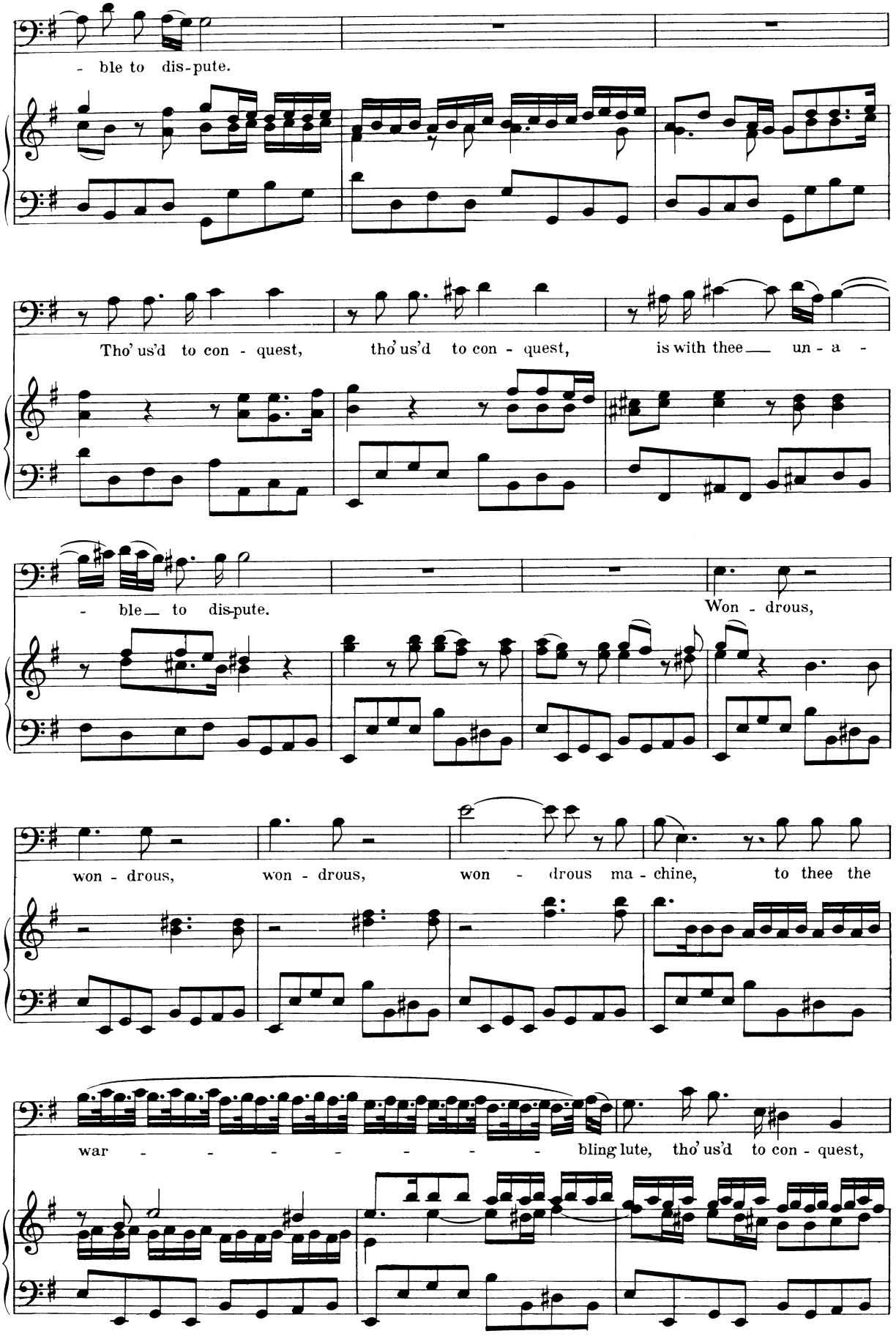

While bub - bling Springs their mu - sic keep, while
bub - bling Springs their mu - sic keep, That used to lull thee,
used to lull thee, lull thee in thy sleep.
That used to lull thee, lull thee, lull thee,
used to lull thee, lull thee in thy sleep.

3. Wondrous machine

(Ode on St. Cecilia's day)




lute tho' us'd to con - quest must be forc'd, must be forc'd, must be forc'd to
yield, must be forc'd, must be forc'd, must be forc'd to yield, must be forc'd, must be forc'd to
yield, must be forc'd, must be forc'd, must be forc'd to yield.
With thee un - a - ble, with thee un - a - ble,
with thee un - a - - - - - - - - - -


- ble to dis-pute.
Tho' us'd to con - quest, tho' us'd to con - quest, is with thee un - a -
- ble to dis-pute.
Won - drous,
won - drous, won - drous, won - drous ma - chine, to thee the
war - - - - - - - bling lute, tho' us'd to con - quest,

must be forc'd, must be forc'd, must be forc'd to yield, must be forc'd, must be forc'd, must be forc'd to

yield, must be forc'd, must be forc'd to yield, must be forc'd, must be forc'd, must be forc'd to

yield.

4. Next, winter comes slowly

(The Fairy Queen)

[Not too slowly]

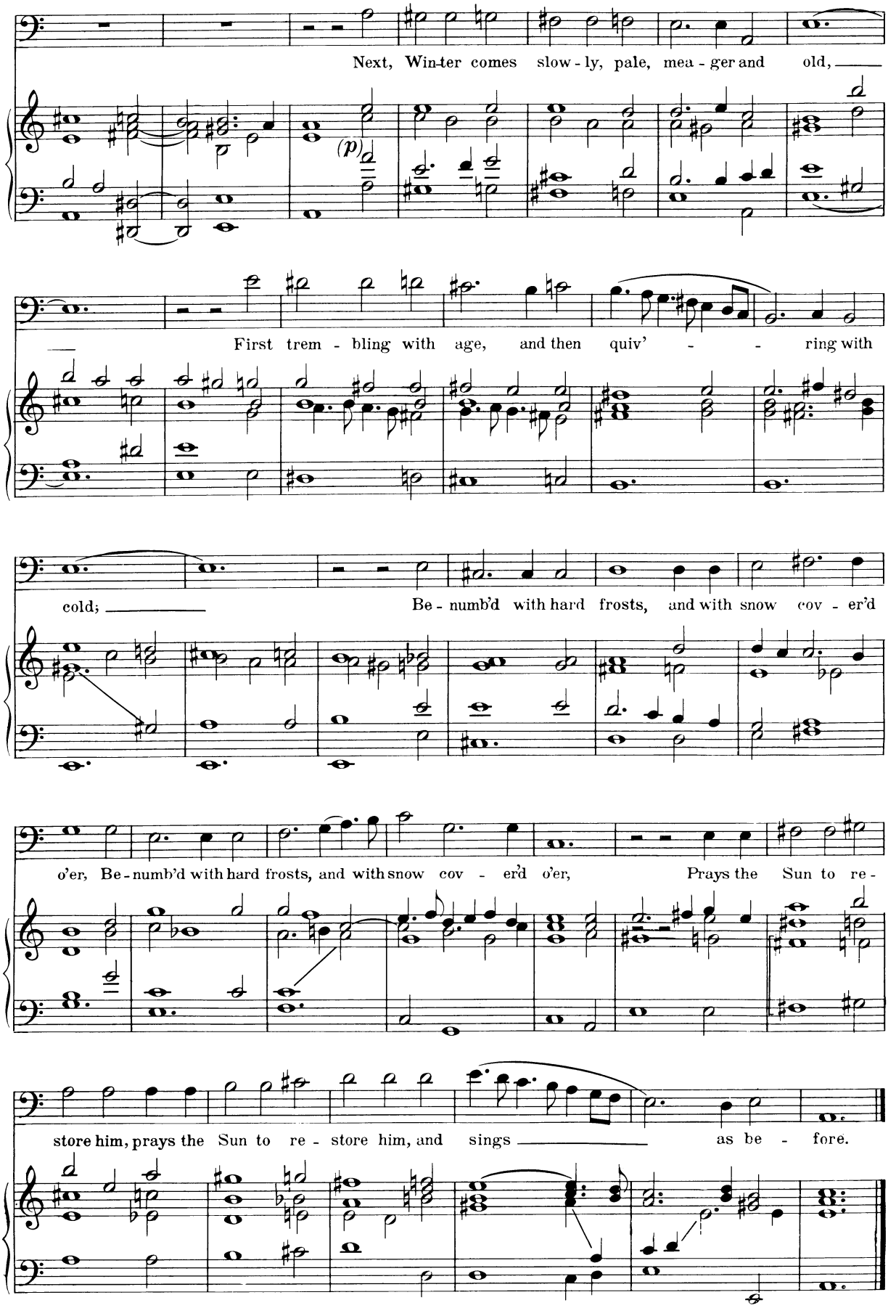
Voice

PIANO

Vl. I - II

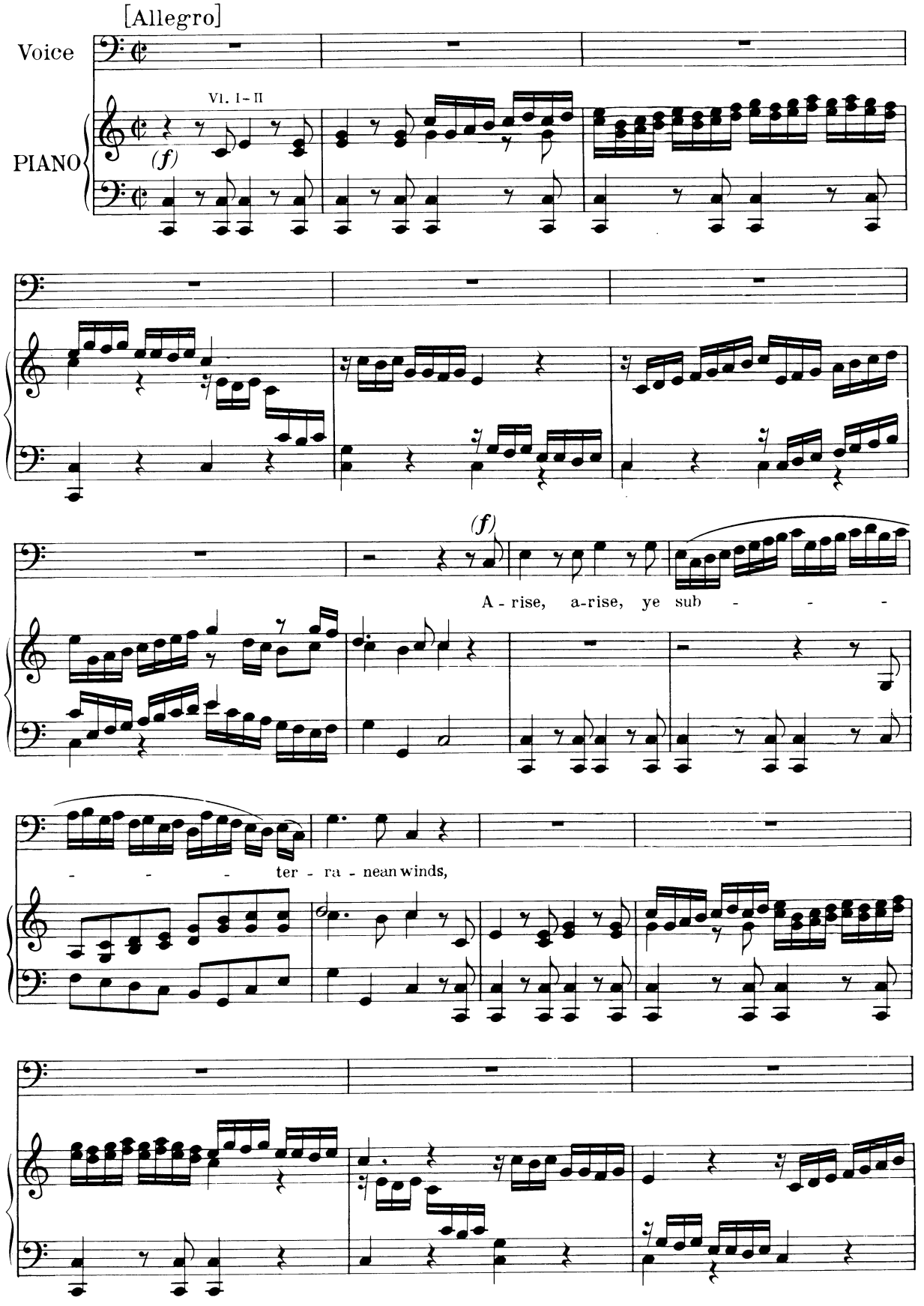
(p)

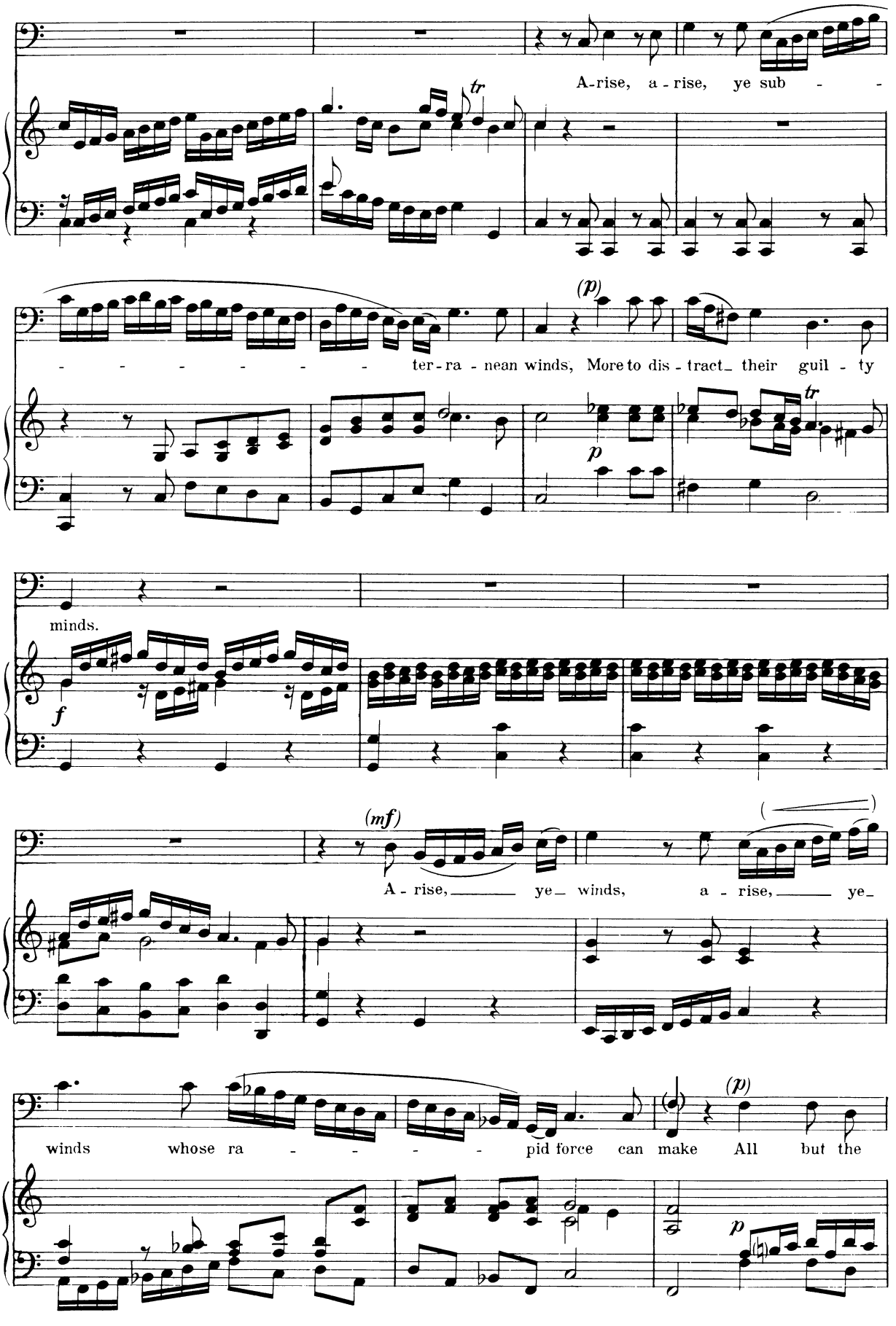
Vla.

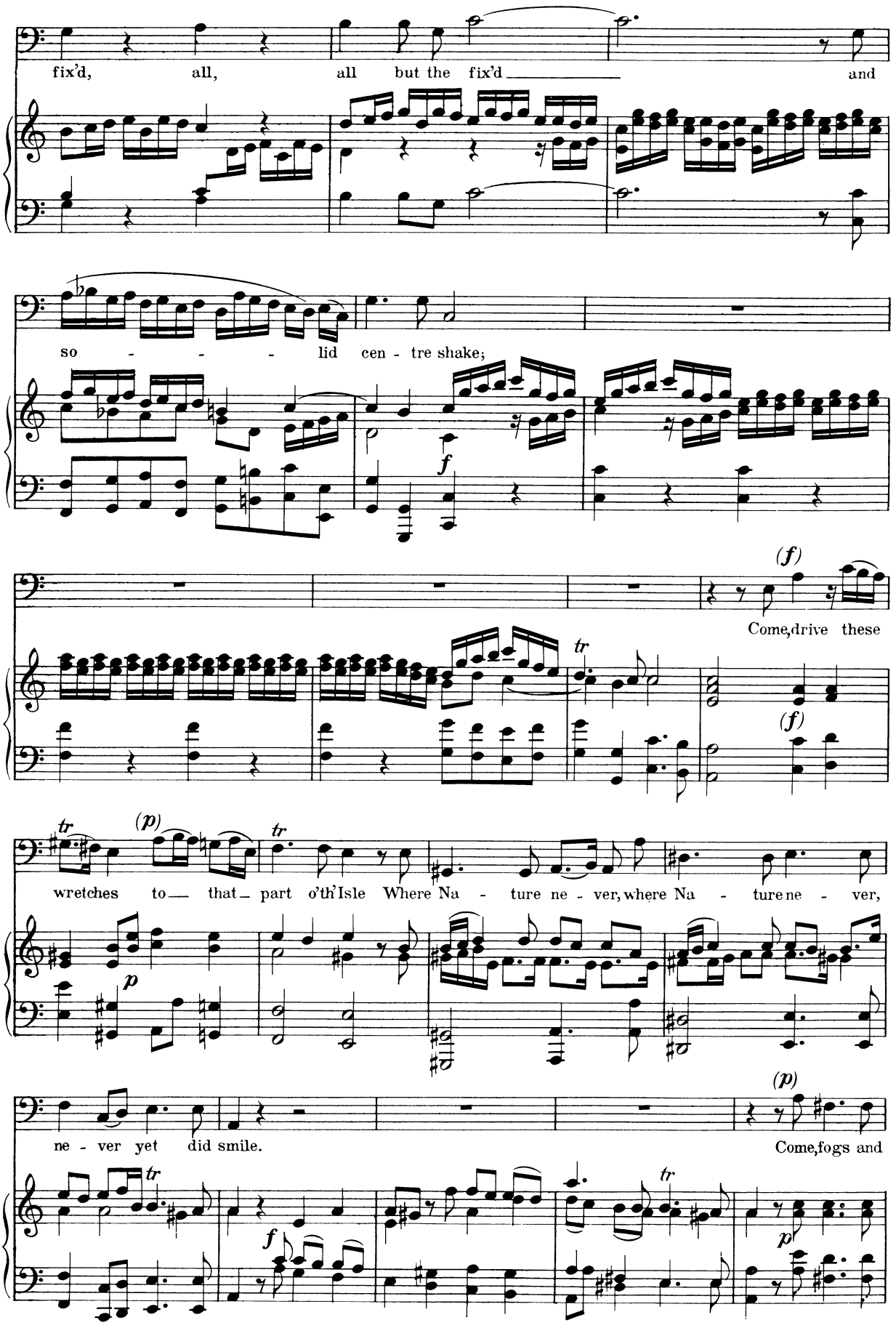

Next, Win-ter comes slow - ly, pale, mea - ger and old,
(p)
First trem - bling with age, and then quiv' - - ring with
cold;
Be - numb'd with hard frosts, and with snow cov - er'd
o'er, Be - numb'd with hard frosts, and with snow cov - er'd o'er, Prays the Sun to re -
store him, prays the Sun to re - store him, and sings as be - fore.

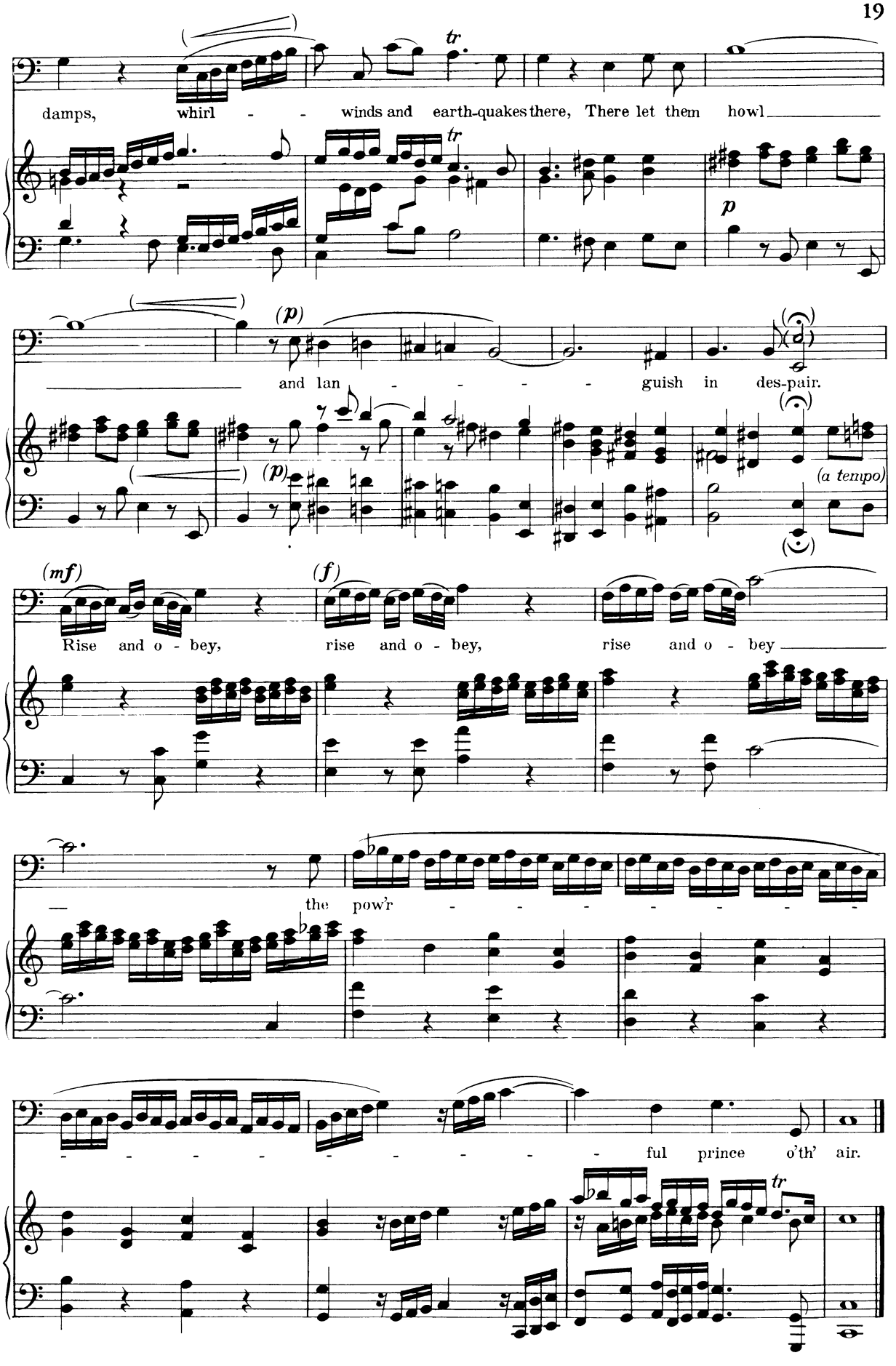
5. Arise, ye subterranean winds

(The Tempest)



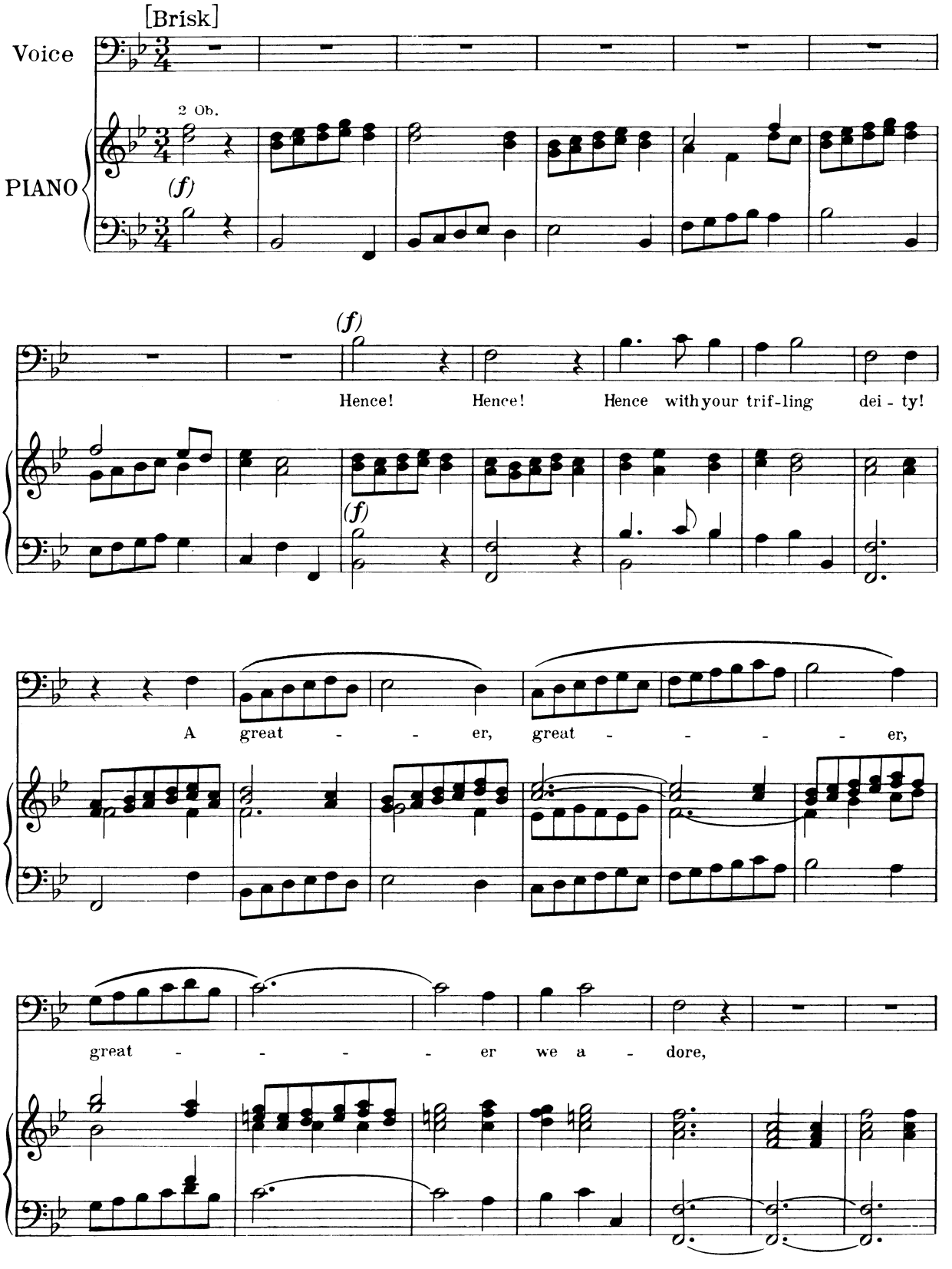

A-rise, a - rise, ye sub - - - - - - - - - - ter - ra - nean winds, More to dis - tract their guil - ty minds.
A - rise, ye winds, a - rise, ye winds whose ra - - - - - pid force can make All but the

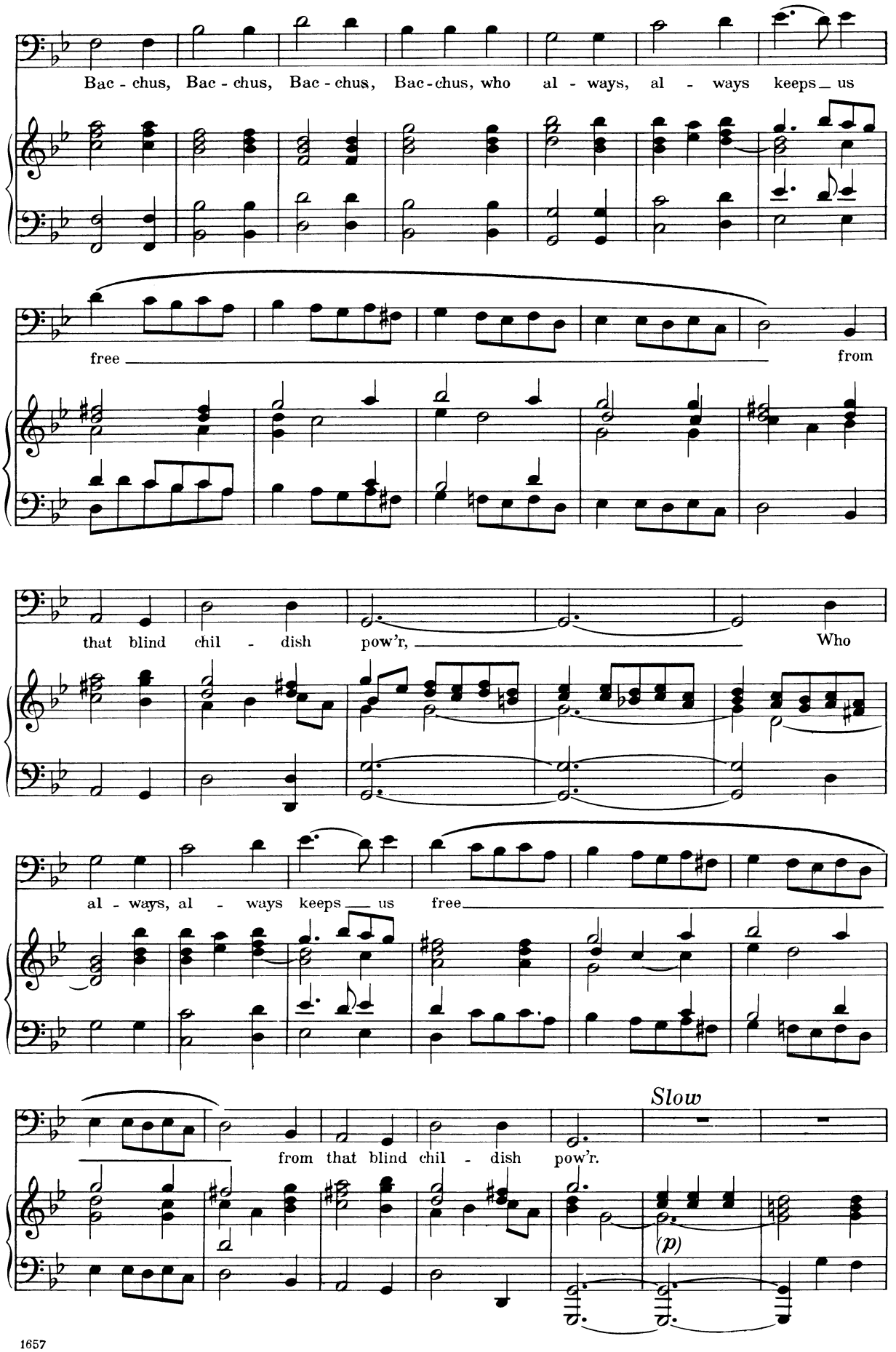

fix'd, all, all but the fix'd and
so lid cen - tre shake;
Come, drive these
wretches to that part o'th' Isle Where Na - ture ne - ver, where Na - ture ne - ver,
ne - ver yet did smile.
Come, fogs and

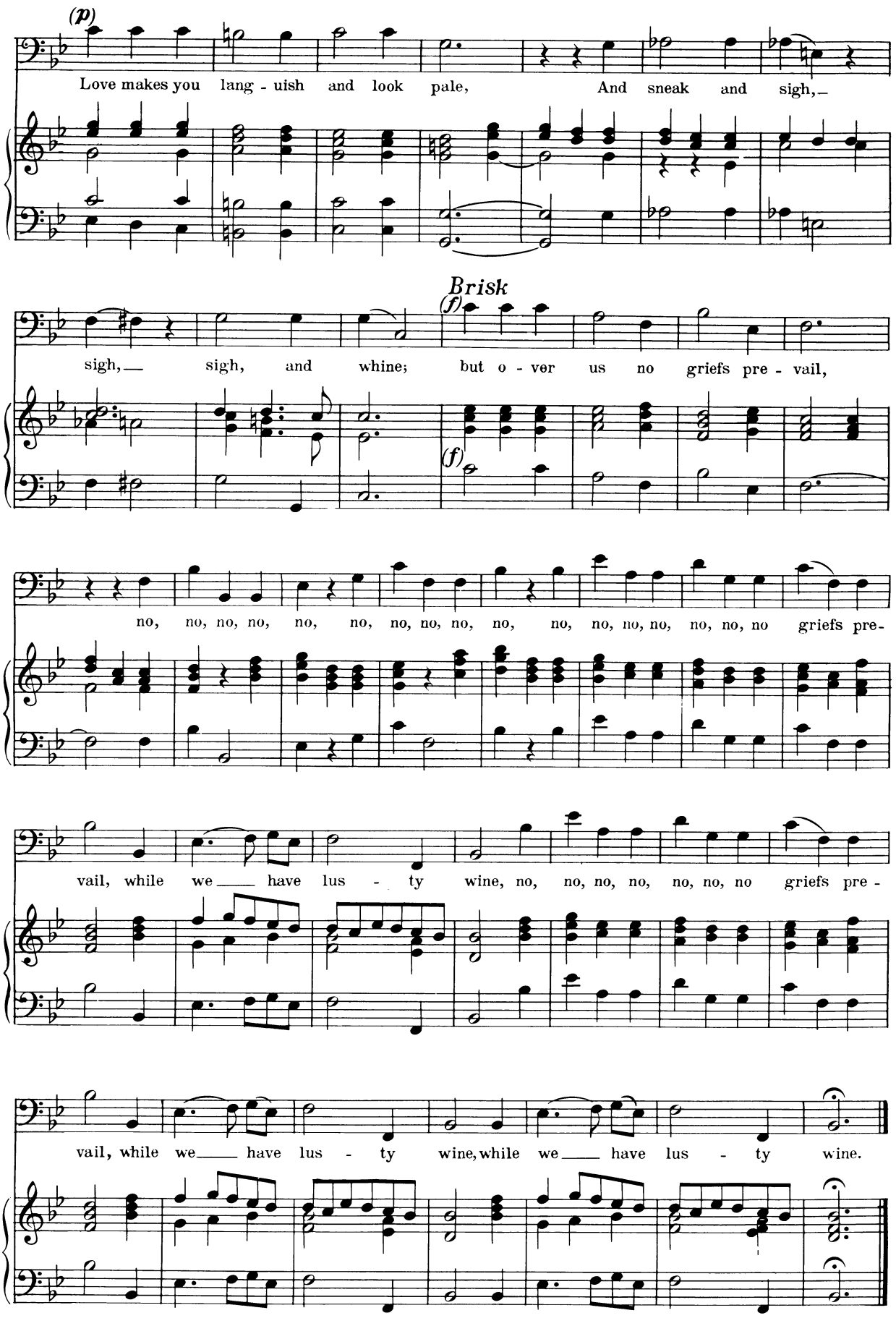

damps, whirl - - winds and earth-quakes there, There let them howl
and lan - - - - guish in des-pair.
(a tempo)
Rise and o - bey, rise and o - bey, rise and o - bey
the pow'r
- - - - - - - - ful prince o'th' air.

6. Hence with your trifling deity!

(Timon of Athens)




Bac - chus, Bac - chus, Bac - chus, Bac - chus, who al - ways, al - ways keeps us
free from
that blind chil - dish pow'r, Who
al - ways, al - ways keeps us free
Slow
from that blind chil - dish pow'r.
(p)


(p)
Love makes you lang - uish and look pale, And sneak and sigh,—
Brisk
(f)
sigh,— sigh, and whine; but o - ver us no griefs pre - vail,
(f)
no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no griefs pre-
vail, while we— have lus - ty wine, no, no, no, no, no, no, no griefs pre -
vail, while we— have lus - ty wine, while we— have lus - ty wine.