

RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS

(Down Ampney, 12 octobre 1872 – London, 26 août 1958)



Œuvres pour chœur
mixte *a cappella*

Le Chœur de la Vallée

Œuvres pour chœur mixte *a cappella*

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Alister McAlpine's Lament

Largo

Sopranos

Altos

Ténors

Basses

The low-lands o' Scot-land will ne'er be my hame, Tho' fresh and fair is the

The low-lands o' Scot-land will ne'er be my hame, Tho' fresh and fair is the

4

gow-an-y lea, The low-lands o' Scot-land will ne'er be my hame, It will

gow-an-y lea, The low-lands o' Scot-land will ne'er be my hame, It will

gow-an-y lea, The low-lands o' Scot-land will ne'er be my hame, It will

gow-an-y lea, The low-lands o' Scot-land will ne'er be my hame, It will

7

ne'er be like my ain coun - trie. My ain coun - trie, my

ne'er be like my ain coun - trie. My ain, my

ne'er be like my ain coun - trie. My ain coun - trie, my

ne'er be like my ain coun - trie. My ain, my

10

ain coun - trie, It will ne'er be like my ain coun - trie. *(wait for the Bass)*

ain coun - trie, It will ne'er be like my ain, my ain coun - *(wait for the Bass)*

ain coun - trie, It will ne'er be like my ain coun - *(wait for the Bass)*

ain coun - trie, It will ne'er be like my ain coun - trie. In the *Imp cantabile*

13 *pp* (accompany the Bass)

nae hills are seen Ris - ing wi' taps sae hie,
 - trie. nae hills are seen Ris - ing wi' taps sae hie,
 - trie. Ris - ing wi' snaw - white taps sae hie, And the

low-lands o' Scot-land nae hills are seen Ris-ing wi' snaw - white taps sae hie, And the

17

And the hea-ther is burnt That bloomed sae sweet in my
 And the hea-ther is burnt That bloomed sae sweet in my ain, my
 hea - ther is burnt, and the rose it is fa'en, That bloomed sae sweet in my
 hea - ther is burnt, and the rose it is fa'en, That bloomed sae sweet in my

hea - ther is burnt, and the rose it is fa'en, That bloomed sae sweet in my

20

ain coun - trie. My ain coun - trie, my ain coun - trie, That
 ain coun - trie. My ain coun - trie, my ain coun - trie, That
 ain coun - trie. My ain coun - trie, my ain coun - trie, That
 ain coun - trie. My ain, my ain coun - trie, That

23

(accompany the Tenor)

bloomed sae sweet in my ain coun - trie
 bloomed sae sweet in my ain coun - trie The
 bloomed sae sweet in my ain coun - trie
 bloomed sae sweet in my ain coun - trie

26 *(accompany the Alto)*

ppp *ppp*

My ain coun - trie, There's no
 low - lands o' Scot - land will ne'er be my hame, And there's no a hame on

(accompany the Alto)

ppp *ppp*

My ain coun - trie, my
 My ain coun - trie, my

29 *A* *mp cantabile*

hame for me. The clans are a' bro - ken and I am a - lane,
 earth for me, for me, My ain, my
 ain, my ain coun - trie, O I am a - lane,
 ain, my ain coun - trie, my

p *3* *B* *B*

32

Think - ing up - on my ain coun - trie. My ain coun - trie, my

ain, my ain coun - trie. My ain coun - trie, my

Think - ing up - on my ain coun - trie. My ain coun - trie, my

ain, my ain coun - trie. My ain coun - trie, my

35

ain coun - trie, Think - ing up - on my ain coun - trie.

ain coun - trie, Think - ing up - on my ain, my ain coun - trie.

ain coun - trie, Think - ing up - on my ain coun - trie.

ain coun - trie, Think - ing up - on my ain, my ain coun - trie.

1. The Dark-eyed Sailor

Andante quasi allegretto
mf grazioso

Sopranos
a 4 It was a come-ly young la - dy fair, Was walk - ing out for to take the air; She

Altos
a 4 It was a come-ly young la - dy fair, Was walk - ing out for to take the air; She

Ténors
a 4 M It was a come-ly young la - dy fair, Was walk - ing out for to take the air; She

Basses
b 4 It was a come-ly young la - dy fair, Was walk - ing out for to take the air; She

It was a come-ly young la - dy fair, Was walk - ing out for to take the air; She

Detailed description: This block contains the first system of a musical score for four voices: Sopranos, Altos, Tenors, and Basses. The tempo is 'Andante quasi allegretto' and the dynamic is 'mf grazioso'. The music is in 4/4 time. Each voice part has a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: 'It was a come-ly young la - dy fair, Was walk - ing out for to take the air; She'. The piano accompaniment features a simple harmonic structure with chords and moving lines.

6

a d k k lz k s s s k k k lz s k s s k 0 2 4 s s k k k k k k k k

met a sail - or all on her way, So I paid at-ten-tion So I paid at - ten - tion to

a d s s k s s s s k lz s s s s k 0 2 4 s s s k k k s s

met a sail - or all on her way, So I paid at-ten-tion So I paid at - ten - tion to

a M d k k k s s k k k k s k k k s k 0 2 4 lz k k k k k s s

met a sail - or all on her way, So I paid at-ten-tion So I paid at - ten - tion to

b d k k k s k k k k k lz k k s s k 0 2 4 lz k k s k s s

met a sail - or all on her way, So I paid at-ten-tion So I paid at - ten - tion to

met a sail - or all on her way, So I paid at-ten-tion So I paid at - ten - tion to

Detailed description: This block contains the second system of the musical score, starting at measure 6. It continues with the same four voices: Sopranos, Altos, Tenors, and Basses. The tempo and dynamic remain 'Andante quasi allegretto' and 'mf grazioso'. The lyrics are: 'met a sail - or all on her way, So I paid at-ten-tion So I paid at - ten - tion to'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same harmonic structure as the first system.

11

what they did say Said Wil- liam, what they did say Said Wil- liam, what they did say Said Wil- liam, "La- dy why walk a - lone? The night is com- ing and the what they did say Said Wil- liam, "La- dy why walk a - lone? The night is com- ing and the

16

She said, while tears from her eyes did fall, "It's a dark eyed sail - or, She said, while tears did fall, "It's a dark eyed sail - or day near gone." She said, while tears did fall, day near gone." She said, while tears did fall,

20

It's a dark eyed sail - or that's prov-ing my down - fall.

that's prov - ing my down-fall. It's two long years since he left the land; He

It's a dark eyed sail - or that's prov-ing my down - fall.

It's a dark eyed sail - or that's prov-ing my down - fall.

25

took a gold ring from off my hand; We broke the to - ken, here's part with me, And the

pp (half closed lips)

29 *rall.*
p *D*
rall.
p *D*
rall.
p *D*
rall.
p *D*
rall.
p *D*
rall.

And the oth-er lies rol - ling at the bot-tom of the
 oth-er lies rol - ling And the oth-er lies rol - ling at the bot-tom of the
 And the oth-er lies rol - ling at the bot - tom of the
 And the oth - er lies rol - ling at the

33 *rall.*
A tempo tranquillo
p
rall.
p
rall.
p
rall.
p
rall.

sea. Then half the ring did young Wil-liam show, She was dis-tract - ed midst
 sea. Then half the ring did young Wil-liam show, She was dis - tract - ed midst
 sea. Then half the ring did young Wil-liam show, She was dis - tract - ed midst
 bot-tom of the sea. Then half the ring did young Wil-liam show, She was dis-tract - ed midst

38

joy and woe. "O wel-come, Wil-liam, I've lands and gold For my dark eyed sail - or.

joy and woe. "O wel-come, Wil-liam, I've lands and gold For my dark eyed sail-or. my sail-

joy and woe. For my dark eyed

joy and woe. For my dark eyed

43

Then in a vil - lage down by the sea, They

- or, so man - ly true and bold Then down by the sea, They

sail - or, so man - ly true and bold Then down by the sea, They

sail - or, so man - ly true and bold Then down by the sea, They

47

joined in wed-lock and well a-gree. So maids be true while your love's a-way, For a

joined and well a-gree. So maids be true while your love's a-way, For a

joined and well a-gree. So maids be true while your love's a-way, For a

joined and well a-gree. So maids be true while your love's a-way, For a

51

cloud-y morn-ing For a cloud-y morn-ing brings forth a shin-ing day.

cloud-y morn - ing For a cloud - y morn - ing brings forth a shin - ing day.

cloud-y morn - ing For a cloud - y morn - ing brings forth a shin - ing day.

cloud - y morn - ing For a cloud - y morn - ing brings forth a shin - ing day.

II THE SPRING TIME OF THE YEAR

Freely arranged by
Ralph Vaughan Williams

Adagio ♩ = 56

1

SOPRANO *pp*
(closed lips)

ALTO *pp*
(closed lips)

TENOR *pp espress.*
8 Ah Ah Ah

BASS *pp*
(closed lips)

7

S *p*
As

A *p*
As

T *p*
8 Ah (half closed lips) As

B *p*
As

14

S I walked out one morn - ing, In the spring-time of the year, I

A I walked out one morn - ing, In the spring-time of the year, I

T 8 I walked out one morn - ing, In the spring-time of the year, I

B I walked out In the spring - time of the year, I

18

S o - verheard a sail - or boy, Like - wise a la - dy fair. They

A o - ver - heard a sail - or boy, Like - wise a la - dy

T 8 o - ver - heard a sail - or boy, Like - wise a la - dy

B o - ver - heard a sail - or boy, Like - wise a la - dy fair. They

23

S sang a song to - geth - er, Made the val - leys for to ring, While the

A fair. They sang a song, Made the val - leys for to

T 8 fair. They sang to - geth - er, Made the val - leys

B sang a song to - geth - er, Made the val - leys ring, While the

27

S birds on spray And the meadows gay Pro - claimed the love-ly spring.

A ring, While the meadows gay Pro - claimed the love-ly spring.

T ring, While the meadows gay Pro - claimed the love-ly spring. Ah

B birds on spray, And the meadows gay Pro - claimed the love-ly spring.

non troppo *p* *pp*

33

S (half closed lips)

A (half closed lips)

T 3 Ah (half closed lips)

B (half closed lips)

pp *pp* *pp*

40

S (closed lips)

A (closed lips)

T Ah (half closed lips)

B Ah (closed lips)

pp *non troppo* *ppp* *pp* *ppp*

3. Just as the Tide was Flowing

Allegro vivace *mf risoluto*

Sopranos
 Altos
 Ténors
 Basses

One morn-ing in the month of May, Down by some roll - ing riv - er, A

One morn-ing in the month of May, Down by some roll - ing riv - er, A

mf risoluto

When I be - held my lov - er. Ah
 jol - ly sai - lor, I did stray, When I be - held my lov - er. She care - less - ly a-

jol - ly sai - lor, I did stray, When I be - held my lov - er. She care - less - ly a-

And sweet-ly sang her roun - de-lay, Just
 Ah And sweet-ly sang her roun - de-lay, Just
 - long did stray. A - pick - ing of the dais - ies gay; And sweet-ly sang her roun - de-lay, Just

- long did stray. A - pick-ing of the dais - ies gay; And sweet-ly sang her roun - de-lay, Just

as the tide was flow - ing. O! her dress it was so white as milk, Ah
 as the tide was flow - ing. O! her dress it was so white as milk, Ah
 as the tide was flow - ing. And

as the tide was flow - ing.

And

Her shoes were made of the crim-son silk. Ah
 Her shoes were made of the crim-son silk. Ah
 jew-els did a - dorn her. Just like some la-dy of

p leggiero
 Her cheeks were red, her eyes were brown Her hair in ring-lets hang - ing down; She'd a
p leggiero
 Her cheeks were red, her eyes were brown Her hair in ring-lets hang - ing down; She'd a
 hon - our. She'd a love - ly
poco f
 She'd a love - ly

love - ly brow with out a frown. Just as the tide was flow - ing. I

love - ly brow with out a frown. Just as the tide was flow - ing. I

brow with out a frown. Just as the tide was flow - ing. I

brow with - out a frown. Just as the tide was flow - ing. I

made a bow and said "Fair maid, How came you here so ear - ly; My heart by you it

made a bow and said "How came you here so ear - ly; My heart it

made a bow and said "How came you here so ear - ly; My heart it

made a bow and said "How came you here so ear - ly; My heart it

is be - tray'd For I do love you dear - ly. I am a sai - lor come from sea If

is be - tray'd For I do love you dear - ly. I am a sai - lor come from sea If

is be - tray'd For I do love you dear - ly. I am a sai - lor come from sea If

is be - tray'd For I do love you dear - ly. I am a sai - lor come from sea If

you will ac-cept of my com - pa - ny To walk and view the fish - es

you will ac-cept of my com - pa - ny To walk and view the fish - es

you will ac-cept of my com - pa - ny To walk and view the fish - es

you will ac-cept of my com - pa - ny To walk and view the fish - es play." Just as the tide was

play I am a sai - lor come from sea If you will ac - cept my com - pa - ny." Just
 play I am a sai - lor come from sea." Just as the tide was
 play I am a sai - lor come from sea." Just as the tide was flow -
 flow - ing, was

as the tide was flow - ing, was flow - ing, was flow - ing, was
 flow - ing, was flow - ing, was flow - ing, was flow - ing, was
 - ing, was flow - ing, was flow - ing, was
 flow - ing, was flow - ing, was flow - ing, was flow - ing, was

flow - ing. No more we said, but

flow - ing. No more we said, but

flow - ing. No more we said, but

flow - ing. No more we said, but

- ing, was flow - ing. No more we said, but

on our way We gang'd a - long to - ge - ther; The small birds sang, and the lambs did play, And

on our way We gang'd a-long to - ge - ther; The small birds sang, and the lambs did play, And

on our way We gang'd a - long to - ge - ther; The small birds sang, and the lambs did play, And

on our way We gang'd a - long to - ge - ther; The small birds sang, and the lambs did play, And

on our way We gang'd a - long to - ge - ther; The small birds sang, and the lambs did play, And

plea - sant was the wea - ther. When we were wea-ry we did sit down, Be - neath a tree with

plea - sant was the wea - ther. Ah Ah Ah

plea - sant was the wea - ther. Ah Ah Ah

plea - sant was the wea - ther. When we were wea-ry we did sit down, Be - neath a tree with

bran - ches round; For my true love at last I'd found, Just as the tide was flow - ing.

For my true love at last I'd found, Just as the tide was flow - ing.

For my true love at last I'd found, Just as the tide was flow - ing.

bran - ches round; For my true love at last I'd found, Just as the tide was flow - ing.

bran - ches round; For my true love at last I'd found, Just as the tide was flow - ing.

ev - er wont to gae, On the bon - ny, bon - ny banks of Loch Lo - mond.
 High - land hills we view, And the moon com - ing out in the gloam - ing.

O

I'll be in Scot - land a -
 you'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road, and I'll be in Scot - land a -
 you'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road, and I'll be in Scot - land a -
 you'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road, and I'll be in Scot - land a -

you'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road, and I'll be in Scot - land a -

13

a - fore ye, But me and my true love will nev - er meet on the

a - fore ye, But me and my true love will nev - er meet a - gain on the

a - fore ye, But me and my true love will nev - er meet a - gain on the

a - fore ye, But me and my true love will nev - er meet a - gain on the

a - fore ye, But me and my true love will nev - er meet a - gain on the

16

bon - ny, bon - ny banks of Loch Lo - mond. 3. The

bon - ny, bon - ny banks of Loch Lo - mond. 3. The

bon - ny, bon - ny banks of Loch Lo - mond. n

bon - ny, bon - ny banks of Loch Lo - mond. 3. The

bon - ny, bon - ny banks of Loch Lo - mond. 3. The

Tutti
p

18

wee bird - ies sing and the wild flow'rs spring, And in sun - shine the wa - ters are
 wee bird - ies sing and the wild flow'rs spring, And in sun - shine the wa - ters are
 n o *p*
 the wa - ters are
 wee bird - ies sing and the wild flow'rs spring, And in sun - shine the wa - ters are
 wee bird - ies sing and the wild flow'rs spring, And in sun - shine the wa - ters are

21

sleep - ing, But the bro - ken heart it kens nae sec - ond spring a - gain Tho' the
 sleep - ing, But the bro - ken heart it kens nae sec - ond spring a - gain Tho' the
 sleep - ing, But the bro - ken heart it kens nae sec - ond spring a - gain Tho' the
 sleep - ing, But the bro - ken heart it kens nae sec - ond spring a - gain Tho' the
 sleep - ing, But the bro - ken heart it kens nae sec - ond spring a - gain Tho' the

d^{24}
 a woe - ful may cease from their greet - ing. O you'll take the high road, and
 a woe - ful may cease from their greet - ing. Ah
 a woe - ful may cease from their greet - ing. O you'll take the high road, and
 a M woe - ful may cease from their greet - ing. Ah
 b woe - ful may cease from their greet - ing. Ah

d^{27}
 a I'll take the low road, and I'll be in Scot - land a - fore ye, But
 a and I'll be in Scot - land a - fore ye, But
 a I'll take the low road, and I'll be in Scot - land a - fore ye, But
 a M and I'll be in Scot - land a - fore ye, But
 b and I'll be in Scot - land a - fore ye, But

I and my true love will nev - er meet a - gain, By the
 I and my true love will nev - er meet a - gain, By the
 I and my true love will nev - er meet a - gain, By the
 I and my true love will nev - er meet a - gain, By the
 I and my true love will nev - er meet a - gain, By the

bon - ny banks of Loch Lo - mond.
 bon - ny banks of Loch Lo - mond.
 bon - ny banks of Loch Lo - mond.
 bon - ny, bon - ny banks of Loch Lo - mond.
 bon - ny banks of Loch Lo - mond.

IV. Appendice

I. Alister McAlpine's Lament (1912)

The lowlands o' Scotland will ne'er be my hame,
 Tho' fresh and fair is the gowany lea,
 The lowlands o' Scotland will ne'er be my hame,
 It will ne'er be like my ain countrie.

In the lowlands o' Scotland nae hills are seen
 Rising wi' snaw-white taps sae hie,
 And the heather is burnt, and the rose it is fa'en,
 That bloomed sae sweet in my ain countrie.

The lowlands o' Scotland will ne'er be my hame,
 And there's no a hame on earth for me,
 The clans are a' broken and I am alane,
 Thinking upon my ain countrie.

II. Five English Folk Songs (1913)

1. The Dark-eyed Sailor

It was a comely young lady fair,
 Was walking out for to take the air;
 She met a sailor all on her way,
 So I paid attention to what they did say.

Said William, "Lady, why walk alone?
 The night is coming and the day near gone."
 She said, while tears from her eyes did fall,
 "It's a dark-eyed sailor that's proving my downfall."

"It's two long years since he left the land;
 He took a gold ring from off my hand,
 We broke the token, here's part with me,
 And the other lies rolling at the bottom of the sea."

Then half the ring did young William show,
 She was distracted midst joy and woe.
 "O welcome, William, I've lands and gold
 For my dark-eyed sailor so manly, true and bold."

Then in a village down by the sea,
 They joined in wedlock and well agree.
 So maids be true while your love's away,
 For a cloudy morning brings forth a shining day.

2. The Spring Time of the Year

As I walked out one morning,
 In the springtime of the year,
 I overheard a sailor boy,
 Likewise a lady fair.

They sang a song together,
 Made the valleys for to ring,
 While the birds on spray
 And the meadows gay
 Proclaimed the lovely spring.

3. Just as the Tide was Flowing

One morning in the month of May,
 Down by some rolling river,
 A jolly sailor, I did stray,
 When I beheld my lover,
 She carelessly along did stray,
 A-picking of the daisies gay;
 And sweetly sang her roundelay,
 Just as the tide was flowing.

O! her dress it was so white as milk,
 And jewels did adorn her.
 Her shoes were made of the crimson silk,
 Just like some lady of honour.
 Her cheeks were red, her eyes were brown,
 Her hair in ringlets hanging down;
 She'd a lovely brow, without a frown,
 Just as the tide was flowing.

I made a bow and said, Fair maid,
 How came you here so early?
 My heart, by you it is betray'd
 For I do love you dearly.
 I am a sailor come from sea,
 If you will accept of my company
 To walk and view the fishes play,
 Just as the tide was flowing.

No more we said, but on our way
 We'd gang'd along together;
 The small birds sang, and the lambs did play,
 And pleasant was the weather.
 When we were weary we did sit down
 Beneath a tree with branches round;
 For my true love at last I'd found,
 Just as the tide was flowing.

III. Loch Lomond (1921)

By you bonny banks and you bonny braes,
 Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
 Where me and my true love were ever wont to gae,
 On the bonny, bonny banks of Loch Lomond.

O you'll take the high road and I'll take the low road
 And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
 But me and my true love will never meet again
 On the bonny, bonny banks of Loch Lomond.

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,
 On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond,
 Where deep in purple hue the Highland hills we view,
 And the moon coming out in the gloaming.

The wee birdies sing and the wild flow'rs spring,
 And in sunshine the waters are sleeping,
 But the broken heart it kens nae second spring again
 Tho' the woeful may cease from their greeting.