

NOCTURNE

music by Gerald Ginsburg
words by Lord Alfred Tennyson

for Paul Lincoln

Nocturne

Lord Alfred Tennyson

Gerald Ginsburg

Voice

p

a quiet summer night

Now sleeps the crim-son pe-tal, now the white; Nor

Piano

4

Voice

waves the cy - press in the pa - lace walk; Nor

Pno.

R.H.

6

Voice

winks the gold fin in the por-phy-ry font: The

Pno.

8 *mf* *cresc.* *p* *broadly* 3

fire - fly wa - kens: wa - ken thou with

Pno. *mf* *broadly* *cresc.*

10 *p*

me. Now

Pno. *a tempo* *dim.* *p*

8vb.1

13

Voice folds theli - ly all her sweet - ness up, And slips in - to the bo - som of the

Pno.

4 16

Voice

lake: So fold thy-self, my dear-est, thou, and slip— (no slide)

Pno.

19

Voice

— In - to my bo - som and be lost— (be

Pno.

simply, quietly

* Ped.

21

Voice

lost) in me.

Pno.

cresc.

f

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

23 5

Voice

Pno.

dim.

p

Ped.

25

Voice

Pno.

pp