

Three Christina Rossetti Poems

Guy Stalnakar

I. " A Rose Plant in Jericho "

II. " A Birthday "

III. " Still (Dost Thou Not Care?) "

© 2018 CPDL

This edition can be fully distributed, duplicated, performed, and recorded

If this work is performed, recorded, etc. please let the composer know by email: guy.stalnakar@gmail.com

Three Christina Rossetti Poems

I. A Rose Plant in Jericho

Christina Rossetti

J. Guy Stalnaker (b. 1958)

Soprano
Alto

$\text{♩} = 82$

At morn I plucked a rose and gave it Thee, A rose of joy and happy love and
I plucked the thorn and offer - ed it to Thee; And for my thorn Thou gavest love and
My thorn - y rose, my love and pain, to Thee I of - fer; and I set my heart in

Tenor
Bass

7

peace, A rose with scarce a thorn: But in the chill-ness of a se-cond morn My
peace, Not joy this mor-tal morn: If Thou hast giv'n much trea - sure for a thorn, Wilt
peace, And rest u - pon my thorn: For ver - i - ly I think to-morrow morn Shall

12

rose bush drooped, and all its gay in - crease Was but one thorn that wound - ed me.
thou not give me for my rose in - crease Of gladness, and all sweets to me?
bring me Par - a - dise, my gift's in - crease, Yea, give Thy ver - y Self to me

Three Christina Rossetti Poems

II. A Birthday

Christina Rossetti

J. Guy Stalnaker (b. 1958)

♩ = 84 mp

Soprano I
My heart is like a sing - ing bird Whose nest is in a wa - ter'd shoot; *p* My heart is like an

Soprano II
My heart is like a sing - ing bird Whose nest is in a wa - ter'd shoot; *p* My heart is like an

Alto
My heart is like a sing - ing bird Whose nest is in a wa - ter'd shoot; *p* My heart is like an

Tenor
My heart is like a sing - ing bird Whose nest is in a wa - ter'd shoot; *pp* Nah nah nah

Bass I
My heart is like a sing - ing bird Whose nest is in a wa - ter'd shoot; *pp* Nah nah nah

Bass II
My heart is like a sing - ing bird Whose nest is in a wa - ter'd shoot; *pp* Nah nah nah

9 *mp* ap - ple-tree Whose boughs are bent with thick-set fruit; *mf* My heart is like a rainbow shell That pad dles in a

mp ap - ple-tree Whose boughs are bent with thick-set fruit; *mf* My heart is like a rainbow shell That pad dles in a

mp ap - ple-tree Whose boughs are bent with thick-set fruit; *mf* My heart is like a rainbow shell That pad dles in a

mp nah Whose boughs are bent with thick-set fruit; *mf* My heart is like a rainbow shell That pad dles in a

mp nah Whose boughs are bent with thick-set fruit; *mf* My heart is like a rainbow shell That pad dles in a

mp nah Whose boughs are bent with thick-set fruit; *mf* My heart is like a rainbow shell That pad dles in a

17

halcyon sea; My heart is glad - der than all these Be-cause my love is come, my love is come to

halcyon sea; My heart is glad - der than all these Be-cause my love is come, my love is come to

halcyon sea; My heart is glad - der than all these Be-cause my love is come, my love is come to

halcyon sea; Nah nah nah nah Be-cause my love is come, my love is come to

halcyon sea; Nah nah nah nah Be-cause my love is come, my love is come to

halcyon sea; Nah nah nah nah Be-cause my love is come, my love is come to

26

me. Raise me a dais of silk and down; Hang it with vair and pur - ple dyes; Carve it in doves and

me. Raise me a dais of silk and down; Hang it with vair and pur - ple dyes; Carve it in doves and

me. Raise me a dais of silk and down; Hang it with vair and pur - ple dyes; Carve it in doves and

me. Raise me a dais of silk and down; Hang it with vair and pur - ple dyes; Nah nah nah

me. Raise me a dais of silk and down; Hang it with vair and pur - ple dyes; Nah nah nah

me. Raise me a dais of silk and down; Hang it with vair and pur - ple dyes; Nah nah nah

35 *mf*

pom - e-gra-nates, And peacocks with a hun-dred eyes; Work it in gold and silver grapes, In leaves and silver

mf

pom - e-gra-nates, And peacocks with a hun-dred eyes; Work it in gold and silver grapes, In leaves and silver

mf

pom - e-gra-nates, And peacocks with a hun-dred eyes; Work it in gold and silver grapes, In leaves and silver

mf

nah And peacocks with a hun-dred eyes; Work it in gold and silver grapes, In leaves and silver

mf

nah And peacocks with a hun-dred eyes; Work it in gold and silver grapes, In leaves and silver

mf

nah And peacocks with a hun-dred eyes; Work it in gold and silver grapes, In leaves and silver

43 *f* *mf* *Rall.*

fleursdelys; Be-cause the birth - day of my life Is come, and love is come, my love is come to me.

f *mf*

fleursdelys; Be-cause the birthday of my life Is come, and love is come, my love is come to me.

f *mf*

fleursdelys; Be-cause the birthday of my life Is come, and love is come, my love is come to me.

mf *mf*

fleursdelys; Nah nah nah nah nah and love is come, my love is come to me.

mf *mf*

fleursdelys; Nah nah nah nah nah and love is come, my love is come to me.

mf *mf*

fleursdelys; Nah nah nah nah nah and love is come, my love is come to me.

Three Christina Rossetti Poems

III. Still (Dost Thou Not Care?)

Christina Rossetti

J. Guy Stalnaker (b. 1958)

$\text{♩} = 86$

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

mf *p*

I love thee I love thee here I love thee here or there, I will accept thy broken heart, lie still.

mp *p* *mf* *Rit.* *a tempo*

I love and love not: Lord, it breaks my heart To love and not to love. It breaks my heart breaks my heart To

mf *f* *mf dim.* *mf*

love and not to love. Thou veiled within Thy glo - ry, glo - ry, veiled within Thy glo-ry, gone a-part In-

f *cresc.* *mp* *p*

to Thy shrine, which is above, which is a - bove, Dost Thou not love me, Lord, or care For this mine ill?

mf *dim.*

I love thee I love thee here I love thee here or there, I will accept thy broken heart, lie still, lie still, lie still.