

First Love

for

Male Voice Choir

by

MICHAEL BRAWLEY

John Clare (1793-1864)

First Love

Michael Brawley

(1995)

Dreamily $\text{J}=34$

TENOR 1: $\text{G} \frac{2}{2}$ *mp*
I ne'er was struck be-fore that hour with love so sud-den and so sweet,
Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah
*(a) Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah
*(b) Her Her Her Her Her Her

TENOR 2: $\text{G} \frac{2}{2}$ *p* *mp*
*(a) Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah
Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

BASS 1: $\text{F} \frac{2}{2}$ *p*
*(a) Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah
Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

BASS 2: $\text{F} \frac{2}{2}$ *p*
*(a) Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah
Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

T. 1: *p* Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah **(b) com - plete* *mf*
T. 2: *p* face it bloomed like a sweet flower And stole my heart a - way com-plete
B. 1: *p* Ah Ah Ah Ah **(b) com - plete* *mf*
B. 2: *p* Ah Ah **(b) com - plete* *mf*

T. 1: **7** *ff* My face turned pale as dead-ly pale My legs re-fused to walk a - way
T. 2: *f* Ah Ah Ah dead-ly pale Ah Ah walk a - way
B. 1: *f* Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah
B. 2: *f* Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

*(a) - Sing with mouth half open

*(b) - Sing as normal

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f *mf*

T. 1 and when she looked what could I ail My life and all seemed turned to clay
mf *mp*

T. 2 — Ah Ah what could I ail Ah Ah Ah Ah
mf *mp*

B. 1 Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah
mf *mp*

B. 2 Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

15With energy. Double crotchet speed $\text{♩}=136$

f

T. 1 — and then my blood rushed to my face and took my

T. 2 And then my blood rushed to my face rushed to my face and took my eye sight
f

B. 1 And then my blood rushed to my face rushed to my face and took my eye sight

B. 2 — and then my blood rushed to my face and took my

ff

T. 1 eye sight quiet a - way quiet a - way

T. 2 quite a - way quiet a - way
ff

B. 1 quite a - way eye sight quiet a - way
ff

B. 2 eye sight quite a - way eye_ sight quiet a - way

29Tempo 1 $\text{♩} = 34$
mf

rit.

33Tempo 2 $\text{♩} = 136$

T. 1 The trees and bush-es round the place seemed mid-night at noon day

T. 2 The trees and bush-es round the place seemed mid-night day I could not

B. 1 The trees and bush-es round the place seemed mid-night day I could not

B. 2 The trees and bush-es round the place seemed mid-night day

T. 1 I could not see a sin-gle thing, eyes did start

T. 2 see a sin-gle thing a sin-gle thing, Words from my eyes did start

B. 1 see a sin-gle thing a sin-gle thing, Words from my eyes did start

B. 2 I could not se a sin-gle thing eyes did start

42Tempo 1 $\text{♩} = 34$
mp

accel

46

A Tempo. Con Rubato

T. 1 Ah Ah Ah blood burnt round my heart Are

T. 2 They spoke as chords do from the string and blood burnt round my heart

B. 1 Ah Ah Ah and blood burnt round my heart

B. 2 Ah Ah Ah blood burnt round my heart

T. 1 flowers the win-ter's choice? 3 2 2

T. 2 3 - 2 2

B. 1 solo *p* Is love's bed al-ways snow? 3 2 2

B. 2 solo *p* *mp* 3 2 2

She seemed to hear my si-lent voice,

51
Senza Rubato full section *mp*

T. 1 I ne - ver saw so sweet a face as
T. 2 solo *mp* Not love's a-peals to know full section Ah
B. 1 full section *p* Ah Ah Ah
B. 2 full section *p* Ah Ah

rit.

T. 1 that,that there I stood be-fore Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah more. *pp*

T. 2 Ah My heart has left its dwe-ling place And can re - turn no no more. *pp*

B. 1 Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah no more. *pp*

B. 2 Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah no more. *pp*