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Soon as the Sun - Two Songs to poems of Phyllis Wheatley

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Soon As The Sun

two songs to poems of Phyllis Wheatley

By Robert W. Butts

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Attend My Lays

Voice

1

At-tend my lays ye e-ver hon-our'd nine As-sist my

7

lab - ours — and my strains re - fine in smooth-est num - bers pour the notes a -

14

long for bright Au - ro - ra now de-mands my song Au-ro-ra hail! and all the thous - and

19

dies which deck thy pro-gress through the vault-ed skies

piu moto

25

the morn a - wakes The morn a - wakes and wide ex -

33

tends her rays _____ on e - 'vry leaf the gen - tle ze - phyr plays _____ Har -

42

mon - i - ous lays, har - mon - i - ous lays the feath - ered _____ race re - sume

50

Dart the bright eye Dart the bright eye and shade the paint - ed plume _____ the paint - ed plume _____

slightly slower

Attend My Lays

60

ye shad-y groves your ver-dant gloom dis play to shield to shield

68

to shield your po-et from the burn-ing day! the morn a-

76

wakes and wide ex-tends her rays the morn a-wake and my strains re-fine

82

Ca-li-o-pe a-wake the sa-cred lyre Ca-li-o-pe a-

88

wake while thy fair sis - ters fan the pleas - ing fire

piu moto

93

Thy bow -'rs thy gales the va - rie - gat - ed skies in all their pleas ures

101

in my bos - um rise Thy bow -'rs thy gales the skies in all their plea - sures in my bo - sum rise

a tempo

110

in my bo - sum rise See in the East the il - lust - rious king of

117

day!
117 His ris-ing rad - iance drives the shades a - way But oh! — But

123

Oh! But Oh! But Oh! I feel his fer - vidbeams too strong too strong too strong too

130

strong
130 And scarce be - gun, con - cludes the a - bor - tive song

Soon as the Sun Forsook the Eastern Main

Voice

1

8

1

1

p

mf

mf

Soon

6

6

6

6

Soon as the sun for-sook the east-ern main soon soon

12

12

12

12

soon the peal-ing thun-der the peal ing thun der shook the heav-n-ly

18

18

18

18

plain The peal - ing thun-der shook the hea - v'n plain

24

8

Ma-jes-tic grand-eur from the ze-phyr's wing ex-hales the in-cense

30

8

ex-hales the in-cense of the bloom-ing spring of the bloom-ing spring

30

mf

p *p* *p*

con moto

36

8

soft purl the streams soft purl the

36

mf

43

8

streams soft soft soft purl the streams the birds re - new their notes the birds re-new their

43

3

4

51
8
notes and through the air their ming-led mu-sic floats floats Their mu-sic their mu-sic floats
51
51

59 *rit.* *a tempo*
8
rit. Soft purl the streams. Through all the heav-n's what beau-teous
59
59

68
8
dies are spread! But the west But the west glo-ries in the deep-est red:
68
68

78
8
soft purl the streams soft purl the streams soft
78
78

85
8 soft soft purl the streams the birds re - new their notes the birds re-new their notes and through the air their

93
8 ming-led mu-sic floats floats - their mu - sic their mu - sic floats

101
8 so may our breasts with ev-ry vir-tue glow the liv-ing tem - ples of - - -

107
8 - our God be-low Fill'd with the praise of him who gives the light

114 *rit.*

And draws the sa - ble cur - tains of the night

120 *a tempo*

Let pla - cid slum - bers sooth each

126

wea - ry mind at morn to wake more heav - ' nly more re - fined So shall the

132

la - bours of the day be - gin More pure more pure more pure more guard - ed from the snares of sin

139

night night's lead-en sce-tre seals my

p *mf* *p*

145

drear-y eyes Then cease Then cease , cease, cease, then cease my song till fair Au-ro-ra

p *mf* *p*

152

rise

p *mf* *p*