

Liederen van de Dood

LD_3/1

3: An Irish airman foresees his death William Butler Yeats (1865-1939)

210

S
I know that I shall meet my fate my fate a-

A
Some- where z-

T
8

B
I know that I shall meet my fate

140

3 5

S
mong the clouds fight

A
z... a- bove Those that I fight

T
8 z... the clouds Those that I fight

B
Those that I fight

S
I don't hate Those that I guard

A
I don't hate Those that I guard I

T
8 I do not hate Those that I guard

B
I do not hate that I guard I I

10 210 *spoken*

I don't love love My coun- try is
do not love not love My coun- try is Kil- tar- tan Cross
I do not love My
I don't love love is Kil- tar- tan Cross


15

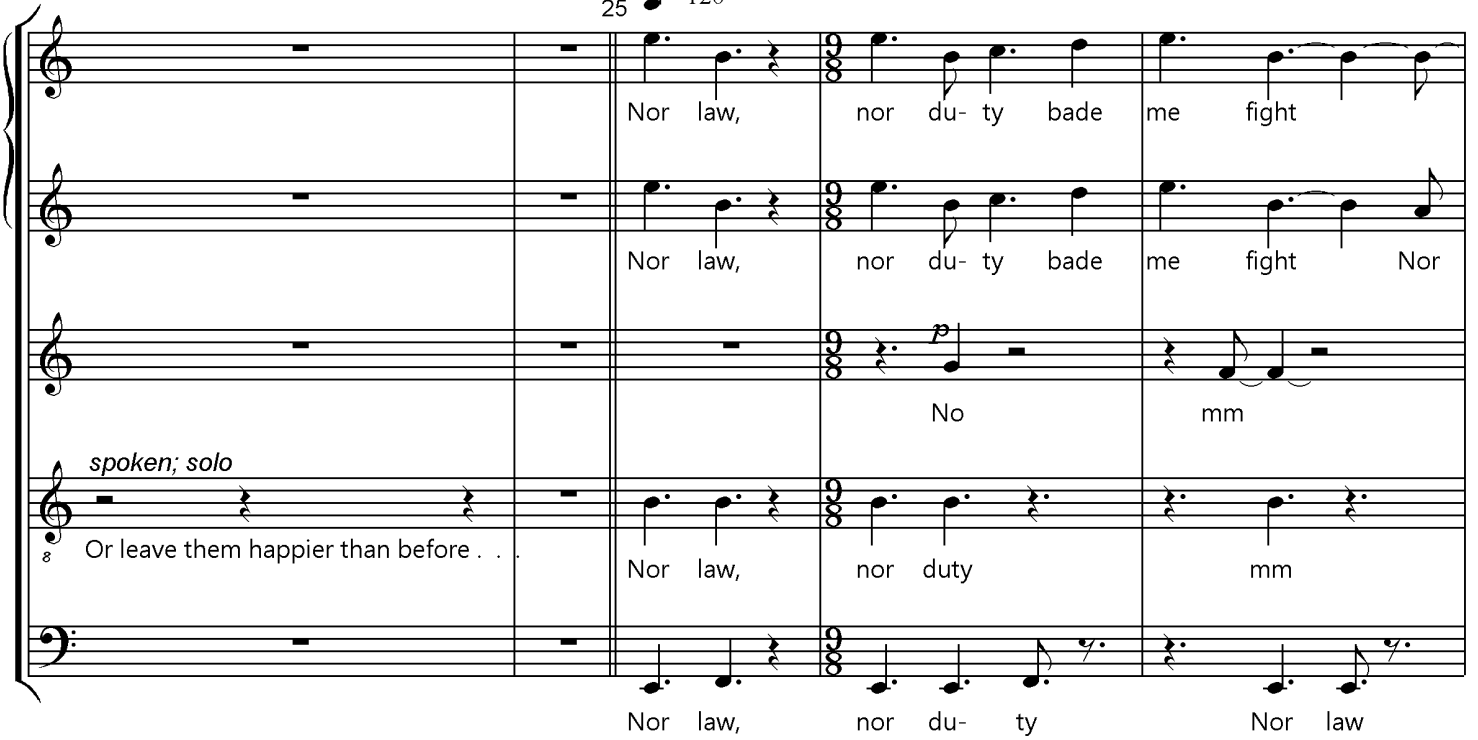
My coun- try is My
coun- try is *spoken*
My coun- try- men

My coun- try is Kil- tar- tan Cross My coun- try- men Kil- tar- tan's poor
all voices spoken up to @
Kil- tar- tan's poor Kil- tar- tan's poor My coun- try- men My coun- try- men

No like-ly end could bring them loss
 No like-ly end could bring them Or
 No like-ly end could bring them them
 No like-ly end could bring them loss

Or leave them happier than before
 them happier than before
 leave them happier than before
 loss happier than before
 loss Or leave them happier than be-fore

25 



Nor law, nor du-ty bade me fight

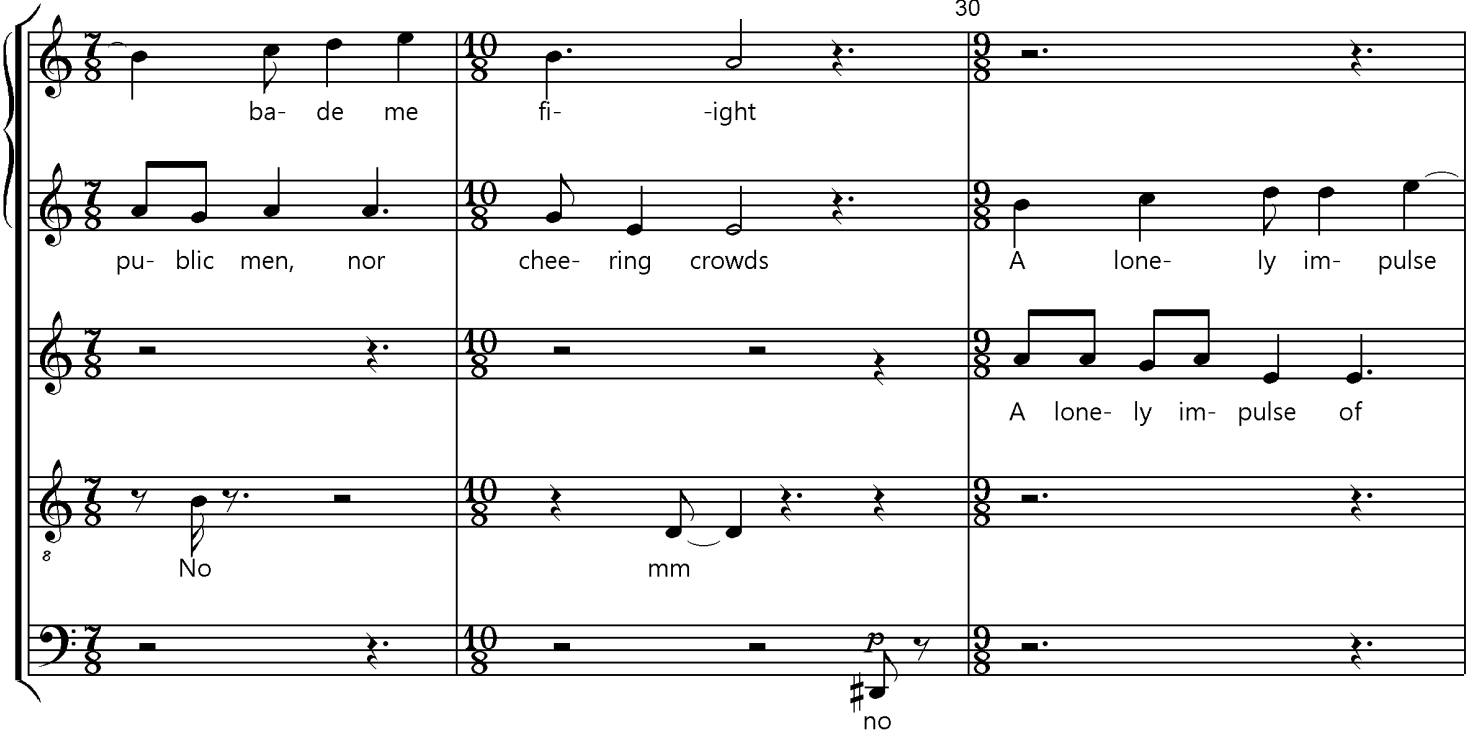
Nor law, nor du-ty bade me fight Nor

No mm

spoken; solo
Or leave them happier than before . . . Nor law, nor duty mm

Nor law, nor du-ty Nor law

30



ba- de me fi- ight

pu- blic men, nor chee- ring crowds A lone- ly im- pulse

A lone- ly im- pulse of

No mm

no

of of de- li- ight

of of de- light

de- light I

of de- li- ight

of de- light

pam pam pam | pam pam

spoken; solo fast & forte

Drove to this tumult in the clouds

p

p

↑ 'pam' with short 'a' as in 'ah'

ba- lanced

I balanced

I ba-

Drove to this

Drove to this tu- mult in the clouds

I balanced

upper voice spoken solo

smorzando

pam pam pam pam pam pam pam pam pam

♩ ~150

40

all, brought all to mind

balanced all, brought all to mind

lanced a . . ll, brought all to mind

spoken solo up to end

The years to come seemed

The years to come seemed . .

The years to come seem-

brought all to mind I balanced

45

waste

seemed waste of breath

pam

loud; slowing down!

-ed waste of breath A waste of breath the years behind In balance with this life, this death

balanced be- hi- -ind