

Music for a while

transposé une 4te aug ↓

Extrait de Oedipus (1692 ?) d'Henry Purcell (1659-1695) sur un livret de John Dryden.

Mu - sic

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. It begins with a whole rest for two measures, followed by a quarter note G4 and a quarter note A4. The middle and bottom staves are a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

5

Mu ——— sic for — a — while Shall all your —cares be guile — shall all all,

The second system continues the musical score. It starts with a measure rest marked with a '5' in a box. The vocal line continues with a melodic line of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern.

10

all shall all, all all — shall all — your —cares be guile — Won ———

The third system continues the musical score. It starts with a measure rest marked with a '10' in a box. The vocal line continues with a melodic line of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern.

— d'ring won ——— d'ring how your pains — were eas'd, — eas'd, —

The fourth system continues the musical score. It starts with a measure rest. The vocal line continues with a melodic line of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern.

15

eas'd — And dis dain - ing - to be pleas'd Till A lec — to free — the —
 dead till A lec — to — free — the — dead From their e ter —

— nal e - ter — nal — bands,
 Till the snakes drop, drop, drop, drop, drop, drop, drop, drop, drop, drop

20

25

from — her — head, And the whip and the whip from ousher — hands

30

Mu sic, mu ——— sic for — a — while Shall all your —cares be

guile — shall all, all, all, shall all all all — shall all — your —cares be —

35

guile all, all, all, all, all, all, all, all, shall all your —cares be — guile.

Music for a while
Shall all your cares beguile.
Wond'ring how your pains were eas'd
And disdain'g to be pleas'd
Till Alecto free the dead
From their eternal bands,
Till the snakes drop from her head,
And the whip from out her hands.

La musique un moment,
Trompera tous vos tourments.
Vous vous étonnerez de voir vos peines soulagées,
Et ne daignerez être satisfaits,
Jusqu'à ce qu'Alecto libère les morts
De leurs liens éternels ;
Jusqu'à ce que les serpents tombent de sa tête,
Et le fouet de ses mains.

