

*Professional Copy*

TWO  
CHINESE NOCTURNES

*for*  
VOICE *and* PIANO

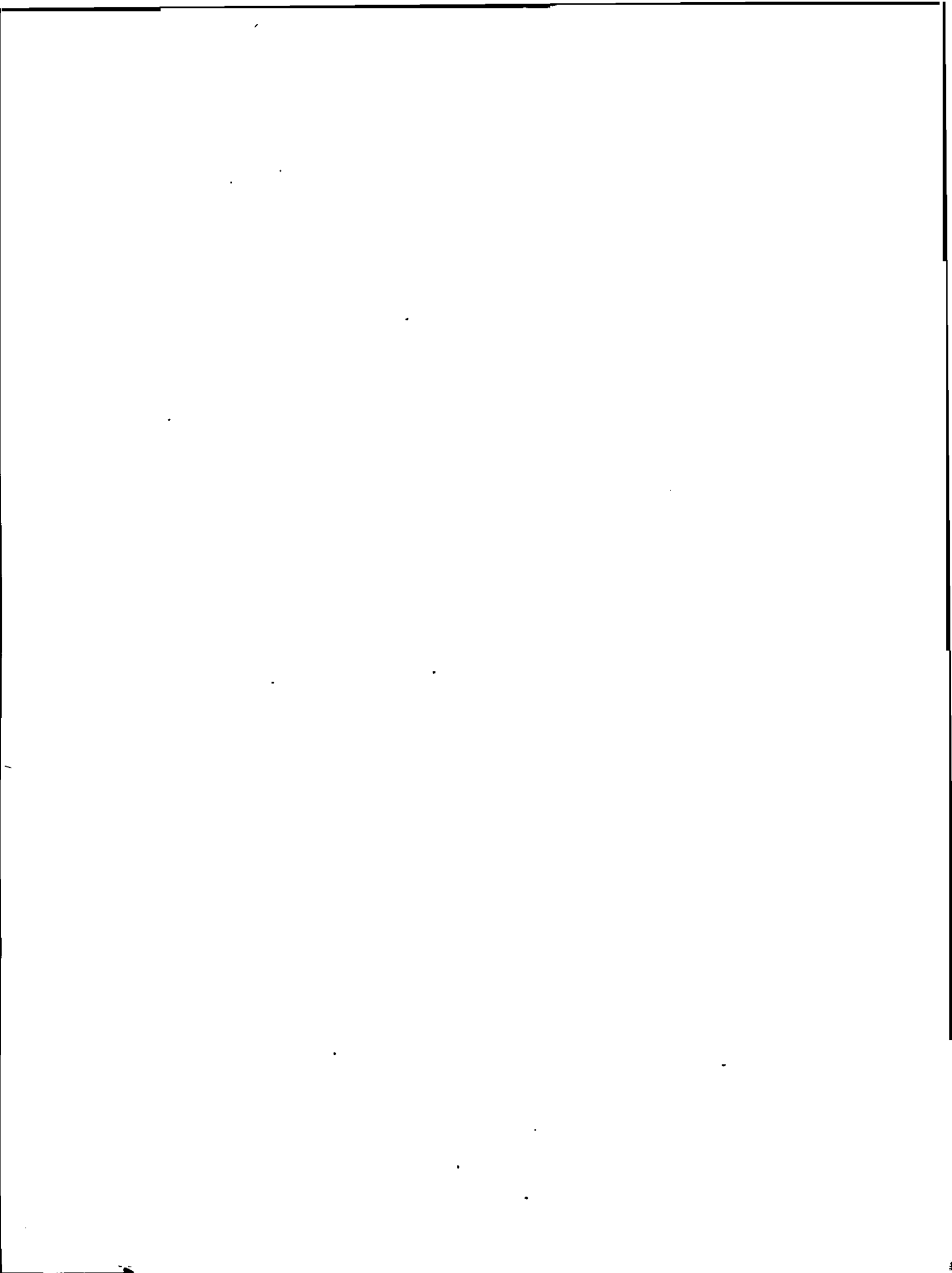
*By*  
EMERSON WHITHORNE

*Op. 34*

I  
TEARS

II  
THE GOLDEN NENUPHAR

COMPOSERS' MUSIC CORPORATION  
14 East 48th Street, New York



## TEARS

High o'er the hill the moon barque steers.  
The lantern lights depart.  
Dead springs are stirring in my heart;  
And there are tears. . . .  
But that which makes my grief more deep  
Is that you know not when I weep.

—WANG SANG-JU (6th Century, A.D.)

Translation by L. Cranmer-Byng,  
from *A Lute of Jade*. Reprinted by  
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Dedicated to Frances Garrison

# Tears

Wang Seng-ju  
Sixth Century A.D.,

Emerson Whithorne  
Op. 34, No.1

Gift of the Estate of Laura La Forge Webby 1993

Moderato lamentando (♩ = 80)

Voice

*p*  
-sempre poco marcato  
\* *rit.* \*

*mp*  
High o'er the hill the moon - barque steers.

*mp*  
pedale simile

The lan-tern lights de - part.

*mf riten.*

Gift of the Estate of Laura La Forge Webb, 1993

*a tempo*  
*mp*

Dead springs are stir - ring in my heart;

8.

*mp a tempo*

*Red. \* Red. \* Red. \* Red. \**

*mf poco rubato*

And there are tears,

8.

*mf poco rubato*

*Red. \* Red. \**

*mp*

tears, tears.

8.

*mp*

*Red. \* Red. \* Red. \* Red. \**

*mf a tempo*

But that which makes my grief more deep

*mf a tempo*

*mf a tempo*

*d'un modo desolato* *ff rall.* *f*

Is that you know not when I weep.

*ff rall.*

*molto accel.*

*f molto accel.*

*mf ritenuto*

*mf ritenuto* *pp*

*pp*

II

THE GOLDEN NENUPHAR

## THE GOLDEN NENUPHAR

### I

Still moonlight floods the inner gallery,  
Where the japonica sets fluttering  
Her silver petals. Languidly  
I rise, and let my absent glance  
Fall where the shadows of the swing  
Over the door-step dance.

### II

I am possessed  
By spring's rough humid winds that penetrate  
The silken curtains of my lonely state,  
And cannot rest,  
For all my sorrow.  
During the night I hear the heavy rain  
Crash on the lotus-pool afar.  
Tomorrow! ah, tomorrow.  
The little boat lies swamped that I would fain  
Have steered in search of the golden nenuphar.

—HAN ZŪ (A.D. 768-824)

Translation by L. Cranmer-Byng,  
from *A Feast of Lanterns*. Reprinted  
by permission of Messrs. E. P. Dut-  
ton & Co.





*a tempo*

sets flutter - ing Her sil - vered pet - als.

*a tempo*

*pp*

*♩*

\* *♩* \*

Placido (♩ = 66)

*p*

Lan - guid - ly I rise, and let my ab - sent

*p* *mp* *p*

*♩*

\* *♩* \*

*portamento*

*p* *poco animando* *cresc.*

glance Fall where the shad - ows of the swing—

*mp* *poco animando* *cresc.*

*poco marcato*

*♩*

\* *♩* \*

O-ver the door - step dance.

*mf riten.* *mp*

*mf riten.* *mp*

\* *rit.* \* *rit.* \*

Tempo preciso

*mf* *f*

*rit.* \*

*mf* *f*

*rit.* \*

*mf dolente*

I am pos-sessed By spring's rough hu-mid

*mf*

*senza pedale*

*mp* *mf*

winds that pen - e - trate The silk - en

*mp* *mf*

*mp*

cur - tains of my lone - ly state, And

*mp*

*mf* can - not rest, For all my sor - row. *f* *mp*

*mf* *f* *mp*

Ped. \*

Tempo I *mp* Dur - ing the

*mp* *ten.* *ten.*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

night I hear the heav - y rain

*m.s.* *pesante*

Ped. \*

*fz* *mp* *p ten.*

Crash on the lo - tus pool a - far.

*fz* *mp* *p ten.*

*una corda*

*Re.* \* *Re.* \* *Re.* \*

*mp trascinando* *p*

To - mor - row! ah, to - mor - row. The

*mp trascinando* *p*

*Re.* \* *Re.* \* \*

lit - tle boat lies swamped that

*mp*

*Re.* 3 3

*riten.*

I would fain Have steered in search of the

*p riten.*

gold - en - nen - u - phar.

*mp*

*p*

*ff*

*pp*