TWO CHORUSES
1. Twelfth Night

Laurie Lee*

Soprano
Moderato $\frac{4}{4}$ 60

No night could be darker than this night, no cold so cold, as the

Alto

No night could be darker than this night, no cold so cold, as the

Tenor

No night could be darker than this night, no cold so cold, as the

Bass

No night could be darker than this night, no cold so cold, as the

Piano
Moderato $\frac{4}{4}$ 60

blood snaps like a wire and the heart's sap stills, and the year seems de-fa-ted,

blood snaps like a wire and the heart's sap stills, and the year seems de-fa-ted,

blood snaps like a wire and the heart's sap stills, and the year seems de-fa-ted,

blood snaps like a wire and the heart's sap stills, and the year seems de-fa-ted, and the

* Used by Permission.

Copyright © 1969 by G. Schirmer, Inc. (ASCAP) New York, NY
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
(sustained)

mf 0 never

mp never again,

never, never,

year seems defeated.

never,

year, and the year seems defeated.

a tempo

never again, it seems, can green things run, or

never again, it seems, can green things run, or

never again, it seems, can green things run, or

never again, it seems, can green things run, or

a tempo
sky birds fly, or the grass ex-hale its hum-ming breath,

pow-dered with pim-per-nels, from this dark lung of
Yet winter.

No night could be darker than this night, this night.

Yet winter.

Darker than this night.

Yet

No night could be darker than this night, this night.

Yet winter, this night.

Yet

here are lessons from the final mile Of pilgrim kings;

the

here are lessons from the final mile Of pilgrim kings;

the

here are lessons from the final mile Of pilgrim kings;

the

here are lessons from the final mile Of pilgrim kings; the