John De Simone

World Enough and Time

Co-commissioned by sound and Musiques Démésurées with support from La Ville de Clermont-Ferrand, Aberdeen City Council's Twinning Programme and Diaphonique, a Franco-British fund for contemporary music in partnership with the Institut français du Royaume-Uni, the Sacem, the British Council, the French Ministry of Culture, the Bureau Export, the Institut français and the Friends of the French Institute Trust.
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World Enough and Time

From To his Coy Mistress by Andrew Marvell

Had we but world enough, and time,
This coyness, Lady, were no crime
We would sit down and think which way
To walk and pass our long love's day.
Thou by the Indian Ganges' side
Shouldst rubies find: I by the tide
Of Humber would complain. I would
Love you ten years before the Flood,
And you should, if you please, refuse
Till the conversion of the Jews.
My vegetable love should grow
Vaster than empires, and more slow;
A hundred years should go to praise
Thine eyes and on thy forehead gaze;
Two hundred to adore each breast,
But thirty thousand to the rest;
An age at least to every part,
And the last age should show your heart.
For, Lady, you deserve this state,
Nor would I love at lower rate.

But at my back I always hear
Time's wingèd chariot hurrying near;
And yonder all before us lie
Deserts of vast eternity.
Thy beauty shall no more be found,
Nor, in thy marble vault, shall sound
My echoing song; then worms shall try
That long preserved virginity,
And your quaint honour turn to dust,
And into ashes all my lust:
The grave's a fine and private place,
But none, I think, do there embrace.

Now therefore, while the youthful hue
Sits on thy skin like morning dew,
And while thy willing soul transpires
At every pore with instant fires,
Now let us sport us while we may,
And now, like amorous birds of prey,
Rather at once our time devour
Than languish in his slow-chapped power.
Let us roll all our strength and all
Our sweetness up into one ball,
And tear our pleasures with rough strife
Through the iron gates of life:
Thus, though we cannot make our sun
Stand still, yet we will make him run.

Scored for Soprano, Percussion (Drum Kit, Glockenspiel, Melodica) Flute, Bassoon, Viola, 'Cello

Duration 11'

Score in C
World Enough and Time
From To His Coy Mistress by Andrew Marvell

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Soprano

Glockenspiel

Drum Set

Piccolo

Baseoon

Viola

Violoncello

mf

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j = 60

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99  p

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Dr.


Perc.

Bsn.

Vla.

101  mf

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f

Perc.

Bsn.

Vla.

f

Vo.

f
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115

S.:

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118

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Glock

Dx.

Pico

Bass.

Vla.

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