

John De Simone

# World Enough and Time

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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

John De Simone

♩ = 60

*mf*

Soprano

Glockenspiel

Drum Set

Piccolo

Bassoon

Viola

Violoncello

Had we but

4

S.

Glock.

Dr.

Picc.

Bsn.

Vla.

Vc.

world en-ough, and time This coy - ness la-dy were no

7

S. *f* crime we *mf* would sit down and think which way

Glock. *f* *mf*

Dr. *f* *mf* **A**

Picc. *f* *mf*

Bsn. *f* *mf*

Vla. *f* *mf*

Vc. *f* *mf*



12

S. to walk and pass our long loves day *f*

Glock. *f*

Dr. *f*

Picc. *f* *p* To Fl.

Bsn. *f*

Vla. *f*

Vc. *f*

16 **B** *p*

S. Thou by the In - di - an Gan - ges side should

Glock. *p*

Picc. **B** Flute *p*

Bsn. *p*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p*



21 *mf* *p*

S. rub - ies\_ find: I by the tide of Hum - ber would com - plain\_

Glock. *pp mf pp pp mf*

Fl. *mf p mf p pp mf p*

Bsn. *mf p*

Vla. *mf p*

Vc. *mf p*

26

**C** *mf* ← = →

S. I would love you ten years be-fore the flood

Glock.

Fl. **C** *mf*

Bsn. *mf*

Vla. *mf* *f* *mf*

Vc. *mf* pizz 3 2



32

S. and you should if you please re - fuse

Dr. *mf*

Fl.

Bsn.

Vla.

Vc.



38 D

S. *p* My vege-ta-ble love should grow

Dr. D Ride *p*

Fl. *f* *mf* *p*

Bsn. *p*

Vla. *f* *mf*

Vc. *p*



44 *f*

S. va-ster than em - pires and more slow

Dr. *f*

Fl. *f*

Bsn. *mp* *p* *mf* *p* *f*

Vla. *f*

Vc. *f* *arco*

50

rit.

**E** ♩ = 60

S.

Glock.

Dr.

Fl.

Bsn.

Vla.

Vc.



54

*mf*

S. 

A \_\_\_\_\_ Hun- dred years should go to praise Thine eyes and

Glock.

Dr.

Fl.

Bsn.

Vla.

Vc.

**F**

57

S. *f* on thy fore - head gaze *mf* Two hund

Glock.

Dr. *mf*

Fl. *mf*

Bsn. *mf*

Vla. *mf*

Vc. *mf*



61

S. - red to ad - - ore each breast

Glock.

Dr.

Fl.

Bsn.

Vla.

Vc.

63

S. *but thir - ty thou - sand\_ to the*

Glock.

Dr.

Fl. *f*

Bsn.

Vla.

Vc.



65

S. *rest An age at least to eve - ry part*

Glock.

Dr. *f*

Fl. *f*

Bsn. *f*

Vla. *f*

Vc. *f*

*ff*

68

S. *and the last age should show your heart*

Dr. *Crash*

Fl.

Bsn.

Vla.

Vc.



**G**

71

S.

Glock. *ff*

Dr. *ff*

Fl. *ff*

Bsn. *ff*

Vla. *ff*

Vc. *ff*

74 *mf*

S. *mf*  
for la - dy — you de - serve — this state —

Glock.

Dr.

Fl. *mf*

Bsn. *mf*

Vla. *mf*

Vc. *mf*

79 *mp* *p*

S. *mp* *p*  
nor would I love — at lo wer — rate —

Dr. *p* *mf*  
Hi Hat (closed)

Fl. *mp* *p* To Picc.

Vc. *p*

83 *f* *pp*

Dr. *f* *pp*

Vc.

87 *f*

Dr. *f*

Vc.

91 **I**

S. *p*  
But at my back I al-ways hear

Dr. *p*

Vc. *p*



94

S. times wing-èd cha-ri-ot hur-ry-ing near\_ and yon-der all be-fore us lie\_\_\_\_\_ des-erts of vast et - er-ni - ty

Dr.

Fl.

Vc.



97

S. *mf*  
thy beau - ty shall no more be found

Dr. *p*

Fl. Piccolo *mf*

Vc. *mf*

99 *p* *mf* *f*

S. *p* *mf* *f*

nor in my mar - ble vault be sound My ech - o - ing song then worms shall try

Dr.

Picc.

Bsn.

Vla.

Vc.



101 *mf* *p* *f*

S. *mf* *p* *f*

That long pre-served vir-gin - i - ty and your quaint hon-our turn to dust

Dr.

Picc.

Bsn.

Vla.

Vc.



103

S. *ff*  
and in - to ash - es all my lust

Dr.

Picc.

Bsn.

Vla.

Vc.



105

Dr. *p* *ff*

Picc. *ff*

Bsn. *ff*

Vla. *ff*

Vc. *ff*

108

S. 

Dr. 

Picc. 

Bsn. 

Vla. 

Vc. 



112

S.   
The Grave's a fine

Dr. 

Picc. 

Bsn. 

Vla. 

Vc. 

115

S. *mf*  
and pri - vate place But

Dr. *mf*

Picc. *mf*

Bsn. *mf*

Vla. *mf*

Vc. *mf*



118

S. none I think do there

Dr. *mf*

Picc. *mf*

Bsn. *mf*

Vla. *mf*

Vc. *mf*

121 *p* **K**

S. *em - brace* **K**

Dr.

Picc. *To Fl.* *p*

Bsn. *p*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p* *pp*



126 *col legno* *pp* *arco* *3*

Vla.

Vc.



133 **L** *pp*

S. *Now*

Mel. *pp*

Picc. *Flute* **L** *pp*

Vla. *3* *3* *3* *5*

Vc.

140

S. *there - fore while the youth - ful hue*

Mel.

Fl.

Vla.

Vc.



146

S. *Sits on thy skin like morn - ing*

Mel.

Fl.

Vla.

Vc.



151

S. *dew And while thy*

Mel.

Fl.

Vla.

Vc.

157

S. wil - ling soul tran - spires At ev' ry pore with

Mel.

Fl.

Vla.

Vc.

162

S. ins - tant fires. Now let us sport

Mel.

Fl.

Bsn.

Vla.

Vc.

**M**

*p*

*pp*

*p*

169

S. us while we may And now, like a - mor - ous

Mel.

Fl.

Bsn.

Vla.

Vc.

*p*

*3*

*3*

*3*

174 *mf*

S. birds of prey

Mel. *p*

Fl. *mf* *p* *pp*

Bsn.

Vla. *con sord.*

Vc. *mf*



**N** 179

S. ra-ther at once our time de-vour Than lan - guish in his

Mel.

**N** To Picc.

Fl.

Bsn. *pp*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p*

184

S. *slow* chapped pow - er

Mel.

Fl.

Bsn. *pp* *mf*

Vla. *senza sord.*

Vc. *p*

187

S. **O** *ff* Let us roll\_ all our strength

Glock. *ff*

Dr. *ff*

Fl. Piccolo *ff*

Bsn. *ff*

Vla. *ff*

Vc. *p* *ff*



190

S. *and all our*

Glock.

Dr.

Picc.

Bsn.

Vla.

Vc.



192

S. *sweet - ness up in to one ball and tear our pleas ures\_*

Glock.

Dr.

Picc.

Bsn.

Vla.

Vc.

195

S. *mf* with rough Strife through the *p* i - ron gates

Glock.

Dr.

Picc.

Bsn. *mf* *p*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p*



198

S. *mf* of life

Dr. *pp*

Picc.

Bsn. *p*

Vla. *ff* *p*

Vc. *ff* *p*

202

*ff*

S. *ff*  
Thus though we can-not make our sun stand still

Dr. *ff*

Picc. *ff*

Bsn. *ff*

Vla. *ff*

Vc. *ff*



206

*fff*

S. *fff*  
yet we will make him run

Dr.

Picc.

Bsn.

Vla.

Vc.