

# The Ship of Death

D H Lawrence

Chris Rogers

*J* = 74 *J* = 65

Baritone

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Piano

*mp* and the long jour-ney to-wards o - bli - vi-on. The

*mp* and the long jour-ney to-wards o - bli - vi-on. The

*mp* Now it is aut - umn and the fall - ing fruit and the long jour-ney to-wards o - bli - vi-on. The

*mp* Now it is aut - umn and the fall - ing fruit and the long jour-ney to-wards o - bli - vi-on. The

*p* *mf* *mp*

8 *J* = 63

Bar.

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno.

*mf* app - les fall-ing like great drops of dew to bruise them-selves an ex - it from them - selves. And it is

*mf* ap - ples fall - ing to bruise them-selves an ex - it from them - selves. And it is

*mf* app - les fall-ing like great drops of dew to bruise an ex - it from them - selves. And it is

*mf* ap - ples fall - ing to bruise an ex - it from them selves. And it is

*mf* *p*

12 [A] *J* = 55 solo

Bar.

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno.

Have you built your ship of death, O have you?—

time to go, to bid fare - well to one's own self, and find an ex - it from the fall-en self.

time to go, to bid fare - well to one's own self, and find an ex - it from the fall-en self.

time to go, to bid fare - well to one's own self, and find an ex - it from the fall-en self.

time to go, to bid fare - well to one's own self, and find an ex - it from the fall-en self.

*mf* *mf*

17

Bar. *O build your ship of death, for you will need it. The grim frost is at hand, when the ap-ples will fall thick, al-most*

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno.

(*rit.*)

22

Bar. *thun-drous on the hard - en'd earth. And death is on the air like a*

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno.

*mp* *pp*

(*rit.*)

26

Bar. *smell of ash - es Ah! can't you smell it? And in the brui-sed bo - dy*

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno.

*mf*

**B**

30

Bar. *the fright-en'd soul finds it-self shrink - ing, — winc-ing from the cold that blows up-on it through the o - ri-fi - ces.*

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno.

35

Bar. And can a man his own qui - et - us make with a bare bod - kin? With dag-gers, bod-kins, bul-lets, man can

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno.

39

Bar. make a bruise or break of ex - it for his life; but is that a qui - et - us, O tell me, is it qui - et - us? <sup>3</sup> Sure-ly not so! for

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno.

44 [C] ♩ = 100

Bar. how could mur - der, e - ven self - mur - der e - ver a qui - et - us make?

S. *mp* O let us talk of

A. *mp* O let us talk of

T. *mp* O let us talk of

B. *mp* O let us talk of

Pno.

Bar.

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno.

62 *mf* **D**  $\text{♩} = 90$

Bar.

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno.

68 **E**  $\text{♩} = 60$

Bar.

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno.

75

Bar. 

S.  bad-ly brui-sed, al - rea - dy our souls are ooz - ing through the ex - it of the cru - el brui-se. Al - rea - dy the dark and end-less

A.  bad-ly brui-sed, al - rea - dy our souls are ooz - ing through the ex - it of the cru - el brui-se. Al - rea - dy the dark and end-less

T.  bad-ly brui-sed, al - rea - dy our souls are ooz - ing through the ex - it of the cru - el brui-se. Al - rea - dy the dark and end-less

B.  bad-ly brui-sed, al - rea - dy our souls are ooz - ing through the ex - it of the cru - el brui-se. Al - rea - dy the dark and end-less

Pno. 

80 ♩ = 72   ♩ = 110

Bar. 

S.  o - cean of the end is wash - ing in through the brea - ches of our wounds, al - rea - dy the flood is up - on us.

A.  o - cean of the end is wash - ing in through the brea - ches of our wounds, al - rea - dy the flood is up - on us.

T.  o - cean of the end is wash - ing in through the brea - ches of our wounds, al - rea - dy the flood is up - on us.

B.  o - cean of the end is wash - ing in through the brea - ches of our wounds, al - rea - dy the flood is up - on us.

Pno. 

84 ♩ = 90   ♩ = 65

Bar. 

S.  O build your ship of death, your lit - tle ark, and fur - nish it with food, with lit - tle cakes, and wine for the

A. 

T. 

B. 

Pno. 

Bar.  $\text{dark} \quad \text{flight} \quad \text{down} \quad \text{o} - \text{bli} - \text{vi} - \text{on}.$

S. *mf* Piece - meal the bo - dy

A. *mf* Piece - meal the bo - dy

T. *mf* Piece - meal the bo - dy

B. *mf* Piece - meal the bo - dy

Pno.

Bar.

S. dies, and the tim - id soul has her foot - ing wash'd a - way, as the dark flood ris - es. We are dy - ing, we are

A. dies, and the tim - id soul has her foot - ing wash'd a - way, as the dark flood ri - ses. We are dy - ing, we are

T. dies, and the tim - id soul has her foot - ing wash'd a - way, as the dark flood ris - es. We are dy - ing, we are

B. dies, and the tim - id soul has her foot - ing wash'e a - way, as the dark flood ris - es. We are dy - ing, we are

Pno.

Bar.

S. *accel.* dy - ing, we all of us are dy-ing and no-thing will stay the death flood ris-ing with - in us and soon it will rise on the world, on the out - side

A. dy - ing we all of us are dy-ing and no-thing will stay the death flood ris-ing with - in us and soon it will rise on the world, on the out - side

T. dy - ing we all of us are dy-ing and no-thing will stay the death flood ris-ing with - in us and soon it will rise on the world, on the out - side

B. dy - ing we all of us are dy-ing and no-thing will stay the death flood ris-ing with - in us and soon it will rise on the world on the out - side

Pno.

102 J = 120

Bar.

S. world.

A. world.

T. world.

B. world.

Pno.

107 J = 85 [H]

Bar.

S. *mp*  
We are dy-ing, we are dy-ing so all we can do is

A. *mp*  
We are dy-ing, we are dy-ing So all we can do is

T. *mp*  
We are dy-ing, we are dy-ing So all we can do is

B. *mp*  
We are dy-ing, we are dy-ing So all we can do is

Pno.

116

Bar.

S. now to be will-ing to die, and to build theship of death to car-ry the soul on the long-est jour-ney.

A. now to be will-ing to die, and to build theship of death to car-ry the soul on the long-est jour-ney.

T. now to be will-ing to die, and to build theship of death to car-ry the soul on the long-est jour-ney.

B. now to be will-ing to die, and to build theship of death tto car-ry the soul on the long-est jour-ney.

Pno.

126  $\text{♩} = 55$

Bar. *mf*

S. *mf*  
and lit - tle dish - es, and all ac - cout - re - ments fit - ting and rea - dy for the de - part - ing soul.

A. *mf*  
A lit - tle ship, and lit - tle dish - es, and all ac - cout - re - ments fit - ting and rea - dy for the de - part - ing soul.

T. *mf*  
with oars and food and lit - tle dish - es and all ac - cout - re - ments fit - ting and rea - dy for the de - part - ing soul.

B. *mf*  
and lit - tle dish - es and all ac - cout - re - ments fit - ting and rea - dy for the de - part - ing soul.

Pno.

**J**

132  $\text{♩} = 48$

Bar.

S. *f* *mf*  
Now launch the small ship, now as the bo - dy dies and life de - parts, launch out, the fra - gile soul in the fra - gile

A. *f* *mf*  
Now launch the small ship, Now as the bo - dy dies and life de - parts, launch out, the fra - gile soul in the fra - gile

T. *f* *mf*  
Now launch the small ship, Now as the bo - dy dies and life de - parts, launch out, the fra - gile soul in the fra - gile

B. *f* *mf*  
Now launch the small ship, Now as the bo - dy dies and life de - parts, launch out, the fra - gile soul in the fra - gile

Pno.

138  $\text{♩} = 60$

$\text{♩} = 120$

Bar.

S. *ff* *f* *mf*  
ship of cour - age, up - on the flood's black waste up - on the wa - ters of the end up - on the sea of death, where

A. *ff* *f* *mf*  
ship of cour - age, up - on the flood's black waste up - on the wa - ters of the end up - on the sea of death, where

T. *ff* *f* *mf*  
ship of cour - age, up on the flood's black waste up - on the wa - ters of the end up - on the sea of death, where

B. *ff* *f* *mf*  
ship of cour - age, up - on the flood's black waste up - on the wa - ters of the end up - on the sea of death, where

Pno.



143 rit  $\text{♩} = 96$   $\text{♩} = 65$

Bar.

S.  
 still we sail dark - ly, for we can - not steer, and have no port. on - ly the deep - en - ing

A.  
 still we sail dark - ly, for we can - not steer, and have no port. on - ly the deep - en - ing

T.  
 still we sail dark - ly, for we can - not steer, and have no port. There is no port, there is no - where to go, on - ly the deep - en - ing

B.  
 still we sail dark - ly, for we can - not steer, and have no port. There is no port, there is no - where to go, on - ly the deep - en - ing

Pno.

150  $\text{♩} = 60$

Bar.

S.  
 black dark-en-ing still black-er up - on the sound-less un-gurg - ling flood. up and down and side-ways

A.  
 black dark-en-ing still black-er up - on the sound-less un-gurg - ling flood. dark-ness at one with dark-ness, up and down and side-ways

T.  
 black dark-en-ing still black-er up - on the sound-less un-gurg - ling flood. dark-ness at one with dark-ness, up and down and side-ways

B.  
 black dark-en-ing still black-er up - on the sound-less un-gurg - ling flood. dark-ness at one with dark-ness, up and down and side-ways

Pno.

155 **K**

Bar.

S.  
 ut - ter - ly dark, so there is no dir - ect - ion a - ny more and the lit - tle ship is there; yet she is gone.

A.  
 ut - ter - ly dark, Ah gone. she is not

T.  
 ut - ter - ly dark, Ah gone. she is not

B.  
 ut - ter - ly dark, Ah gone.

Pno.

Bar. *mp* And ev-ery-thing is gone, the

S. She is gone! gone! and yet some-where she is there. No-where!

A. seen for there is no-thing to see her by. She is gone! gone! and yet some-where she is there

T. seen for there is no-thing to see her by. She is gone! gone! and yet some-where she is there. No-where!

B. She is gone! gone! and yet some-where she is there. No-where!

Pno.

Bar. bo-dy is gone com-plete-ly un-der gone, en-tire-ly gone. The up-per dark-ness is hea-vy as the low-er, be-tween them the lit-tle-ship is

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno.

Bar. gone she is gone. It is the end, it is o-bli-vi-on. And yet out of e-ter-ni-ty a thread

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno.

Bar. sep-a-rates it-self on the black-ness, a ho-ri-zon-tal thread that fumes a lit-tle with pal-lor up-on the dark.

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno.

181 *p* *mp*

Bar. *p* *mp*

Is it ill-us-ion. or does the pal-lor fume a lit-tle high-er?. Ah wait, wait, for there's the dawn the cru-el dawn of

S. - - - - -

A. - - - - -

T. - - - - -

B. - - - - -

Pno. *p* *mp*

187 *mp* *p* *mp* *p*

Bar. *mp* *p* *mp* *p*

com-ing back to life out of o - bli-vi-on. Wait, wait! the lit-tle ship drift-ing, be-neath the death-ly ash-y sky of a flood -

S. *mp* *p* *mp* *p*

Wait, wait! Ah Ah

A. *mp* *p* *mp* *p*

Wait, wait! Ah Ah

T. *mp* *p* *mp* *p*

Wait, wait! Ah Ah

B. *mp* *p* *mp* *p*

Wait, wait! Ah Ah

Pno. *mp* *p* *mp* *p*

193 *mp* *ff* *mp* *ff* *mp* *ff* *f* *f*

Bar. *mp* *ff* *mp* *ff* *mp* *ff* *f* *f*

dawn. Wait, wait! e'en so a flush of yell-ow and strange-ly O chill'd wan soul, a flush of rose.

S. *mp* *ff* *mp* *ff* *mp* *ff* *f* *f*

ah. Wait, wait! e'en so a flash of yell-ow and strange-ly O chill'd wan soul, a flush of rose.

A. *mp* *ff* *mp* *ff* *mp* *ff* *f* *f*

ah. Wait, wait! e'en so a flush of yell-ow and strange-ly O chill'd wan soul, a flush of rose.

T. *mp* *ff* *mp* *ff* *mp* *ff* *f* *f*

ah. Wait, wait! e'en so a flush of yell-ow and strange-ly O chill'd wan soul, a flush of rose.

B. *mp* *ff* *mp* *ff* *mp* *ff* *f* *f*

ah. Wait, wait! e'en so a flush of yell-ow and strange-ly O chill'd wan soul, a flush of rose.

Pno. *mp* *ff* *mp* *ff* *mp* *ff* *f* *f*

200 O ♩ = 70

Bar. 

S.  *mp*


A.  *mf* *mp*


T.  *mf* *mp*

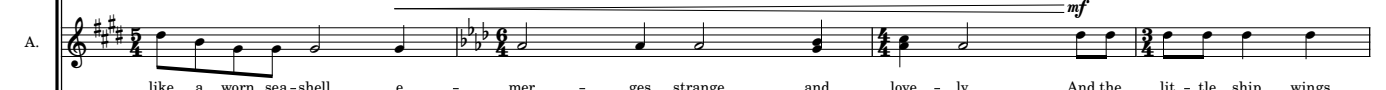
B.  *mf* *mp*

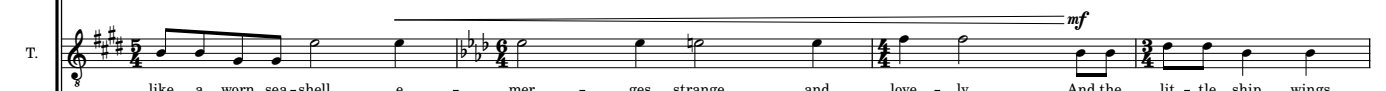
Pno. 


209 P


Bar. 

S.  *mf*

A.  *mf*

T.  *mf*

B.  *mf*

Pno. 

213 *mf*

Bar. 

S.  *f* *mf* *p*

A.  *f* *mf* *p*

T.  *f* *mf* *p*

B.  *f* *mf* *p*

Pno. 

221  $\text{♩} = 62$

Bar.  $\text{♩} = 40$

build your ship of death, oh build it! for you will need it. For the voy-age of o-bli-vi-on a - waits you.

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno. *p* *p* *p* *rit* *mf* *mf*