

Place me on Sunium's marbled steep

for 4 solo voices (SATB)

Máté SZIGETI

A *Tranquillo, poco rubato*, ♩ = 126 cca.

Soprano Solo *mp*

Place me on Su - ni - um's mar - bled steep, where no-thing,

S. Solo *f*

save the waves and I, May hear our mu - tual mur - murs sweep;

S. Solo *mp*

There, swan-like, let me sing and die: A land of slaves shall

B *Sostenuto*, ♩ = 104

S. Solo *pp*

ne'er be mine. Dash down yon cup of Sa - mian wine!

A. Solo *pp*

Dash down yon cup of Sa - mian wine!

T. Solo *pp*

Dash down yon cup of Sa - mian wine!

B. Solo *pp*

Dash down yon cup of Sa - mian wine!

Words from Don Juan (Canto the Third) by Lord Byron

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C A tempo primo, ♩ = 126

T. Solo *mp*

Place me on Su - ni - um mar - bled steep, where no - thing,

T. Solo *f*

save the waves and I, May hear our mu - tual mur - murs sweep;

T. Solo *(mp)*

There, swan-like, let me sing and die: A land of slaves shall

D ♩ = 104

S. Solo *p*

Dash down yon cup, Dash down yon cup of

A. Solo *p*

Dash down yon cup, Dash down yon cup of

T. Solo *p*

ne'er be mine. Dash down yon cup, Dash down yon cup of

B. Solo *p*

Dash down yon cup, Dash down yon cup of

E

più f

S. Solo
Sa - mian wine! Must we but weep o'er days more blest?

A. Solo
Sa - mian wine! Must we but weep o'er days more blest?

T. Solo
Sa - mian wine! Must we but weep o'er days more blest?

B. Solo
Sa - mian wine! Must we but weep o'er days more blest?

ff

S. Solo
Must we but blush? Our fa - thers bled. Earth! ren - der back from

A. Solo
Must we but blush? Our fa - thers bled. Earth! ren - der back from

T. Solo
Must we but blush? Our fa - thers bled. Earth! ren - der back from

B. Solo
Must we but blush? Our fa - thers bed. Earth! ren - der back from

S. Solo
out thy breast A rem - nant of our Spar - tan dead!

A. Solo
out thy breast A rem - nant of our Spar - tan dead!

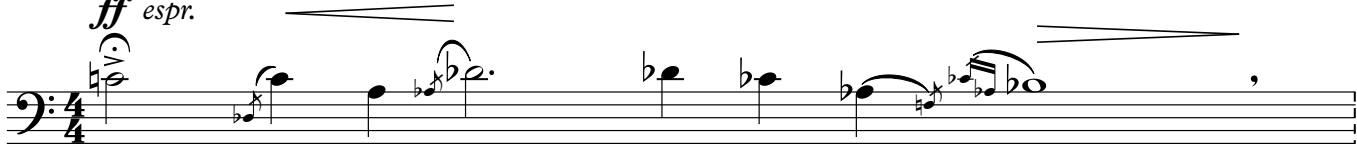
T. Solo
out thy breast A rem - nant of our Spar - tan dead!

B. Solo
out thy breast A rem - nant of our Spar - tan dead!

F L'istesso tempo, ♩ = 104 cca.


ff espr.

B. Solo



What, si - lent still? and si - lent all?

B. Solo



Ah no! the voi - ces of the dead_ Sound like a dis - tant tor - rent's

G

S. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo

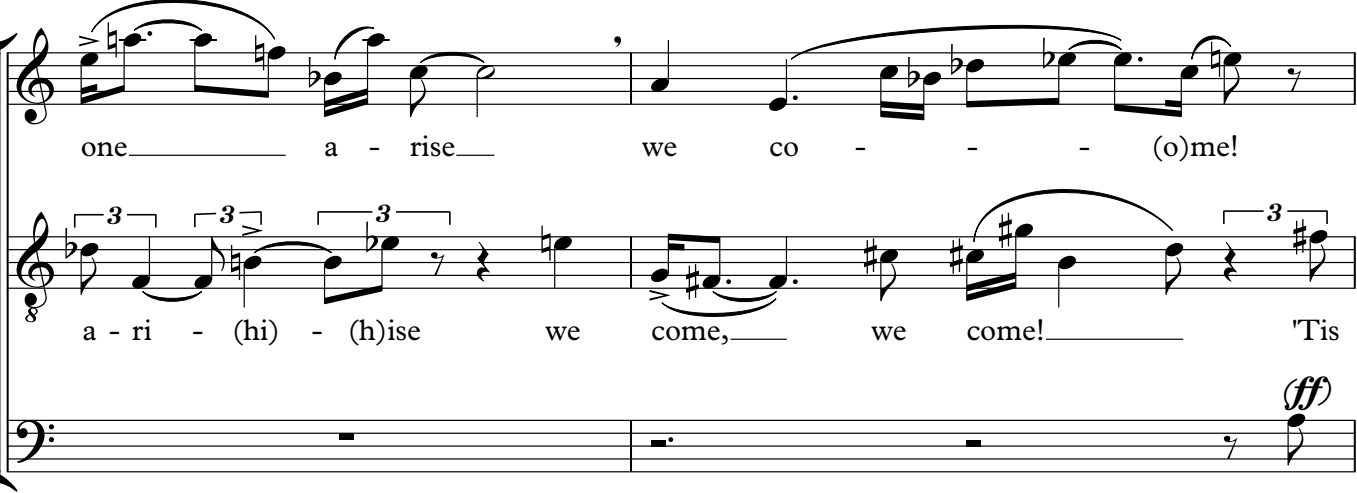


Let one_ li - ving head,___ but_ fall, And an - swer:

S. Solo

T. Solo

B. Solo



one_ a - rise_ we co - - - (o)me!
a - ri - (hi) - (h)ise we come,___ we come!___ 'Tis
'Tis

H Poco meno mosso, sempre molto intenso, ♩ = 96

S. Solo *ff* 'Tis but the li - ving *f* who are

T. Solo *ff* but the li - ving who are

B. Solo but the li - ving who are dumb

S. Solo *mf* *molto* *pp* dumb

T. Solo *p* *port.* du u - u - u - mb

B. Solo *mf* *pp* (lunga) *pppp* are dum [b]

8 sec.

I ♩ = 112 cca.

S. Solo *pp* (lunga) *pppp* 10 sec. n [g]

A. Solo *p* Place me on Su-ni - um's mar - bled steep, where no - thing...

T. Solo

B. Solo

S. Solo *pp*
save the waves and I, May hear our mu - tual mur - murs

A. Solo *p in rilievo*
save the waves and I, May hear our mu - tual mur - murs

T. Solo *pp*
save the waves and I, May hear our mu - tual mur - murs

B. Solo *pp*
save the waves and I, May hear our mu - tual mur - murs

S. Solo *ppp, pp*
swee - [p] There, swan-like, let me sing and die: A

A. Solo *(p)*
sweep;- There, swan-like, let me sing and die: A

T. Solo *ppp, pp*
swee - [p] There, swan-like, let me sing and die: A

B. Solo *ppp, pp*
swee - [p] There, swan-like, let me sing and die: A

S. Solo
land of slaves shall ne'er be mine.

A. Solo
land of slaves shall ne'er be mine.

T. Solo
land of slaves shall ne'er be mine.

B. Solo
land of slaves shall ne'er be mine.