

All Day Long He Flew

Brian Mountford

♩ = 156

Clarinet in B \flat *mf*

Horn in F *mf*

Swallow *mf* *dreamily*
All day long he flew, and at night time he arrived at the

Violin I *mf* *mp*

Violin II *mf* *p*

Viola *mf* *mp*

Cello *mf* *mp*

Contrabass *mf*

poco rit. **A** *♩ = 72*

Cl. *mf*

Swal. *mf* *with aristocratic chirp*
ci ty. "Where shall I put up?" he said, "I hope the town has made preparations." Then he saw the statue on the tall column. "I will put up

V. I *mp*

V. II *mp*

Vla. *mp*

Vc. *mp*

Cb. *mp*

B *increasingly drowsy* *mp*

Swal. there," he cried; "it is a fine position with plenty of fresh air." So he alighted just between the feet of the Happy Prince. "I have a golden bedroom," he

V. I *mp*

V. II *mp*

Vla. *mp*

Vc. *mp*

Cb. *mp*

Swal. $\bullet = 60$ C *senza misura*

said soft ly to him self as he looked round, and he pre pared to go to sleep; but just as he was put ting his head un der his wing

V. I *p*

V. II *p*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p*

Cb. *p*

Trgl. $\bullet = 72$ (l.v.) $\bullet = 60$ $\bullet = 72$

Swal. *mf* *wide awake*

a large drop of wa ter fell on him. "What a cu ri ous thing!" he cried, "there is not a sin gle cloud in the sky, the stars are quite clear and bright, and yet it is rain ing.

V. I *mf*

V. II *mf*

Vla. *mf*

Vc. *mf*

Cb. *mf*

Swal. $\bullet = 60$ $\bullet = 54$ *wistfully* $\bullet = 72$ *snapping out of it*

The cli mate in the north of Eu rope is real ly dread ful. The Reed used to like the rain, but that was mere ly her self ish ness." Then an oth er drop fell.

V. I *p* *mf*

V. II *p* *mf*

Vla. *p* *mf*

Vc. *p* *mf*

Cb. *p* *mf*

34 **D** (♩ = 72) (♩ = 84) (♩ = 72)

Cl. *mp*

Trgl.

Swal. *exasperated*
 "What is the use of a statue if it can not keep the rain off? I must look for a good chimney pot," and he determined to fly away. But before he had opened his wings,

V. I *mp*

V. II *mp*

Vla. *mp*

Vc. *mp*

Cb. *mp*

39 (♩ = 60) **E** (♩ = 92)

Cl. *mp*

Hn. *mp* *à 2*

Trgl.

Swal. *surprised*
 a third drop fell, and he looked up, and saw Ah! what did he see? The eyes of the Happy Prince were filled with tears, and tears were running down his golden cheeks.

44 (♩ = 54)

Cl. *ppp* *p*

Hn. *ppp* *p*

Swal. *ppp* *p*
 His face was so beautiful in the moonlight that the little Swallow was filled with pity. "Who are you?" he said.

V. I

V. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

49 (♩ = 60)

Cl.

Hn.

Swal.
"Why are you weep ing then? You have quite drenched me."

Prin.

V. I

V. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.