

# The Poor House

Brian Mountford

Flute  $\bullet = 76$  *poco rit.* *a tempo* *poco rit.* *a tempo* *poco rit.* *a tempo* *poco rit.* *a tempo*

Clarinet in B $\flat$  *pp* *pp* *pp* *mp* *1<sup>o</sup>*

Bassoon *pp* *pp* *pp* *mp* *1<sup>o</sup>*

Horn in F *mp* *1<sup>o</sup>*

Happy Prince *mp*  
Far a-way, far a-way, far a-way in a lit-tle street there is a poor house. One of the win-dows

Violin I *pp*

Violin II *pp*

Viola *pp*

Cello *pp*

Fl. *poco rit.* *a tempo* *poco rit.* *a tempo* *poco rit.* **A** *a tempo* *poco rit.* *a tempo*

Ob. *p* *p* *pp*

Cl. *p* *p* *pp*

Bsn. *p* *p* *pp*

Hn. *p*

Prin. is o - pen, and through it I can see a wom-an seat-ed at a ta - ble. Her face is thin and worn,

V. I *p*

V. II *p*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p*





54

Fl. *mf*

Ob. *mf*

Cl. *mf*

Bsn. *mf*

Hp. *mp*  
C#, D#, E, F#, G, A, Bb  
*ad lib with both hands*

Swal. *chirpy*  
E-gypt. My friends are fly - ing up and down the Nile, and talk - - - ing to the large *exaggerated*

V. I

V. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

59 *poco rit.* **G** *a tempo*

Fl. *mp*

Ob. *mf*

Hp. *mp* *pesante* (lv.)

Swal. *mp* *mysterious*  
lo - tus - flow - ers. Soon they will be go - ing to sleep in the tomb of the great King.

V. I

V. II

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p*

Cb. *div.* *mp*

67

Fl.

Hp.

Tamb.

Swal.

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

*mp*

*jingles*

The King is there him-s - elf in his pain-ted cof-fin. He is wrapped in yel-low lin - en and em-balmed with s -

74

Fl.

Cl.

Hp.

Tamb.

Swal.

V. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

*ppp*

*ppp*

*mp*

pic-es. Round his neck is a chain of pale green jade, and his hands are like with - ered leaves."

79 [H]

Ob. *mp* *à 2*

Cl. *p*

Hn. *mf*

Prin. *mp* *mf*  
 Swa-low, Swa-low, lit - tle Swal - low, will you not stay with me for one night, and be my mes-seng-er? The boy is so thirs-ty, -

V. I *p* *mp*

V. II *p* *mp*

Vla. *mp*

Vc. *p* *mp*

Cb. *mp*

91 [I] *senza misura* *à 2* (♩ = 126)

Fl. *mf*

Ob. *mf*

Cl. *mf*

Bsn. *mp* *mf*

Hn. *mf*

Swa. *mf* *hesitating* *hitting upon an excuse.*  
 "I don't think I like boys. Last sum-mer, when I was stay-ing on the riv-er, there were two rude boys, the

Prin. and the moth-er so sad.

V. I *mf* *mp*

V. II *mf* *mp*

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

*poco rit.* J (♩ = 104)

Fl. *mf*

Ob. *mf* *mp* *à 2*

Cl. *mf*

Bsn. *mf*

Swal. *mf* *at angry little bird* *contemptuous*  
 mil-ler's sons, who were al-ways throw-ing stones at me. They nev-er hit me, of course; we swal-lows fly far too well for that, and be-

V. I *mf* *mp*

V. II *mf* *mp*

Vla. *mp*

Vc. *mp*

(♩ = 92) (♩ = 126) *poco rit.*

Fl. *mp* *mf*

Ob. *mf*

Cl. *mf*

Bsn. *mf*

Hn. *mp*

Swal. *104* *proudly* *show off your coloratura, something like:* *angry again*  
 sides, I come of a fam-i-ly fa-mous for its a - gi - - - - - li-ty;— but still, it was a mark of dis-re-spect."

V. I *mf*

V. II *mf*

Vla. *mf*

Vc. *mf*

The Poor House

110  $\text{K} \bullet = 76$  *poco rit.* *a tempo* *poco rit.*  $\text{L}$  *a tempo a battuta*

Fl. *p*

Ob.

Cl. *p*

Bsn. *p*

Hn. *p*

Swal. *mp* *lyrically* *conversationally*  
 But the Hap-py Prince looked so sad that the lit-tle Swal-low was sor-ry. "It is ver-y cold here," he said; "but I will stay with you for one night,

V. I *p*

V. II *p*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p*

119 *poco rit.* *a tempo*  $\text{M} \bullet = 84$  *poco rit.*

Fl. *p*

Ob. *p*

Cl.

Bsn. *mp*

Hn. *p*


Swal. *mp* *lyrically*  
 and be your mes-seng-er." \_\_\_\_\_ *mp* So the Swal-low picked out the great ru-by from the Prin-ce's sword, and


Prin. *mp*  
 Thank you, lit-tle Swal-low. \_\_\_\_\_


Vla.

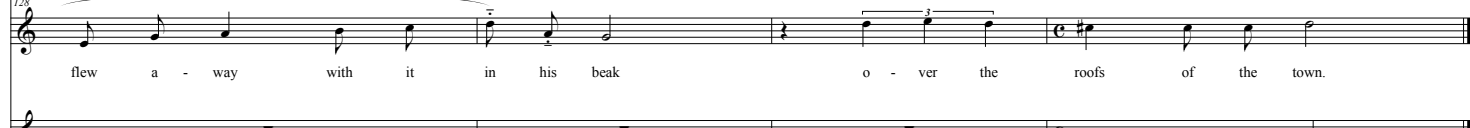


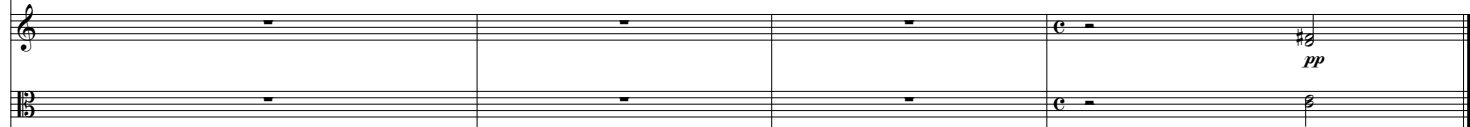
*a tempo* *poco rit.*


Cl. 


Bsn. 

Hn. 

Swal.   
flew a - way with it in his beak o - ver the roofs of the town.

V. II   
*pp*

Vla.   
*pp*

Cb.   
*p*