

TO MUSIQUE, TO BECALME HIS FEVER

Three Short Songs for Mezzo-Soprano, Piano, and Violin

Text by Robert Herrick
Music by Jaclyn Breeze

2018

1. Charm me asleep, and melt me so
With thy Delicious Numbers:
That being ravisht hence I goe
Away in easy slumbers.
Ease my sick head,
And make my bed,
Thou Power that canst sever
From me this ill:
And quickly still:
Though thou not kill
My Fever

2. Thou sweetly canst convert the same
From a consuming fire,
Into a gentle-licking flame,
And make it thus expire.
Then make me weep
My paines asleep;
And give me such reposes,
That I, poore, I,
May think, thereby,
I live and die
'Mongst Roses

3. Fall on me like a silent dew,
Or like those Maiden showrs,
Which, by the peepe of day, doe strew
A Batptime o're the flowers.
Melt, melt my paines,
With thy soft straines;
That having ease me given,
With full delight,
I leave this light;
And take my flight
For Heaven.

Robert Herrick (1591-1674)

To Musique, To Becalme His Fever

Three Short Songs for Mezzo-Soprano

Jaclyn Breeze (BMI)

I.

Longingly ($\text{♩} = 120$)

mf

Mezzo-Soprano

Violin

Piano

mp *p*

p

Ad. *Ad.* *Ad.* *Ad.* same pedal throughout

Charm me a -

n



6

Mzs.

Vln.

Pno.

sleep, and melt me so With thy De - li - cious Num-bers;

mp



11

Mzs.

Vln.

Pno.

That being rav - isht hence_ I goe A-way in eas - ie

mp

mf *n*

16

Mzs. slum-bers.

18 *f*

Ease my sick head, and make my bed,

Vln. *mp*

Pno. *f*

20 *mf*

Mzs. Thou Pow - er that canst se-ver From me this ill: and quick - ly still:

Vln. *mf*

Pno. *mf* *f*

Red. *Red.* *Red.* *Red.*

24 *mf* no rit. *p*

Mzs. Though thou not kill My Fe - ver.

Vln. *mf* no rit. *p*

Pno. *mf* no rit. *p*

Red. *Red.* *Red.* *Red.* *8*

II.

Lightly ($\text{♪} = 144$)

Mezzo-Soprano

Violin

Piano

mp

Thou sweet - ly can con -
mf *mf* — *p*

mp

Ad. — *Ad.* — *Ad.* — same pedal throughout



7

Mzs.

Vln.

Pno.

vert — the same From a con - sum - ing fire, In - to a gen - tle
p



12

Mzs.

Vln.

Pno.

lick - ing flame, And make it thus ex - pire. Then make me weep
16 *mf*

mf

17

Mzs. My paines a - sleep, And give me such re - pos-es, That I, poore, I,

Vln.

Pno.



21

Mzs. May think, there - by I live and die 'Mongst Ros-es.

Vln.

Pno.



25

Mzs.

Vln. mp mf pp

Pno. mp pp

III.

With Comfort (♩ = 132)

Mezzo-Soprano

Violin

Piano

Fall on me like a si - lent dew,

p

p

p

p

Re. — Re. — Re. — Re. — Re. — Re. —

7

Mzs.

Vln.

Pno.

Or like those Maid - en showers, *Which, by the peepe of day, doe strew A*

mp

mp

mp

Re. — Re. — same pedal throughout

[15]

13

Mzs.

Vln.

Pno.

Bap - time o're the flowers. Melt, melt my paines,

mf

p

mp

p

p

17 *mp*

Mzs. With thy soft strains; That hav - ing ease me giv-en, With full de-light, I leave this light; And

Vln. *p* *f*

Pno.

21 *mf* *mp*

Mzs. take my flight For Heav - en.

Vln. *mp* *p* *n*

Pno.