

Still falls the Rain

(The Raids 1940. Night and Dawn)

Poem by Edith Sitwell

Ina Boyle (1889-1967)

Lento, pesante [♩=65]

p

Contralto Solo

Still falls the Rain _____ Dark as the world of man,

Lento, pesante [♩=65]

p trem.

Violin 1

p trem.

Violin 2

p trem.

Viola

pizz. p pesante

Violoncello

5

Contralto

Black as our loss Blind as the nine-teenhun-dred and for - ty

Vln. 1

Vln. 2

Vla.

Vc.

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7

Contralto

nails u-pon the Cross. Still falls the Rain

sf *p*

Vln. 1

sf *p*

Vln. 2

sf *p*

Vla.

sf *p*

Vc.

arco *sf* pizz. *p*

Sample Page Only

11

Contralto

With a sound like the pulse of the heart that is

3 *3* *3* *3*

Vln. 1

Vln. 2

Vla.

Vc.

Sample Page Only

12

Contralto

changed to the ham mer - beat In the Pot ter's Field, and the sound

Vln. 1

Vln. 2

Vla.

Vc.

cresc.

cresc.

cresc.

cresc.

14

Contralto

of the im-pi-ous feet On the Tomb: Still falls the

Vln. 1

Vln. 2

Vla.

Vc.

sf

p

pizz.

p

pizz.

p

pizz.

p

arco

sf

sf

p

18

Contralto

Rain in the Field of Blood— where the small hopes breed and the hu-man brain

Vln. 1

arco *mp* *cresc.*

Vln. 2

arco *mp* *cresc.*

Vla.

arco *mp* *cresc.*

Vc.

mp *cresc.*

21

Contralto

Nur-tures its greed— that worm—

Vln. 1

pizz. *sf*

Vln. 2

pizz. *sf*

Vla.

pizz. *sf*

Vc.