

JAMES ILIFF

Gone, Gone Again

Song for

Soprano and Violin

(1992)

Words by

Edward Thomas



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Gone, Gone Again

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Gone, gone again,
May, June, July,
And August gone,
Again gone by,

Not memorable
Save that I saw them go,
As past the empty quays
The rivers flow.

And now again,
In the harvest rain,
The Blenheim oranges
Fall grubby from the trees,

As when I was young—
And when the lost one was here—
And when the war began
To turn young men to dung.

Look at the old house,
Outmoded, dignified,
Dark and untenanted,
With grass growing instead

Of the footsteps of life,
The friendliness, the strife;
In its beds have lain
Youth, love, age, and pain:

I am something like that;
Only I am not dead,
Still breathing and interested
In the house that is not dark:—

I am something like that:
Not one pane to reflect the sun,
For the schoolboys to throw at—
They have broken every one.

Duration: ca. 4½ minutes

GONE, GONE AGAIN

for Soprano and Violin

Edward Thomas

By kind permission and with the
good wishes of Myfanwy Thomas

James Iliff

1992

Quietly drifting, flexible $\text{♩} = 72 - 76$

(Flowing, like a folk-song)

Soprano

Violin

Gone, gone a - gain, May, June, Ju - ly, And Au - gust

(soft entry)

(pp)

gone, A - gain gone by, ——— Not me-mo-ra-ble Save that

I saw them go, As past ——— the

emp - ty quays The ri - vers flow. ———

And now a - gain, In the har - vest rain, The Blen - heim

12

or - an - ges Fall grub - by from the trees. As

leggiero

15

when I _____ was _ young _ _ And when the lost one was _

17

here _ And when the war be - gan To turn young men _

(almost legato)

pp

20

_____ to dung.

tentatively to start with

23

Look _____ at the old house, _____ Out - mo - ded,

25

dig - ni - fied, Dark and un - te - nant - ed, With

26

leggiero

grass growing in - stead Of the foot - steps of life, The friend - li - ness, the

leggiero

28

cresc. *f* (rather broader)

strife; In its beds have - lain Youth, love, age, ____

cresc. *f*

30

and pain: ____

32

meno f

I am ____ some - thing like that; On - ly I am ____ not dead, ____

molto dim. *soon very subdued*

34 Still breath - ing and in - ter - est - ed In the house

36 that is not dark: — I am some - thing like

(pp)

38 that; Not one pane to re - flect the

41 sun, For the school-boys to throw at —

44 They have bro - ken e - ve - ry one.

(November 1992)