

When I Was Alive

Brian Mountford

senza misura (♩ = 63) *accel.*

Clarinete in B♭

Horn in F *à 2*

Happy Prince *very slowly* *p* *waking up*

Violin I *p*

Violin II *p*

Viola *p*

Cello *p*

Contrabasso *p*

When I was a - live and had a hu - man heart, I did not know what tears were, for I

poco rit. [A] ♩ = 50 *a battuta*

Cl.

Hn.

Pno.

Prin.

V. I

V. II

Vla.

Vc.

lived in the Pal - ace of Sans Sou - ci, where sor - row is not al - lowed to en - ter.

11

Cl. *poco rit.*

Hn.

Pno.

Prin. *mp* In the day-time I played with my com-pan - ions in the gar-den, and in the eve - ning I led the dance in the Great Hall. *mf*

V. I *mp*

V. II *mp* *mf*

Vla. *mp*

Vc. *mp* *mf*

Cb. *mp*

16 *allegro* *mp* *B* ♩ = 76

Prin. *mp* Round the gar-den ran a lof-ty wall, but I nev-er cared to ask what lay be - yond it, eve-ry-thing a-bout me was so *falsetto if necessary*

V. I *p*

V. II *p*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p*

Cb. *p*

24 $\text{C} \bullet = 48$

Cl. mf p *poco rit.*

Hn. mp p

Pno. mp p

Prin. mf p
 beau - ti - ful. My cour - ti - ers called me the Hap - py Prince, and hap - py in - deed I was, if pleas - ure be hap - pi - ness.

V. I p

V. II p

Vla. p

Vc. p

Cb. p

29 D senza misura $\bullet = 76$ $\bullet = 63$

Cl. p

Hn. mf

Pno. *moderately fast roll*

Prin. *flatly* mp *with rising emotion* mf f
 So I lived, and so I died. And now that I am dead they have set me up here so high that I can see all the ug - li - ness and all the mis - er - y of my

V. I ppp mf

V. II ppp mf

Vla. ppp mf

Vc. ppp mf

Cb. mf

35

Cl.

Hn.

Pno.

Swal.

Prin.

V. I

V. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

mf

p

mp

lightly

"What, is he not sol-id gold?" said the Swal-low to him-self.

cit-y, and though my heart is made of lead yet I can-not choose but weep.

p

p

p

p

p

p

poco rit.

41

Pno.

Swal.

V. I

V. II

Vla.

Vc.

He was too pol-ite to make an - - y per - son - al re - marks out loud.