

# To hope

John Keats

Stéphane Magnenat

**Andante**

Soprano

*mf*

When by my sol - i - ta - ri hearth I sit And hate-ful thoughts en -  
 When-e'er I wan - der, at the fall of night Where wo-ven boughs shut  
 Should Dis-ap - point - ment, pa - rent of Des - pair, Strive for her son to

Alto

*mf*

When by my sol - i - ta - ri hearth I sit And hate-ful thoughts en -  
 When-e'er I wan - der, at the fall of night Where wo-ven boughs shut  
 Should Dis-ap - point - ment, pa - rent of Des - pair, Strive for her son to

Tenor

*mf*

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 When-e'er I wan - der, at the fall of night Where wo-ven boughs shut  
 Should Dis-ap - point - ment, pa - rent of Des - pair, Strive for her son to

Bass

*mf*

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 When-e'er I wan - der, at the fall of night Where wo-ven boughs shut  
 Should Dis-ap - point - ment, pa - rent of Des - pair, Strive for her son to

7

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12

13

wrap my soul in gloom; When no fair dreams be - fore my mind's eye flit  
 out the moon's bright ray, Should sad Des pon - den - cy my mus - ings fright,  
 seize my care - less heart; When, like a cloud, he sits u - pon the air,

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 out the moon's bright ray, Should sad Des pon - den - cy my mus - ings fright,  
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13 14 15 16 17 18 19

*mf* And the bare heath of life pre - sent no bloom Sweet hearth  
 And frown, to drive fair Cheer - ful - ness a - way Peep with  
 Pre - par - ing on his spell - bound prey to dart: Chase him

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19 20 21 22 23 24 *rall.* 25 26

e - the - real balm u - pon me shed *mf* And wave thy sil - ver pi - nion o'er my head  
 the moon beams through the lea - fy roof, And keep that fiend Despon - dence far a - loof!  
 a - way, sweet Hope, with vis - age bright, And fright him as the morn - ing fright - ens night!

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Piano

*Andante*

*mf*

*f*

*mf*

*p*

*mf*

*rall.*

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17

17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26