THE DEATH OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN

ERIC SHANFIELD

THE DEATH OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN
Eric Shanfield | 2016 | 40'
Algernon Charles Swinburne

Tenor
Alto Clarinet in E♭
Bassoon
Baritone Horn in B♭
Tuba
Cello
Bass

Score is TRANSPOSED.

The unusual tone of an alto clarinet being especially sought, a bass clarinet should not be substituted unless an alto clarinet is absolutely unavailable. A euphonium, tenor horn, or valve trombone may be used interchangeably in place of the baritone horn (but not a slide trombone).

I have long been fascinated by the epic exploration of the Arctic in the nineteenth century, and having already composed an *Arctic Symphony* I wanted to write a song cycle dramatizing the futile search for a Northwest Passage. In particular the tragic Franklin expedition of 1845, lost with all hands, has exerted such a powerful fascination that in the decade after its mysterious disappearance more than fifty search expeditions sought to discover its fate, and only in the past several years were his ships finally discovered at the bottom of the Arctic Ocean.

Some fifteen years after the expedition sailed, an undergraduate Algernon Charles Swinburne, not yet the controversial poet he would become, wrote *The Death of Sir John Franklin* for a competition. (He came in second.) Although it is on the surface a fairly standard heroic paean to the noble Englishman, this paradoxical work finds interest in its use of the Arctic and the person of Franklin as a hidden metaphor for the icy, passionate, lonely, yet resolute life of the artist.

In setting this nine-part poem I wanted both to mirror and question the work's apparent narrative. Franklin may be considered heroic for leading his expedition to the unknown ends of the Earth, or he may be considered a fool for doing so with such little preparation for or understanding of his undertaking that every man under his command perished. In truth he was both. Accordingly, I have sometimes set Swinburne's text elegiacally, other times sarcastically, sometimes with false pomp and unearned grandeur, and sometimes with somber fidelity.

Scored for an unusual ensemble, with a tenor declaiming the text accompanied by a sextet of low instruments, *The Death of Sir John Franklin* is characterized by a preponderance of winds including an alto clarinet and baritone horn, instruments more often found in a concert band than in a classical chamber group. These hopefully impart to the music a somewhat lugubrious, Victorian aroma while still providing for a variety of colorful textures, from ripe clarinet tones to frigid string harmonics.

The Death of Sir John Franklin was composed from January-March 2016 and comprises nine songs lasting about forty minutes.

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THE DEATH OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN
Algernon Charles Swinburne (1860)

'The unfriendly elements
Forgot thee utterly ---
Where, for a monument upon thy bones,
And e'er-remaining lamps, the belching whale
And humming water must o'erwhelm thy corpse ;
Lying with simple shells.' --- PERICLES [III.I].

I

As one who having dreamed all night of death
Puts out a hand to feel the sleeping face
Next his, and wonders that the lips have breath --
So we, for years not touching on their trace,
Marvelled at news of those we counted dead,
'For now the strong snows in some iron place
Have covered them; their end shall not be said
Till all the hidden parts of time be plain
And all the writing of all years be read.'
So men spake sadly and their speech was vain,
For here the end stands clear, and men at ease
May gather the sharp fruit of that past pain
Out in some barren creek of the cold seas
Where the slow shapes of the grey water-weed
Freeze midway as the languid inlets freeze.

II

This is the end. There is no nobler word
In the large writing and scored marge of time
Than such endurance is. Ear hath not heard
Nor hath eye seen in all the world's bounded clime
The patience of their life, as the sharp years
And the slow months wrought out their rounded rhyme
No man made count of those keen hopes and fears
Which were such labour to them, it may be;
That strong sweet will whereto pain ministers
And sharpest time doth service patiently.
Wrought without praise or failed without a name,
Those gulfs and inlets of the channelled sea
Hide half the witness that should fill with fame
Our common air in England, and the breath
That speech of them should kindle to keen flame
Flags in the midway record of their death.

III

Is this the end? is praise so light a thing
As rumour unto rumour tendereth
And time wears out of care and thanks-giving?
Then praise and shame have narrow difference,
If either fly with so displumed wing
That chance and time and this imprisoned sense
Can maim or measure the spanned flight of it
By the ruled blanks of their experience,
Then only Fortune hath the scroll and writ
Of all good deeds our memory lives upon;
And the slack judgment of her barren wit
Appoints the award of all things that are done.

IV

The perfect choice and rarest of all good
Abides not in broad air or public sun;
Being spoke of, it is not understood;
Being shown, it has no beauty to be loved;
And the slow pulse of each man's daily blood
For joy thereat is no more quickly moved;
Itself has knowledge of itself, and is
By its own witness measured and approved;
Yea, even well pleased to be otherwise;
Nor wear the raiment of a good repute
Nor have the record of large memories.
Close leaves combine above the covered fruit;
Earth, that gives much, holds back her costliest;
And in blind night sap comes into the root;
Things known are good, but hidden things are best.
Therefore, albiet we know good deeds of these,
Let no man deem he knows the worthiest.
He who hath found the measure of the seas,
And the wind's ways have ruled and limited,
He knows the print of their wild passages,
The same may speak the praise of these men dead.
And having heard him we may surely know
There is no more to say than he hath said
And as his witness is the thing was so.

V

What praise shall England give these men her friends?
For while the bays and the large channels flow
In the broad sea between the iron ends
Of the posied world where no safe sail may be,
And for white miles the hard ice never blends
With the chill washing edges of dull sea --
And while to praise her green and girdled land
Shall be the same as to praise Liberty --
So long the record of these men shall stand,
Because they chose not life but rather death,
Each side being weighed with a most equal hand,
Because the gift they had of English breath
They did give back to England for her sake
Like those dead seamen of Elizabeth
And those who wrought with Nelson and with Blake
To do great England service their lives long --
High honour shall they have; their deeds shall make
Their spoken names sound sweeter than all song.
This England hath not made a better man,
More steadfast, or more wholly pure of wrong
Since the large book of English praise began.
For out of his great heart and reverence,

And finding love too large for life to span,
He gave up life, that she might gather thence
The increase of the seasons and their praise.
Therefore his name shall be her evidence,
And wheresoever tongue or thought gainsays
Our land the witness of her ancient worth,
She may make answer to the later days
That she was chosen also for this birth,
And take all honour to herself and laud,
Because such men are made out of her earth
Yea, wheresoever her report is broad,
This new thing also shall be said of her
That hearing it, hate may not stand unawed
That Franklin was her friend and minister;
So shall the alien tongue forego its blame,
And for his love shall hold her lovelier
And for his worth more worthy; so his fame
Shall be the shield and strength of her defence,
Since where he was can be not any shame.

VI

These things that are and shall abide from hence
It may be that he sees them now, being dead.
And it may be that when the smitten sense
Began to pause, and pain was quieted,
And labour almost kissed the lips of peace,
And sound and sight of usual things had fled
From the most patient face of his decease,
He saw them also then; we cannot say;
But surely when the pained breath found ease
And put the heaviness of life away,
Such things as these were not estranged from him;
The soul, grown too rebellious to stay
This shameful body where all things are dim,
Abode awhile in them and was made glad
In its blind pause upon the middle rim
Between the new life and the life it had,
This noble England that must hold him dear,
Always, and always in his name keep sad
Her histories, and embalm with costly fear
And with rare hope and with a royal pride
Her memories of him that honoured her,
Was this not worth the pain wherein he died?
And in that lordly praise and large account
Was not his ample spirit satisfied?
He who slakes thirst at some uncleaner fount
Shall thirst again; but he shall win full ease
Who finds pure wells far up the painful mount.

VII

For the laborious time went hard with these
Among the thousand colours and gaunt shapes
Of the strong ice cloven with breach of seas,
Where the waste sullen shadow of steep capes
Narrows across the cloudy-coloured brine
And by strong jets the angered foam escapes,
And a sad touch of sun scores the sea-line
Right at the middle motion of the noon
And then fades sharply back, and the cliffs shine
Fierce with keen snows against a kindled moon
In the hard purple of the bitter sky,
And thro' some rift as tho' an axe had hewn
Two spars of crag athwart alternately
Flares the loose lIght of that large Boreal day
Down half the sudden heaven, and with a cry
Sick sleep is shaken from the soul away,
And men leap up to see and have delight
For the sharp flame and strength of its white ray
From east to west burning upon the night;
And cliff and berg take fire from it, and stand
Like things distinct in customary sight,
And all the northern foam and frost,
and all The wild ice lying large to either hand;
And like the broken stones of some strange wall
Built to be girdle to the utmost earth,
Brow-bound with snows and made imperial,
Lean crags with coloured ice for crown and girth
Stand midway with those iron seas in face
Far up the straitened shallows of the firth.

VIII

So winter-bound in such disastrous place,
Doubtless the time seemed heavier and more hard
Than elsewhere in all scope and range of space;
Doubtless the backward thought and broad regard
Was bitter to their soqls, remembering
How in soft England the warm lands were starred
With gracious flowers in the green front of spring,
And all the branches' tender over-growth,
Where the quick birds took sudden heart to sing;
And how the meadows in their sweet May sloth
Grew thick with grass as soft as song or sleep;
So, looking back, their hearts grew sere and loath
And their chafed pulses felt the blood to creep
More vexed and painfully; yea, and this too
Possessed perchance their eyes with thirst to weep
More than green fields or the May weather's blue
Mere recollection of dearer things.
Slight words they used to say, slight work to do,
When every day was more than many springs,
And the strong April moved at heart, and made
Sweet mock at fortune and the seat of kings;
The naked sea and the bare lengths of land
And all the years that fade and grow and fade
Were pleasant years for them to live upon,
And time's gold raiment was not rent nor frayed;
But now they know not if such things be done,
Nor how the old ways and old places fare,
Nor whether there be change in the glad sun,
Defect and loss in all the fragrant air;
New feet are in the waymarks of their feet;
The bitter savour of remembered sweet
No doubt did touch their lips in some sharp guise;
No doubt the pain of thought and fever-heat
Put passion in the patience of their eyes --

IX

Yet in the edge and keenest nerve of pain
For no such comfort ever wholly dies,
And as hurt patience healed and grew again
This knowledge came, that neither land nor life
Nor all soft things whereof the will is fain
Nor love of friends not wedded faith of wife
Nor all of these nor any among these
Make a man's best, but rather loss and strife,
Failure, endurance, and high scorn of ease;
Love strong as death, and valour strong as love,
Therefore among the winter-wasted seas,
No flaw being found upon them to reprove, --
These whom GOD's grace, calling them one by one,
In unknown ways did patiently remove,
To have new heaven and earth, new air and sun, --
These chose the best; therefore their name shall be
Part of all noble things that shall be done,
Part of the royal record of the sea.

Transposed Score

THE DEATH OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN

I.

Algernon Charles Swinburne

Eric Shanfield

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10
11
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
mf
As one who ha - ving dreamed all night of death
15
19
Puts out a

23
20
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
f
hand to feel the sleep - ing face Next his,
25
and won - ders that the lips have

30
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
mf
breath
So we, for years not touch - ing on their
35
37
trace,
Mar - velled at news of those we count - ed

40
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
mf
dead,
Vc.
Cb.
45
f
mf
'For now__ the strong snows in some i - ron place

50
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
f
Have co - vered them; their end shall not be said
Vc.
Cb.
54
57
p sub.
fp
f

58
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Till all the hid - den parts of time be
Vc.
Cb.
62
64
plain

66
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
f
And all the wri - - ting of all years be
Vc.
Cb.
71
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
read.'
f
So men spake
port.
Vc.
Cb.

76
80
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
ff
sad - ly and_ their speech was_ vain,
81
85
For here_ the end stands clear, and men at ease May

86
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
ff
Bar.
Tba.
ga - ther the sharp fruit of that past pain
molto sul pont.
norm.
Vc.
ffp
ff
molto sul pont.
norm.
Cb.
ffp
ff
90
Alto Cl.
mp
Bsn.
mp
Bar.
mp
Tba.
mp
mp
Out in some bar - ren creek of the cold
pizz.
Vc.
mp
pizz.
Cb.
mp

93
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
seas
(non arp.)
Vc.
Cb.
98
102
Where the slow shapes of the grey wa - ter - weed Freeze mid - way
arco
arco

103
delicato
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
as the lan - guid in - lets freeze.
pizz.
in relievo
Vc.
Cb.
109

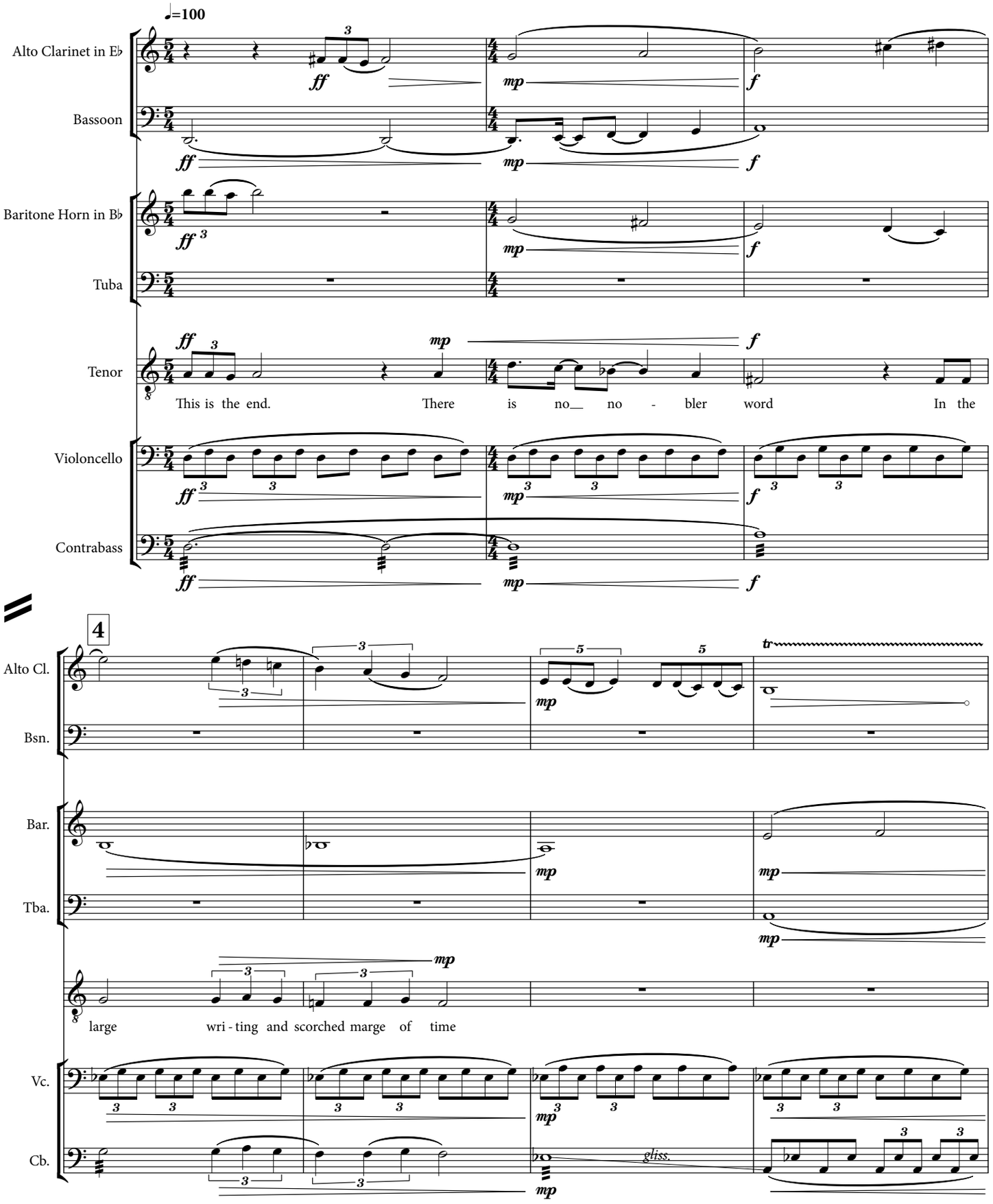
Transposed Score

THE DEATH OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN

II.

Algernon Charles Swinburne

Eric Shanfield



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10
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Than such en - du - rance is.
Vc.
Cb.
13
Ear hath not heard Nor hath eye seen in all the

16
14
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
mf
world's bound - ed clime
18
The pa - tience of their life, as the

22
23
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
fp
mf
sharp years
And the slow months
pizz.
24
wrought out their round - ed rhyme

26
28
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
mf
p
fp
29
No man made count of those keen hopes and

34
33
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
fears
Vc.
Cb.
arco
37
Which were such la - bour to them,
off the string
off the string

40
42
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
p sub.
pizz.
it may be;
45
That strong sweet will where - to pain mi - ni -

50
49
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
sters And sharp - est time doth ser - vice pa - tient -
Vc.
Cb.
53
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
ly.
Vc.
Cb.

58
57
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Wrought with-out praise or failed with-out a name,
arco
Vc.
Cb.
62
61
Those gulfs and in - lets of the cha - nelled

65
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
sea
sul pont.
norm.
Vc.
arco sul pont.
gliss.
norm.
Cb.
69
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
sub.
Tba.
Hide half the wit - ness
that should fill with fame
port.
Vc.
pizz.
Cb.

73
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Play 2nd x only
Vc.
Cb.
arco
77
Our com - mon air in Eng - land, and the

81
rit.
G.P.
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
breath That speech of them should kin - dle to keen flame
pizz.
Vc.
pizz.
Cb.
86 a tempo
Flags in the mid - way
arco
arco

88
Alto Cl.
mp
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
re - cord of their death.
Vc.
Cb.
90
Alto Cl.
p
Bsn.
p
Bar.
p
Tba.
p
8vb
p
Flags in the mid - way re - cord of their death.
Vc.
Cb.

Transposed Score

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III.

Algernon Charles Swinburne

Eric Shanfield

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8
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
ru - mour un - to ru - - mour ten - der - eth
Vc.
Cb.
16
12
And

17
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
time wears out of care
Vc.
Cb.
21
20
mf
and thanks - gi - ving?
Then praise and shame have

24
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
mf
Bar.
Tba.
nar - row diff - erence,
Vc.
Cb.
28
mp
If ei - ther fly

36

33

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

mp

with so dis-plumed wing That chance and time

Vc.

Cb.

38

and this im - pri - soned sense

42
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
mp
mp
mp
Can maim or mea - sure__ the spanned flight of it
Vc.
Cb.
46
47
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
p
p
p
p
3
By the ruled blanks of their ex - per - i - ence,_
Vc.
Cb.

54
51
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
pizz.
p
pizz.
p
56
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
p
p
p
Then on - ly For - tune hath the scroll and writ

60
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Of all good deeds our me-mo-ry lives_ u-pon;
Vc.
Cb.
65
66
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
And the slack
Vc.
Cb.

70
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
judg - - ment of her bar - - ren wit
Vc.
Cb.
74
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Ap - points the a - ward of all things that are done.
Vc.
Cb.

78
80
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
p
p
82
84
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
p

87
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
arco
arco
91
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.

Transposed Score

THE DEATH OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN

IV.

Algernon Charles Swinburne

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8
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
bides not in broad air or pub - lic sun;
Vc.
Cb.
13
12
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Be - ing spoke of, it is not un - der -
Vc.
Cb.

16
18
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
stood;
pizz.
Vc.
pizz.
Cb.
20
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Being shown, it has no beau - ty to be loved;
arco
Vc.
Cb.

24
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
And the slow pulse of each man's dai - ly blood
Vc.
Cb.
28
5
5:6
9
For joy there - at is no more quick - ly
arco

32

31

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

moved;

Vc.

Cb.

36

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

It - - - - - self has know - ledge of it -

Vc.

Cb.

41

40

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

self, and is By its own wit - ness mea - sured and ap -

Vc.

pizz.

Cb.

pizz.

44

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

proved;

Vc.

Cb.

51

49

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

Yea, e - ven

arco

Vc.

arco

Cb.

53

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

sub. sub.

well pleased to be o - - ther - wise; Nor

Vc.

Cb.

57
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
wear the rai - ment of a good re - pute Nor
Vc.
Cb.
61
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
have the re - cord of large me - mo -
Vc.
Cb.

66
65
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
ries.
Close leaves com -
Vc.
Cb.
74
70
flt.
flt.
bine a - bove the co - vered fruit; Earth, that gives much,

75
78
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
holds back her cost - li - est;
Vc.
Cb.
79
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
And in blind night sap
Vc.
Cb.

83
85
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
comes in - - to the root;
Vc.
Cb.
86
Things known are good, but hid - den things are

92
91
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
best. There - fore, al - be - it we know good deeds of
Vc.
Cb.
97
96
these, Let no man deem he knows the
quasi gliss.

100

99

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

worth - i - est.

Vc.

Cb.

102

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

He who hath found the mea - sure of the seas,

espress.

Vc.

Cb.

106
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Andt he wind's ways have ruled and
sul tasto
Vc.
sul tasto
Cb.
111
113
li - mi - ted, He knows the print of their wi - ld pas - sa -
molto sul pont.
molto sul pont.

117
116
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
ges, The same may speak the praise of these
Vc.
sul pont.
norm.
Cb.
122
120
men dead.
norm.

127
124
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
And hav-ing heard him we may sure - ly know
There is
130
no more to say than he hath said

135
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
p sub.
pp
pizz.
And as his wit - ness is the thing was so.
140
f

Transposed Score

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V.

Algernon Charles Swinburne

Eric Shanfield

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9
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
For while the bays and the large chan - nels
Vc.
Cb.
14
flow In the broad sea be-tween the i - - ron

18
16
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
fp
f
ends
Of the
poised
world
where
22
20
ff
7
no
safe
sail
may
be,

23
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
And for white miles the hard ice ne - ver
26
28
blends With the chill

29
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
wash - - - - - ing e - - - - - dges
Vc.
Cb.
32
31
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
of dull sea
Vc.
Cb.

34
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
ffp
p sub.
ff
And while to praise her green and gird - led
39
37
fp
f
land Shall be the

43

41

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

same as to praise Li - ber - ty

Vc.

Cb.

44

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

So long the

Vc.

Cb.

47
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
p sub.
f
re - cord of these men shall stand,
50
51
Be - cause they chose not

53
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
life but ra - ther death,
Vc.
Cb.
56
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Each side be - ing weighed with a most e - qual
Vc.
Cb.

62

60

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

hand, Be - cause the gift they

Vc.

Cb.

64

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

had of Eng - lish breath

Vc.

Cb.

69
68
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
72
They did give back to Eng - land for her
pizz.

77
76
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
sake
Like those dead sea - men
Vc.
Cb.
port.
83
80
of E - li - za - beth
And those who
arco

87
84
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
wrought with Nel - son and with Blake
Vc.
Cb.
88
To do great Eng - land ser-vice their lives

93
92
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
long
Vc.
Cb.
97
101
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
High ho - nour shall they have; their deeds shall make Their spo-ken
pizz.
arco
Vc.
pizz.
Cb.

105
102
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
names sound sweet - er than all song.
Vc.
Cb.
106
5
This Eng - land hath not made a bet - ter man,

111
110
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
p
f
More stead- fast, or more whol - ly pure of
115
114
wrong Since the large book of Eng - lish praise be - gan.
arco
(pizz.)

118
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
123
127
f
For out of his great heart and re - ver - ence, And find - ing love too
pizz.

131
128
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
large for life to span,
He gave up life, that
Vc.
Cb.
135
133
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
she might ga - ther thence
arco
Vc.
Cb.

138
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
mf
The in - crease of the sea - sons and their praise.
Vc.
Cb.
143
147
f
There - fore his name shall be her e - vi - dence,

148
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
f
And where - so - ev - - - er
pizz.
Vc.
Cb.
155
153
fp
f
tongue or thought gain - says
Our land the wit - ness of her an - cient

158
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
worth,
Vc.
Cb.
163
167
She may make
3

171

168

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

an - - swer to the la - ter days That she was cho - sen

Vc.

Cb.

(pizz.)

172

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

al - so for this birth,

Vc.

Cb.

179

177

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

Vc.

Cb.

(pizz.)

181

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

And take all ho - nour to her-self and laud,

Vc.

Cb.

185
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
p sub.
189
190
ff
p
Be - cause such men are made out of her
arco

193
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
earth
Vc.
Cb.
197
Yea, where - so - ev - er her re - port is
arco
sub.

201
202
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
broad
This
new
thing
al - so
Vc.
Cb.
204
206
shall
be
said
of
her

208
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
p sub.
That hear - ing it, hate may not stand un - awed That
Vc.
Cb.
213
217
Frank - lin was her friend and mi - ni - ster So shall the

218
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
a - lien tongue for - go its blame,
Vc.
Cb.
222
225
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.

226
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
f
And for his
Vc.
Cb.
230
233
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
love shall hold her love - li - er
Vc.
Cb.

234
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
f
And for his
Vc.
Cb.
238
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
worth more worth - y; so his fame Shall
Vc.
p
Cb.
p

241
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
be the shield and strength of her de - fence,
Vc.
Cb.
244
245

247
250
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
252
254
Since where he was can

259
256
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
be not a - ny shame.
Vc.
Cb.
260
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
gliss.

Transposed Score

THE DEATH OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN

VI.

Algernon Charles Swinburne

Eric Shanfield

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9
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
These things that are and shall a - bide from
Vc.
Cb.
12
hence

16
15
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
18
It may be that he sees them

21
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
now, be - ing dead.
24
And it may be that when the smit - ten

27
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
sense
Be - gan
to
pause,
and
Vc.
Cb.
29
pain
was
qui - - et - - ed,

31
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
fp
mf
33
And
la - bour__
al - most kissed_
the

36
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
lips of peace,
Vc.
Cb.
40
42
And sound and

43
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
sight of u - sual___ things had fled
sim.
Vc.
Cb.
46
From

49
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
the most pa - tient face of his de -
Vc.
Cb.
52
53
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
cease, He saw them al - so then; we
sim.
Vc.
Cb.

55
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
mf
mf
can - not
say;
Vc.
Cb.
59
58
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
f
f
mf
fp
fp
fp
fp
mf
f
fp
fp
fp
fp
f
But
sure - ly
Vc.
Cb.
5
5
5
f
f

61
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
when the pained breath found ease And
64
put the hea - vi - ness of
sim.

66
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
f
life a - - - - way,
Vc.
Cb.
68
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
f
Vc.
Cb.

71
70
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Such
things
as
sim.
Vc.
Cb.

73
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
these
were
not
es - tranged
from
him;
Vc.
Cb.

77
76
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
f
The soul,
sim.
79
grown too re - bel - li - ous to stay

82
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
fp
fp
fp
fp
fp
fp
fp
fp
f
This
Vc.
Cb.
85
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
f
shame - ful bo - - dy where all things are
Vc.
Cb.

88
90
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
dim,
A - bode a -
91
while
in
them
and
was
made

94
95
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
glad
In
its
blind_
97
pause
up - on the mid - dle
rim

100

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

Vc.

Cb.

104

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

Be - tween the new life and the

Vc.

Cb.

107
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
life
it
had,
Vc.
Cb.
110
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.

113
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
This no - ble Eng - land that
Vc.
Cb.
116
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
must hold him dear,
Vc.
Cb.

119
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Al - ways, and al - ways in his name keep sad
Vc.
Cb.
123
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Her his - tories, and em - balm with cost - ly
Vc.
Cb.

127

126

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

Vc.

Cb.

mf

fear

And with rare

129

hope and with a roy - al pride

132
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Her mem - ories of him that ho - noured
Vc.
Cb.
135
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
her,
Vc.
Cb.

138

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

Was this not

Vc.

Cb.

141

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

worth the pain where - in he died?

Vc.

Cb.

145
144
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
p
mp
mf
147
And in that lord - - ly praise

150

152

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

mf

mf

and large ac - count Was not his

Vc.

Cb.

(pizz.)

mf

153

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

mf

Bar.

Tba.

am - ple spi - rit sa - - - - tis - - - - fied?

Vc.

Cb.

156
159
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
mp
mf
160

163
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
ossia: 8vb to 176
mp
mf
He who slakes thirst at some un - clean - er
Vc.
Cb.
167
166
fp
f
fount Shall thirst a - gain;

169
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
thirst a - gain but he shall win full
Vc.
Cb.
173
176
ease win full ease
arco

177
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
p mezzo voce
Who finds pure wells far___
Vc.
Cb.
180
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
up the pain - ful mount.
Vc.
Cb.

Transposed Score

THE DEATH OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN

VII.

Algernon Charles Swinburne

Eric Shanfield

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9
8
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
hard with these
Vc.
Cb.
12
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
A - mong the thou - sand co - lours and gaunt shapes Of the
Vc.
Cb.

16
flt.
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
strong ice clo - ven with breach of seas,
Vc.
Cb.
20
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.

24
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Where the waste sul - len sha - dow of steep capes
Vc.
Cb.
27
29
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Nar - rows a - cross the cloud - y co - loured brine
Vc.
Cb.

30
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
mp
mf
33
And by strong jets the an - gered foam es -

36
38
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
capes, And a sad touch of sun scores the sea - line
arco
Vc.
Cb.
39
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Right at the mid - dle
Vc.
Cb.

44
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
mo - tion of the noon
pizz.
Vc.
Cb.
50
And then fades sharp - ly back, and the cliffs shine Fierce with keen

53

51

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

snows a - gainst a kin - - dled moon

arco

Vc.

Cb.

54

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

Vc.

Cb.

57
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
In the hard pur - ple of the bit - ter
Vc.
Cb.
60
sky,

64
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
68
70
And thro' some rift as tho' an axe had hewn Two

71
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
spars of crag a - thwart al - ter - nate - ly
Vc.
Cb.
73
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Flares the loose crag of that
Vc.
Cb.

76

75

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

large Bo - real day

Vc.

pizz.

Cb.

78

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

Down half the sud - den hea - ven, and with a

Vc.

Cb.

81
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
cry Sick sleep is sha - - ken from the soul a -
84
85
way,

87
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
mp
f
And men leap
arco
90
up to see and have de - light

95

93

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

Vc.

Cb.

For the sharp

96

flame and strength of its white ray

99
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
From east to
102
west burn - ing u - pon the night;

106
105
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
And cliff and berg
108
take fi - - re from it, and stand Like

111
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
things dis - tinct in or - di - na - ry sight,
Vc.
Cb.
115
And all the nor - thern foam and frost,

119
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
and all The wild ice ly - ing large to ei - ther hand;
Vc.
Cb.
pizz.
124
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
And like the bro - ken stones of some strange wall
Vc.
Cb.

128
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Built to be gir - dle to the ut - most earth, Built to be gir - dle to the
pizz.
Vc.
Cb.
131
132
ut - most earth,
arco
pizz.

134
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Brow - - bound with snows and made im - pe - ri - al,
arco
pizz.
arco
pizz.
Vc.
Cb.
138
Lean crags with co-loured ice for
arco

142
141
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
crown and girth
Vc.
Cb.
148
145
Stand mid-way with those i - ron seas in face Far up the
pizz.

149
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
strait - ened shal - lows
Far up the strai-tened shal-lows
Vc.
Cb.
153
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
of the firth.
Vc.
Cb.

Transposed Score

THE DEATH OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN

VIII.

Algernon Charles Swinburne

Eric Shanfield

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9
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
place,
Vc.
Cb.
13
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Doubt - less the time seemed hea - vi - er and more hard Than
Vc.
Cb.

17
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
else - - where in all scope and range of
Vc.
Cb.
21
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
space;
Vc.
Cb.

25
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
p
Doubt - less the back - ward thought and broad re - gard Was
Vc.
Cb.
29
mp
mp mezzo voce
bit - ter to their souls, Was bit - ter to their souls,
pizz.

35
33
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
p
re - - mem - ber - ing
How in soft En - gland the
38
37
warm lands were starred
With gra - cious flow - ers
in the green front of

42
41
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
spring,
Vc.
Cb.
arco
45
norm.
And all the bran - ches' ten - der o - ver -

49
50
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
mp
p
p sotto voce
growth, Where the quick birds took sud - den heart to
54
58
sing; And how the
pizz.

62
59
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
mea-dows in their sweet May sloth Grew thick with grass as
Vc.
Cb.
64
soft as song or sleep;

68
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
sul pont.
arco
Vc.
arco
Cb.
72
norm.
So, look - ing back, their hearts grew sere and

76
77
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
mp
p
5
p sotto voce
loath
And
their
chafed
pul - ses
felt
the
blood
to
80
81
creep
More
vexed
and
pain-ful - ly;
yea,
and
this

84
85
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
too Pos - sessed per - chance their eyes with thirst to
Vc.
Cb.
88
89
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
weep
harm. gliss on IV
gliss.
Vc.
Cb.

92
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
mf
mp
mp norm.
More than green fields
8va
loco
96
98
or the May wea - ther's blue

100
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Mere re - col - lec - tion of all dear - er things.
pizz.
Vc.
Cb.
104
Slight words they used to say, slight work to do,

108
109
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
p
When e - very day was more than
pizz.
112
113
ma - ny springs, And the strong

117
120
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
A - pril moved at heart, and made Sweet mock__ at
Vc.
Cb.
121
125
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
for - tune and the seat of kings; The na - ked
Vc.
Cb.

126
128
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
mf
p
sea and the bare lengths of land
130
mp
And all the years that
arco

134
136
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
fade and grow and fade Were plea - sant years for
Vc.
arco
Cb.
mp
138
140
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
p
Tba.
them to live u - pon,
Vc.
Cb.

142
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
mp
And time's gold rai - ment was not rent nor frayed;
Vc.
Cb.
146
p
p sotto voce
But now they know not if such things be done,

150
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
mp
mp norm.
Nor how_ the old ways and
154
156
old pla - ces fare, Nor whe-ther there be change in

159
158
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
the glad sun,
Vc.
Cb.
mf
p
p sub.
161
De - fect and loss in all the fra - grant

165
164
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
air;
Vc.
Cb.
sub.

168
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
New feet are in the way - marks of their
Vc.
Cb.

173
172
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
flt.
opt. 8va
feet; The bit - ter sa - vour of re - mem - bered
177
176
sweet
gliss.
gliss.

180
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
No doubt did touch their lips in some sharp
Vc.
pizz.
Cb.
184
185
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
guise;
mp mezzo voce
No doubt the
Vc.
pizz.
(pizz.)
Cb.

191
188
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
p
mp
p sotto voce
pain of thought and fe - ver - heat
Put pas - sion
192
in the pa - tience of their eyes
arco sul pont.

198
196
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
arco sul pont.
200
pizz.
pizz.

Transposed Score

THE DEATH OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN

IX.

Algernon Charles Swinburne

Eric Shanfield

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9
12
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
mf
For no such com - fort
Vc.
Cb.
14
f
e - ver whol- ly dies,
sim.
sim.

18
20
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
And as hurt pa - tience healed and grew a -
22
23
gain
This know-ledge came, that nei - ther land nor life

27
26
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
f
mf
Nor all soft
30
things
where - of the will is

35
33
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
mf
fain
Nor love of friends not wed - ded
39
37
f
fp
faith of wife
Nor

40
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
all of these nor a - ny a - mong these
Vc.
Cb.
43
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Make a man's best, but ra - ther loss and strife,
Vc.
Cb.

47
♩=120
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
pizz.
pizz.
53
arco
arco

56
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Fail - - ure, en - du - rance, and high scorn of
arco
Vc.
arco
Cb.
59
61
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
ease;
Vc.
Cb.

62
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
p sub.
ff
Love strong as death, and va - lour strong as
66
love,

72

70

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

Vc.

Cb.

74

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

Vc.

Cb.

There - fore a - mong the win - ter - wast - ed

79
77
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
seas,
No flaw_ be - ing
80
found up - on them
to re - - - prove,

83
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
pizz.
Vc.
pizz.
Cb.
87
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
These whom GOD's grace, call - ing them one by one,
Vc.
Cb.

91
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
95
flt.
In un - known ways pa - tient - ly re - move,

99
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
mp
103
To have new hea - ven and earth, new air and

107
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
sun,
Vc.
Cb.
111
These chose the best; there - fore their name shall be

117
115
rit.
♩=104
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Vc.
Cb.
arco
arco
119

121
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
Part of all no - ble
Vc.
Cb.

123
Alto Cl.
Bsn.
Bar.
Tba.
things that shall be done,
Vc.
Cb.

125

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

Part of the roy - al re - cord of the sea.

Vc.

pizz.

Cb.

pizz.

129

poco rit.

Alto Cl.

Bsn.

Bar.

Tba.

Vc.

Cb.