

# Deirdre's Song from *Deirdre*

Music: Healey Willan  
Libretto: John Coulter

(A little off in the woods Deirdre is heard singing happily)

(♩ = c. 70-75)

DEIRDRE:

Ah

Fls.

Ob. espr.

3

Strs. trem.

5

By the whin-bush on the moun-tain where the

(Woman: I see her coming on the path beyond the well)

(poco agitato)

Ob.

Strs.

Bsns.

9

yel-low yor-lin was sing-ing, And larks were ma-king mu-sic in the blue gap of the

Ob.

Hrn. II

Hrn. I

Hrn. III

3

14

sky, I looked round, and oh, my heart was sud-den-ly faint\_ in my

Fl.

*mf*

Hrns.

*mp*

18

bo-som At sight of the young hun-ter who came gal-lo-ping by.

(Levercham: It is

Ob.

+ Fls.

Hrn. I

*mf*

5

22

Oh,

not for nothing she is singing like that, so blithe and above herself.)

Harp

*p*

25

black was his hair as the wing of the raven And proud as an

Ob.

Strs.

+ Hrns.

27

ea - gle was his head held so high, And his

29

limbs were as sup-ple as the hounds of Cu - chul - lain As he wheeled from his

Fls.

*mf*

pizz.

Vc.

Cls.

31

quar - ry and stood still at my cry.

(L: I'll have a word with herself alone.)

Vc.

33

He was quick when he saw me to come ra-cing be -

Fl.

*f* Harp  
Vln. II trem.

35

fore me And he cal-ling out his name and ask-ing who was I; There was

38

fear on him when I told him, And I thought he would have

+ Fl. *p*

40

left me, But we were together at the dusk of evening and till the

Ob. *mf* Fls. *p*

43

moon was high. Oh, no young man so

+ Hrns. *mp*