



The lover's complaint

CAN SERCH

Welsh Folk Song arranged
for Chorus of Mixed Voices
by GUSTAV HOLST

Melody and Welsh words
by permission of
M^{rs} G. W. JONES
English translation by
STEUART WILSON
By permission

Soprano

1. O light of Gwy-neth shin - ing clear-ly, Hark to one who
1. *Hyd at - och ddi - dwyll gan-nyll Gwy-nedd, Gair o an - nerch*

Contralto

1. O light of Gwy-neth shin - ing clear-ly— Hark to one who
1. *Hyd at - och ddi - dwyll gan-nyll Gwy-nedd, Gair o an - nerch* *

Tenor

1. O light of Gwy-neth shin - ing clear-ly— Hark to one who
1. *Hyd at - och ddi - dwyll gan-nyll Gwy-nedd, Gair o an - nerch*

Bass

Piano
(for rehearsal only)

* The Contraltos must not obscure the melody here.

There are no indications of tempo or of expression. These will arise out of the singing of the song, and are left to the judgment of the conductor and the singers. G.H.

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London: J. Curwen & Sons Ltd., 24 Berners St., W.1

U.S.A.: Curwen Inc., Germantown, Philadelphia

loves you dear-ly, Night-in - gale of — beau-ty hear me, I am
mewn gwir-ion-edd, Clywch fy mhoen-fa, — llon-na lli-nos, Am yr

loves you dear-ly, Night-in - gale of — beau-ty hear me, I am
mewn gwir-ion-edd, Clywch fy mhoen-fa, — llon-na lli-nos, Am yr

loves you dear-ly, Night - in - gale of beau - ty hear me, — I am
mewn gwir-ion-edd, Clywch fy mhoen - fa, llon - na lli-nos, — Am yr

Night - in - gale of beau - ty hear me, — I am
Clywch fy mhoen - fa, llon - na lli-nos, — Am yr

sick for love of thee. O how I suf-fer, how I lan-guish, Grief of
ie - chyd y maer achos; O'ch car - iad go - fid mawr a ge - fais, Yn y

sick for love of thee. O how I suf-fer, how I lan-guish, Grief of
ie - chyd y maer achos; O'ch car - iad go - fid mawr a ge - fais, Yn — y

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ie - chyd y maer achos; O'ch car - iad go - fid mawr a ge - fais, Yn — y

sick for love of thee. O how I suf-fer, how I lan-guish, Grief of
ie - chyd y maer achos; O'ch car - iad go - fid mawr a ge - fais, Yn — y

heart is mine, and an-guish, Love has come as a stranger un - bid - den.
ga - lon hon a ge - lais, Mi a'i ced-wais tra ge-llais trwy gall-wedd.

heart is mine, and an-guish, Love has come as a stranger un - bid - den.
ga - lon hon a ge - lais, Mi a'i ced-wais tra ge-llais trwy gall-wedd.

heart is mine, and an-guish, Love has come as a stranger un - bid - den.
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heart is mine, and an-guish, Love has come as a stranger un - bid - den.
ga - lon hon a ge - lais, Mi a'i ced-wais tra ge-llais trwy gall-wedd.

hum

hum

But now I burn with rag - ing fe-ver Blind - ing e'en my eyes for ev - er
Y 'rw - an me - gis clwy di - wa - han, Trwy-ddai oll maen tar - ddu a - llan,

But now I burn with rag - ing fe-ver Blind - ing e'en my eyes for ev - er
Y 'rw - an me - gis clwy di - wa - han, Trwy-ddai oll maen tar - ddu a - llan,

hum

2. But you can save me if you care to,
 2. Mae glo - es an - gau 'nghil-iau 'nghalon,

And no long-er can I keep it hid-den. But you can save me if you care to,
 Rwy'n.... gridd-fan yn eg-wan fy ag-wedd. Mae glo - es an - gau 'nghil-iau 'nghalon,

hum

2. But you can save me if you care to,
 2. Mae glo - es an - gau 'nghil-iau 'nghalon,

And no long-er can I keep it hid-den.
 Rwy'n.... gridd-fan yn eg-wan fy ag-wedd.

Cure my sick-ness if you dare to, Herbs there are to — heal the lov - er,
 Mae Phys-yg - wyr a Medd-yg - on; Ar dorr - iad dail mi gâ' far - wol-aeth,

Cure my sick-ness if — you dare to, Herbs there are to — heal the lov - er,
 Mae Phys-yg - wyr a — Medd-yg - on; Ar dorr - iad dail mi gâ' far - wol-aeth,

Cure my sick-ness if — you dare to, Herbs there are to heal the lov-er,
 Mae Phys-yg - wyr a — Medd-yg - on; Ardorr-iad dail mi gâ' far - wolaeth,

Herbs there are. to heal the lov-er,
 Ardorr-iad dail mi gâ' — far - wolaeth,

If they are ap - plied by her. Take flow'rs of Love and leaves of Pi - ty,
O ddi - ffyg cyr - raedd Phys - yg - wriaeth; Nid oes dim all saf - io 'myw - yd,

If they are ap - plied by her. Take flow'rs of Love and leaves of Pi - ty,
O ddi - ffyg cyr - raedd Phys - yg - wriaeth; Nid oes dim all saf - io 'myw - yd,

If they are ap - plied by her. Take flow'rs of Love and leaves of Pi - ty,
O ddi - ffyg cyr - raedd Phys - yg - wriaeth; Nid oes dim all saf - io 'myw - yd,

If they are ap - plied by her. — Take flow'rs of Love and leaves of Pi - ty,
O ddiffyg cyr - raedd Phys - yg - wriaeth; Nid oes dim all saf - io 'myw - yd,

Seeds of Faith and roots of Du-ty. With the ber-ries of man's lov-ing kindness.
Ond a wnel - o chwi fy anwylyd, O'ch.... hynaws gel - fydd - yd eich hun - an.

Seeds of Faith and roots of Du-ty. With the ber-ries of man's lov-ing kindness.
Ond a wnel - o chwi fy anwylyd, O'ch.... hynaws gel - fydd - yd eich hun - an.

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Seeds of Faith and roots of Du-ty. With the ber-ries of man's lov-ing kindness.
Ond a wnel - o chwi fy anwylyd, O'ch.... hynaws gel - fydd - yd eich hun - an.

hum

hum

Then brew them in the dew of qui - et, Give me this for drink and di - et,
Y maer holl Lys - iau ond eu ceis - io Yn eich ger - ddi chwi'n blod - eu - o,

Then brew them in the dew of qui - et, Give me this for drink and di - et,
Y maer holl Lys - iau ond eu ceis - io Yn eich ger - ddi chwi'n blod - eu - o,

hum

3. For sure - ly you should help to cure it,
3. Goranduchar henwi y rheini a'i rhin-wedd

Soon shall I lose my weak-ness and blindness. 3. For sure - ly you should help to cure it, —
Ni — raid i chwi war - io eich ar - ian. 3. Goranduchar henwi y rheini a'i rhin-wedd

hum

3. For sure - ly you should help to cure it, —
3. Goranduchar henwi y rheini a'i rhin-wedd

Soon shall I lose my weak-ness and blindness.
Ni — raid i chwi war - io eich ar - ian.

Why should I a - lone en-dure it? It is — love of — you has kill'd me
Llys - iau ffan-si, a dail tru-gar-edd; Rhos y — Tra-serch, blo - dau pur - der,

Why should I — a - lone en-dure it? It is — love of — you has kill'd me
Llys - iau ffan si, a dail tru-gar-edd; Rhos y — Tra-serch, blo - dau pur - der,

Why should I — a - lone en-dure it? It is love of you has kill'd me
Llys - iau ffan si, a dail tru-gar-edd; Rhos y Tra - serch, blo - dau pur-der,

It is love of you has kill'd me
Rhos y Tra - serch, blo - dau pur-der,

Pierc'd me thro' the heart — and eye. And is there sad-der fate for lov-er That the
Hâd car-ed-ig-rwydd, goraidd ffydd-lon-der, A llon-ed llaw o win-wydd hoff-dra, A'u ber-wi

Pierc'd me thro' the heart — and eye. And is there sad-der fate for lov-er That the
Hâd car-ed-ig-rwydd, goraidd ffydd-lon-der, A llon-ed llaw o win-wydd hoff-dra, A'u ber-wi

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Pierc'd me thro' the heart and eye. And is there sad-der fate for lov-er That the
Hâd cared-ig - rwydd, goraidd ffydd-lon-der, A llon-ed llaw o win-wydd hoff-dra, A'u ber-wi

world could e'er dis - cov - er Than to die for the lack of this po - tion? hum
 'nghyd meon gwolih muyn-eidd-dra, A hi-dlo'r gores-oc - a i mi'n sic - ir,

world could e'er dis - cov - er Than to die for the lack of this po - tion? hum
 'nghyd meon gwolih muyn-eidd-dra, A hi-dlo'r gores-oc - a i mi'n sic - ir,

world could e'er dis - cov - er Than to die for the lack of this po - tion? Can you not hear me
 'nghyd meon gwolih muyn-eidd-dra, A hi-dlo'r gores-oc - a i mi'n sic - ir, Ach llaw eich hun pei

world could e'er dis - cov - er Than to die for the lack of this po - tion? Can you not hear me
 'nghyd meon gwolih muyn-eidd-dra, A hi-dlo'r gores-oc - a i mi'n sic - ir, Ach llaw eich hun pei

hum

Lost and drown'd in love's pit - i - less o - cean.
 Gwnaech et - o'n wr lysti fi ar las-tir.

and be - lieve me, Can you go a - way and leave me - hum
 ga-llech ro-ddi, Y ddi - od hon yn Ddei - et i mi

and be - lieve me, Can you go a - way and leave me Lost and drown'd in love's pit - i - less o - cean.
 ga-llech ro-ddi, Y ddi - od hon yn Ddei - et i mi Gwnaech et - o'n wr lysti fi ar las-tir.