



The Rising of the Storm

Op. 160, No. 3

Louis A. Coerne
(1870-1922)

Louis Adolphe Coerne (1870-1922) was born in Newark, New Jersey. He studied under John Knowles Paine at Harvard University and under Rheinberger at the Stuttgart Conservatory, Germany. He taught at Smith College, Harvard, and Connecticut College. He wrote pedagogical pieces for piano, and his compositions include orchestral works, operas, cantatas and anthems. His opera *Zenobia* premiered in Bremen, Germany, and was the first opera by an American composer to be performed in Germany. He died in Boston, Massachusetts.

The Rising of the Storm

9

S trem - u - lous bird, From its slum - ber - stirred, The moon is a - tilt in the sky. Far

A trem - u - lous bird, From its slum - ber - stirred, The moon is a - tilt in the sky. Far

T trem - u - lous bird, From its slum - ber - stirred, The moon is a - tilt in the sky. Far

B trem - u - lous bird, From its slum - ber - stirred, The moon is a - tilt in the sky. Far

Pno.

13

S out in the night, On the wa - ver - ing sight I see a dark hull loom; And its

A out in the night, On the wa - ver - ing sight I see a dark hull loom; And its

T out in the night, On the wa - ver - ing sight I see a dark hull loom; And its

B out in the night, On the wa - ver - ing sight I see, I see a dark hull loom; And its

Pno.

17 *poco rit.*
S light on high, Like a Cy - clops' eye, Shines out thro' the mist and gloom. Now the
A light on high, Like a Cy - clops' eye, Shines out thro' the mist and gloom. Now the
T light on high, Like a Cy - clops' eye, Shines out thro' the mist and gloom. Now the
B light on high, Like a Cy - clops' eye, Shines out thro' the mist and gloom. Now the
Pno. *poco rit.* *p*

21 *a tempo* *mf*
S winds well up From the earth's deep cup, And fall on the sea and shore, And a -
A winds well up From the earth's deep cup, And fall on the sea and shore, And a -
T winds well up From the earth's deep cup, And fall on the sea and shore, And a -
B winds well up From the earth's deep cup, And fall on the sea and shore, And a -
Pno. *a tempo* *mf*

The Rising of the Storm

25

S gainst the pier The waters rear And break with a sul - len roar. Up

A gainst the pier The waters rear And break with a sul - len roar. Up

T gainst the pier The waters rear And break with a sul - len roar. Up

B gainst the pier The waters rear And break with a sul - len roar. Up

Pno. *mf* *cresc.* *f* 3

29

S comes the gale, And the mist - wrought veil Gives way to the light - ning's glare, And the

A comes the gale, And the mist - wrought veil Gives way to the light - ning's glare, And the

T comes the gale, And the mist - wrought veil Gives way to the light - ning's glare, And the

B comes the gale, And the mist - wrought veil Gives way to the light - ning's lu - rid glare, And the

Pno. 29

The musical score is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and Piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system starts at measure 25 and ends at measure 28. The second system starts at measure 29 and ends at measure 32. The piano accompaniment features a steady rhythm with some dynamic changes and a triplet in the final measure of the second system. The lyrics describe a storm rising against a pier, with water rearing up and breaking with a roar. The second system describes a gale coming, mist-wrought veil giving way to lightning's glare, and a lurid glare.

33 *cresc.*

S cloud - drifts fall, A som - bre pall, And the cloud - drifts fall, A som - bre pall, O'er

A cloud - drifts fall, A som - bre pall, And the cloud - drifts fall, A som - bre pall, O'er

T cloud - drifts fall, A som - bre pall, And the cloud - drifts fall, A som - bre pall, O'er

B cloud - drifts fall, A som - bre pall, And the cloud - drifts fall, A som - bre pall, O'er

Pno. *cresc.*

37 *ff.* *f sempre*

S wat - er, earth, and air. The storm king flies, His whip he plies, And

A wat - er, earth, and air. The storm king flies, His whip he plies, And

T wat - er, earth, and air. The storm king flies, His whip he plies, And

B wat - er, earth, and air. The storm king flies, His_ whip he plies, And_

Pno. *ff.* *f sempre*

The Rising of the Storm

41

S
bel - lows fierce - ly down the wind. The light - ningrash With blind - ing flash Comes

A
bel - lows down the wind. The light - ningrash With blind - ing flash Comes

T
bel - lows fierce - ly down the wind. The light - ningrash With blind - ing flash Comes

B
bel - lows down the wind. The light - ningrash With blind - ing flash Comes

Pno.

45

S
pier - cing swift - ly on be - hind. Rise, wat - ers, rise, And taunt the skies With *più f*

A
pier - cing on be - hind. Rise, wat - ers, rise, And taunt the skies With *più f*

T
pier - cing swift - ly on be - hind. Rise, wat - ers, rise, And taunt the skies With *più f*

B
pier - cing on be - hind. Rise, wat - ers, rise, And taunt the skies With *più f*

Pno.

49

S
your swift - flit - ting form. Sweep, wild winds, sweep, And_ tear the_ deep To

A
your swift - flit - ting form. Sweep, wild winds, sweep, And_ tear the_ deep To

T
your swift - flit - ting form. Sweep, wild winds, sweep, And_ tear the_ deep To

B
your swift - flit - ting form. Sweep, wild winds, sweep, And_ tear the_ deep To

Pno.

53

S
a - toms in the storm. And the wat - ers leapt, And the wild winds swept, And

A
a - toms in the storm. And the wat - ers leapt, And the wild winds swept, And

T
a - toms in the storm. And the wat - ers leapt, And the wild winds swept, And

B
a - toms in the storm. And the wat - ers leapt, And the wild winds swept, And

Pno.

The Rising of the Storm

57

S
blew out the moon in the sky, And I laughed with glee, It was joy to me As the

A
blew out the moon in the sky, And I laughed with glee, It was joy to me As the

T
blew out the moon in the sky, And I laughed with glee, It was joy to me As the

B
blew out the moon in the som - bre sky, And I laughed with glee, It was joy to me As the

Pno.

61

S
cresc. blind - ing storm went rag - ing by! *ff* The storm went rag - ing by! *cresc. et accel.* The

A
cresc. blind - ing storm went rag - ing by! *ff* The storm went rag - ing by! *cresc. et accel.* The

T
cresc. blind - ing storm went rag - ing by! *ff* The storm went rag - ing by! *cresc. et accel.* The

B
cresc. blind - ing storm went rag - ing by! *ff* The storm went rag - ing by! *cresc. et accel.* The

Pno.

The Rising of the Storm

65

S storm, the storm, the blind-ing storm went rag - ing by! *fff rit.*

A storm, the storm, the blind-ing storm went rag - ing by! *fff rit.*

T storm, the storm, the blind-ing storm went rag - ing by! *fff rit.*

B storm, the storm, the blind-ing storm went rag - ing by! *fff rit.*

Pno. *ffo* *rit.*

Oliver Ditson Co.
(1920)

Far out in the night,
On the wavering sight
I see a dark hull loom;
And its light on high,
Like a Cyclops' eye,
Shines out through the mist and gloom.

Now the winds well up
From the earth's deep cup,
And fall on the sea and shore,
And against the pier
The waters rear
And break with a sullen roar.

Up comes the gale,
And the mist-wrought veil
Gives way to the lightning's glare,
And the cloud-drifts fall,
A sombre pall,
O'er water, earth, and air.

The storm king flies,
His whip he plies
And bellows down the wind.
The lightning rash
With blinding flash
Comes swiftly on behind.

Rise, waters, rise,
And taunt the skies
With your swift-flitting form.
Sweep, wild winds, sweep,
And tear the deep
To atoms in the storm.

And the waters leapt,
And the wild winds swept,
And blew out the moon in the sky,
And I laughed with glee,
It was joy to me
As the storm went raging by!

Paul Laurence Dunbar (1872-1906)

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