



Six Pastoral Part-songs

No. 4

Lo! Autumn Leaves

Edward Bunnett

(1834-1923)

Lo! Autumn Leaves

Edward Bunnett

Andante con espressione ♩ = 100

S *mf* Lo! Au - tumn leaves are fall - ing From bush and state - ly tree, *cresc.* And

A *mf* Lo! Au - tumn leaves are fall - ing From bush and state - ly tree, *cresc.* And

T *mf* Lo! Au - tumn leaves are fall - ing From bush and state - ly tree, *cresc.* And

B *mf* Lo! Au - tumn leaves are fall - ing From bush and state - ly tree, *cresc.* And

S winds a - mid the bar - ren boughs Are sigh - ing drear - i - ly! *p* The

A winds a - mid the bar - ren boughs Are sigh - ing drear - i - ly! *p* The

T winds a - mid the bar - ren boughs Are sigh - ing drear - i - ly! *p* The

B winds a - mid the bar - ren boughs Are sigh - ing drear - i - ly! *p* The

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10 *cresc.* *f* *p*
S flow'rs that deckt the mead - ows, No more their pet - als spread, Their
A flow'rs that deckt the mead - ows, No more their pet - als spread, Their
T flow'rs that deckt the mead - ows, No more their pet - als spread, Their
B flow'rs that deckt the mead - ows, No more their pet - als spread, Their

14 *cresc.* *p* *mf*
S love - li - ness has passed a - way, For sum - mer days are dead! Their
A love - li - ness has passed a - way, For sum - mer days are dead! Their
T love - li - ness has passed a - way, For sum - mer days are dead! Their
B love - li - ness has passed a - way, For sum - mer days are dead! Their

18 *rall.* *pp*
S love - li - ness has passed a - way, For sum - mer days are dead!
A love - li - ness has passed a - way, For sum - mer days are dead!
T love - li - ness has passed a - way, For sum - mer days are dead!
B love - li - ness has passed a - way, For sum - mer days are dead!

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22 *mf* *cresc.* *dim.*

S Yes! the leaves are fall - ing, The shrill winds moan and sigh, And

A Yes! the leaves are fall - ing, The shrill winds moan and sigh, And

T Yes! the leaves are fall - ing, The shrill winds moan and sigh, And

B Yes! the leaves are fall - ing, The shrill winds moan and sigh, And

26 *cresc.* *f* *dim.* *f*

S des - o - la - tion reigns su - preme, For win - ter now is nigh! And

A des - o - la - tion reigns su - preme, For win - ter now is nigh! And

T des - o - la - tion reigns su - preme, For win - ter now is nigh! And

B des - o - la - tion reigns su - preme, For win - ter now is nigh! And

30 *dim. e rall.*

S des - o - la - tion reigns su - preme, For win - ter now is nigh!

A des - o - la - tion reigns su - preme, For win - ter now is nigh!

T des - o - la - tion reigns su - preme, For win - ter now is nigh!

B des - o - la - tion reigns su - preme, For win - ter now is nigh!

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S *f* The swal - lows flock to - geth - er, And cir - cle o'er the lea, Pre -

A *f* The swal - lows flock to - geth - er, And cir - cle o'er the lea, Pre -

T *f* The swal - lows flock to - geth - er, And cir - cle o'er the lea, Pre -

B *f* The swal - lows flock to - geth - er, And cir - cle o'er the lea, Pre -

38 S *mf* pare to take their wont - ed flight A - cross the path - less sea! The

A *mf* pare to take their wont - ed flight A - cross the path - less sea! The

T *mf* pare to take their wont - ed flight A - cross the path - less sea! The

B *mf* pare to take their wont - ed flight A - cross the path - less sea! The

42 S *dim.* song - sters cease their sing - ing, And loom - ing o - ver - head, *f* The

A *dim.* song - sters cease their sing - ing, And loom - ing o - ver - head, *f* The

T *dim.* song - sters cease their sing - ing, And loom - ing o - ver - head, *f* The

B *dim.* song - sters cease their sing - ing, And loom - ing o - ver - head, *f* The

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S heav - y clouds grow more — and more. For sum - mer days are dead! *dim.* *f* The

A heav - y clouds grow more — and more. For — sum - mer days are — dead! *dim.* *f* The

T heav - y clouds grow more — and more. For sum - mer days are dead! *dim.* *f* The

B heav - y clouds grow more and more. For sum - mer days are dead! *dim.* *f* The

50

S heav - y clouds grow more and more, For sum - mer days are dead! *dim. e rall.*

A heav - y clouds grow more and more, For sum - mer days are dead! *dim. e rall.*

T heav - y clouds grow more and more, For sum - mer days are dead! *dim. e rall.*

B heav - y clouds grow more and more, For sum - mer days are dead! *dim. e rall.*

54

S *mf* Yes! the leaves are fall - ing, The shrill winds moan and sigh, *dim.* And

A *mf* Yes! the leaves are fall - ing, The shrill winds moan and — sigh, *dim.* And

T *mf* Yes! the leaves are fall - ing, The shrill winds moan and sigh, *dim.* And

B *mf* Yes! the leaves are fall - ing, The shrill winds moan and sigh, *dim.* And

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S *cresc.* *f* *dim.* *f*
des - o - la - tion reigns su - preme, For win - ter now is nigh! And

A *cresc.* *f* *dim.* *f*
des - o - la - tion reigns su - preme, For win - ter now is nigh! And

T *cresc.* *f* *dim.* *f*
des - o - la - tion reigns su - preme, For win - ter now is nigh! And

B *cresc.* *f* *dim.* *f*
des - o - la - tion reigns su - preme, For win - ter now is nigh! And

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S *dim. e rall.*
des - o - la - tion reigns su - preme, For win - ter now is nigh!

A *dim. e rall.*
des - o - la - tion reigns su - preme, For win - ter now is nigh!

T *dim. e rall.*
des - o - la - tion reigns su - preme, For win - ter now is nigh!

B *dim. e rall.*
des - o - la - tion reigns su - preme, For win - ter now is nigh!

Novello, Ewer and Co.
(1897)

Edward Bunnett (1834-1923) was born at Shipdham, Norfolk, England. He trained as a chorister at Norwich Cathedral and became assistant to Zechariah Buck at the Cathedral. He graduated from Cambridge. He was organist of St. Peter's, Mancroft, then appointed Borough Organist, serving for many years. He was conductor of the Norwich Musical Union and organist of the Norwich Musical Festivals. He was active as recitalist and lecturer. His compositions include a *De Profundis*, services, anthems, cantatas, a comedietta, Piano pieces, organ pieces, and part-songs. He celebrated his musical jubilee, April 18, 1890, when he was presented by the Mayor with "an address and handsome testimonial from his fellow citizens."

Lo! Autumn leaves are falling
From bush and stately tree,
And winds amid the barren boughs
Are sighing drearily!
The flowers that deckt the meadows,
No more their petals spread,
Their loveliness has passed away,
For summer days are dead!
Their loveliness has passed away,
For summer days are dead!

*Yes! the leaves are falling,
The shrill winds moan and sigh,
And desolation reigns supreme,
For winter now is nigh!*

The swallows flock together,
And circle o'er the lea,
Prepare to take their wonted flight
Across the pathless sea!
The songsters cease their singing,
And looming overhead,
The heavy clouds grow more and more.
For summer days are dead!
The heavy clouds grow more and more,
For summer days are dead!

Edward Oxenford

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