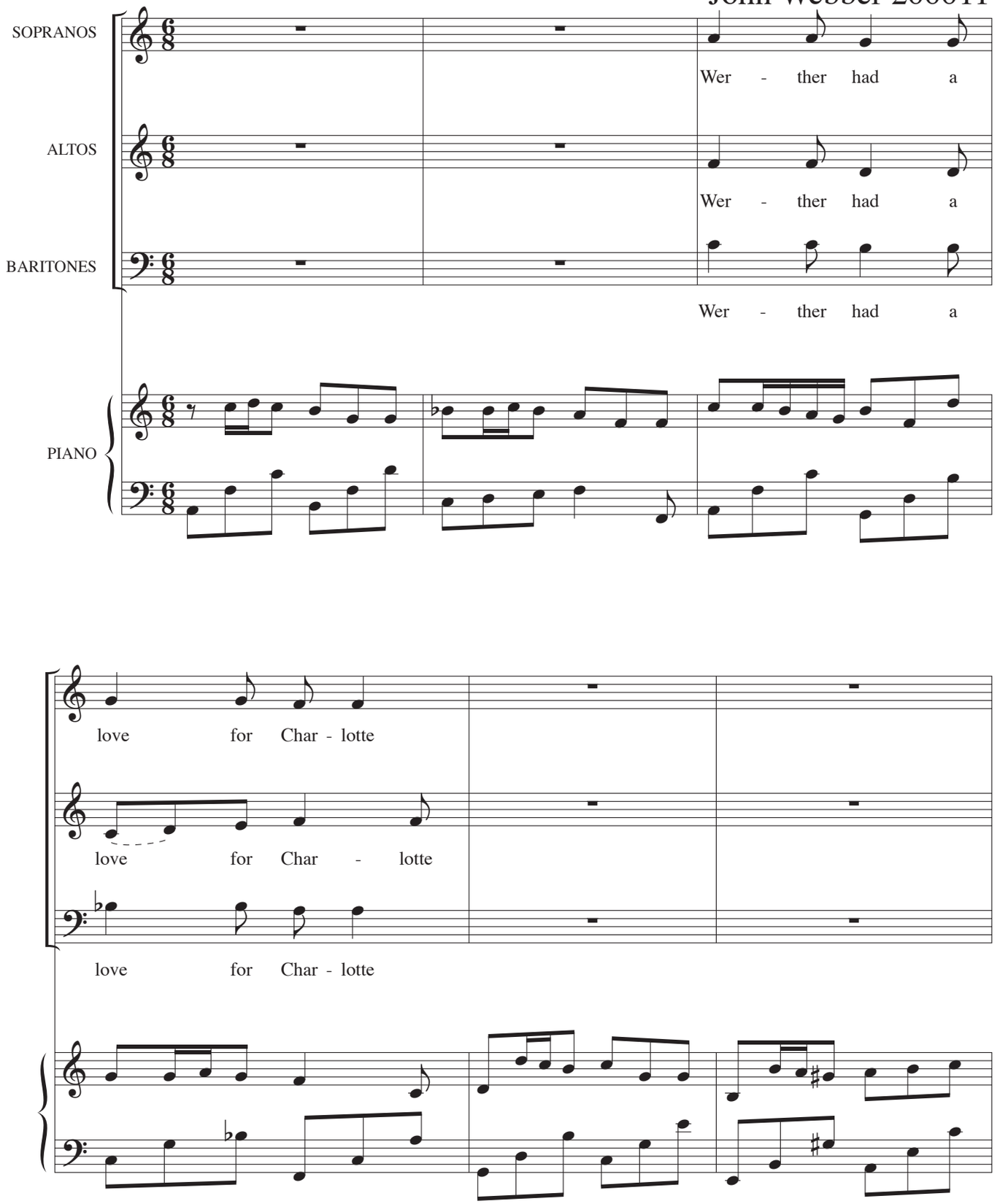
FOUR CANONIC SONGS no. 1

SORROWS OF WERTHER

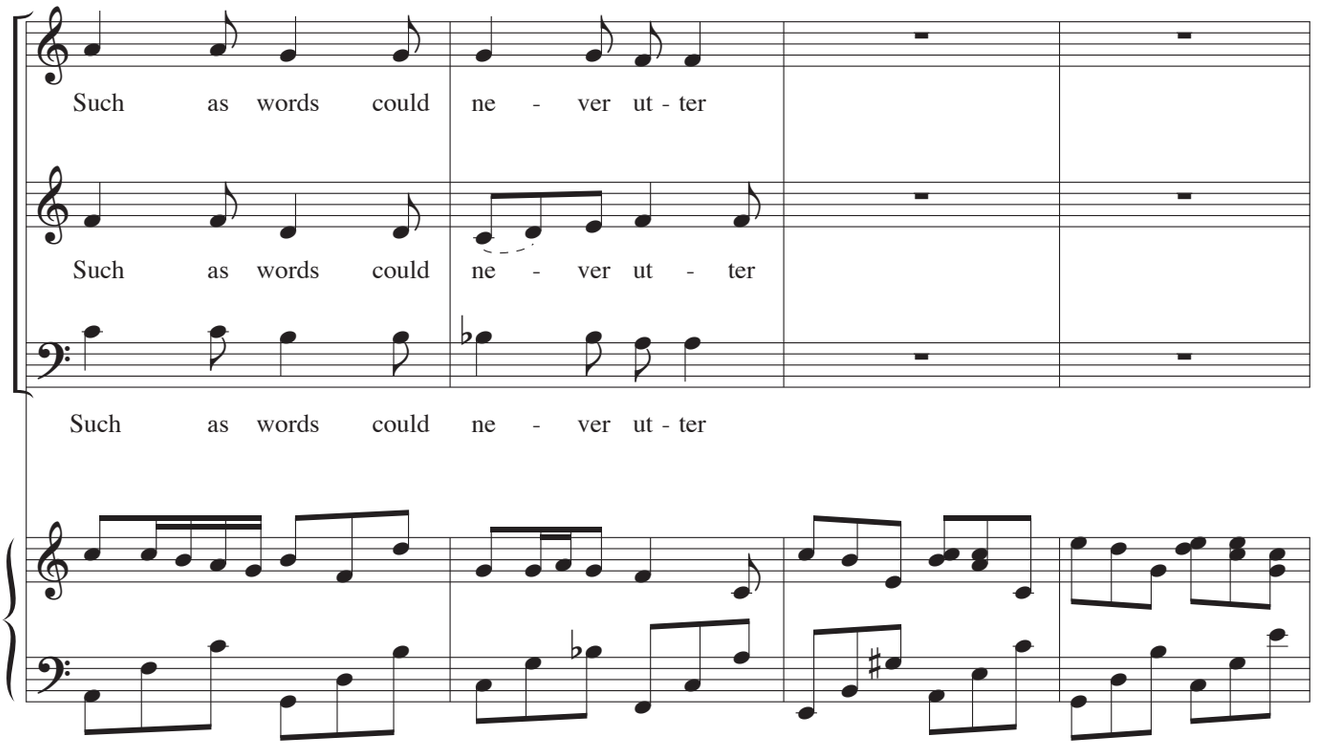
William Makepeace Thackeray 1811-1863

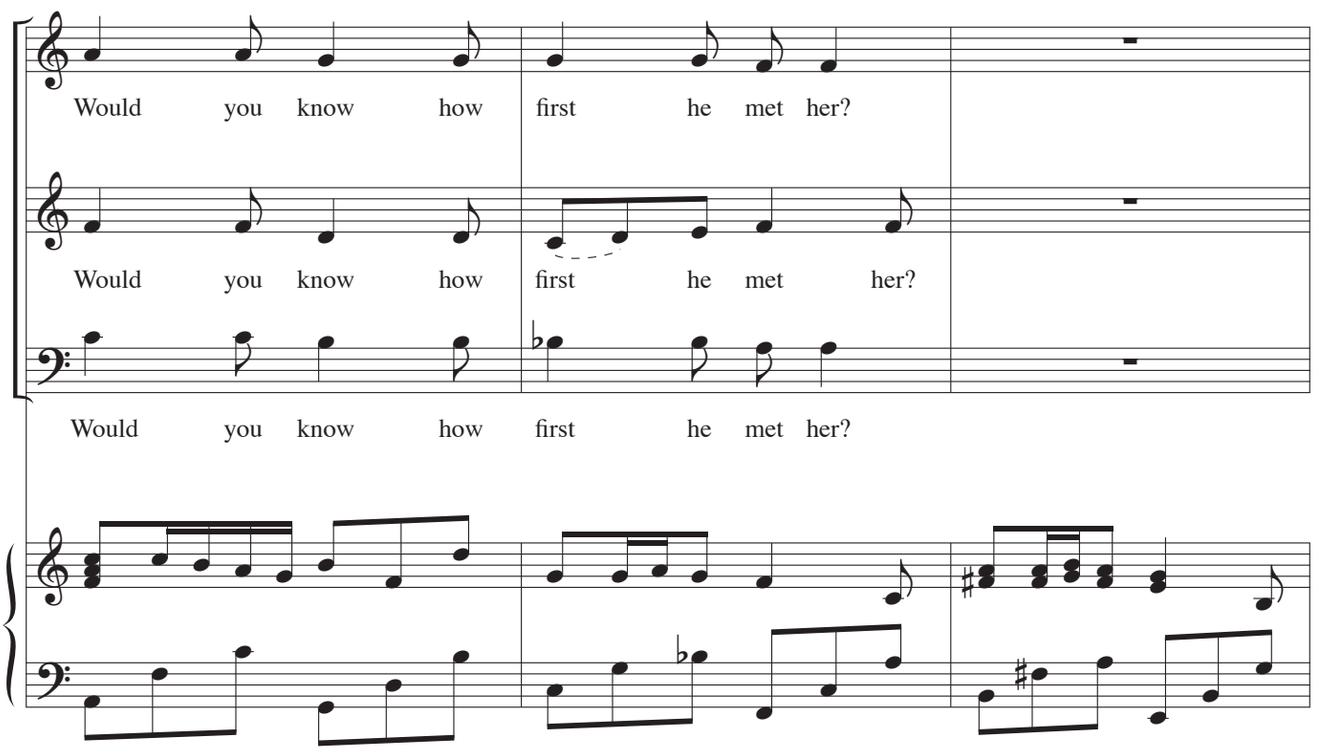
∞ =60, languido

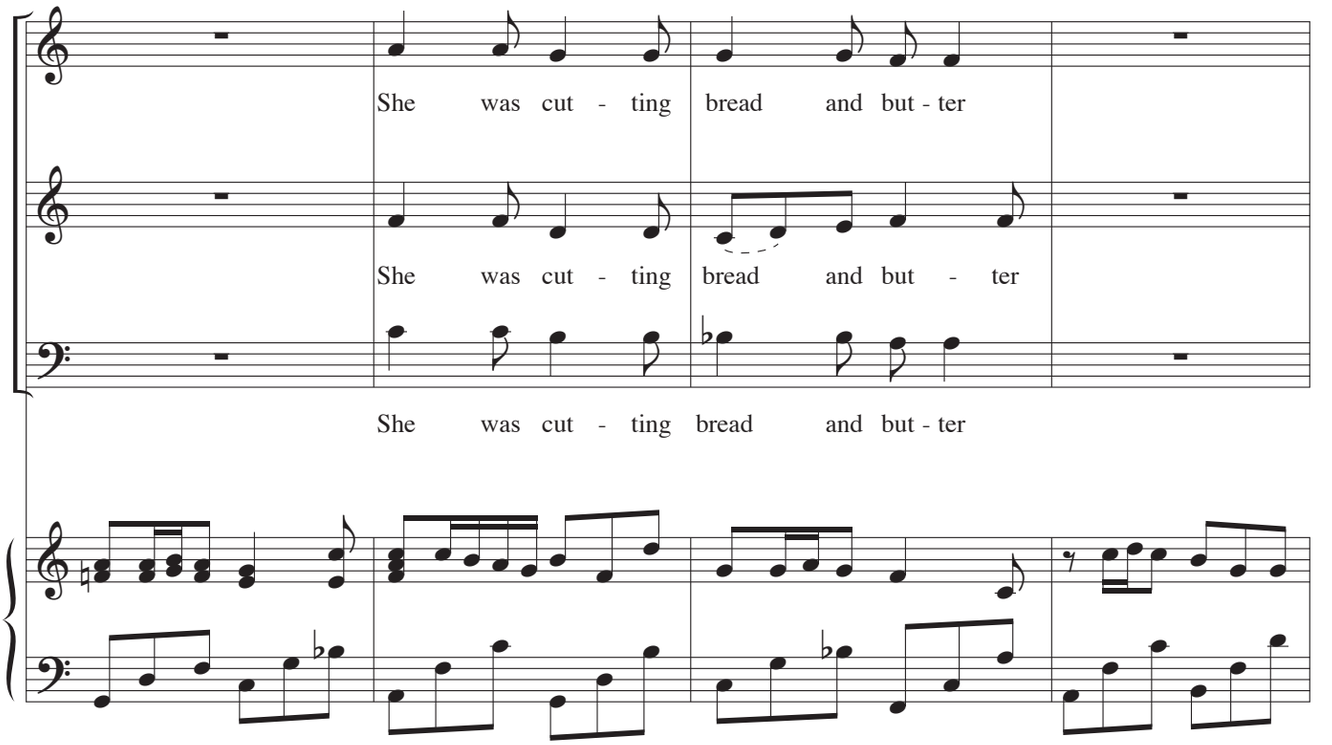
John Webber 200011

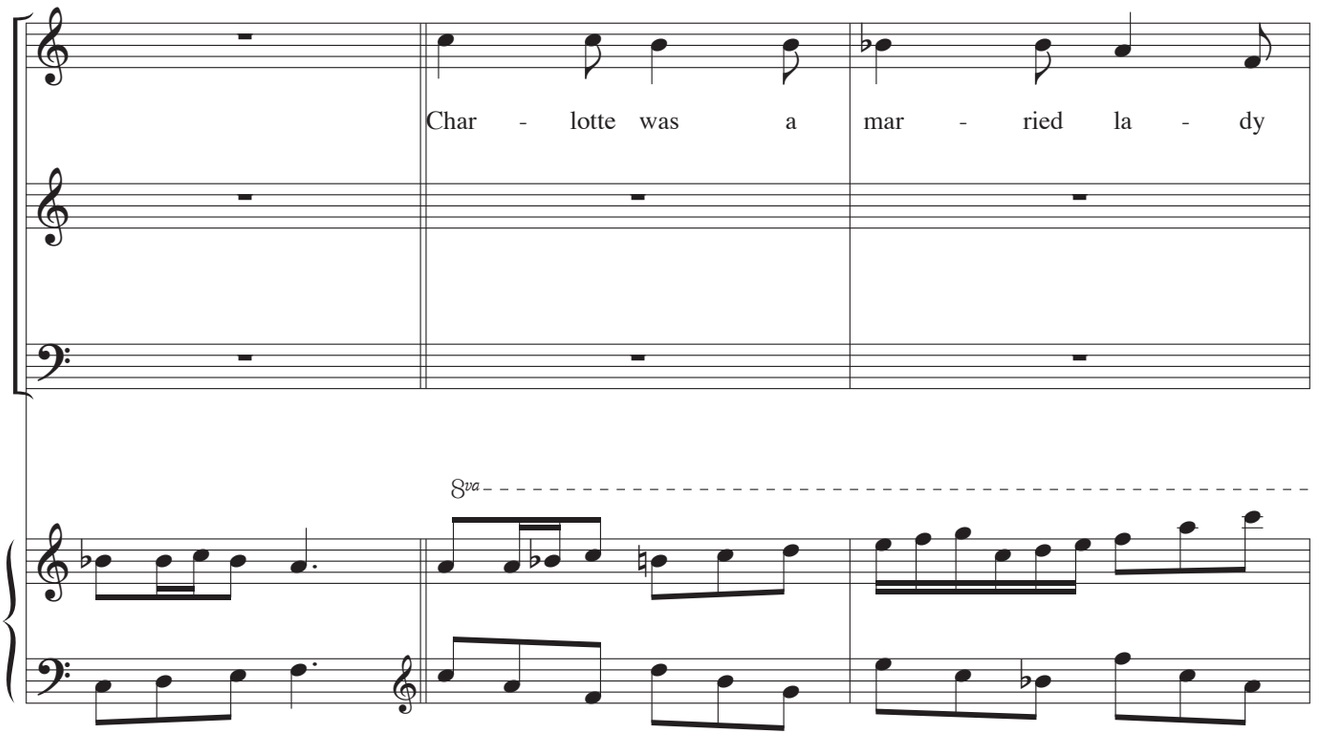


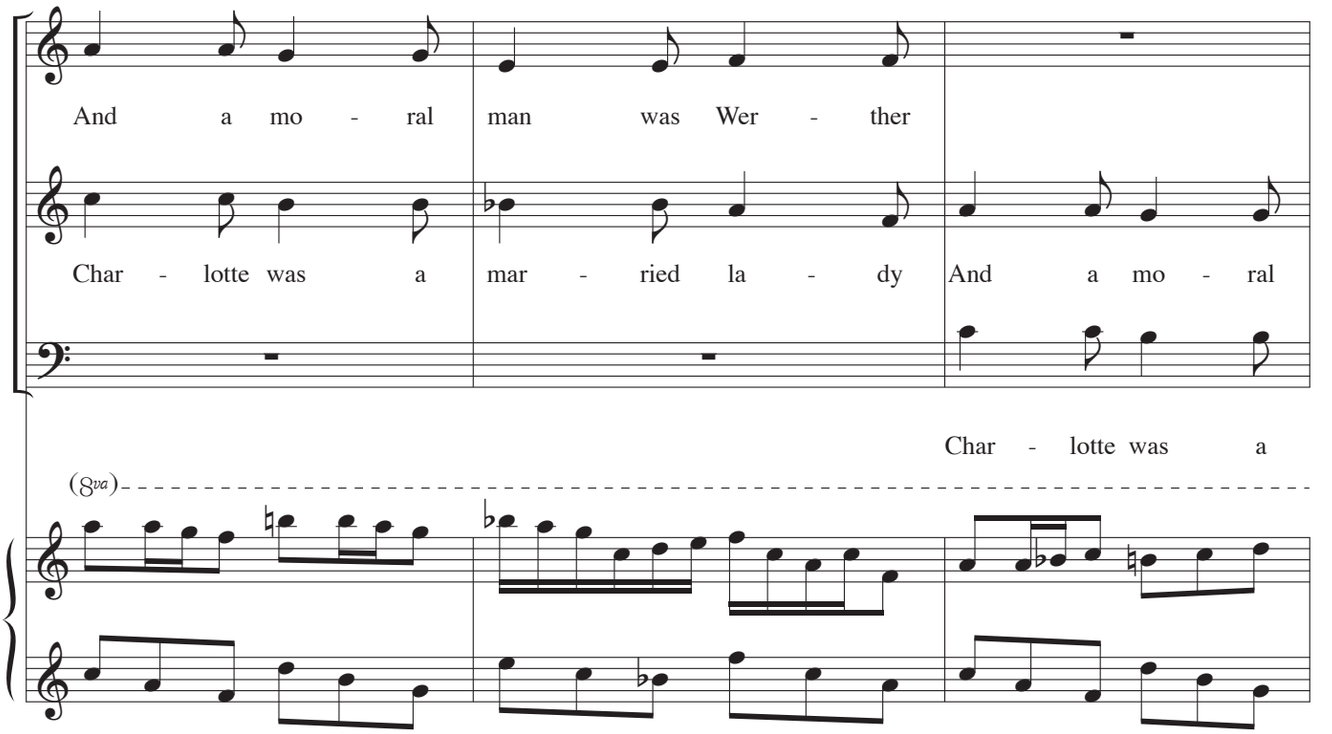
© 2000 Webber Music
Music only

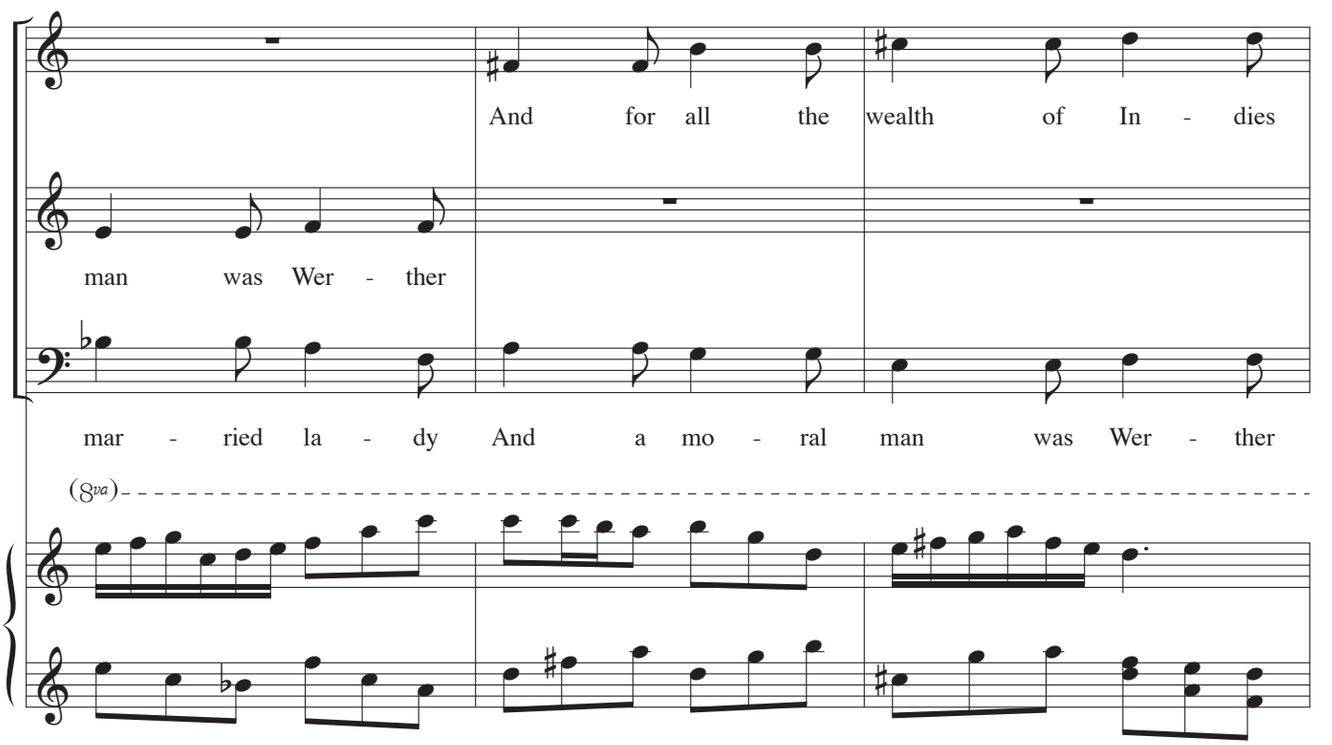

Such as words could ne - ver ut - ter
Such as words could ne - ver ut - ter
Such as words could ne - ver ut - ter

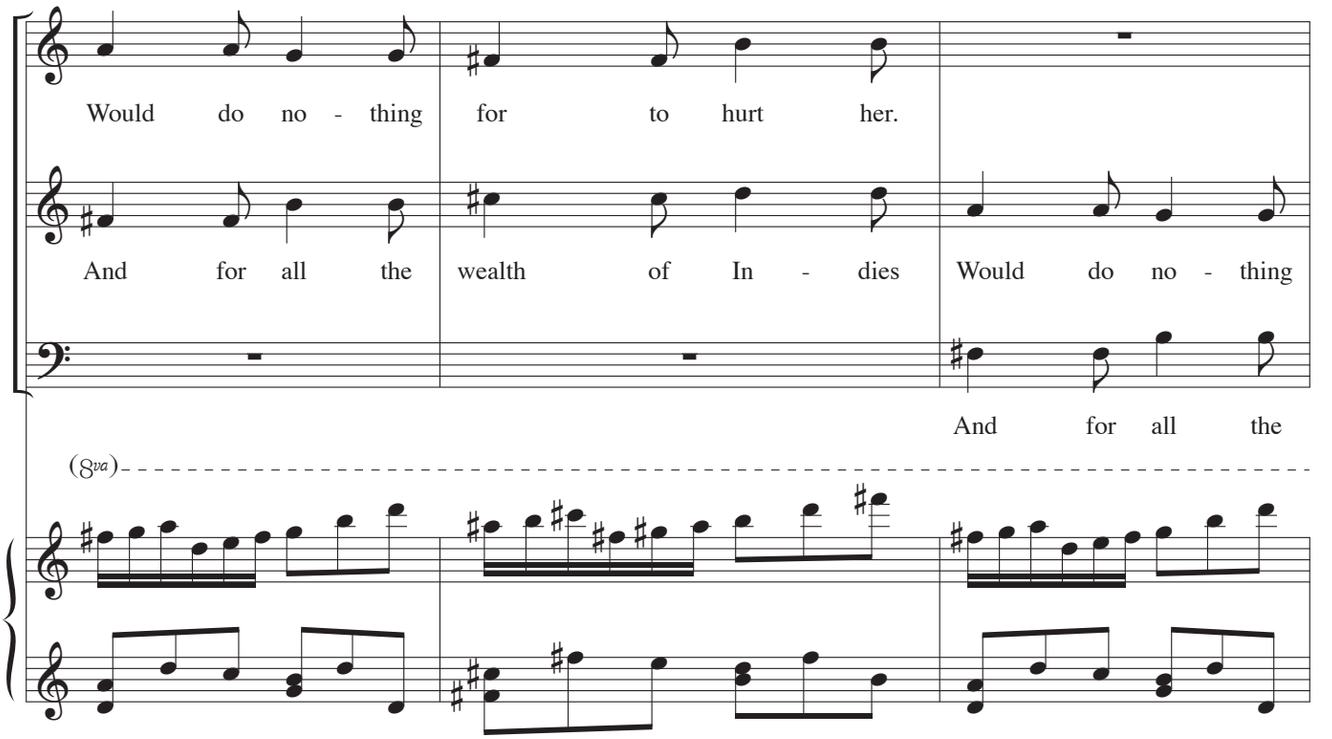

Would you know how first he met her?
Would you know how first he met her?
Would you know how first he met her?

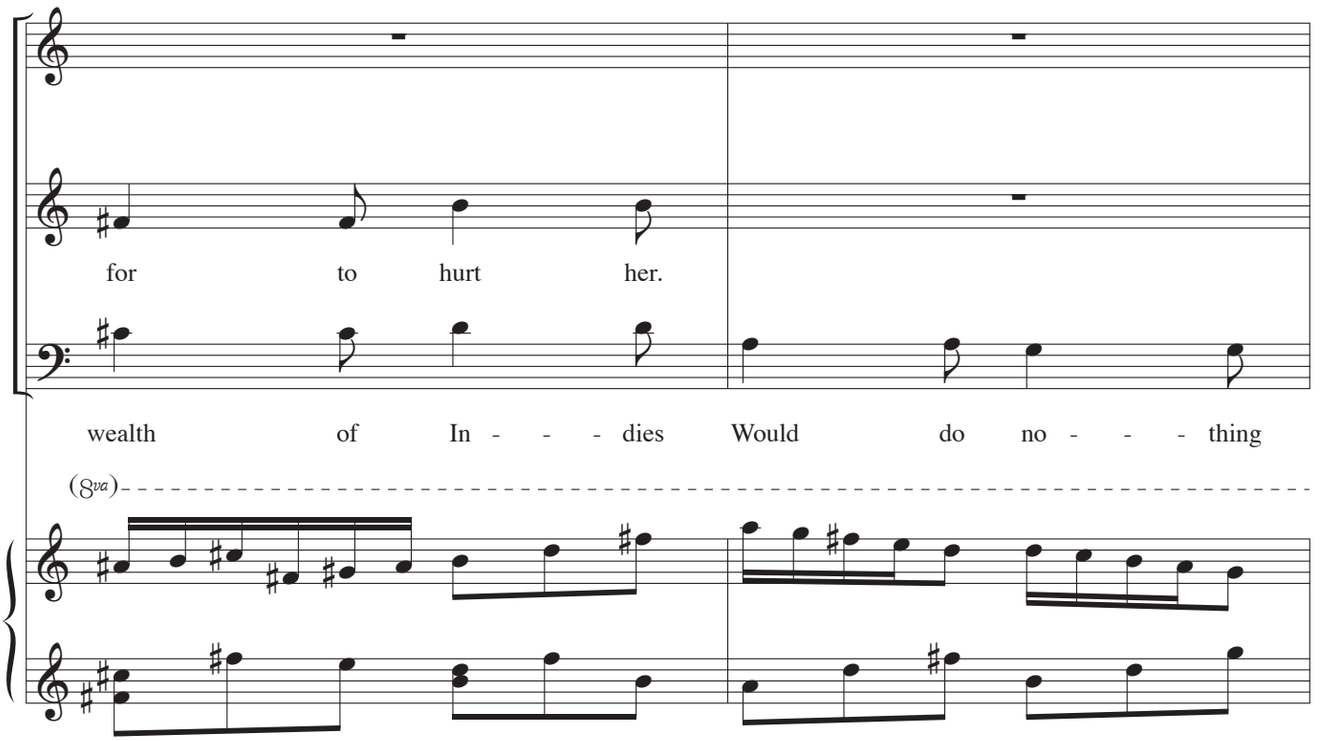

She was cut - ting bread and but - ter
She was cut - ting bread and but - ter
She was cut - ting bread and but - ter

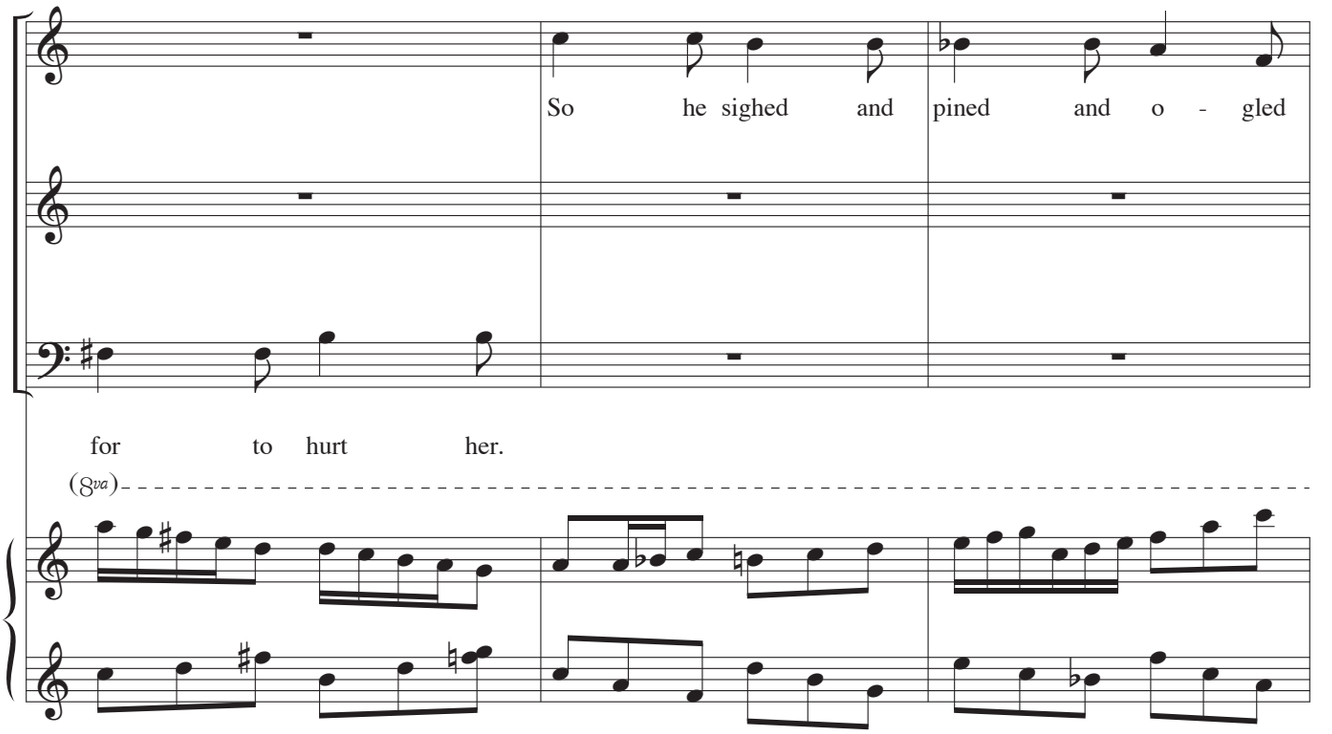

Char - lotte was a mar - ried la - dy
8va

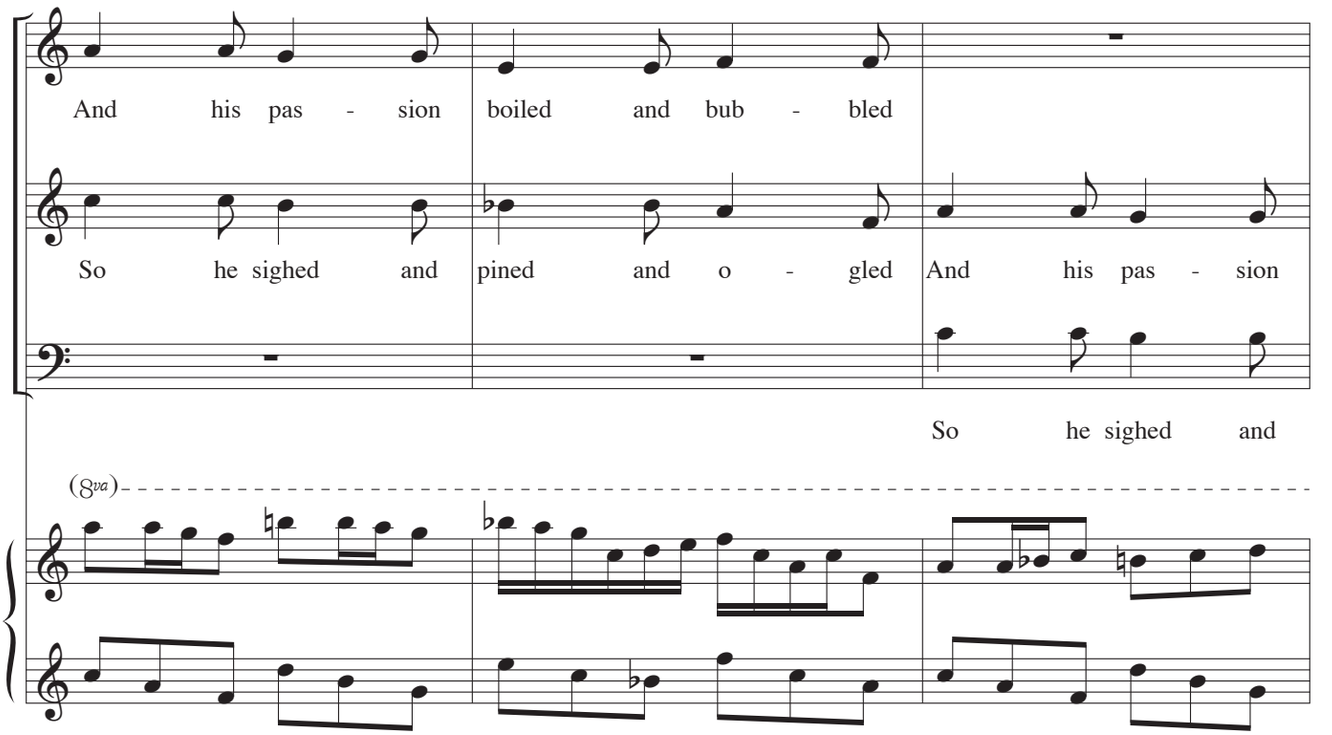

And a mo - ral man was Wer - ther
Char - lotte was a mar - ried la - dy And a mo - ral
Char - lotte was a
(8va)

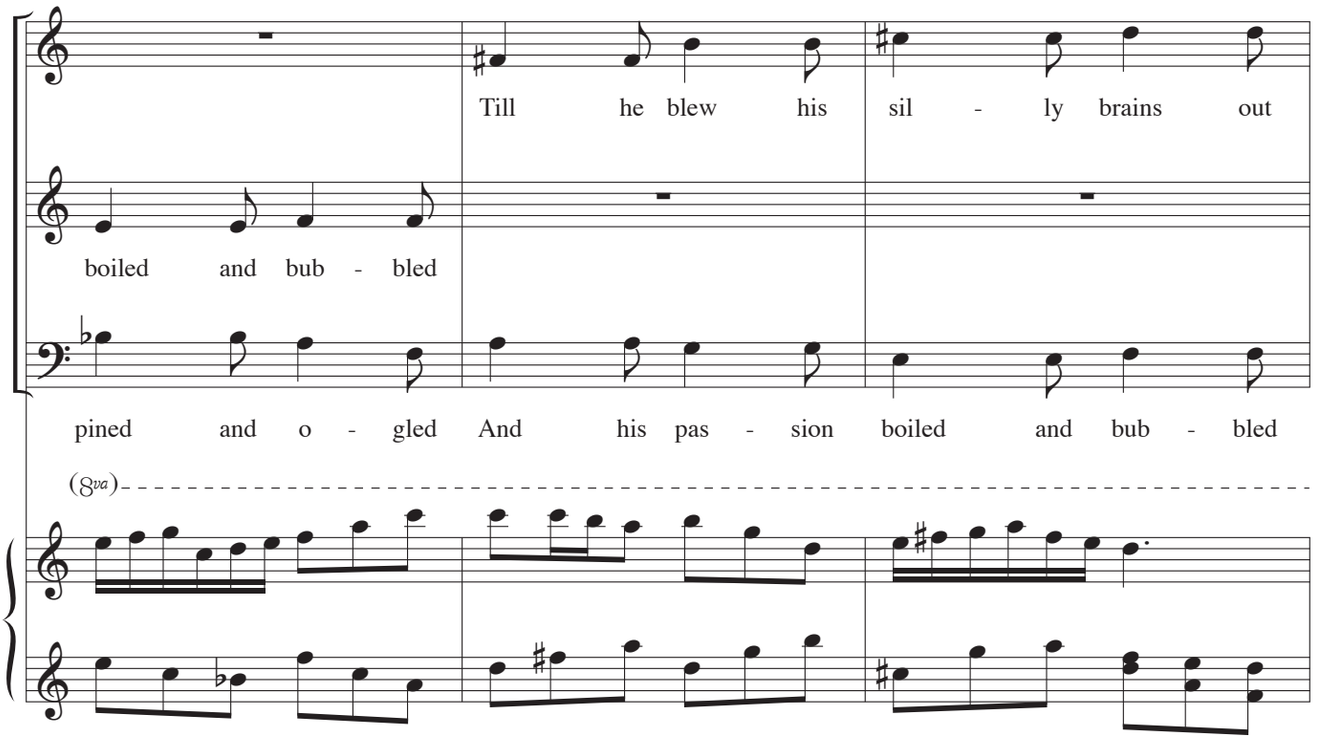

And for all the wealth of In - dies
man was Wer - ther
mar - ried la - dy And a mo - ral man was Wer - ther
(8va)

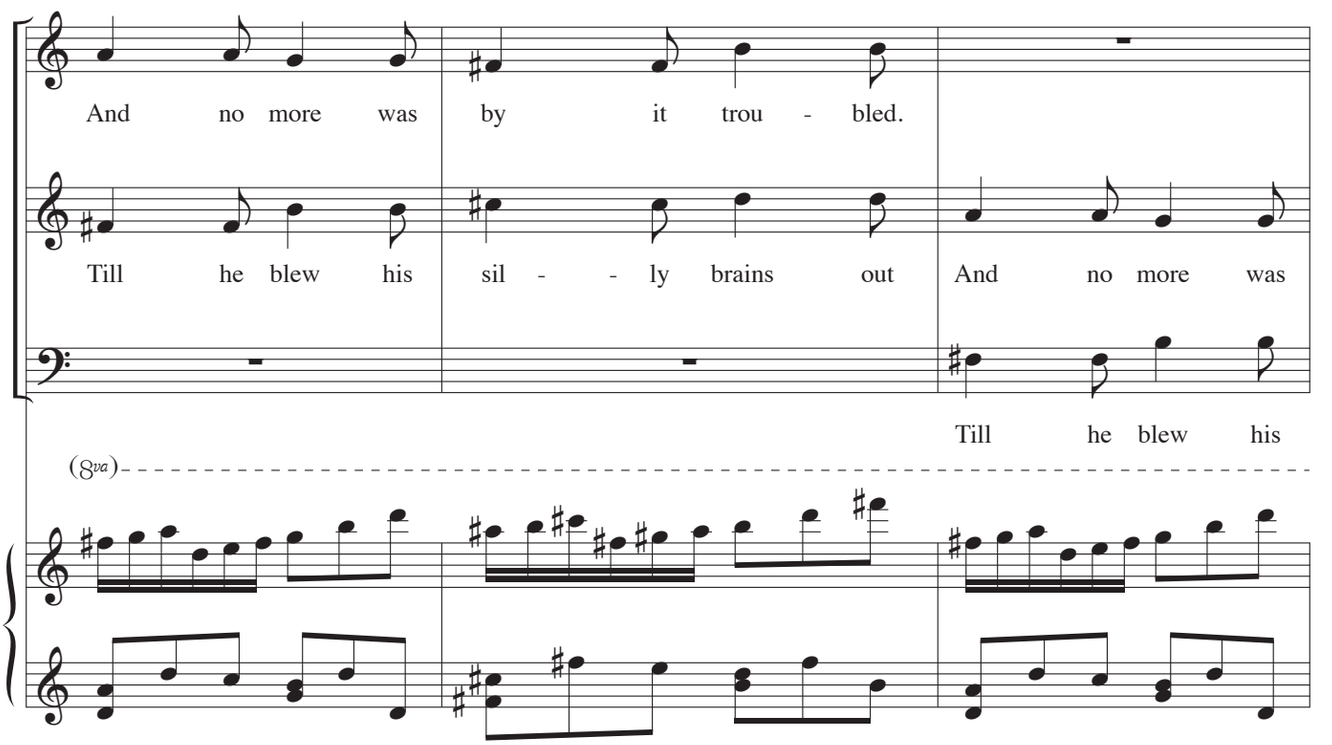

Would do no - thing for to hurt her.
And for all the wealth of In - dies Would do no - thing
And for all the
(8va)

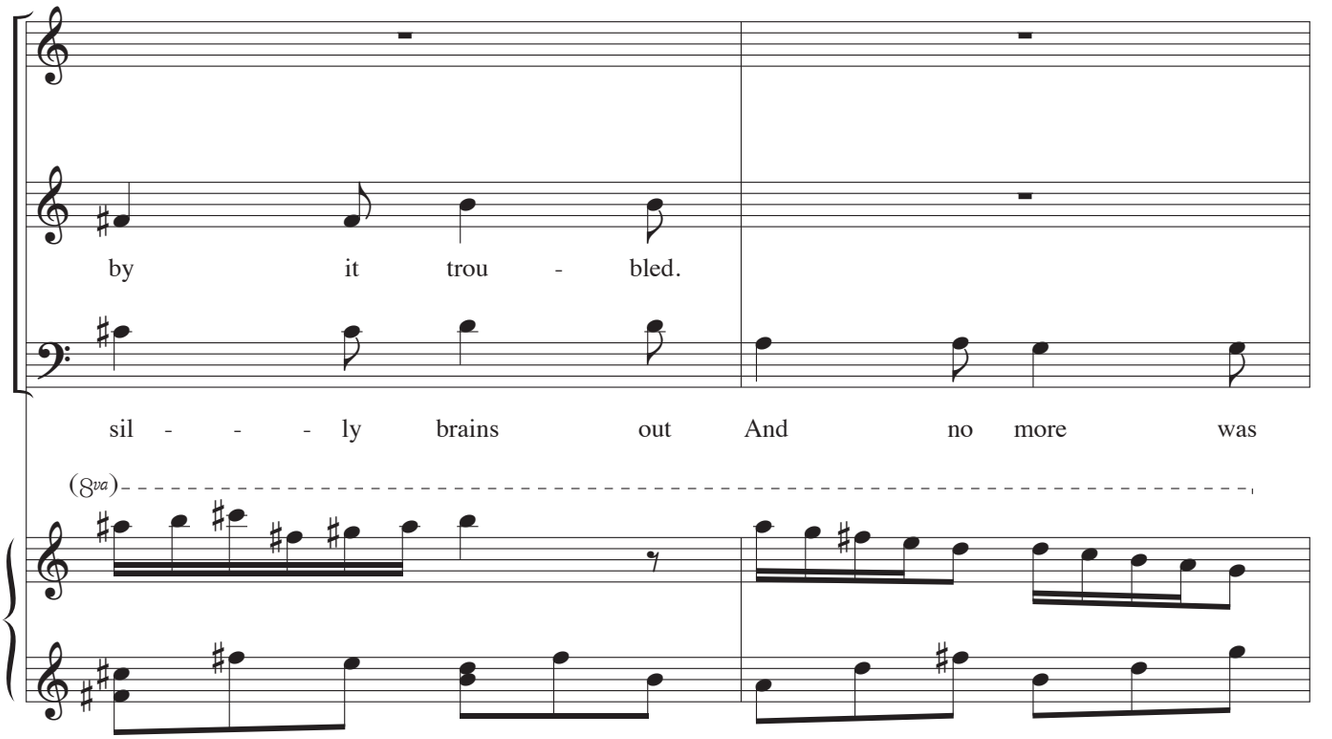

for to hurt her.
wealth of In - - - dies Would do no - - - thing
(8va)

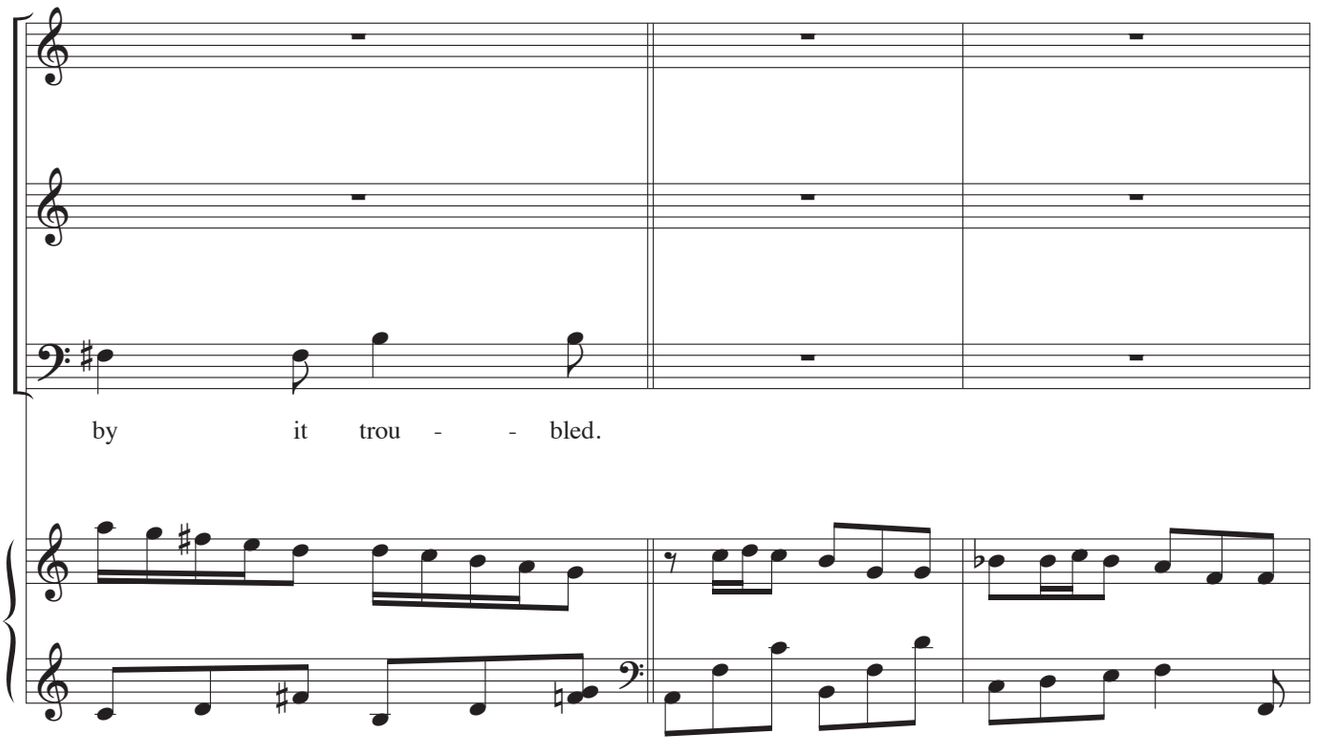

So he sighed and pined and o - gled
for to hurt her.
(8va)

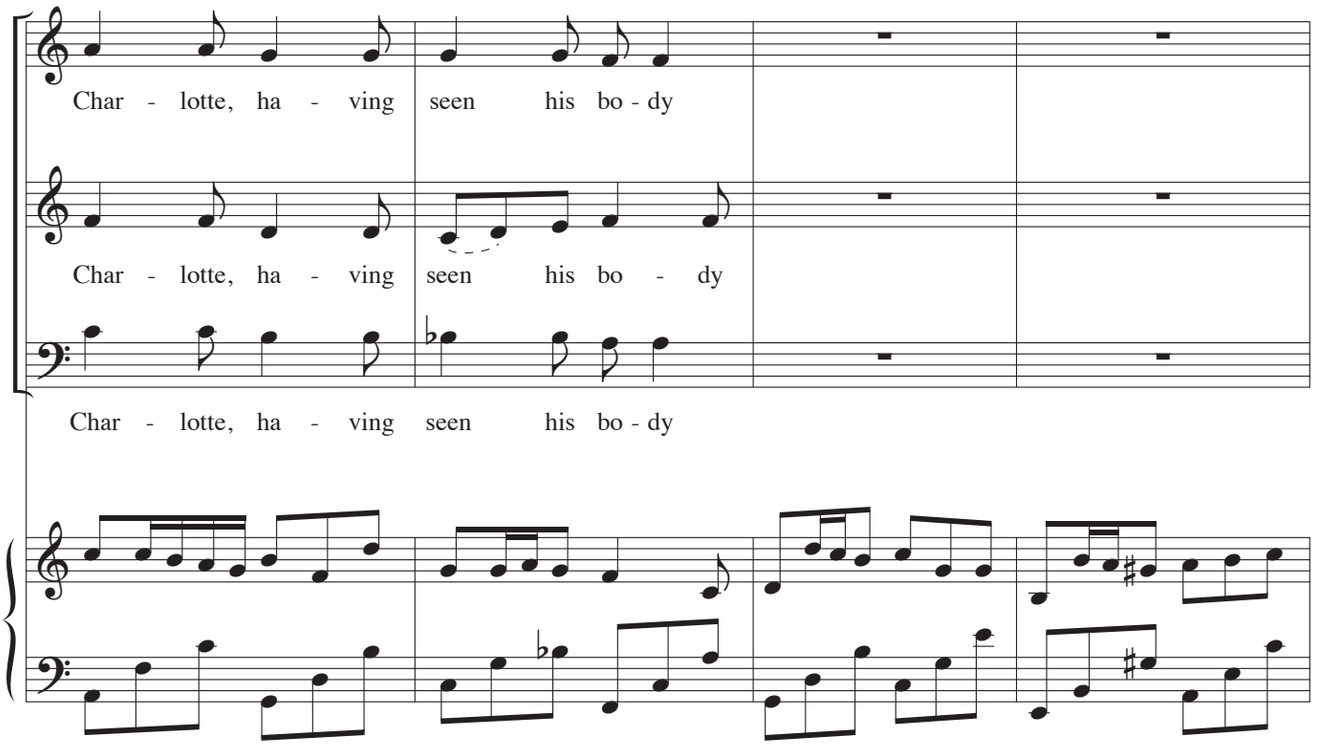

And his pas - sion boiled and bub - bled
So he sighed and pined and o - gled And his pas - sion
So he sighed and
(8va)

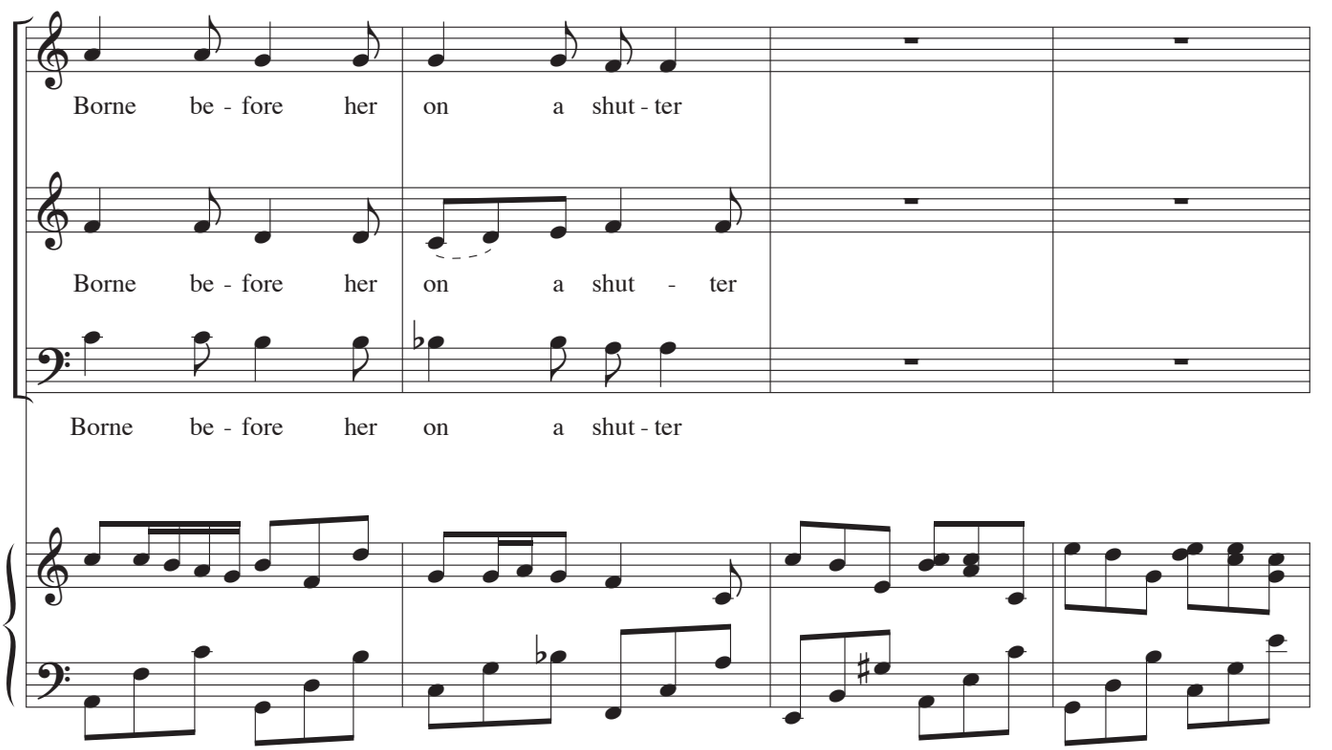

Till he blew his sil - ly brains out
boiled and bub - bled
pined and o - gled And his pas - sion boiled and bub - bled
(8va)

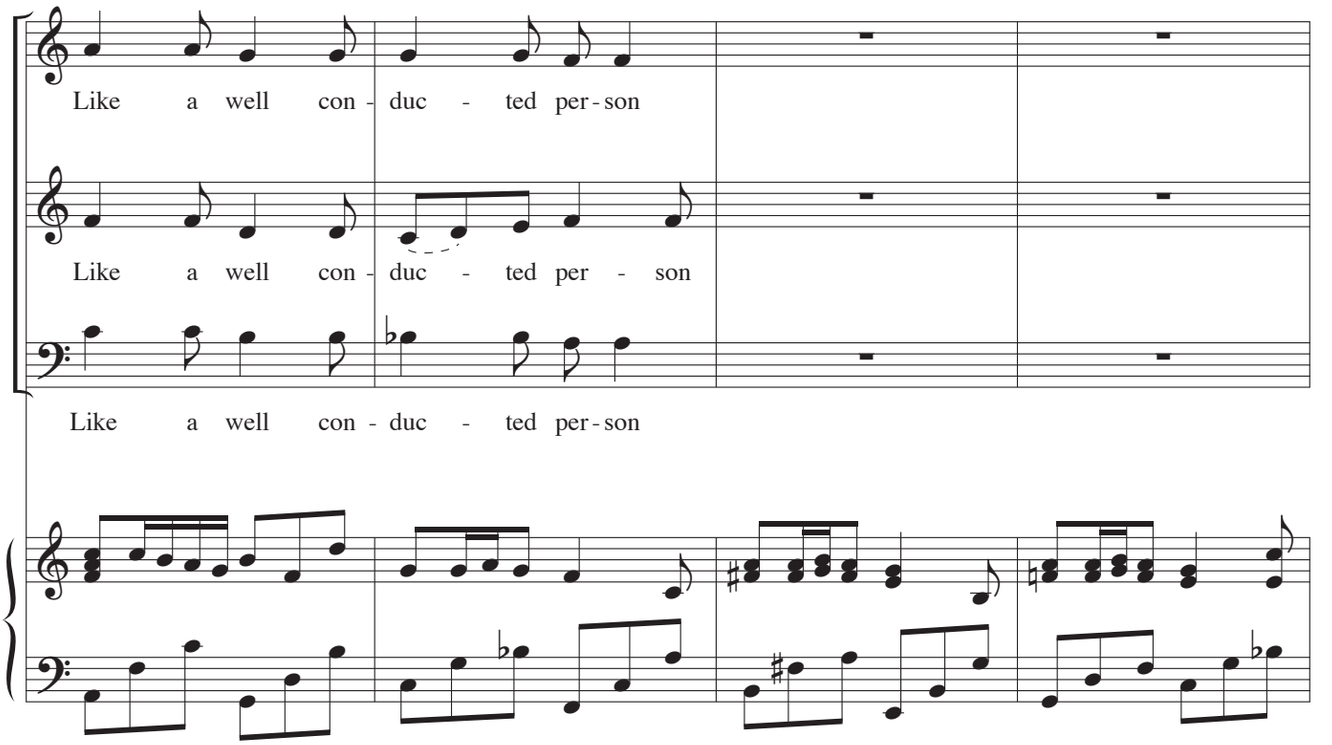

And no more was by it trou - bled.
Till he blew his sil - - ly brains out And no more was
Till he blew his
(8va)

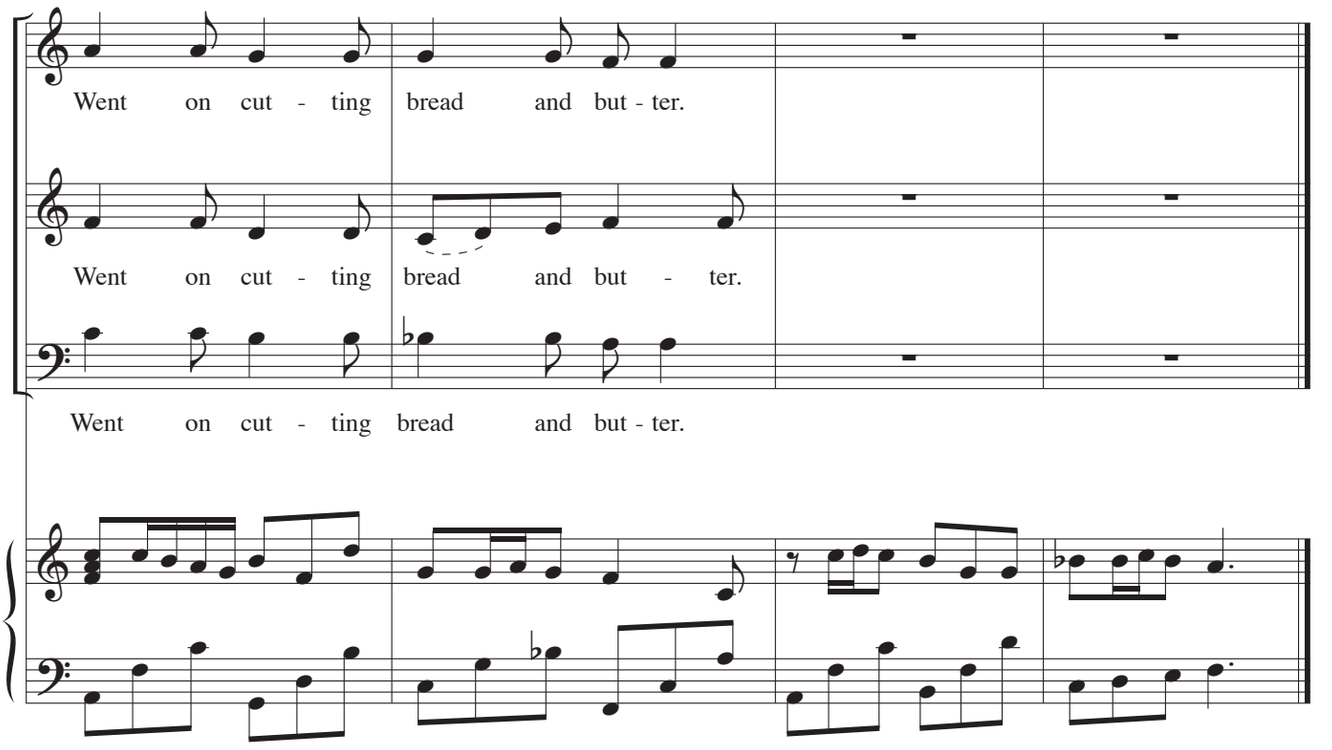

by it trou - bled.
sil - - - ly brains out And no more was
(8va)


by it trou - - bled.


Char - lotte, ha - ving seen his bo - dy
Char - lotte, ha - ving seen his bo - dy
Char - lotte, ha - ving seen his bo - dy


Borne be - fore her on a shut - ter
Borne be - fore her on a shut - ter
Borne be - fore her on a shut - ter


Like a well con - duc - ted per - son
Like a well con - duc - ted per - son
Like a well con - duc - ted per - son

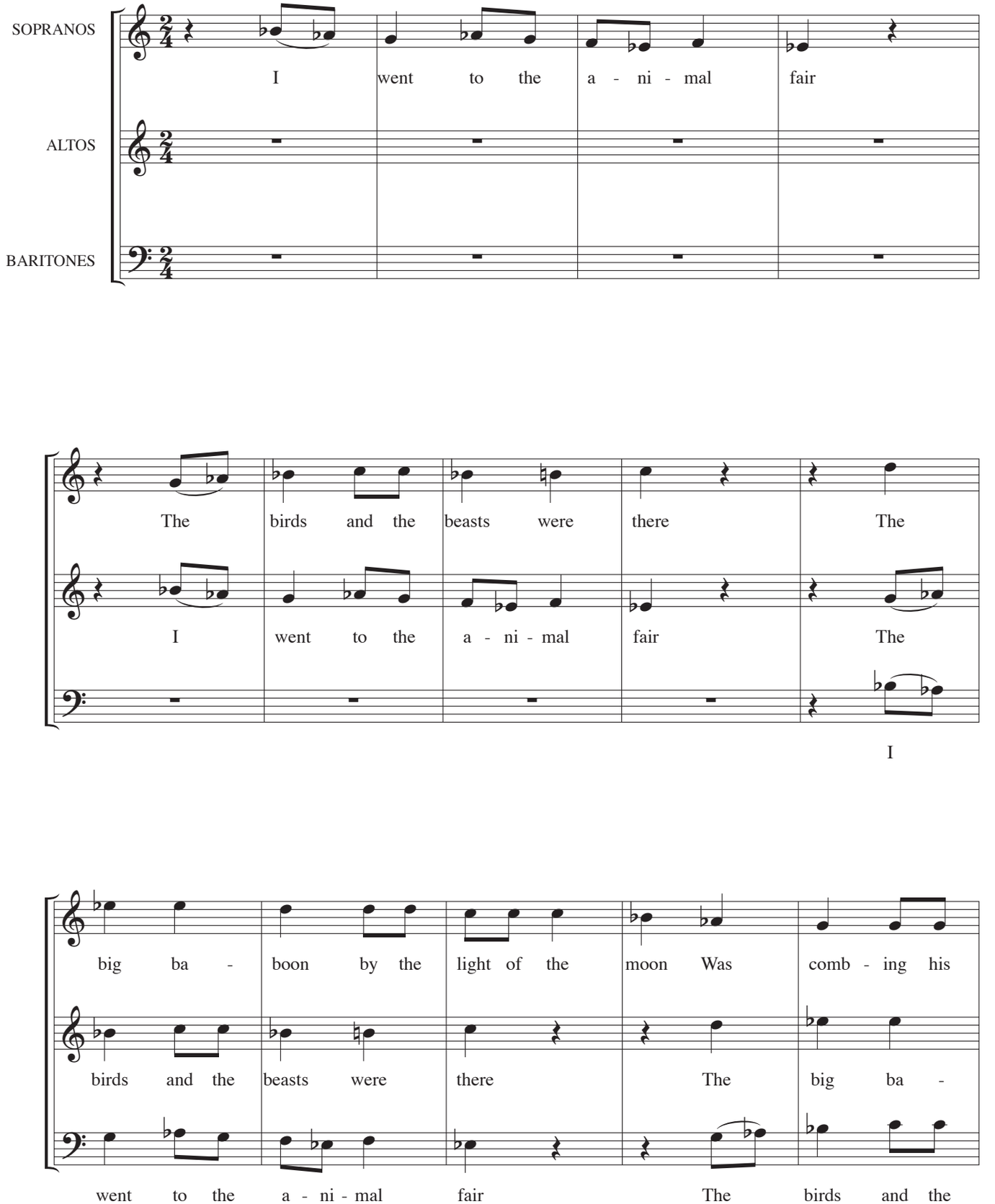

Went on cut - ting bread and but - ter.
Went on cut - ting bread and but - ter.
Went on cut - ting bread and but - ter.

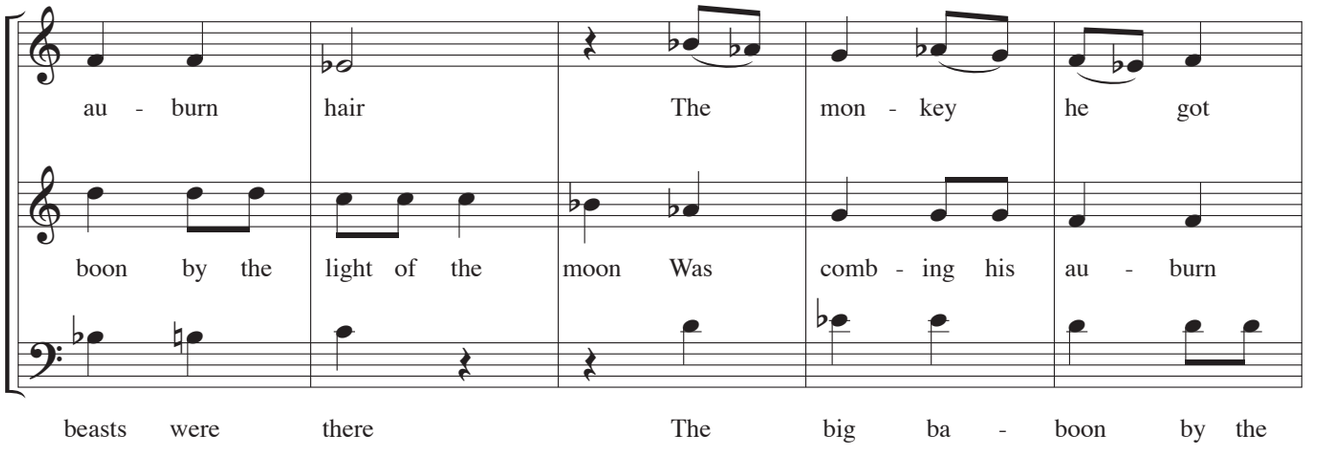
FOUR CANONIC SONGS no. 2

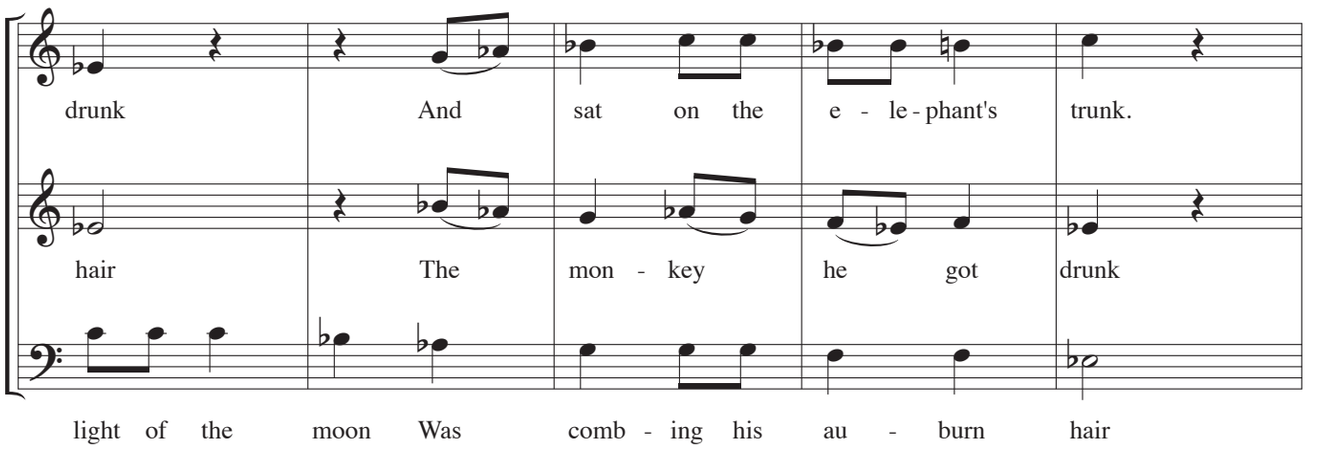
ANIMAL FAIR

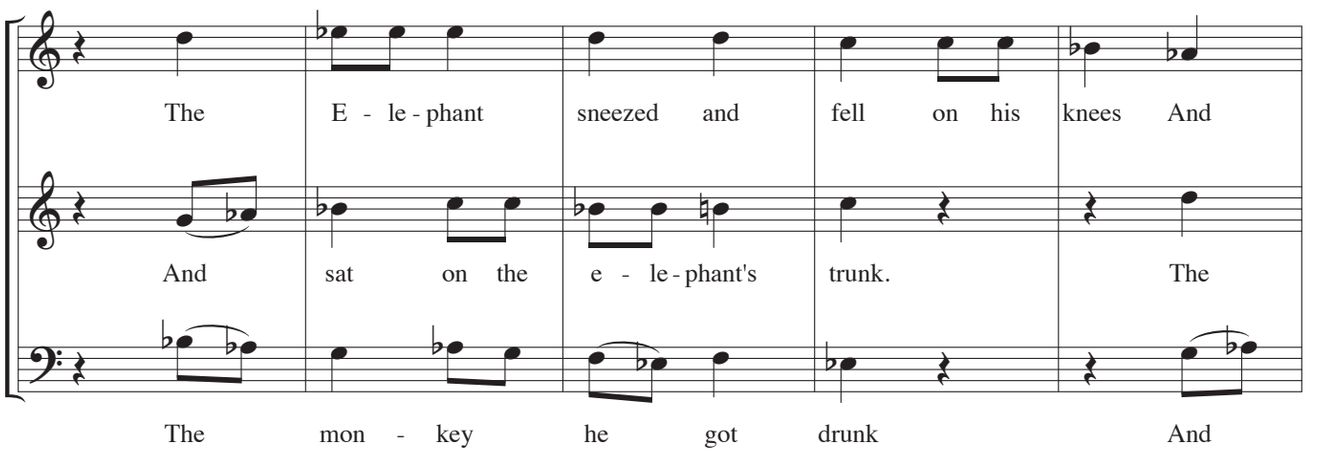
Vivo! ∞ = 200

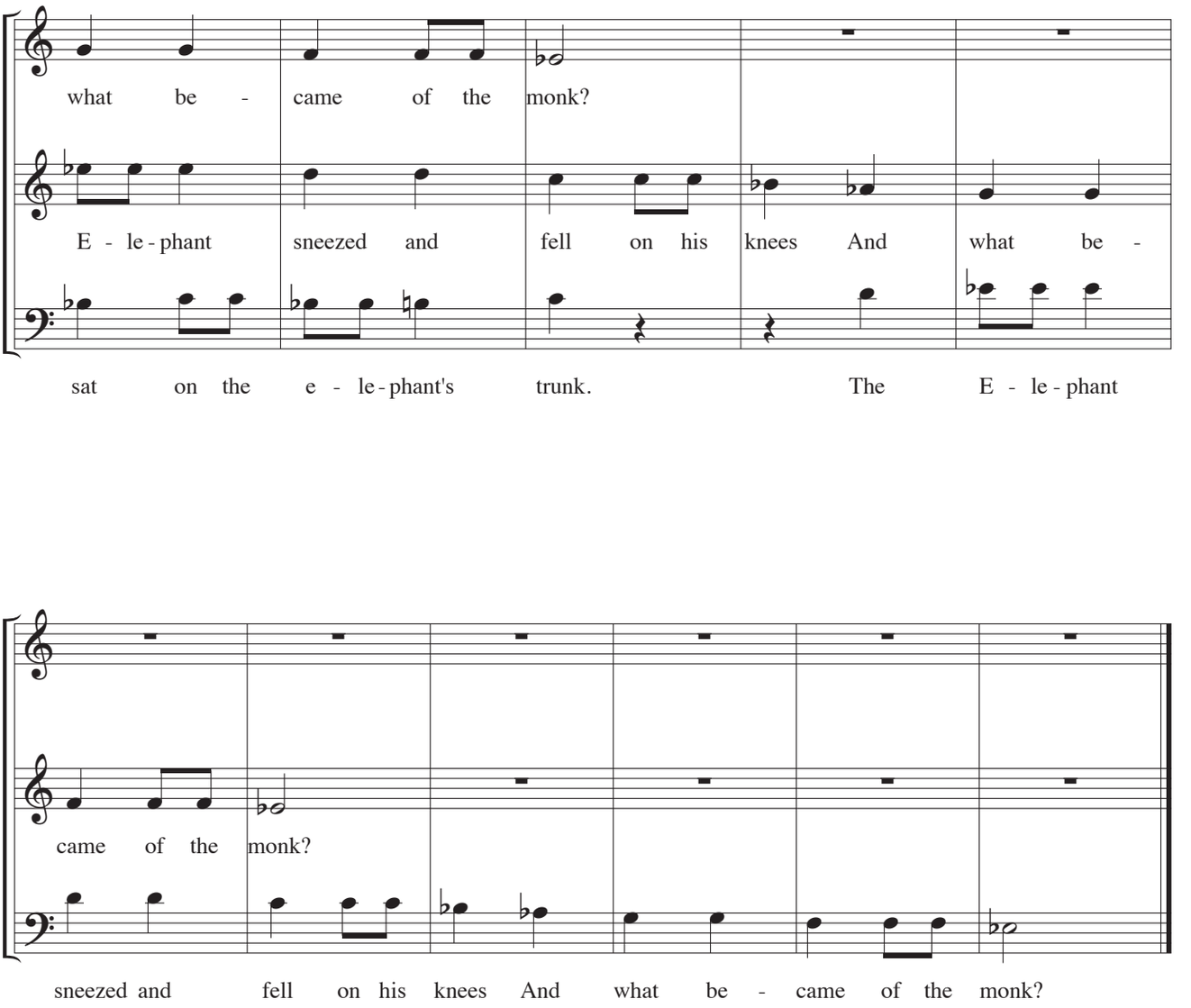
anon




au - burn hair The mon - key he got
boon by the light of the moon Was comb - ing his au - burn
beasts were there The big ba - boon by the


drunk And sat on the e - le - phant's trunk.
hair The mon - key he got drunk
light of the moon Was comb - ing his au - burn hair


The E - le - phant sneezed and fell on his knees And
And sat on the e - le - phant's trunk. The
The mon - key he got drunk And

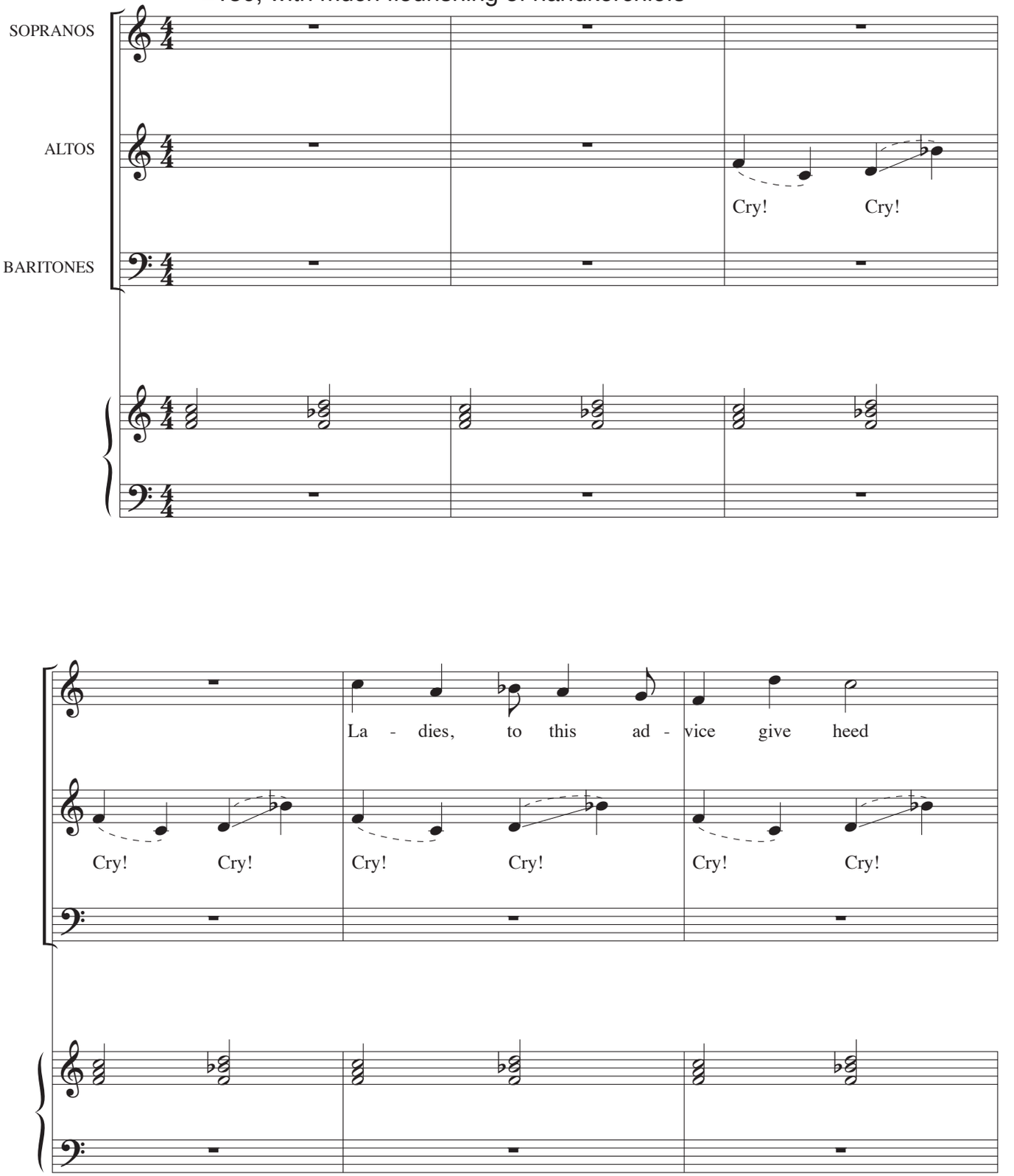

what be - came of the monk?
E - le - phant sneezed and fell on his knees And what be -
sat on the e - le - phant's trunk. The E - le - phant
came of the monk?
sneezed and fell on his knees And what be - came of the monk?

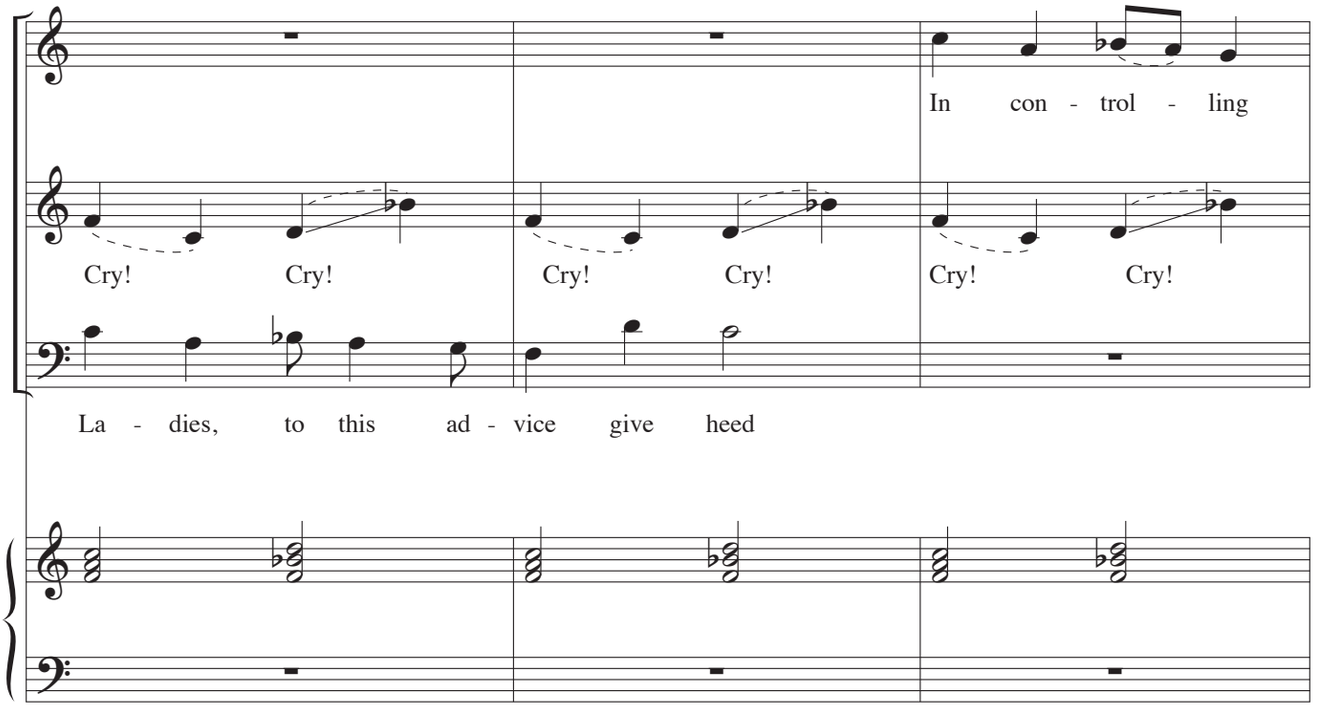
FOUR CANONIC SONGS no. 3

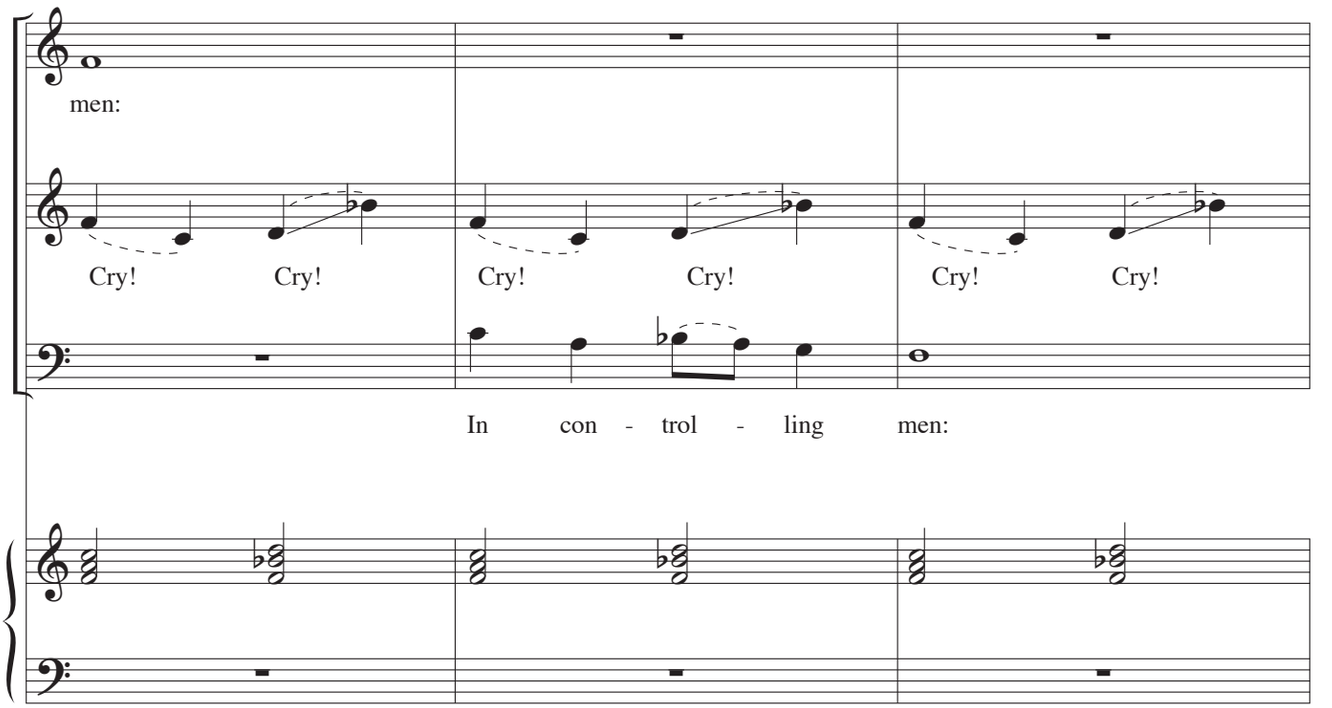
ADVICE

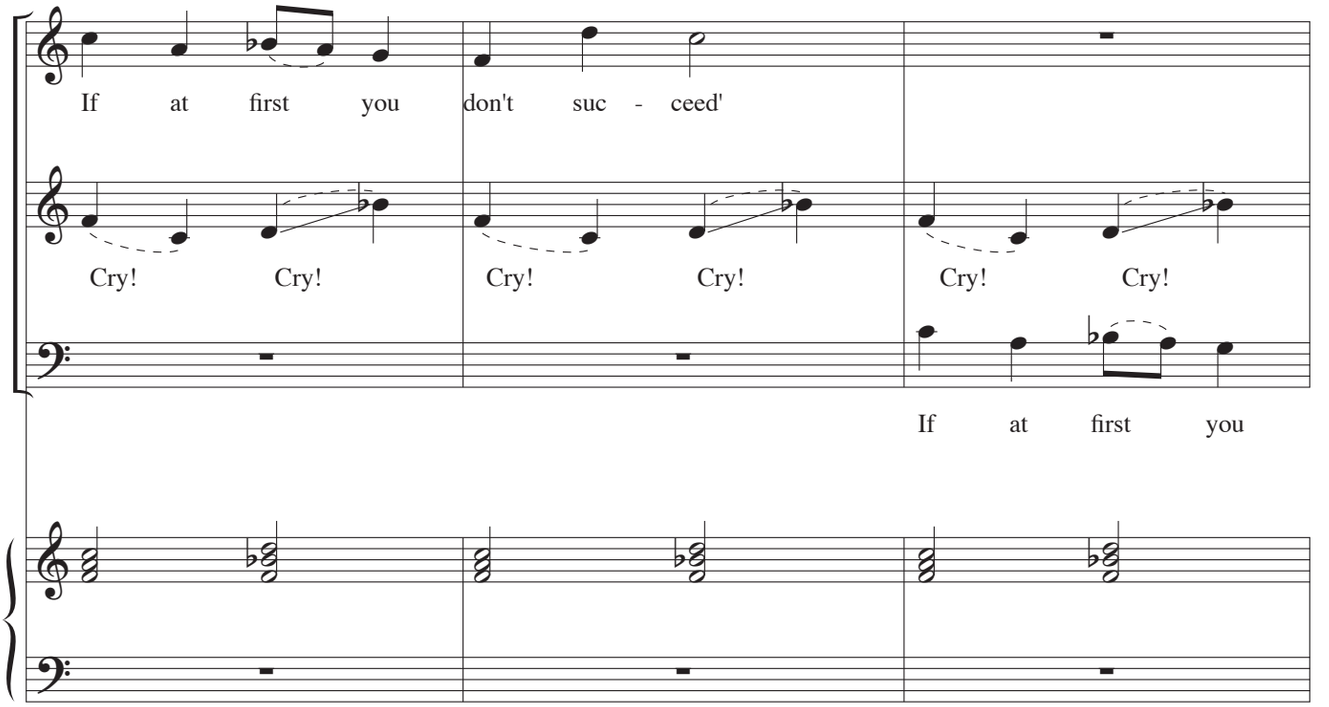
anon

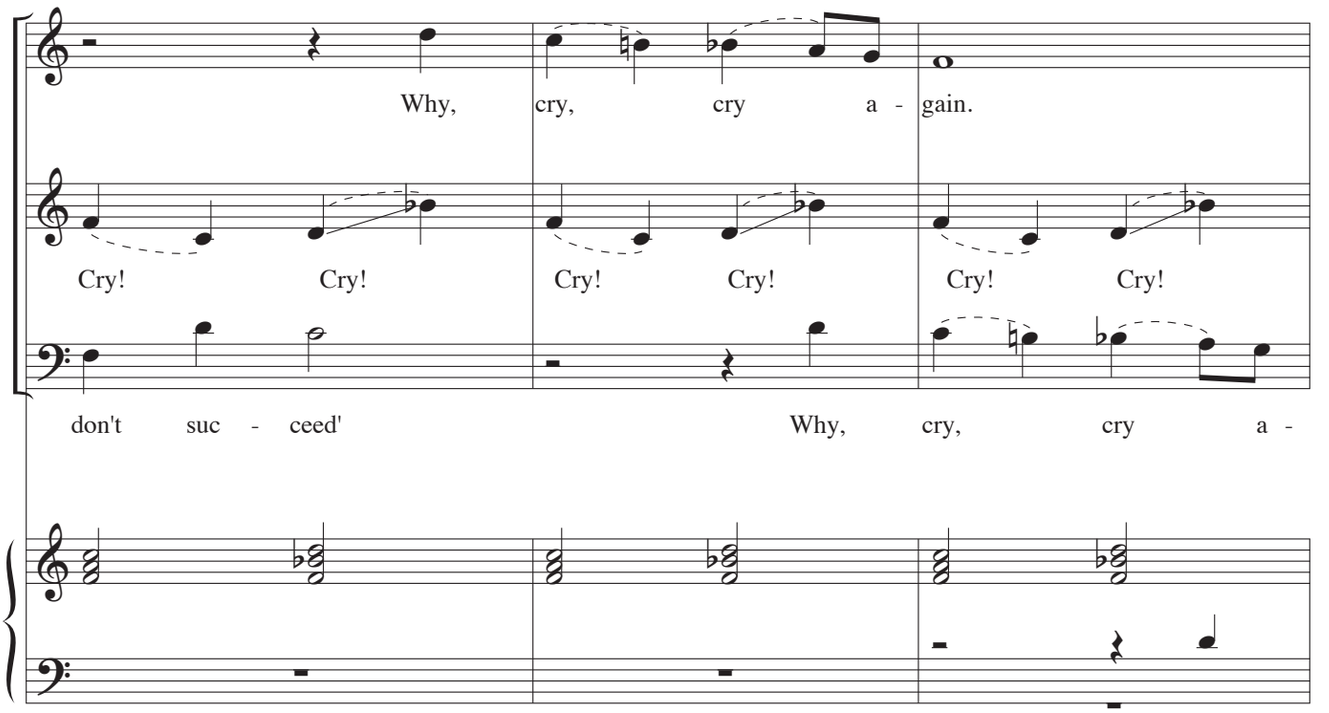
∞=150, with much flourishing of handkerchiefs

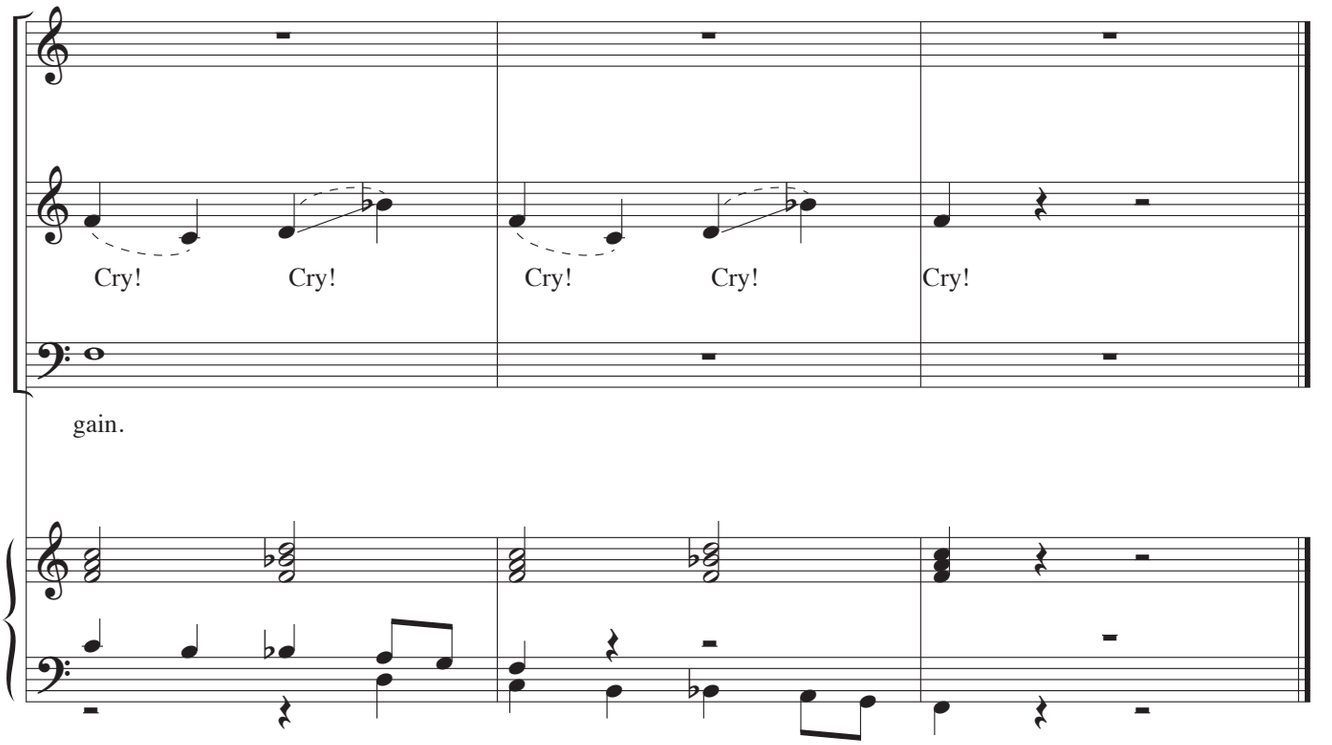



In con - trol - ling
Cry! Cry! Cry! Cry! Cry! Cry!
La - dies, to this ad - vice give heed


men:
Cry! Cry! Cry! Cry! Cry! Cry!
In con - trol - ling men:


If at first you don't suc - ceed'
Cry! Cry! Cry! Cry! Cry! Cry!
If at first you

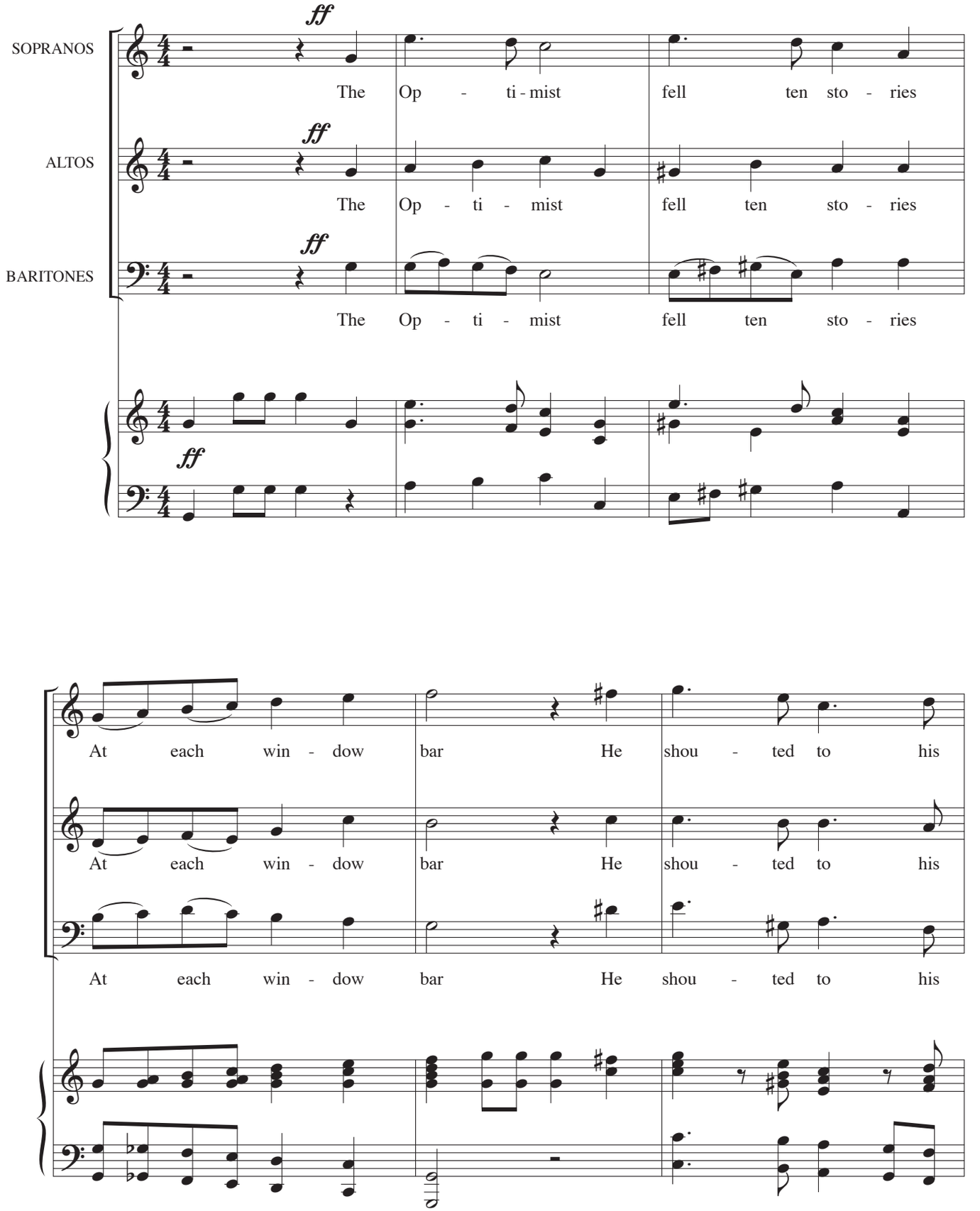

Why, cry, cry a - gain.
Cry! Cry! Cry! Cry! Cry! Cry!
don't suc - ceed' Why, cry, cry a -

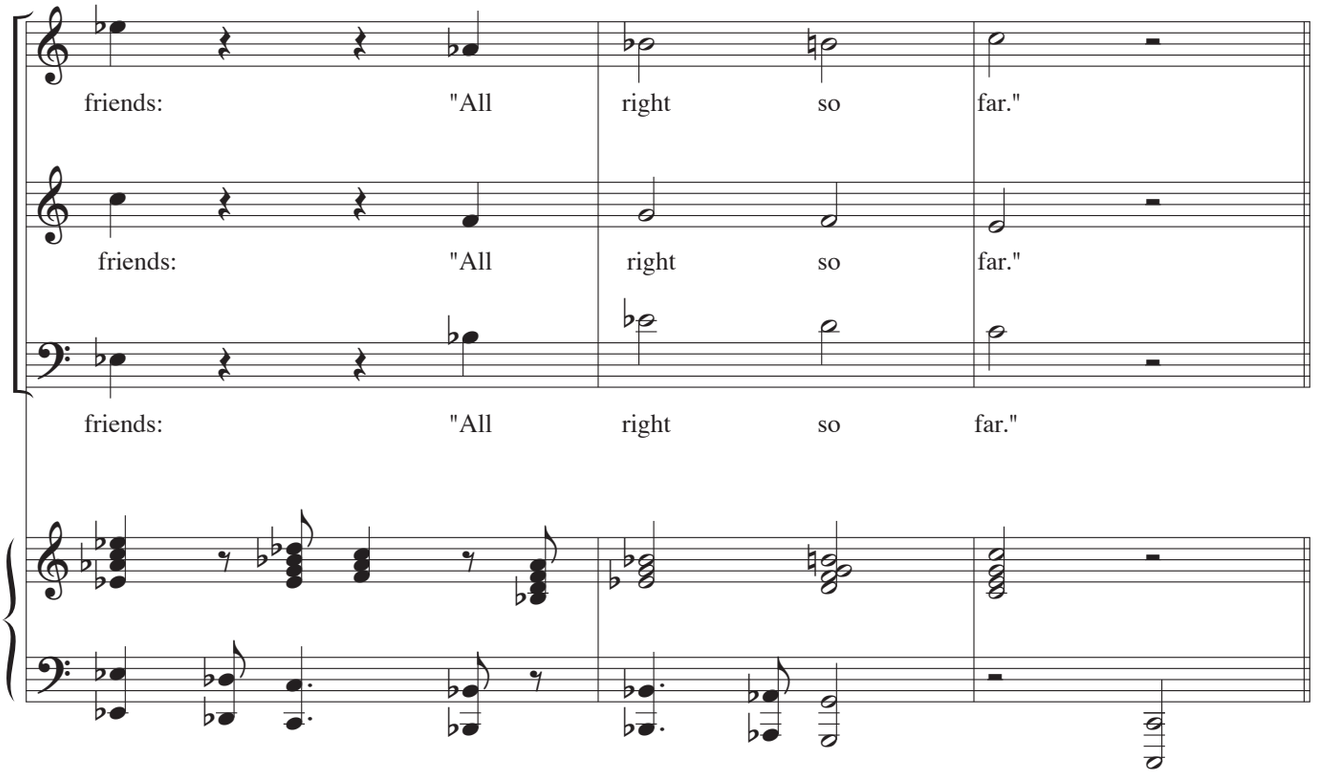

Cry!
Cry!
Cry!
Cry!
Cry!
gain.

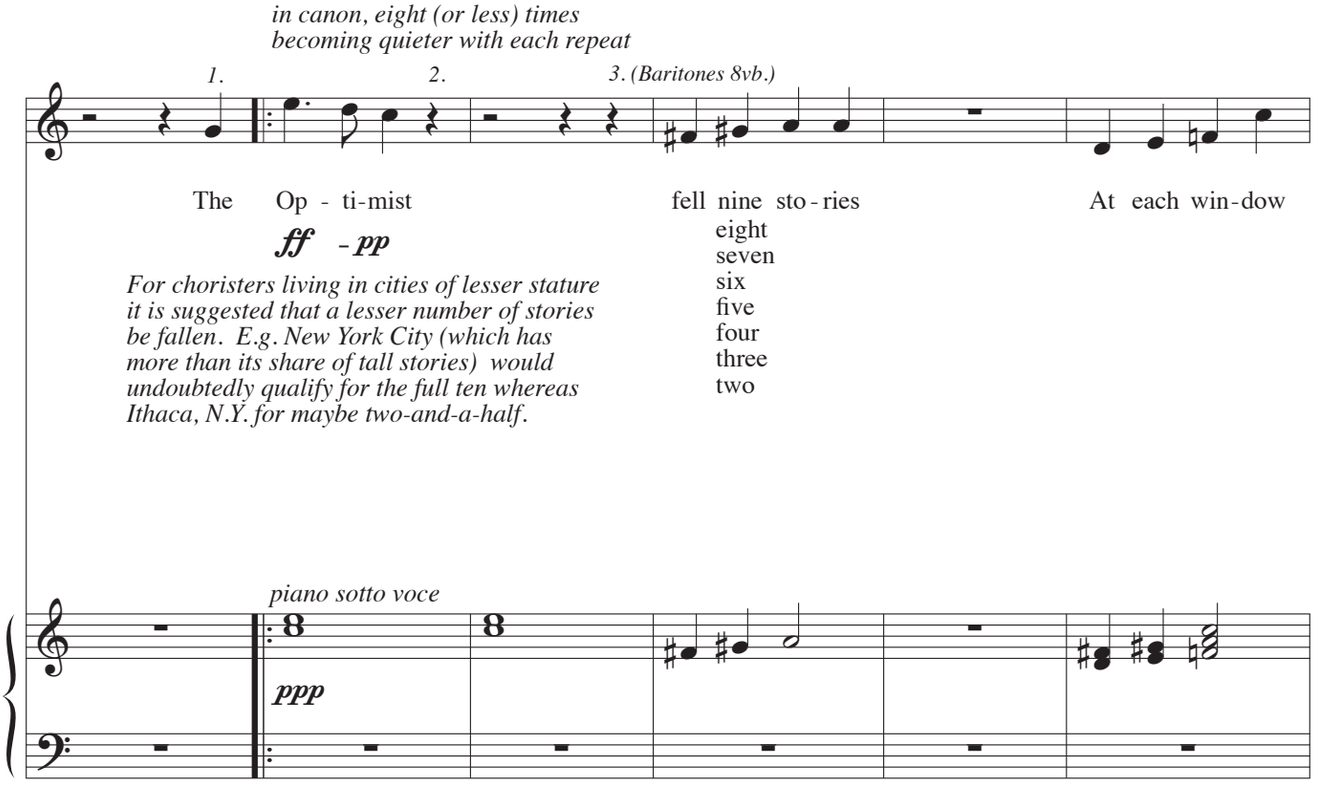
FOUR CANONIC SONGS no. 4

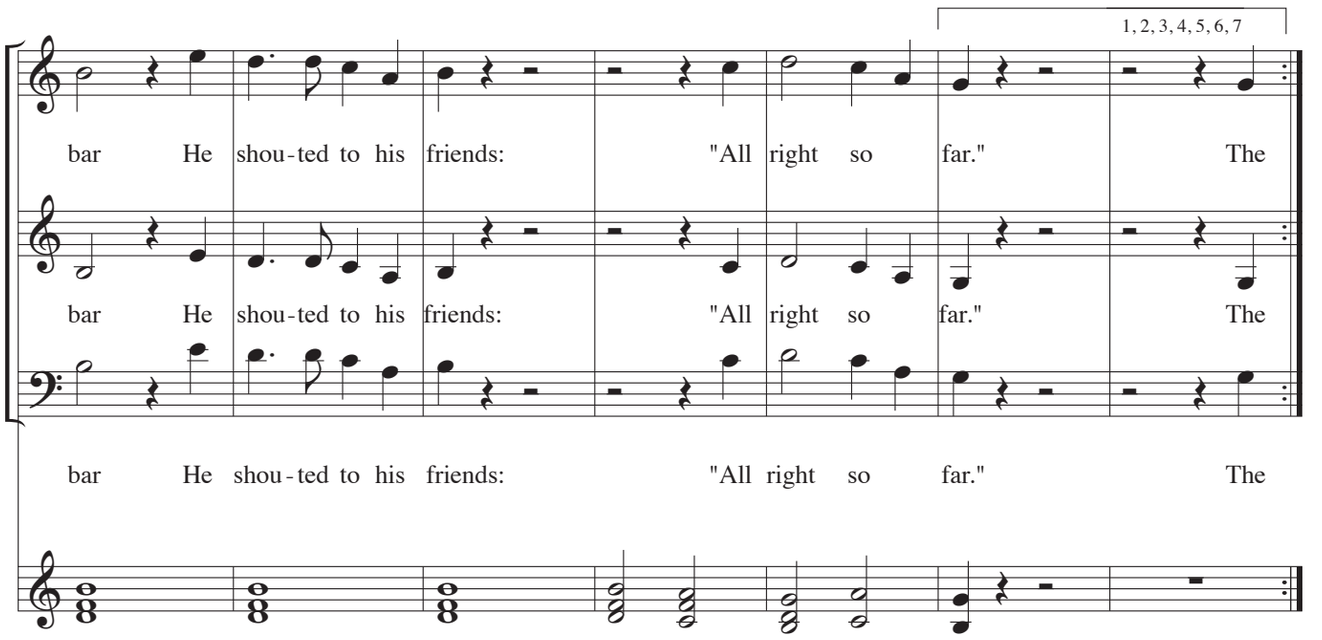
THE OPTIMIST

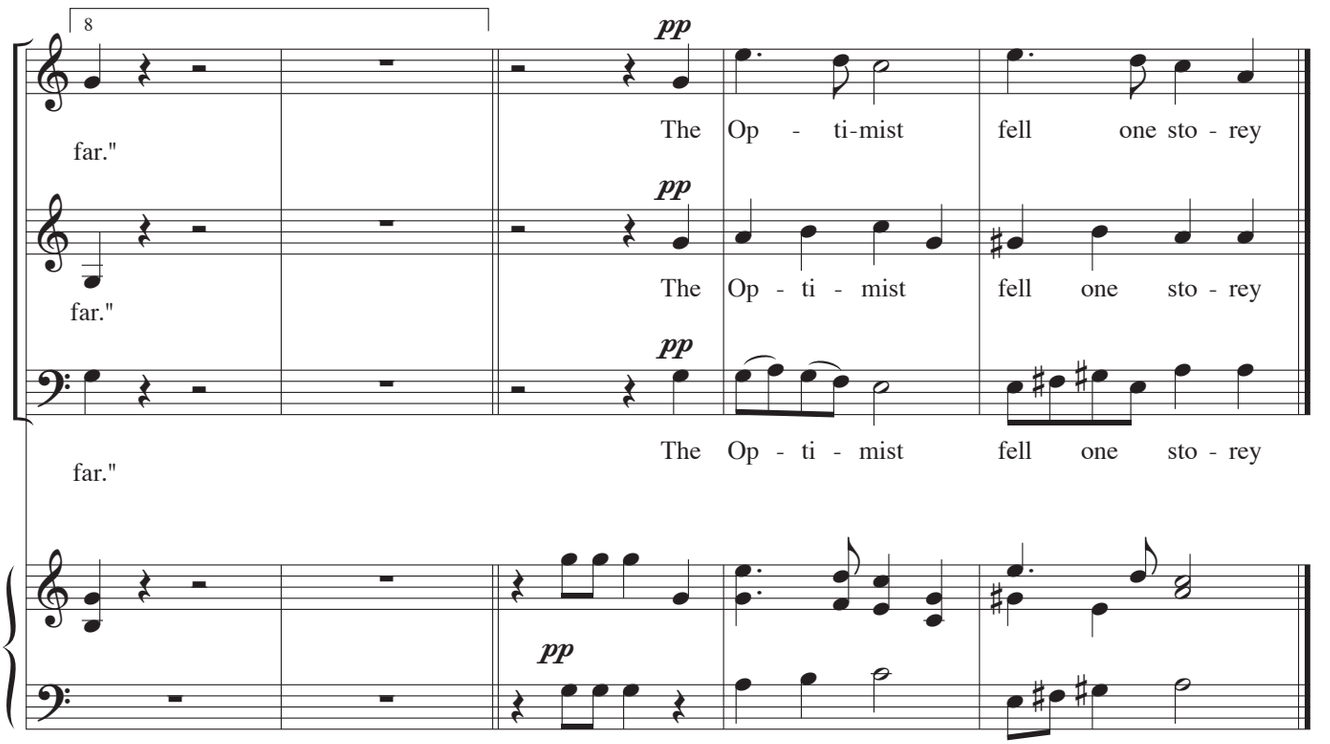
∞ =200, with fading hope *anon*




friends: "All right so far."
friends: "All right so far."
friends: "All right so far."


in canon, eight (or less) times
becoming quieter with each repeat
1.
2.
3. (Baritones 8vb.)
The Op - ti-mist
fell nine sto - ries
eight
seven
six
five
four
three
two
At each win-dow
ff - pp
For choristers living in cities of lesser stature it is suggested that a lesser number of stories be fallen. E.g. New York City (which has more than its share of tall stories) would undoubtedly qualify for the full ten whereas Ithaca, N.Y. for maybe two-and-a-half.
piano sotto voce
ppp


1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7
bar He shou-ted to his friends: "All right so far." The
bar He shou-ted to his friends: "All right so far." The
bar He shou-ted to his friends: "All right so far." The


8
pp
The Op - ti-mist fell one sto - rey
far."
pp
The Op - ti - mist fell one sto - rey
far."
pp
The Op - ti - mist fell one sto - rey
far."
pp