

Inna G. Onofrei

# LULLABY

*for SATB a cappella*

**(2017)**

text by Alfred Lord Tennyson (1809-1892)

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# Lullaby (2017)

for unaccompanied chorus SATB

Text: Alfred Lord Tennyson (1809-1892)

Duration: 3:30 minutes

Sweet and low, sweet and low,  
Wind of the western sea,  
Low, low, breathe and blow,  
Wind of the western sea!  
Over the rolling waters go,  
Come from the dying moon, and blow,  
Blow him again to me;  
While my little one, while my pretty one, sleeps.

Sleep and rest, sleep and rest,  
Father will come to thee soon;  
Rest, rest, on mother's breast,  
Father will come to thee soon;  
Father will come to his babe in the nest,  
Silver sails all out of the west  
Under the silver moon:  
Sleep, my little one, sleep, my pretty one, sleep.

## Program Notes

The “**Lullaby**” (2017) is a song scored for a mixed choir, set to an excerpt from *The Princess*, one of Alfred Lord Tennyson's poems, published in 1847. It is a children's song, sung by a mother to a baby to calm him down. This poem was chosen for its beautiful, poetic and calming setting of the blowing wind, the sea and the sails, as well as a simple language.

# LULLABY

for SATB a cappella  
(2017)

Words by  
Alfred Lord Tennyson  
(1809-1882)

Music by  
Inna G. Onofrei

Calmly, with Love ♩ = 80

SOPRANO  
ALTO  
TENOR  
BASS

PIANO (Only for rehearsal)

(Mm) (mm) (mm) Sweet and low, sweet and low,  
(Mm) (mm) (mm) Sweet and low, sweet and low,  
(Mm) (mm) (mm) Sweet and low, sweet and low,  
(Mm) (mm) (mm) Sweet and low, sweet and low,

Calmly, with Love ♩ = 80

pp p

13 19

mp p

wind of the wes - tern sea, low, low, breathe and blow, wind of the wes - tern sea!  
wind of the wes - tern sea, low, low, breathe and blow, wind of the wes - tern sea!  
wind of the wes - tern sea, low, low, breathe and blow, wind of the wes - tern sea!  
wind of the wes - tern sea, low, low, breathe and blow, wind of the wes - tern sea!

mp p

2 *Restlessly*

25 *mf* *p* *mf* *p sub* *mp*

O-ver the roll - ing wa-ters go, come from the dy - ing moon, and blow, while my lit-tle

O-ver the roll - ing wa-ters go, come from the dy - ing moon, and blow, while my lit-tle

O-ver the roll - ing wa-ters go, come from the dy - ing moon, and blow, blow him a - gain to me;

O-ver the roll - ing wa-ters go, come from the dy - ing moon, and blow, blow him a - gain to me;

*Restlessly*

*mf* *p* *mf* *p sub* *mp*

36 *f* *p* 41 *Calmly*

one, while my pret-ty one, sleeps. Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, fa-ther will come to thee

one, while my pret-ty one, sleeps. Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, fa-ther will come to thee

lit-tle one, while my pret-ty one, sleeps. Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, fa-ther will come to thee

lit-tle one, while my pret-ty one, sleeps. Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, fa-ther will come to thee

*Calmly*