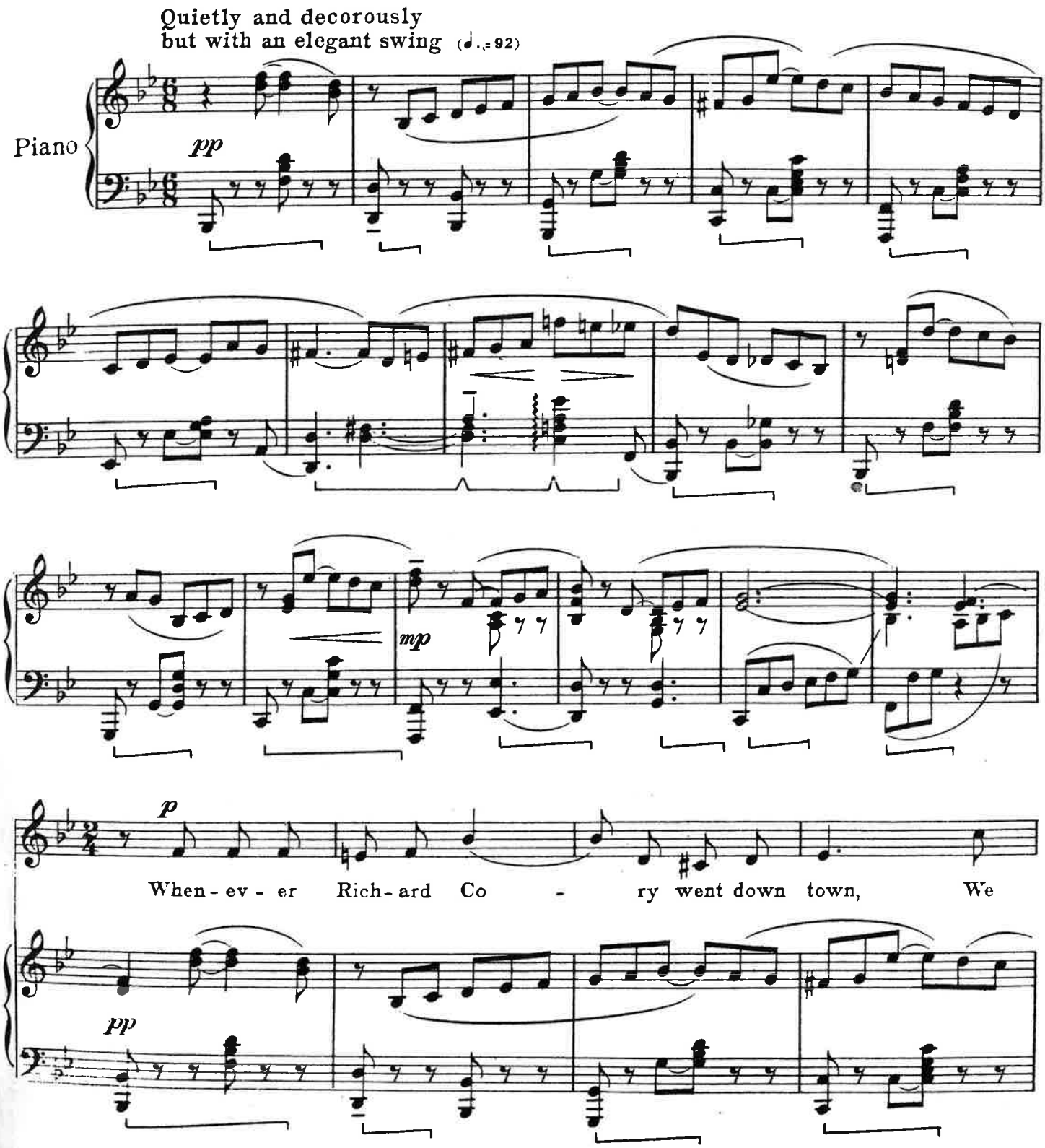
Richard Cory

Low Voice

Duration: 2 min. 4 sec.

Poem by
E. A. Robinson

Music by
JOHN DUKE



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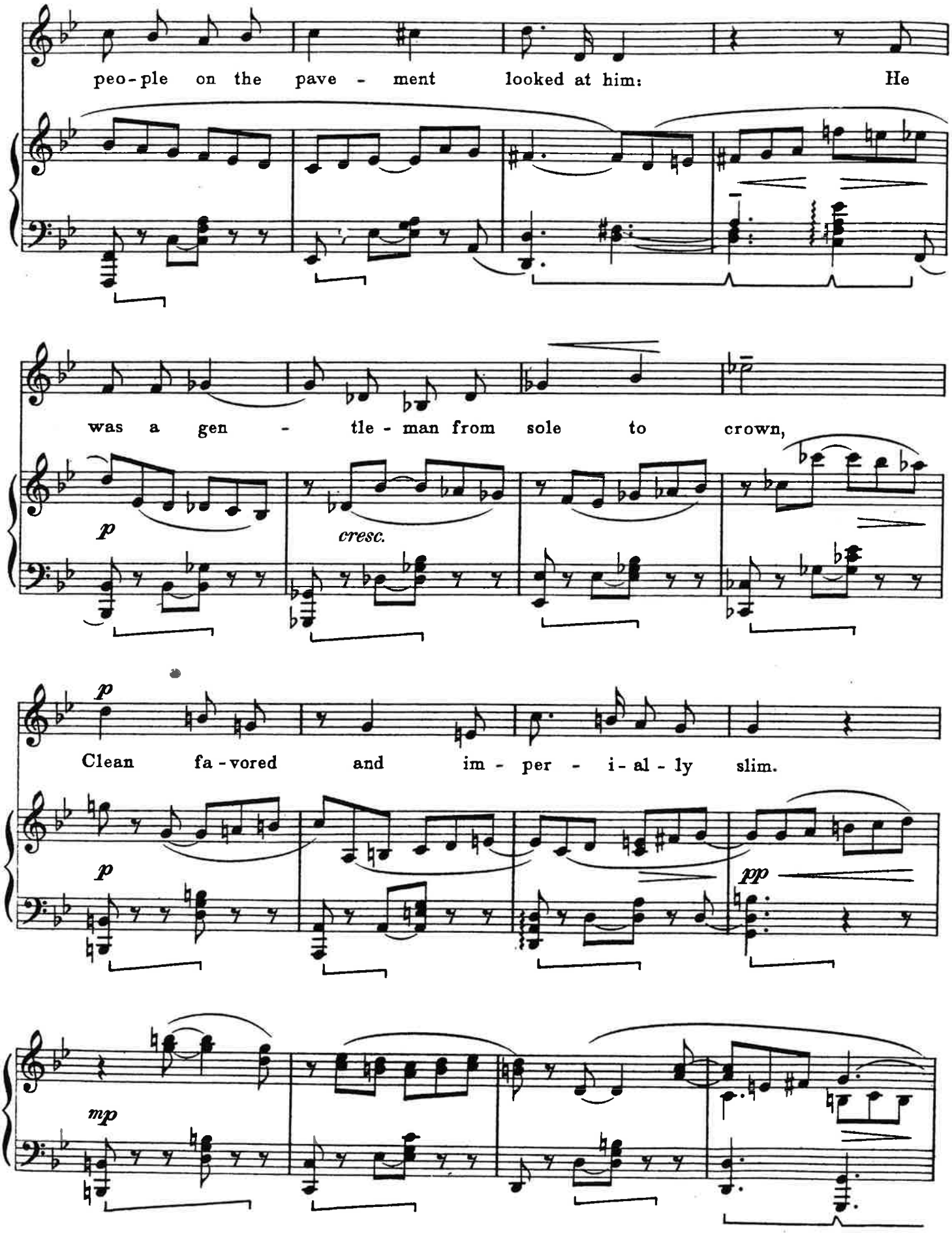
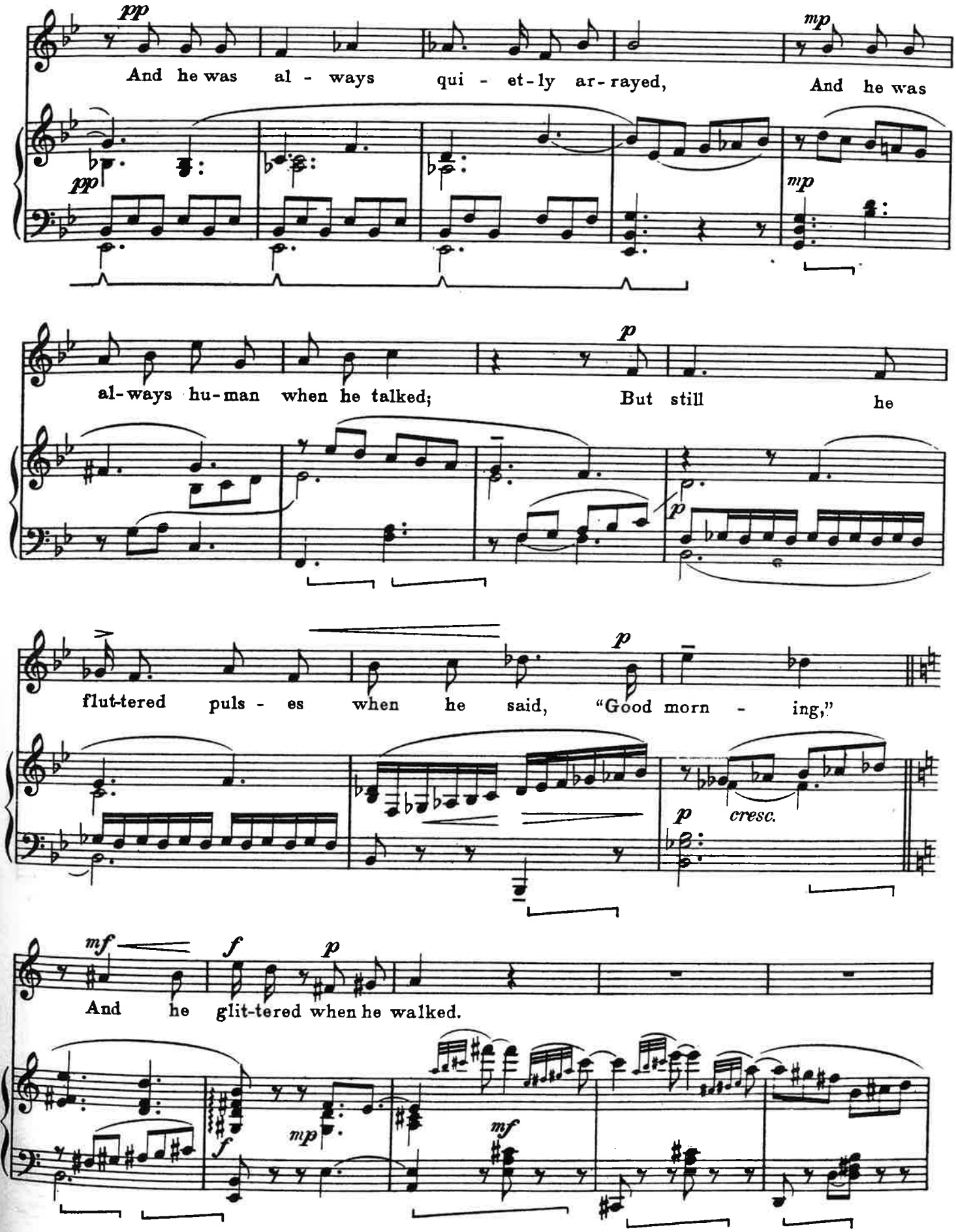
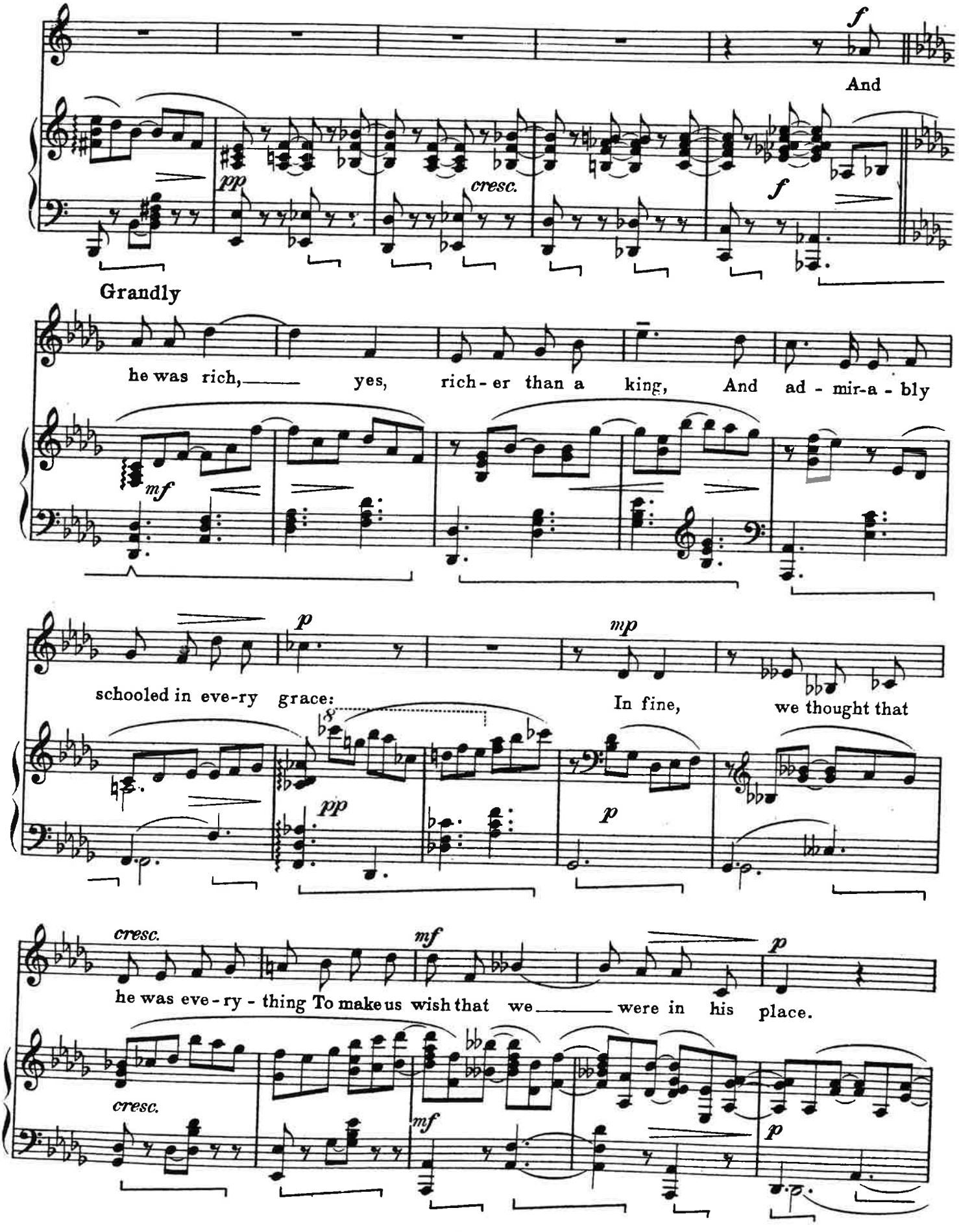
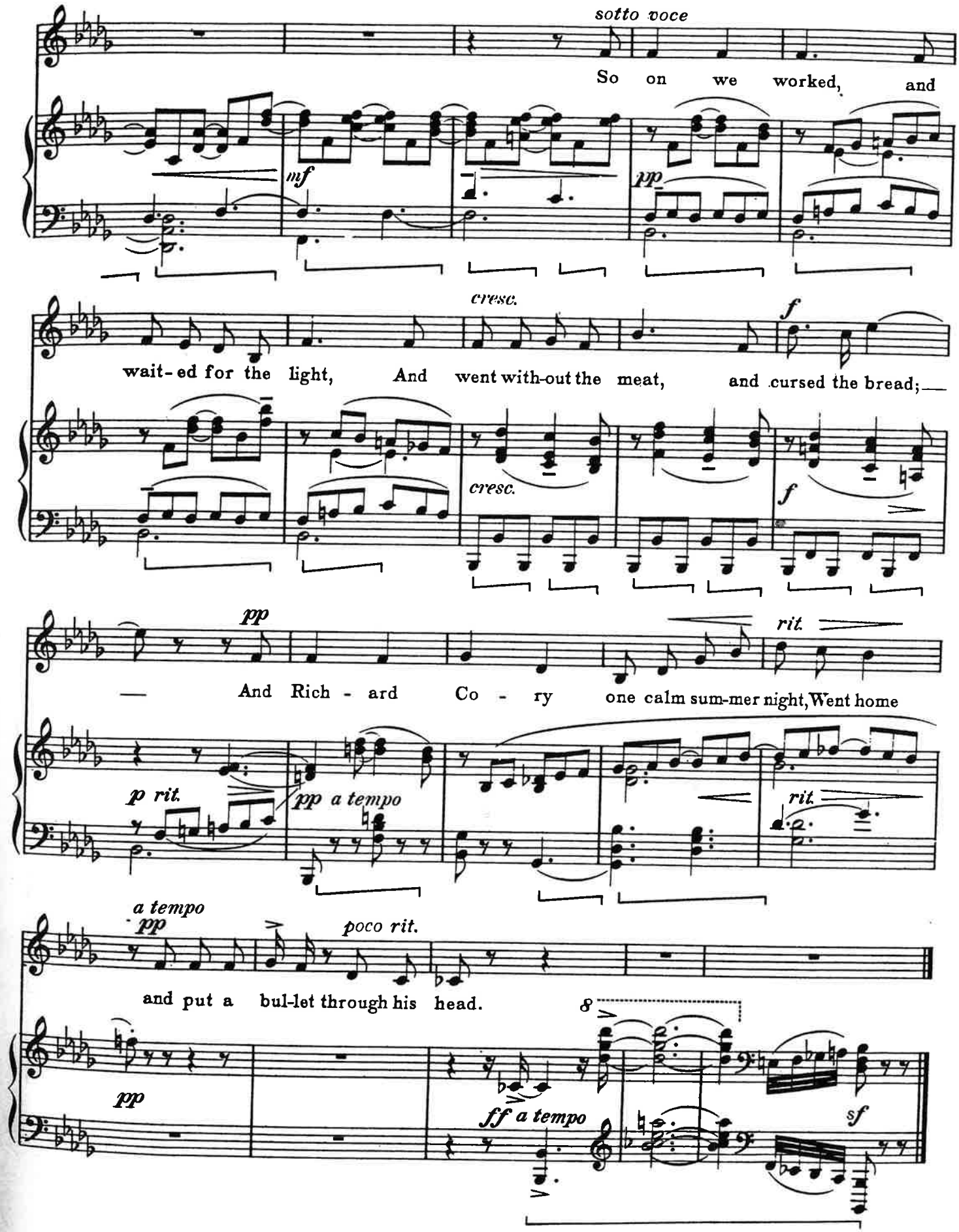

peo-ple on the pave - ment looked at him: He
was a gen - tle - man from sole to crown,
p
cresc.
p
Clean fa-vored and im - per - i-al - ly slim.
p
pp
mp


pp
And he was al - ways qui - et-ly ar-rayed,
mp
And he was
pp
mp
al-ways hu-man when he talked;
p
But still he
p
flut-tered puls - es when he said, "Good morn - ing,"
p
p
cresc.
mf
f
p
And he glit-tered when he walked.
f
mp
mf


f
And
pp
cresc.
f
Grandly
he was rich, yes, rich-er than a king, And ad-mir-a-bly
mf
p
mp
schooled in eve-ry grace: In fine, we thought that
pp
p
cresc.
mf
p
he was eve-ry-thing To make us wish that we were in his place.
cresc.
mf
p


sotto voce
So on we worked, and
mf
pp
cresc.
f
wait-ed for the light, And went with-out the meat, and cursed the bread;
cresc.
f
pp
rit.
And Rich - ard Co - ry one calm sum-mer night, Went home
p rit.
pp a tempo
rit.
a tempo
pp
poco rit.
and put a bul-let through his head.
8
pp
ff a tempo
sf