

John Lydgate
(c.1370-c.1451)

Vox ultima crucis

Henry Walford Davies
(1869-1941)

Solo Tar - ry no long - er, _____ Full tar - ry no long - er; toward thine

The first system of the musical score is in G major and 3/2 time. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a triplet of eighth notes (G4, A4, B4) marked 'Solo'. The piano accompaniment starts with a triplet of eighth notes (G3, A3, B3) marked 'Full'. The lyrics are: 'Solo Tar - ry no long - er, _____ Full tar - ry no long - er; toward thine'.

her - i - tage haste on thy way and be of right good
haste, haste, haste,
haste on thy way

The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has lyrics: 'her - i - tage haste on thy way and be of right good'. The piano accompaniment has lyrics: 'haste, haste, haste, haste on thy way'.

cheer. Go each day on - ward on thy pil - grim - age. Think how

The third system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has lyrics: 'cheer. Go each day on - ward on thy pil - grim - age. Think how'. The piano accompaniment has lyrics: 'cheer. Go each day on - ward on thy pil - grim - age. Think how'. A piano dynamic marking (*p*) is present at the end of the system.

short time thou shalt a - bide thee here. Thy place is built a -

The fourth system concludes the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has lyrics: 'short time thou shalt a - bide thee here. Thy place is built a -'. The piano accompaniment has lyrics: 'short time thou shalt a - bide thee here. Thy place is built a -'. A forte dynamic marking (*f*) is present at the end of the system.

bove the star-re's clear; none earth-ly pal-ace wrought in so state-ly

bove the stars

wise Come on, my friend, my bro-ther most dear! Come on, my

friend, my bro-ther most dear! For thee I

off-red my blood in sa-cri-fice. Tar-ry no long-er!

Solo

Original words of poem:

Tarye no lenger; toward thyn heritage
 Hast on thy weye, and be of ryght good chere.
 Go eche day onward on thy pylgrymage;
 Thynke howe short tyme thou hast abyden here.
 Thy place is bygged above the sterres clere,
 Noon ertthly palys wrought in so statly wyse.
 Come on, my frend, my brother most entere!
 For the I offered my blood in sacryfice.