Autumn Airs



nion



Autumn Airs

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2.	Sonnet d'automne After the poem by Charles Baudelaire	5.20
3.	Autumn After the poem by John Clare	7.12
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5.	Sonnet 73 After the poem by William Shakespeare	6.36
6.	Ich sah den Wald sich färben After the poem by Emanuel Geibel	5.25
7.	Lines Written In The Autumn Of 1818 After the poem by Joanna Baillie	6.01
8.	En septembre After the poem by Paul Verlaine	7.10
9.	October After the poem by Mary Weston Fordham	4.54
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12.	Autumn - A Dirge (reprise) After the poem by Percy Bisshe Shelley	4.03
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All songs written, arranged, performed and produced by *nion*

Special thanks to Mr. Tom Robinson (www.tomrobinson.com) for his poetry reading on tracks 1 & 12.



Autumn – A Dirge
Percy Bysshe Shelley (1792-1822)

The warm sun is failing, the bleak wind is wailing,
The bare boughs are sighing, the pale flowers are dying,

And the Year

On the earth her death-bed, in a shroud of leaves dead,
Is lying.

Come, Months, come away,
From November to May,
In your saddest array;
Follow the bier
Of the dead cold Year,

And like dim shadows watch by her sepulchre.

The chill rain is falling, the nipped worm is crawling,
The rivers are swelling, the thunder is knelling

For the Year;

The blithe swallows are flown, and the lizards each gone
To his dwelling.

Come, Months, come away;
Put on white, black and gray;
Let your light sisters play--
Ye, follow the bier
Of the dead cold Year,

And make her grave green with tear on tear.

Autumn - A Dirge

drums

ride cymbal (hit/crash/crescendo)
gong
bassdrum

(Thunder, storm,
rain effects - 11 bars)

vocals

Come, Months, come a - way, From No - vem - ber to May, In your sad - dest ar - ray; Fol - low the bier Of the dead cold Year,

pan flute

piano

synth 1

synth 2

synth 3

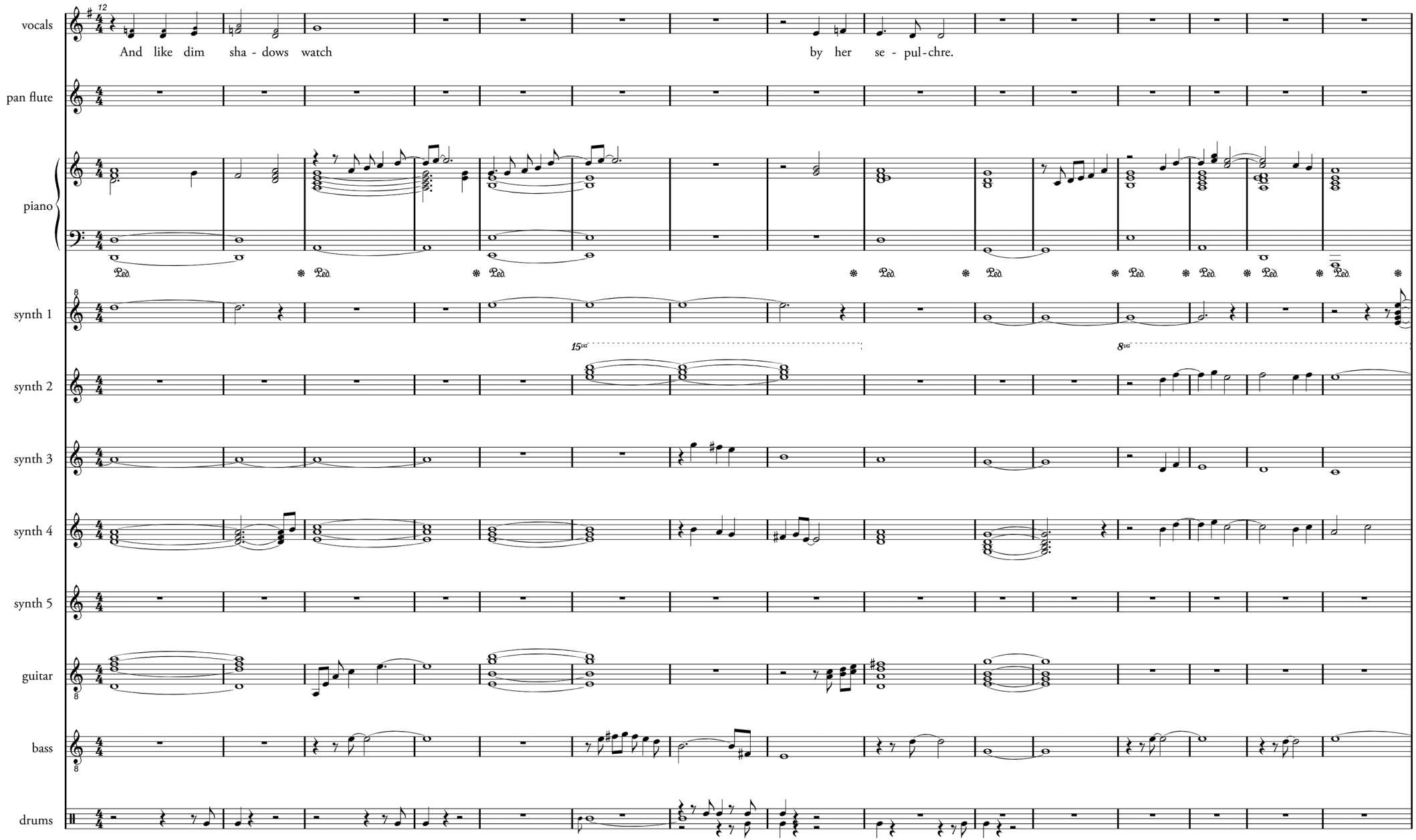
synth 4

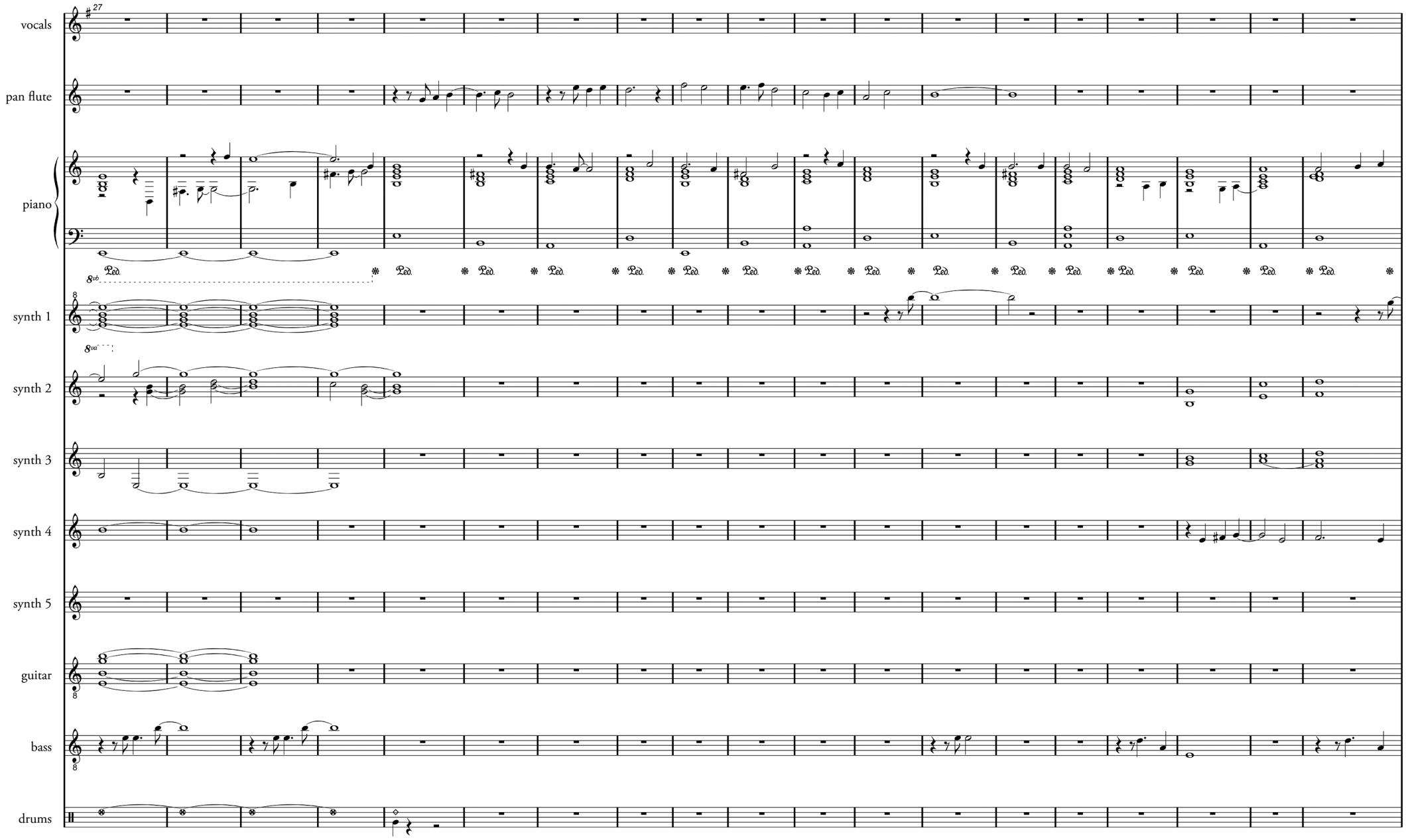
synth 5

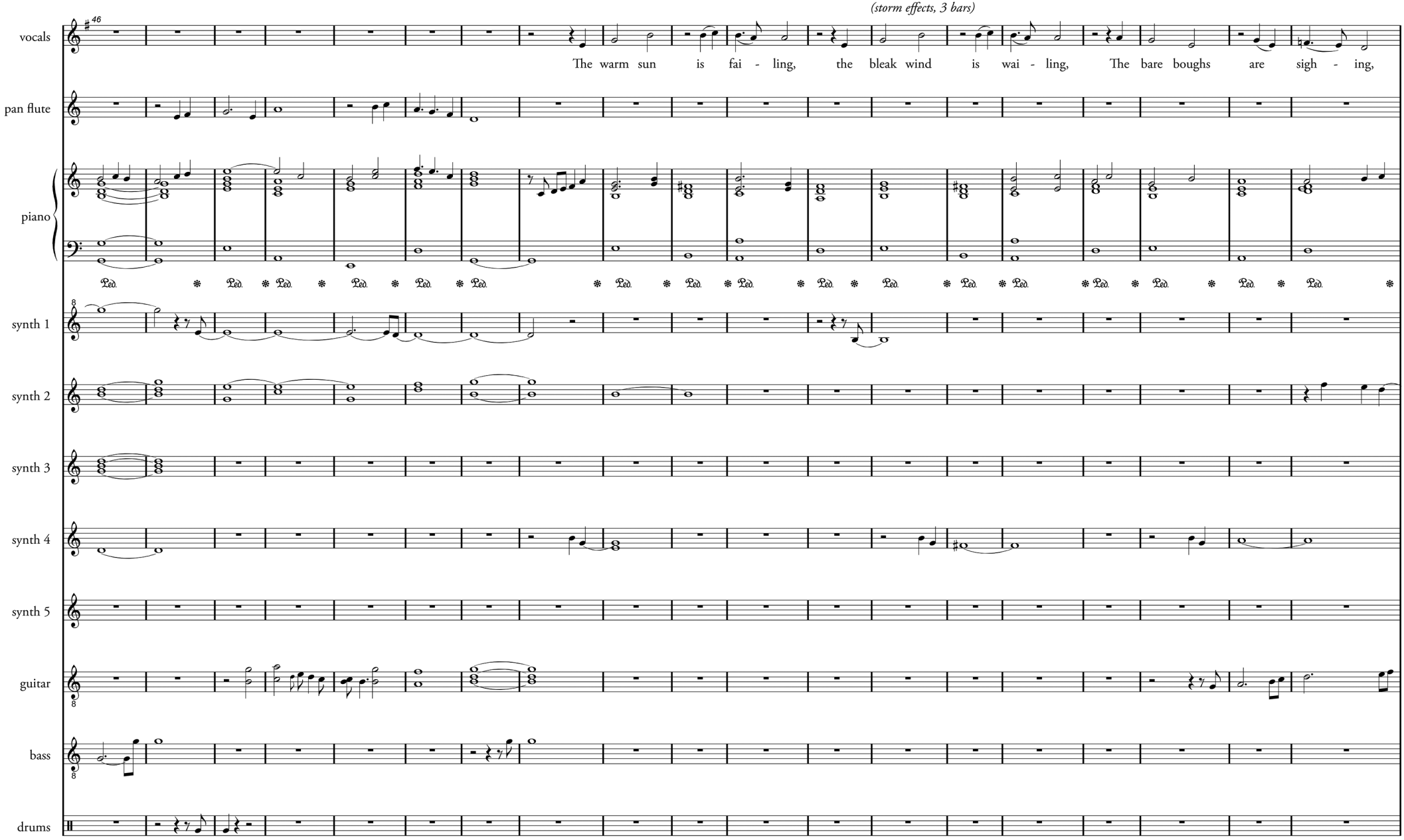
guitar

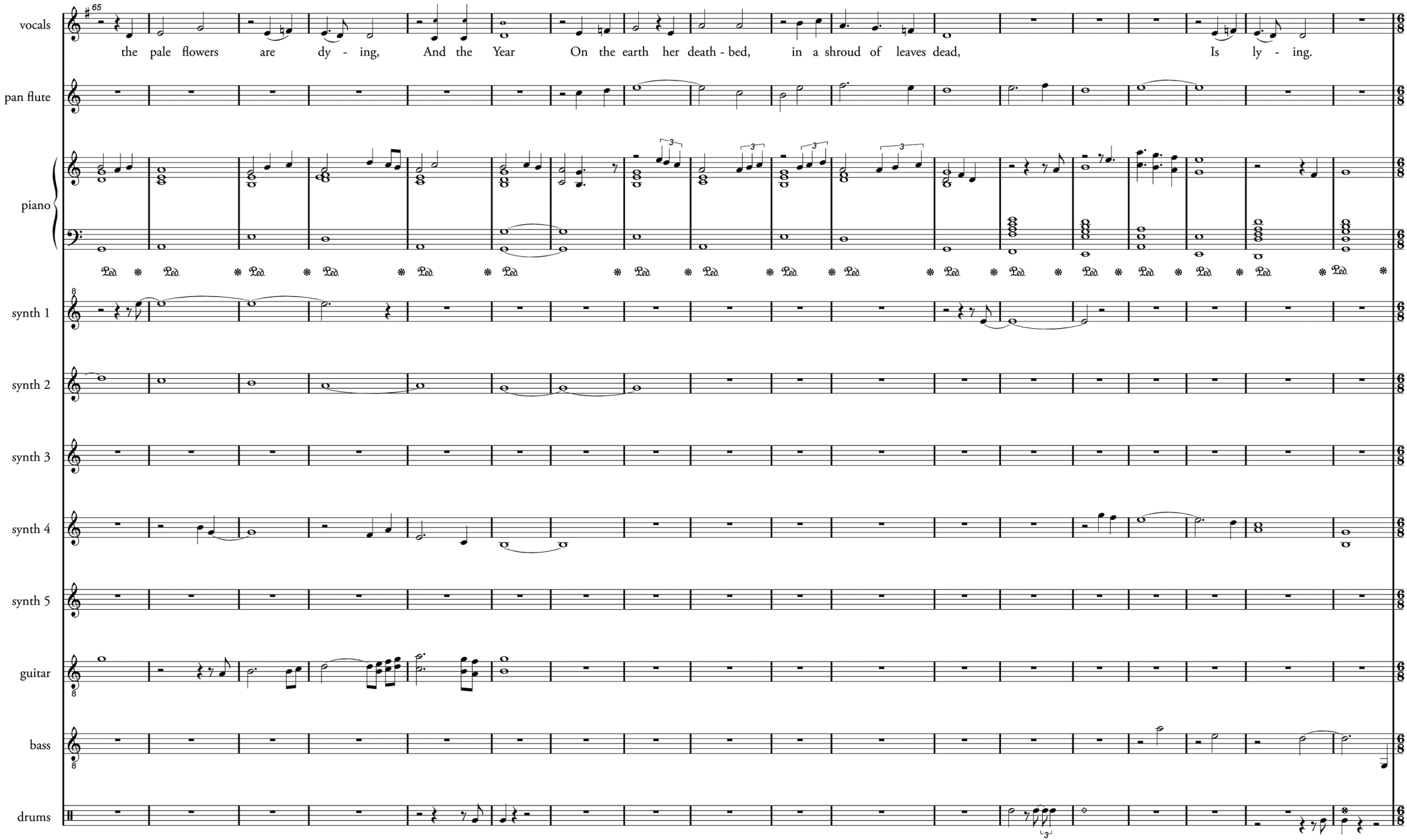
bass

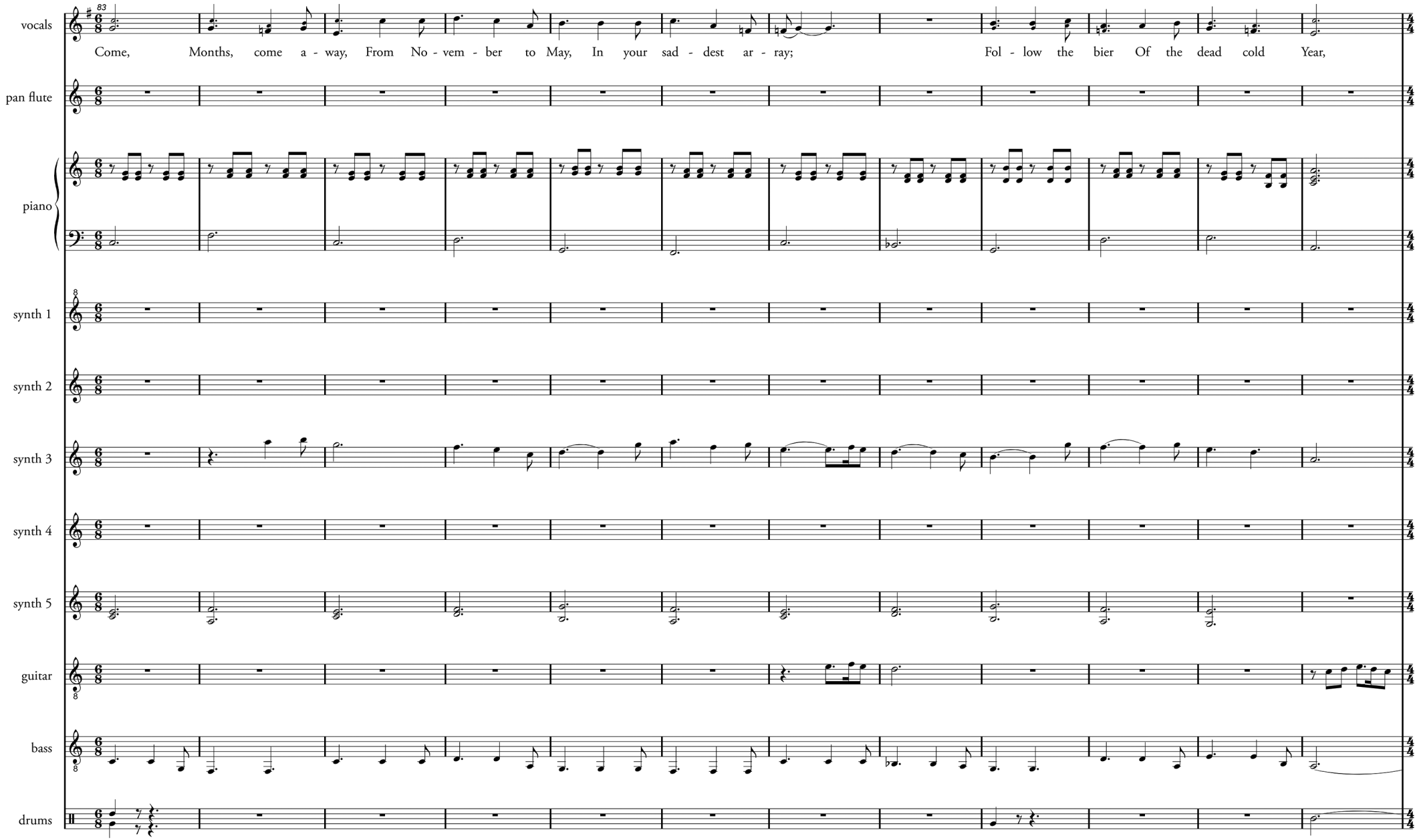
drums

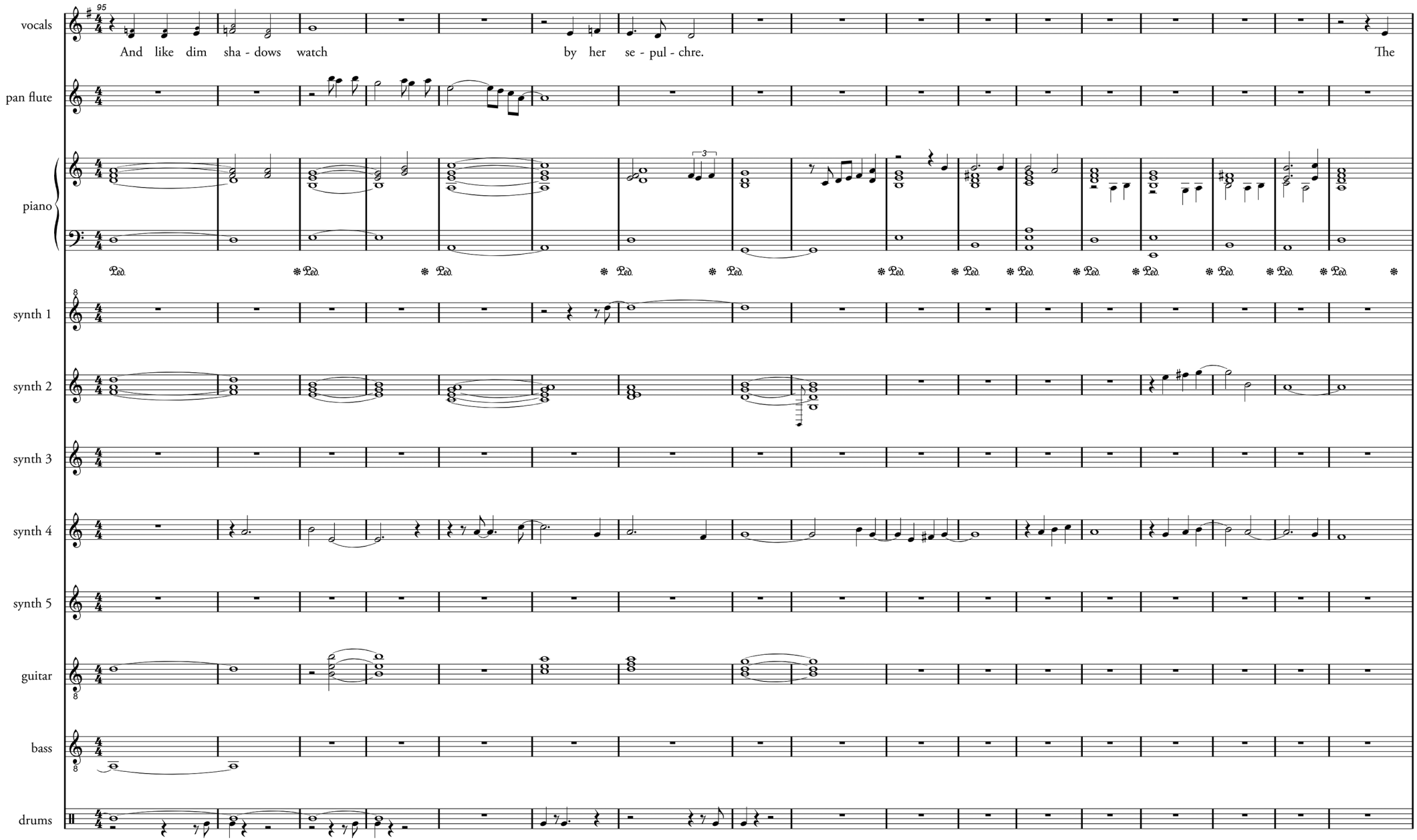

12
vocals
And like dim sha - dows watch by her se - pul-chre.
pan flute
piano
Ped.
synth 1
15va
8va
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
guitar
bass
drums

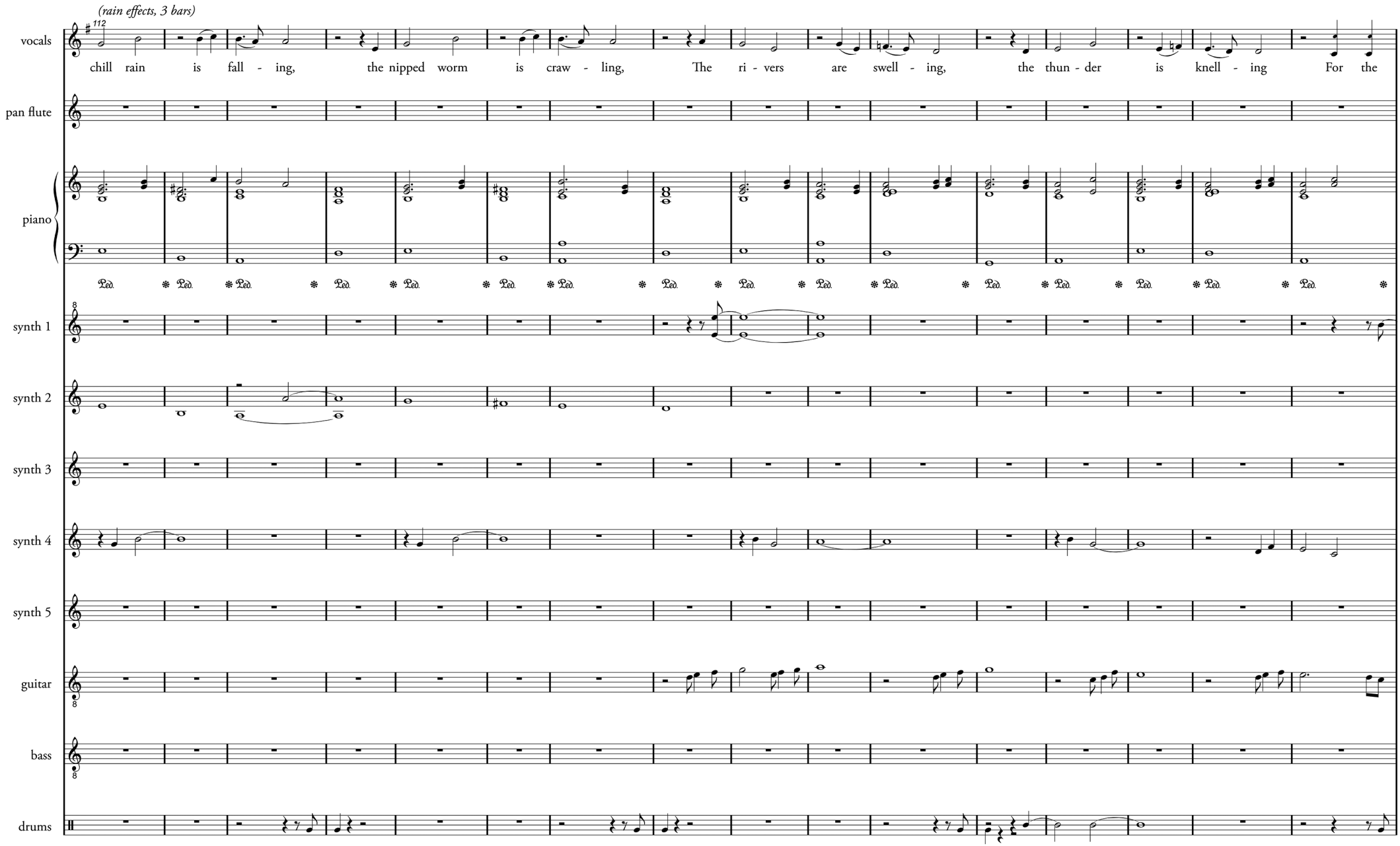

27
vocals
pan flute
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
guitar
bass
drums

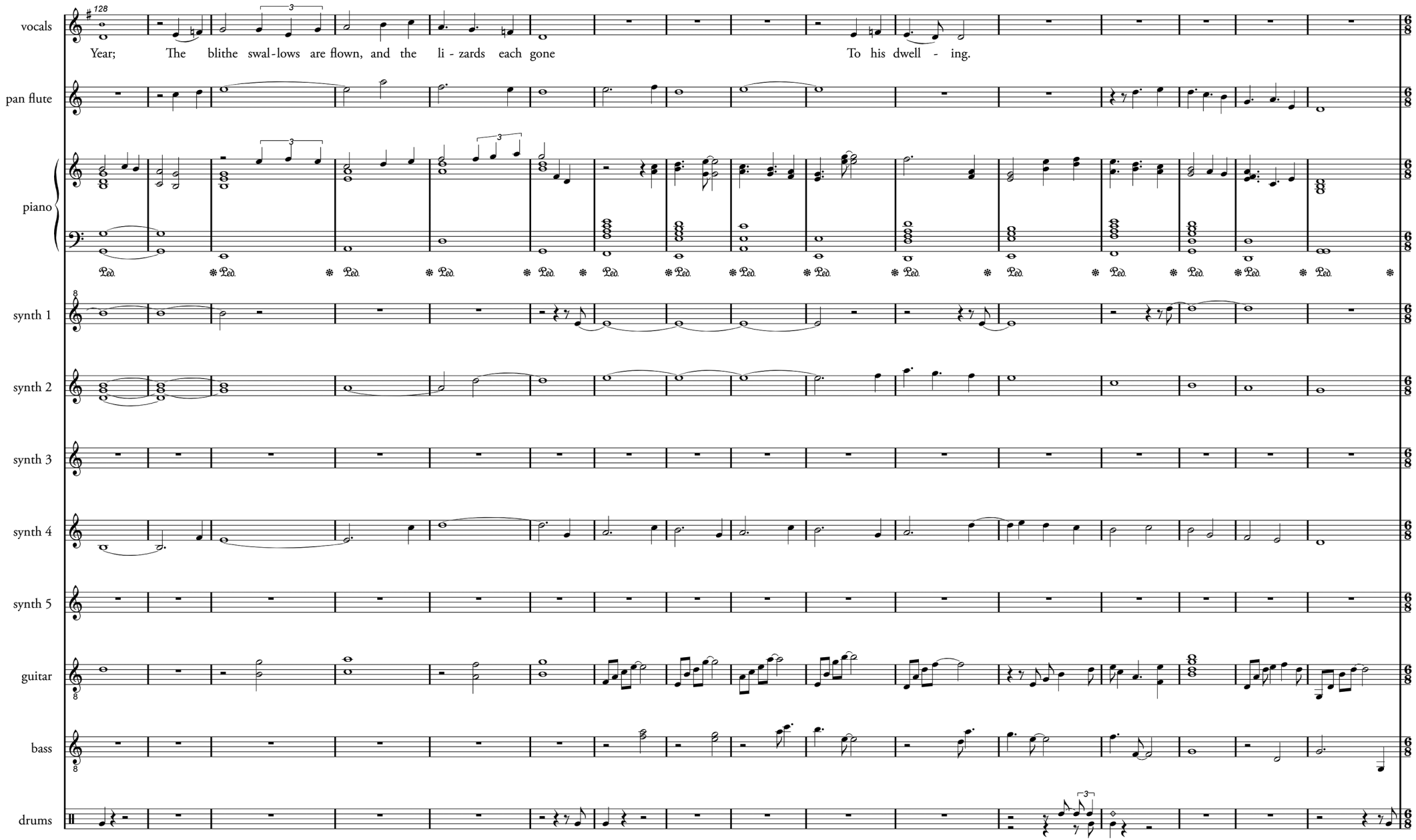

(storm effects, 3 bars)
46
vocals
The warm sun is fai - ling, the bleak wind is wai - ling, The bare boughs are sigh - ing,
pan flute
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
guitar
bass
drums

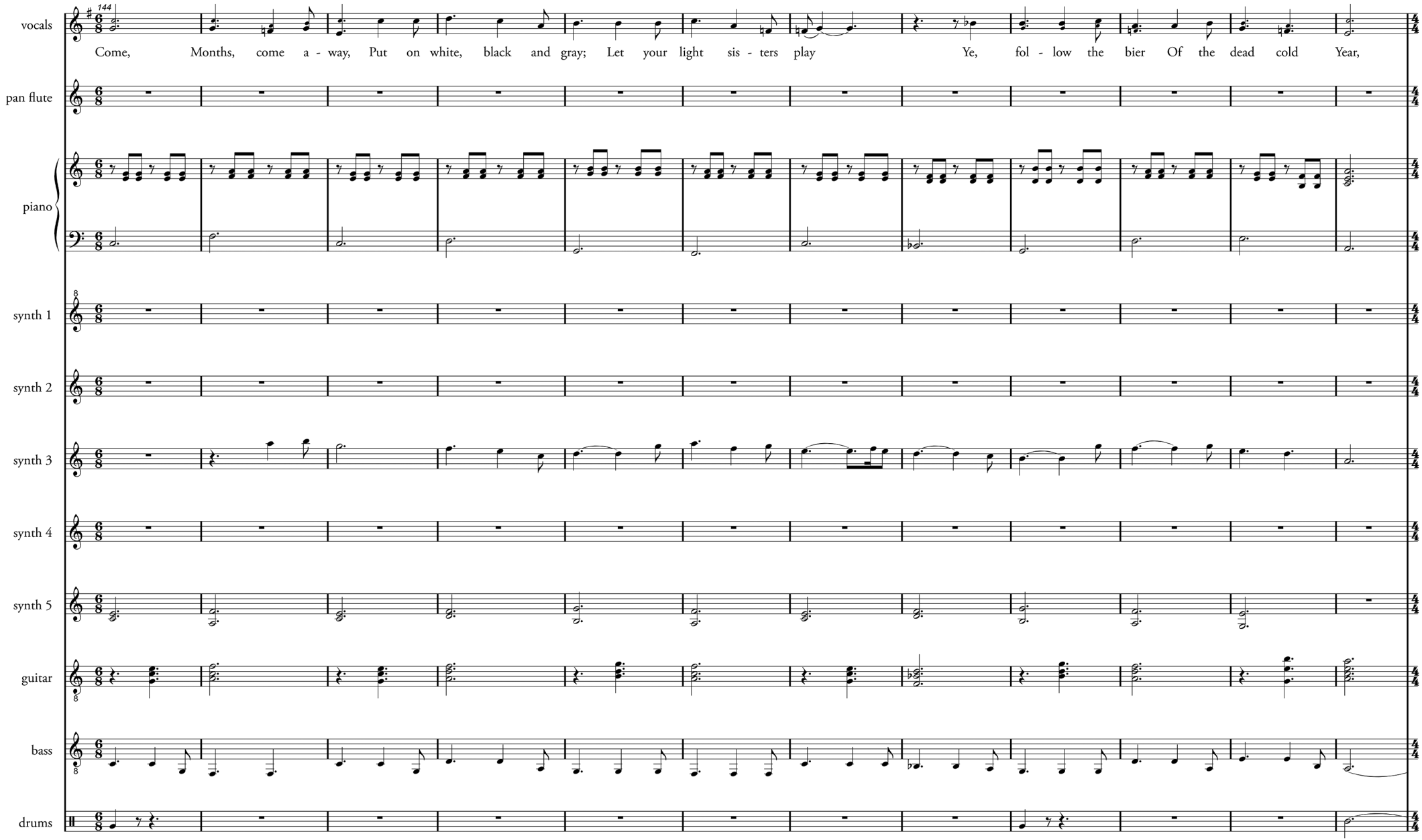

vocals
the pale flowers are dy - ing, And the Year On the earth her death - bed, in a shroud of leaves dead, Is ly - ing.
pan flute
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
guitar
bass
drums

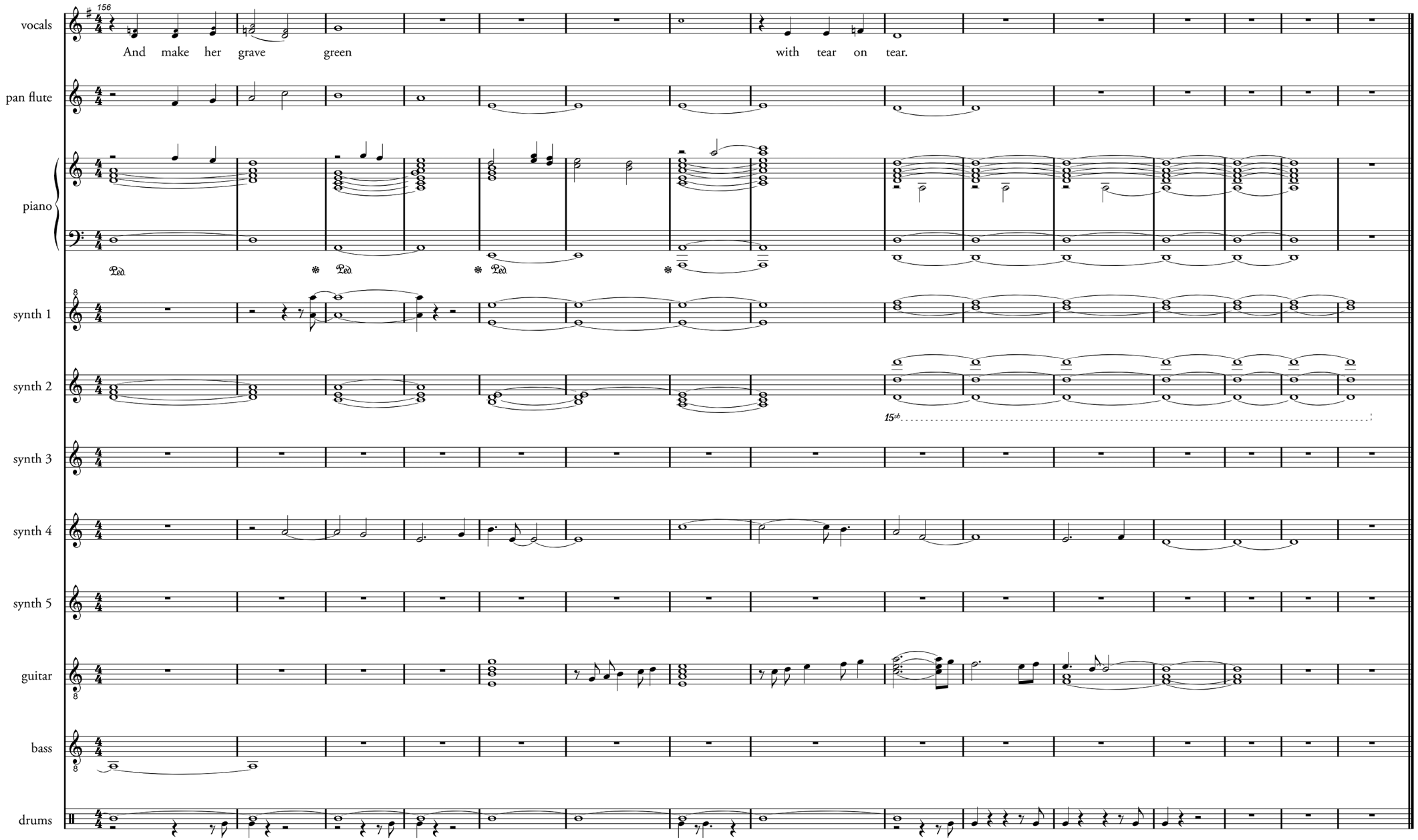

vocals
Come, Months, come a - way, From No - vem - ber to May, In your sad - dest ar - ray; Fol - low the bier Of the dead cold Year,
pan flute
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
guitar
bass
drums


95
vocals
And like dim sha - dows watch by her se - pul - chre. The
pan flute
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
guitar
bass
drums


(rain effects, 3 bars)
112
vocals
chill rain is fall - ing, the nipped worm is craw - ling, The ri - vers are swell - ing, the thun - der is knell - ing For the
pan flute
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
guitar
bass
drums


vocals
pan flute
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
guitar
bass
drums
♩ 128
Year; The blithe swal-lows are flown, and the li - zards each gone To his dwell - ing.


144
vocals
Come, Months, come a - way, Put on white, black and gray; Let your light sis - ters play Ye, fol - low the bier Of the dead cold Year,
pan flute
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
guitar
bass
drums


156
vocals
And make her grave green with tear on tear.
pan flute
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
15vb
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
guitar
bass
drums



Sonnet d'automne
Charles Baudelaire (1821-1867)

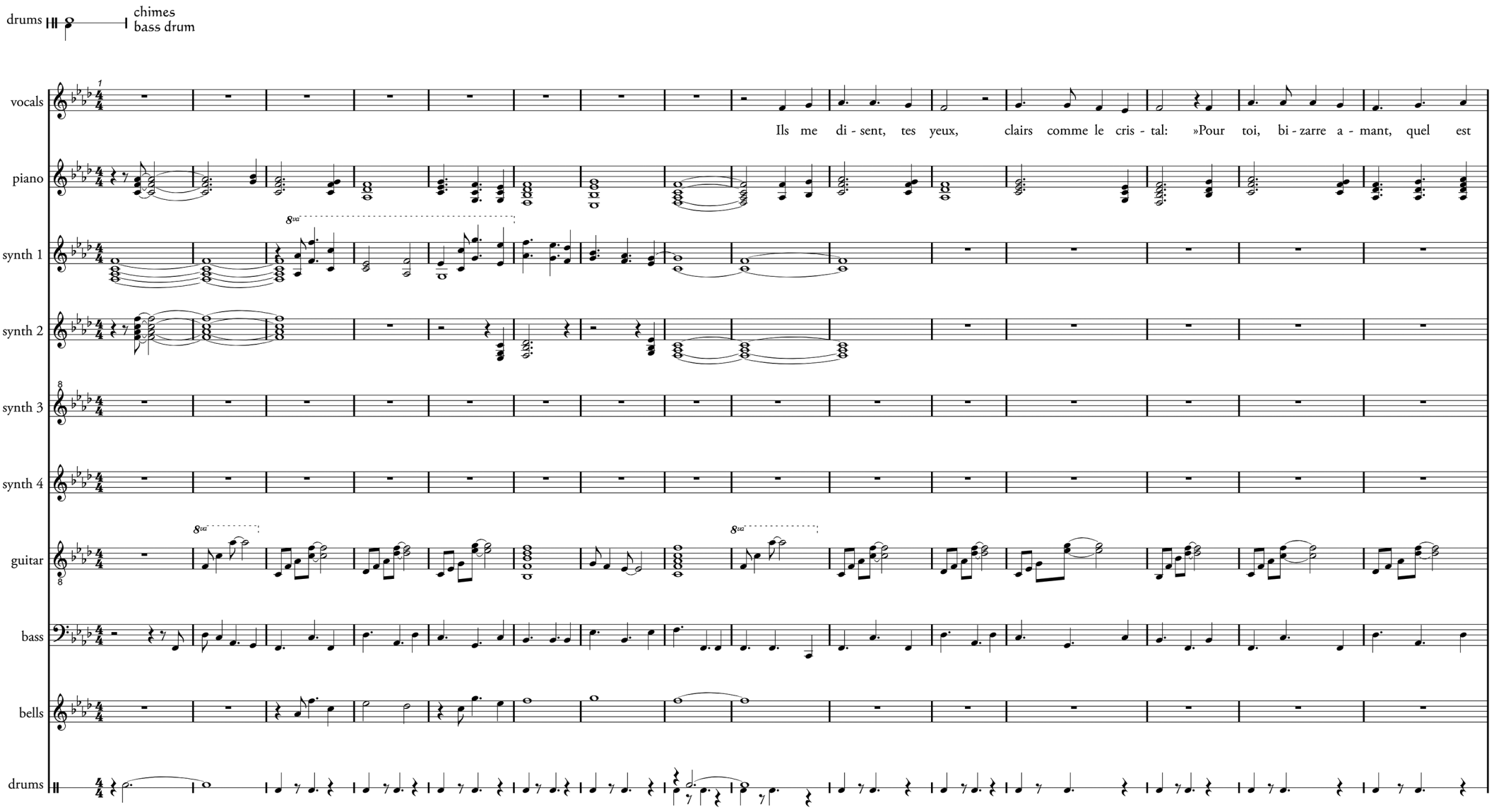
Ils me disent, tes yeux, clairs comme le cristal:
» Pour toi, bizarre amant, quel est donc mon mérite? «
– Sois charmante et tais-toi! Mon cœur, que tout irrite,
Excepté la candeur de l'antique animal,

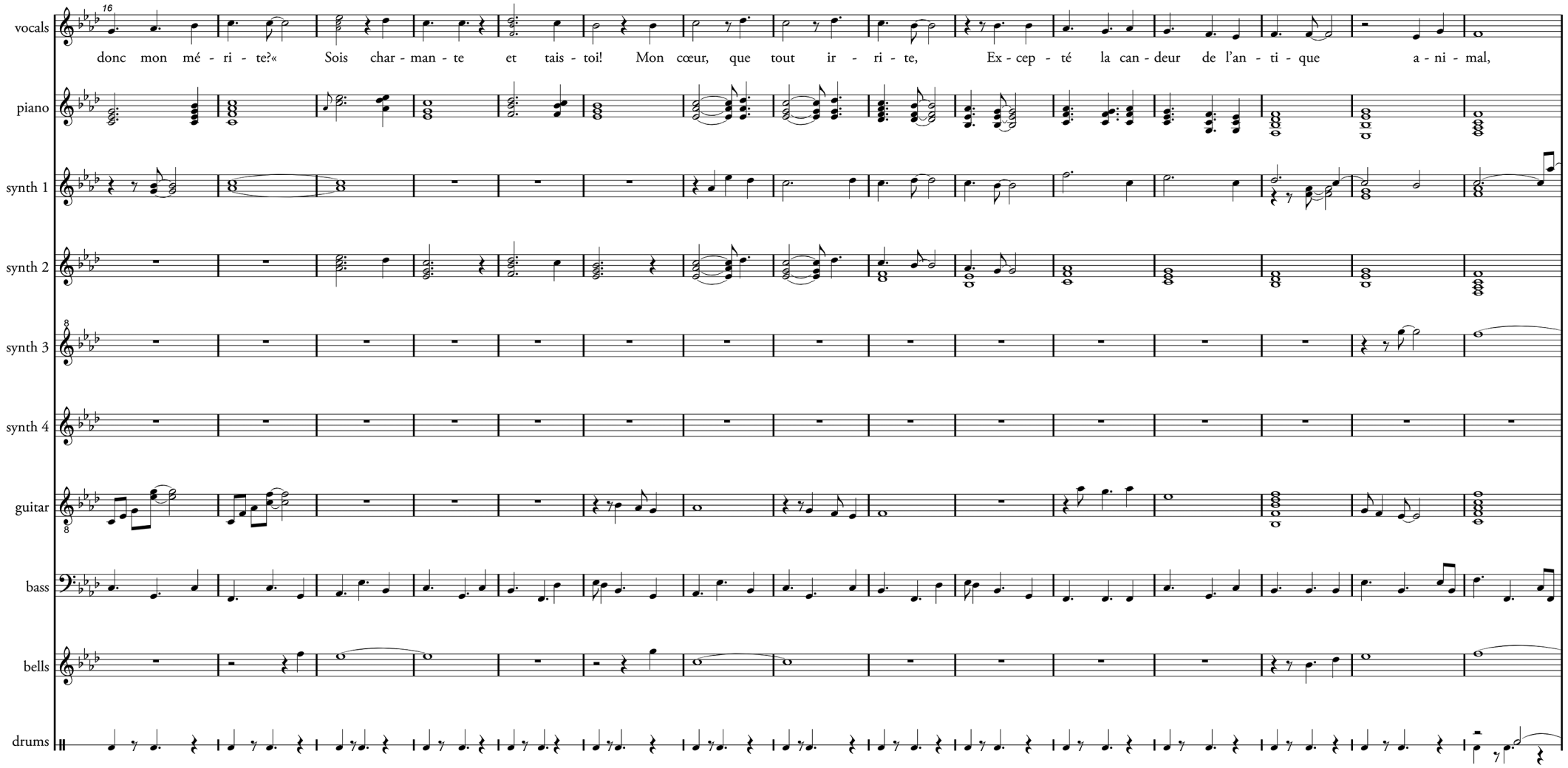
Ne veut pas te montrer son secret infernal,
Berceuse dont la main aux longs sommeils m'invite,
Ni sa noire légende avec la flamme écrite.
Je hais la passion et l'esprit me fait mal!

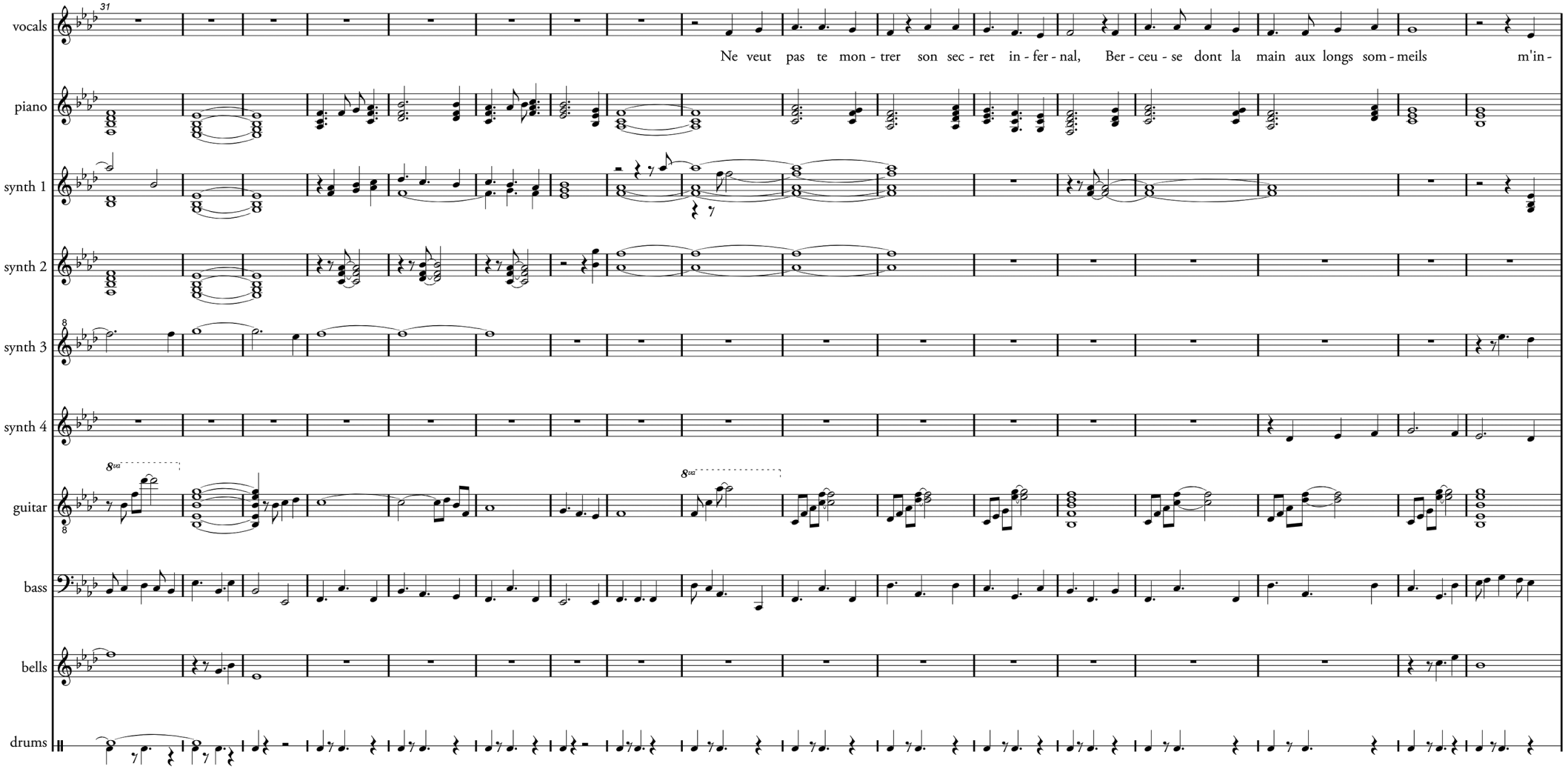
Aimons-nous doucement. L'Amour dans sa guérite,
Ténébreux, embusqué, bande son arc fatal.
Je connais les engins de son vieil arsenal:

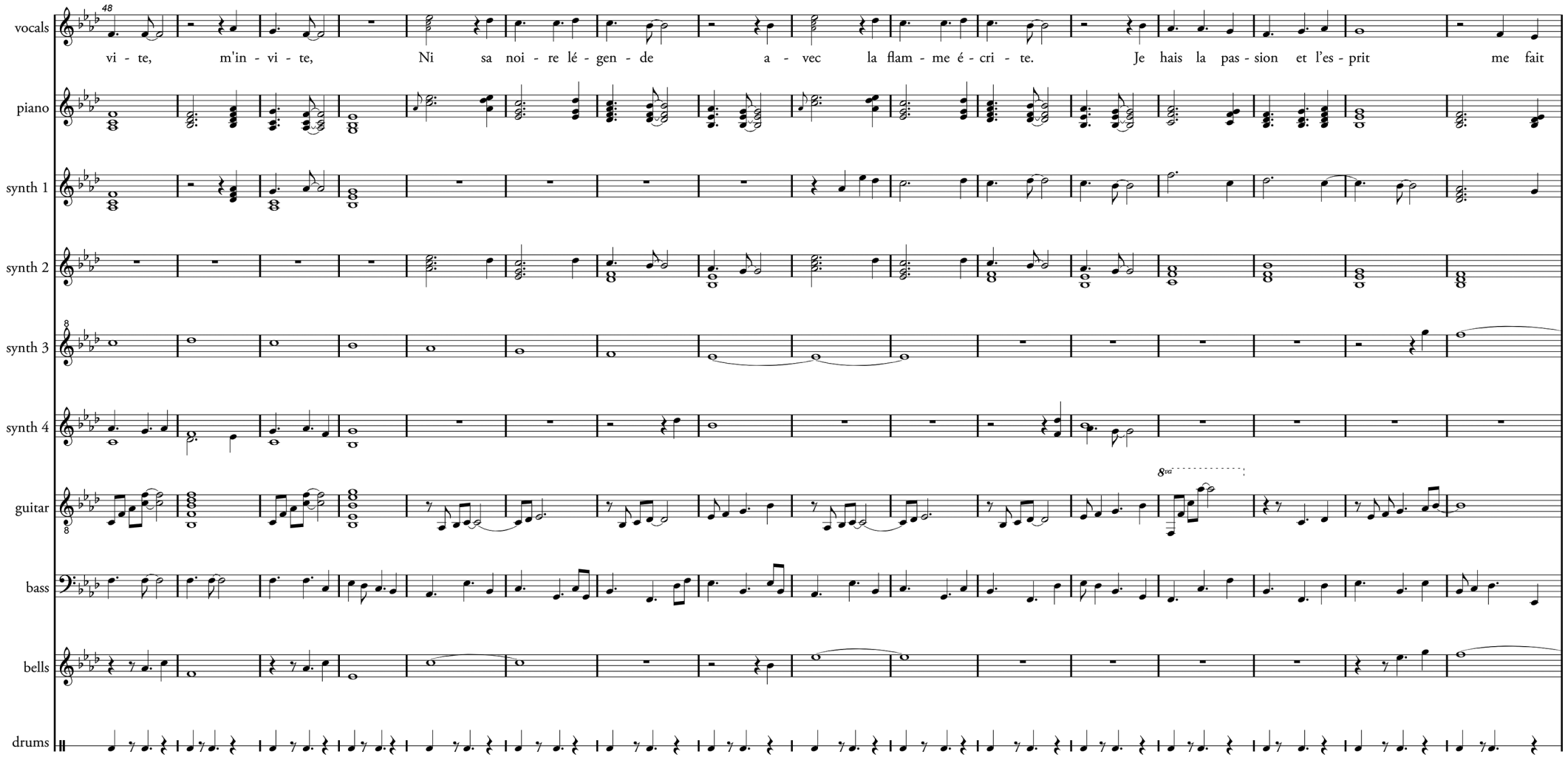
Crime, horreur et folie! – Ô pâle marguerite!
Comme moi n'es-tu pas un soleil automnal,
Ô ma si blanche, ô ma si froide Marguerite?

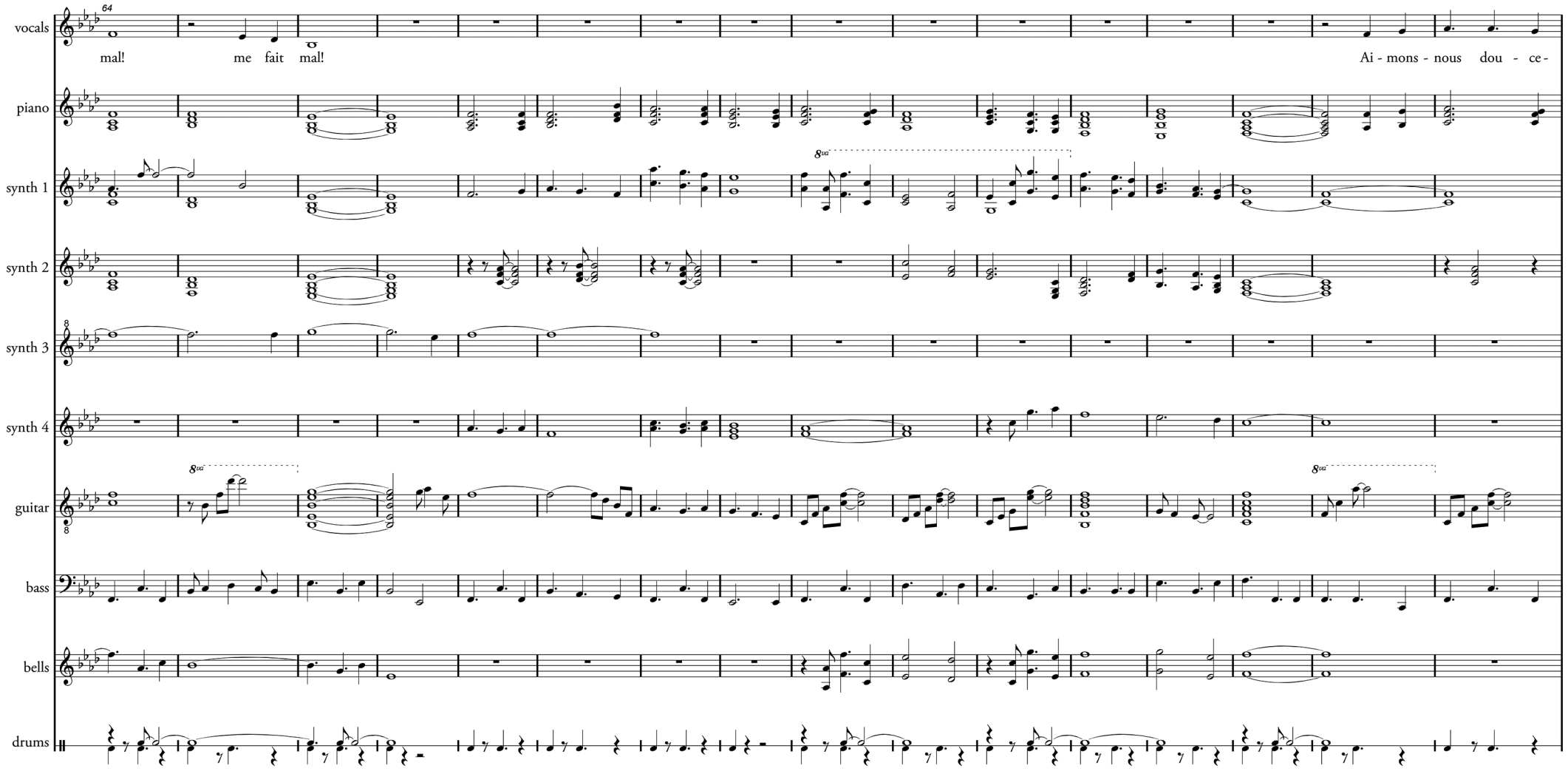
Sonnet d'automne

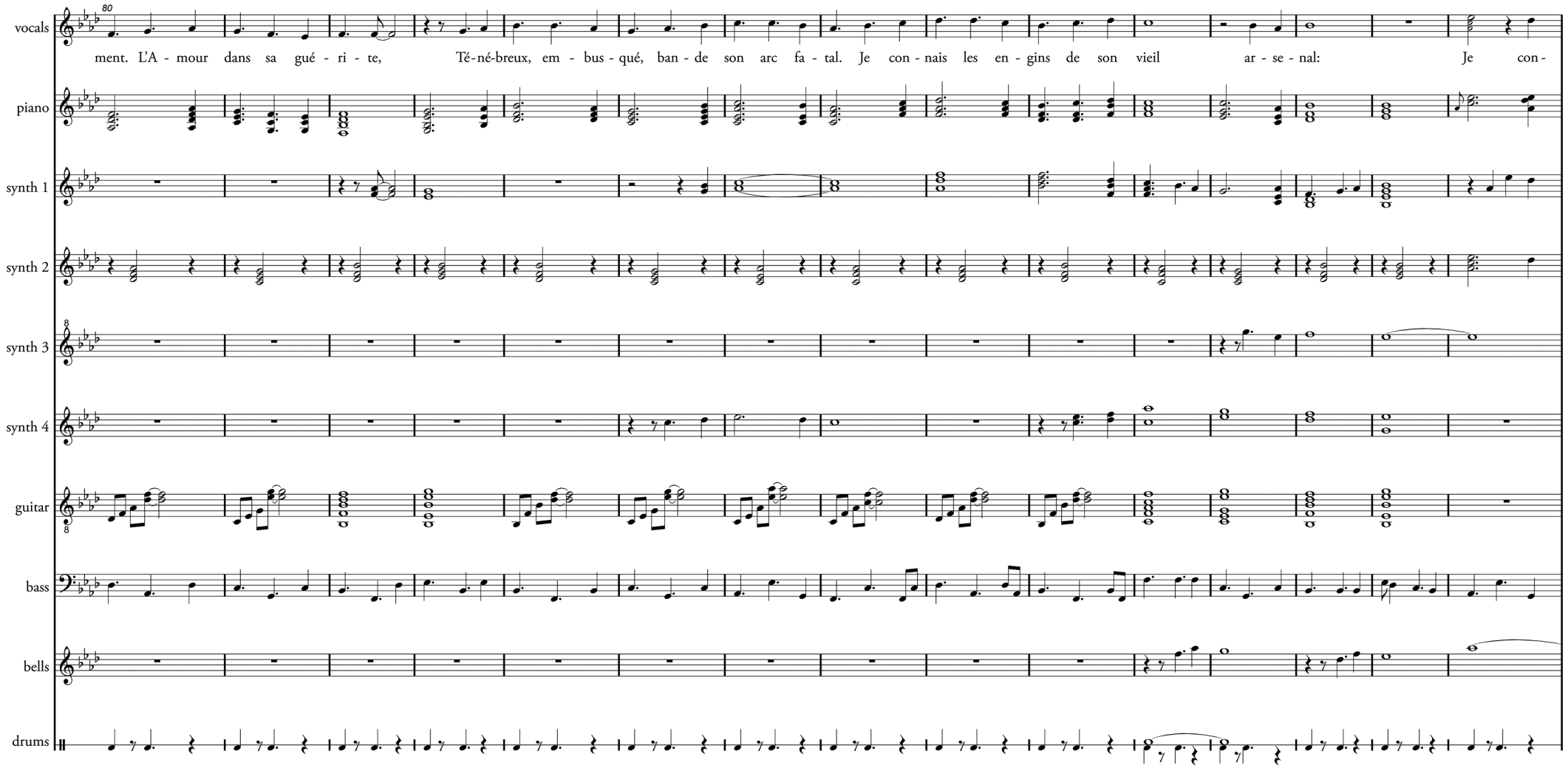


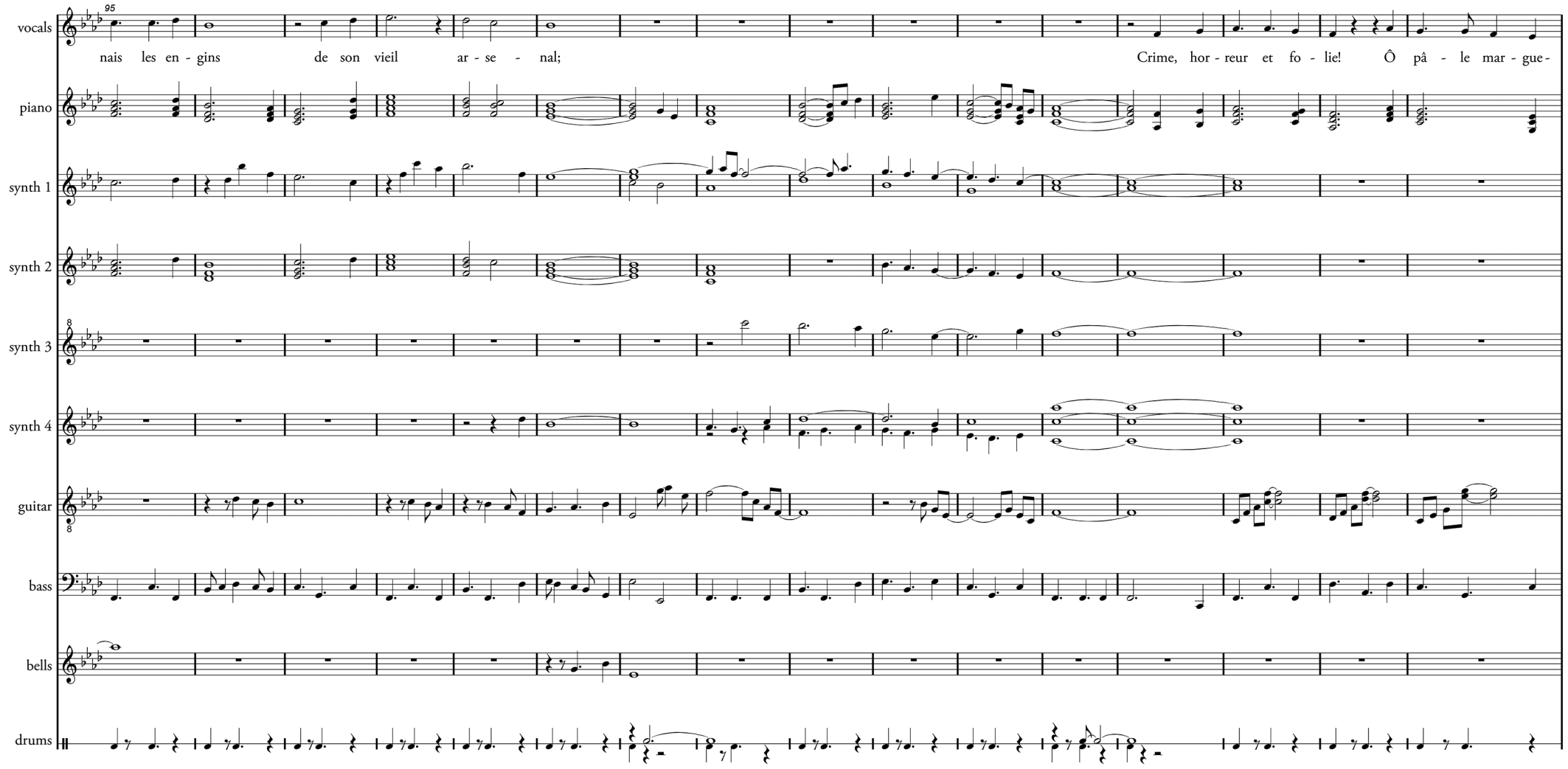

16
vocals
donc mon mé - ri - te?« Sois char - man - te et tais - toi! Mon cœur, que tout ir - ri - te, Ex - cep - té la can - deur de l'an - ti - que a - ni - mal,
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
guitar
bass
bells
drums

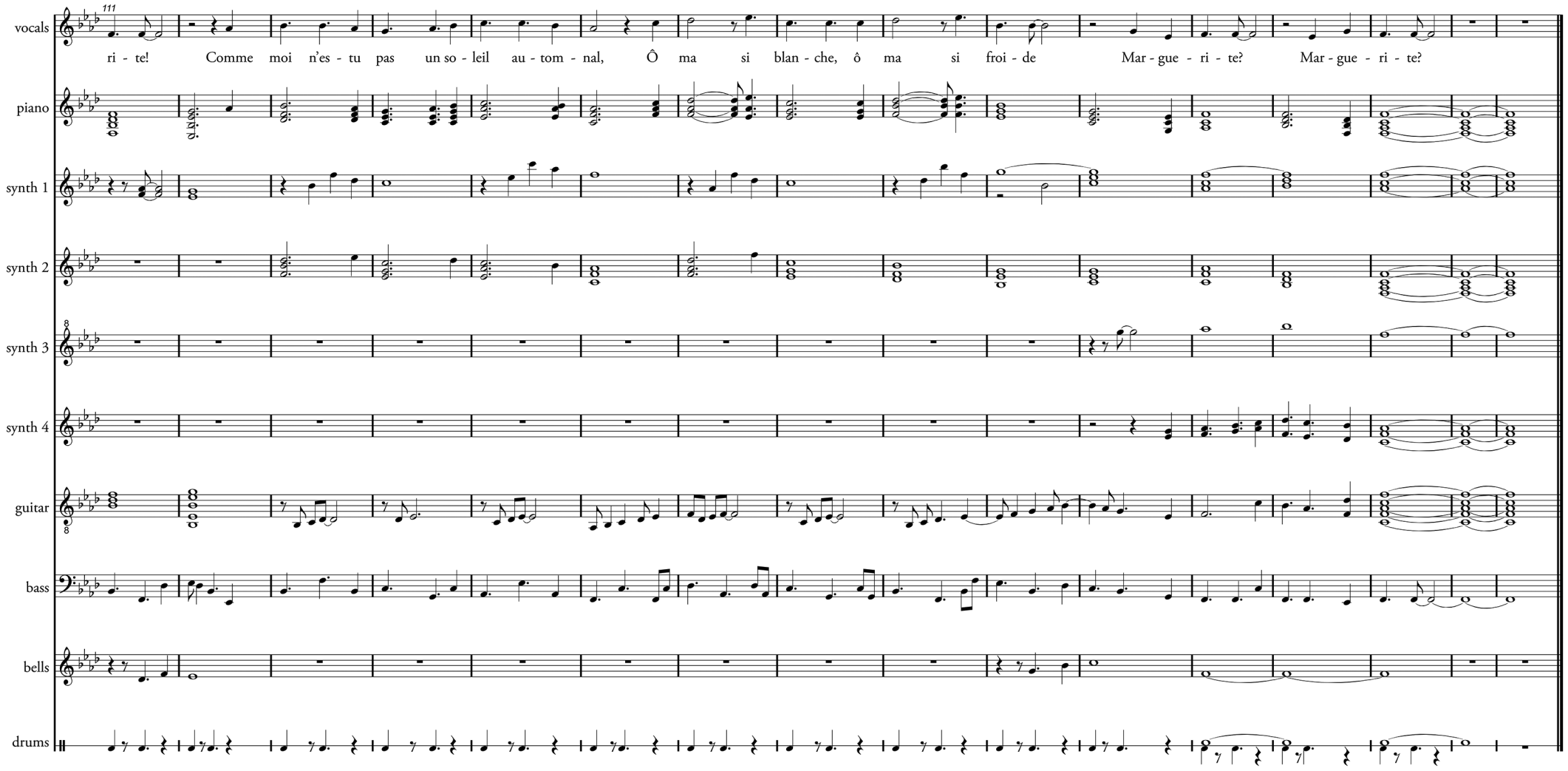

31
vocals
Ne veut pas te mon - trer son sec - ret in - fer - nal, Ber - ceu - se dont la main aux longs som - meils m'in -
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
guitar
bass
bells
drums


48
vocals
vi - te, m'in - vi - te, Ni sa noi - re lé - gen - de a - vec la flam - me é - cri - te. Je hais la pas - sion et l'es - prit me fait
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
guitar
8va
bass
bells
drums


64
vocals
mal! me fait mal!
Ai - mons - nous dou - ce -
piano
synth 1
8va
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
guitar
8va
8va
bass
bells
drums


80
vocals
ment. L'A - mour dans sa gué - ri - te, Té-né-breux, em - bus - qué, ban - de son arc fa - tal. Je con - nais les en - gins de son vieil ar - se - nal: Je con -
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
guitar
bass
bells
drums


95
vocals
nais les en - gins de son vieil ar - se - nal;
Crime, hor - reur et fo - lie! Ô pâ - le mar - gue -
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
guitar
bass
bells
drums


111
vocals
ri - te! Comme moi n'es - tu pas un so - leil au - tom - nal, Ô ma si blan - che, ô ma si froi - de Mar - gue - ri - te? Mar - gue - ri - te?
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
guitar
bass
bells
drums



Autumn
John Clare (1793-1864)

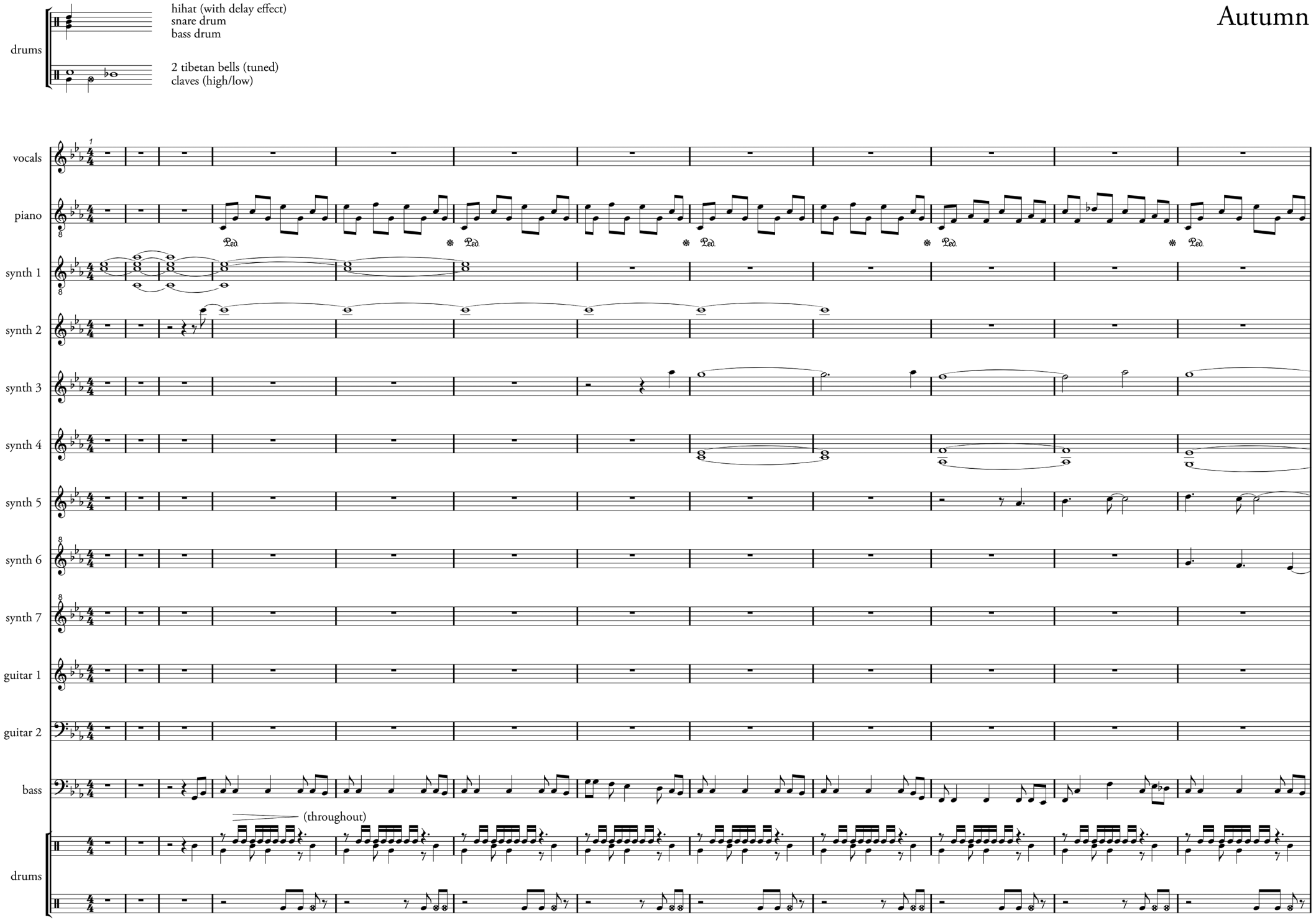
I love the fitful gust that shakes
The casement all the day,
And from the glossy elm tree takes
The faded leaves away,
Twirling them by the window pane
With thousand others down the lane.

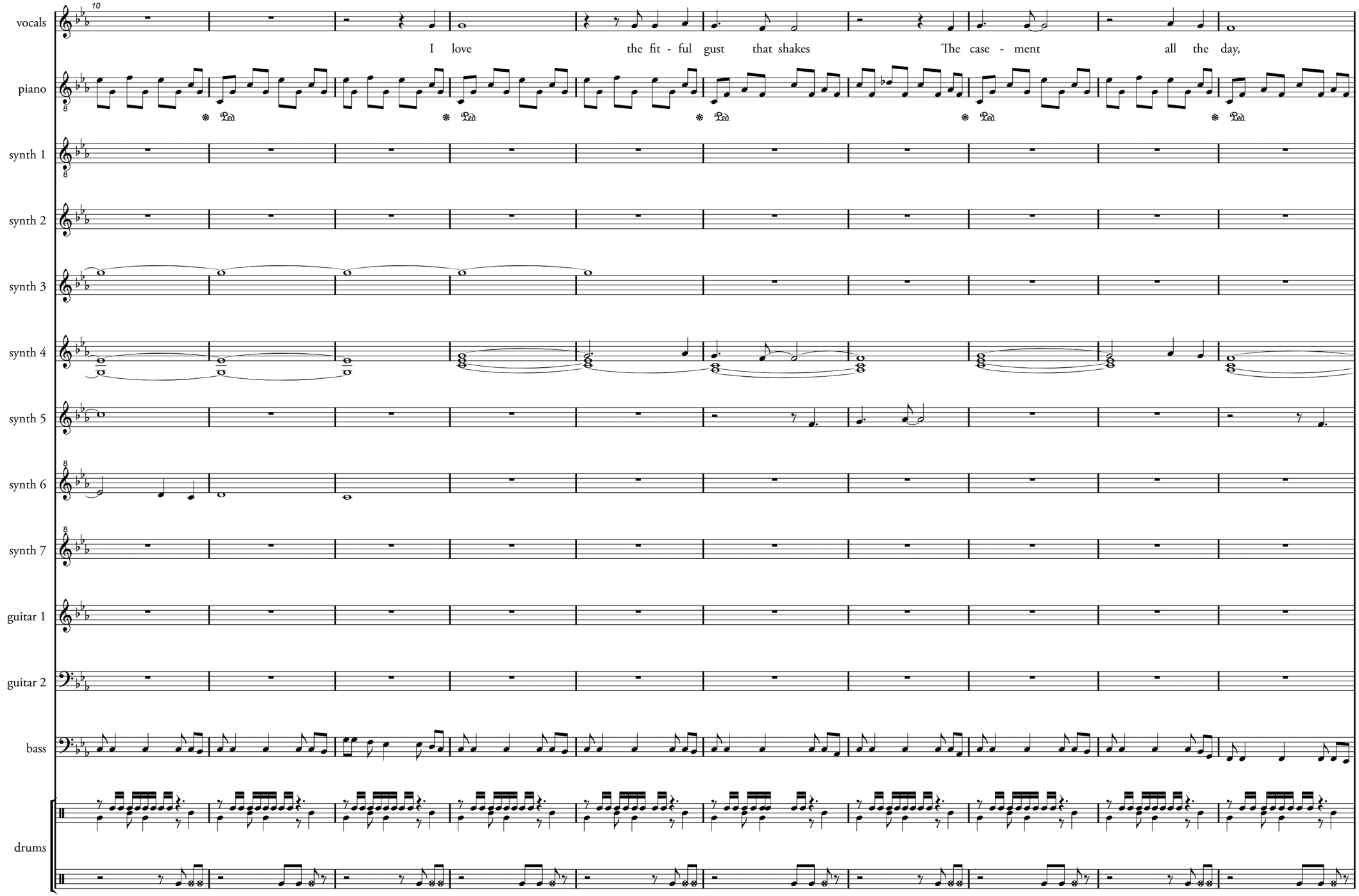
I love to see the shaking twig
Dance till the shut of eve,
The sparrow on the cottage rig,
Whose chirp would make believe
That Spring was just now flirting by
In Summer's lap with flowers to lie.

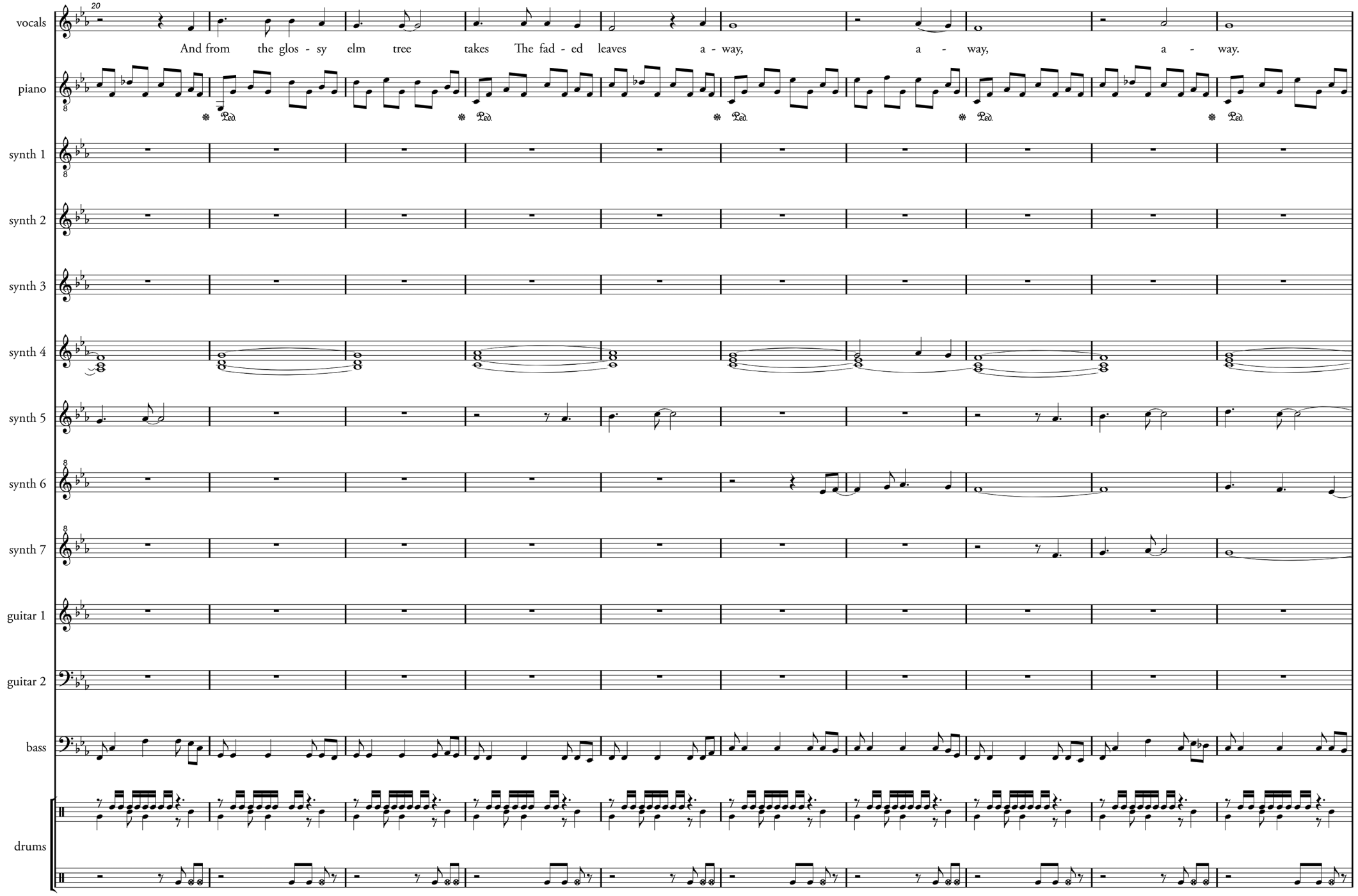
I love to see the cottage smoke
Curl upwards through the trees,
The pigeons nestled round the cote
On November days like these;
The cock upon the dunghill crowing,
The mill sails on the heath a-going.

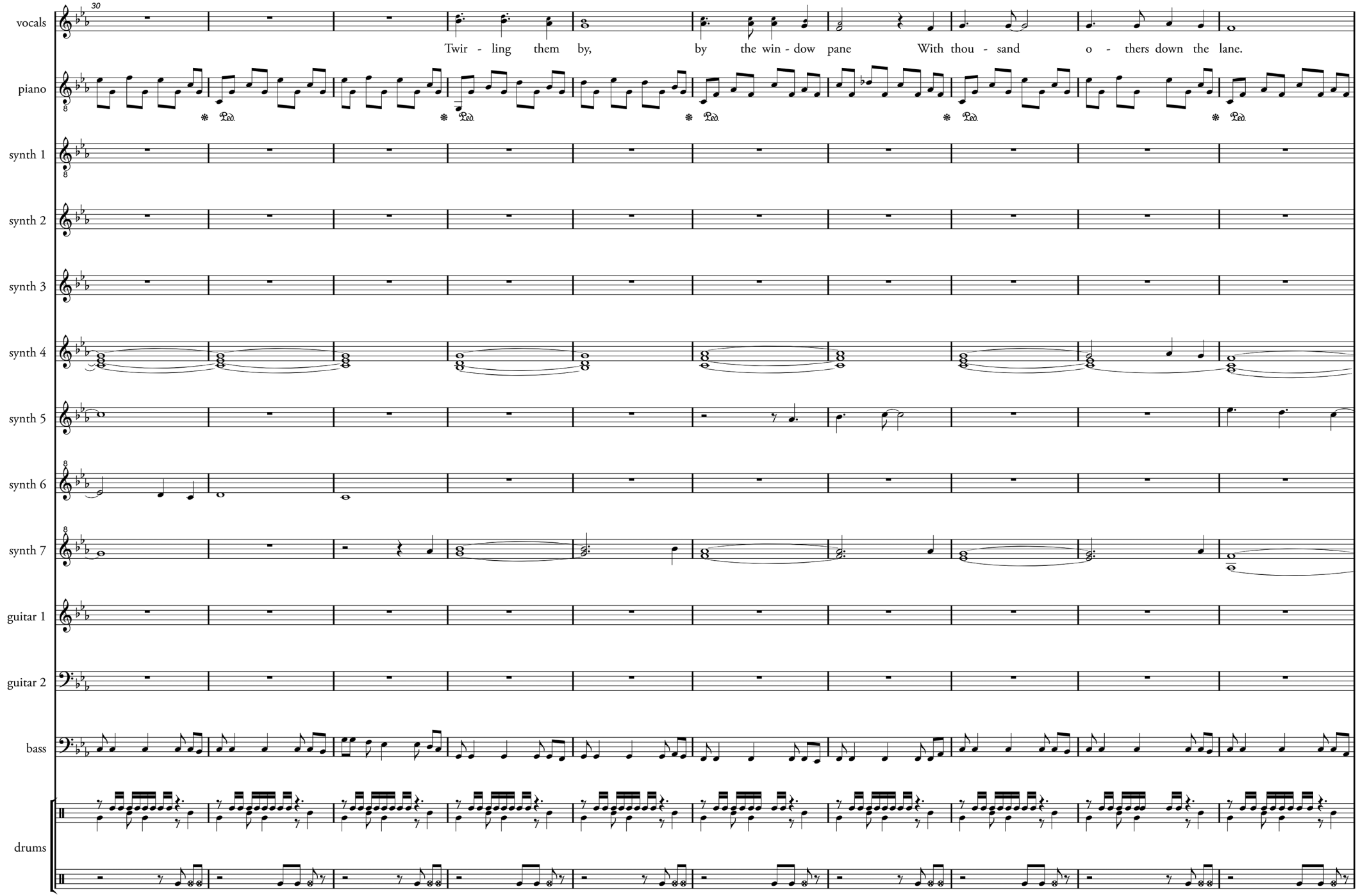
The feather from the raven's breast
Falls on the stubble lea,
The acorns near the old crow's nest
Drop pattering down the tree;
The grunting pigs, that wait for all,
Scramble and hurry where they fall.

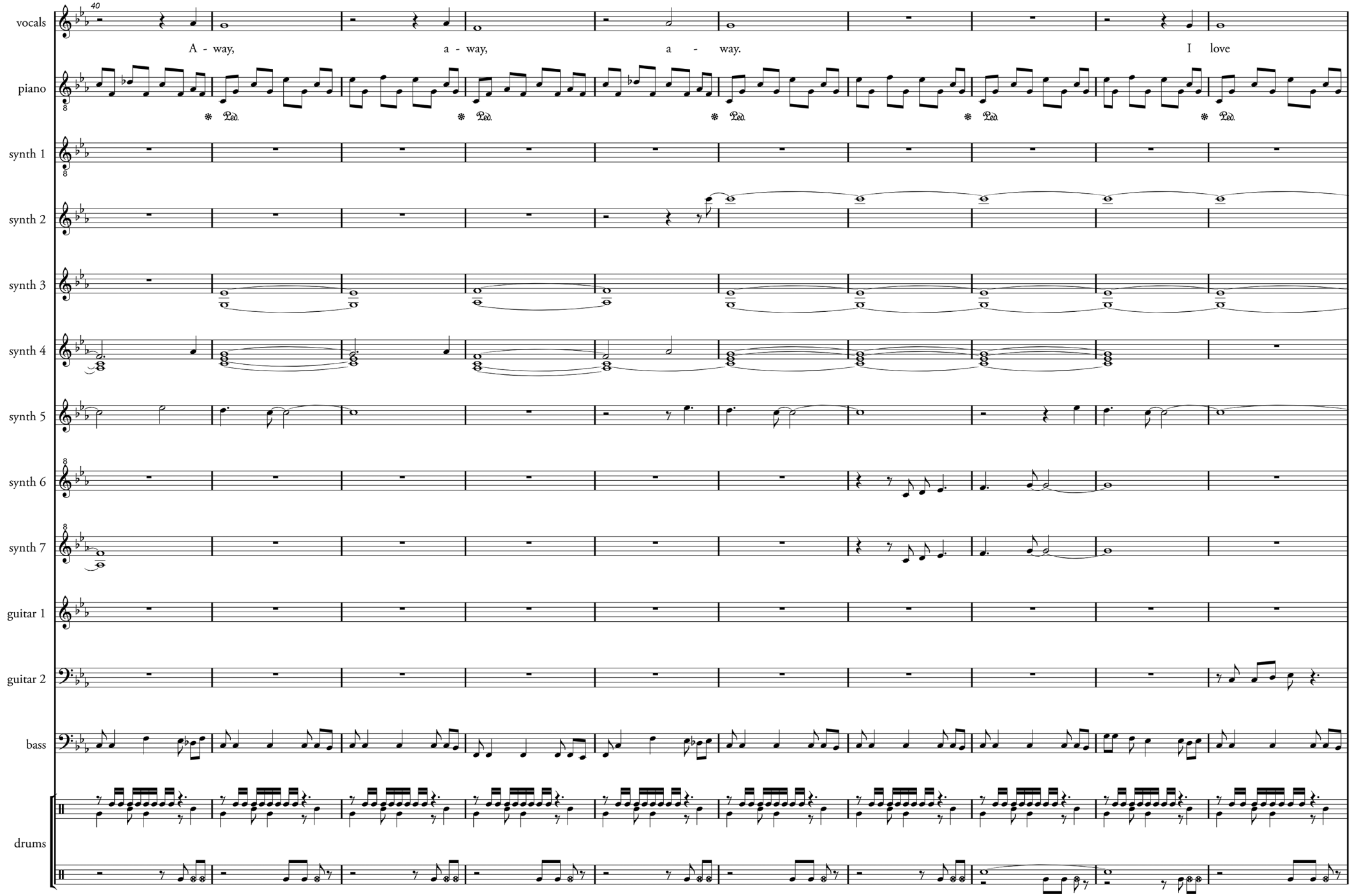
Autumn

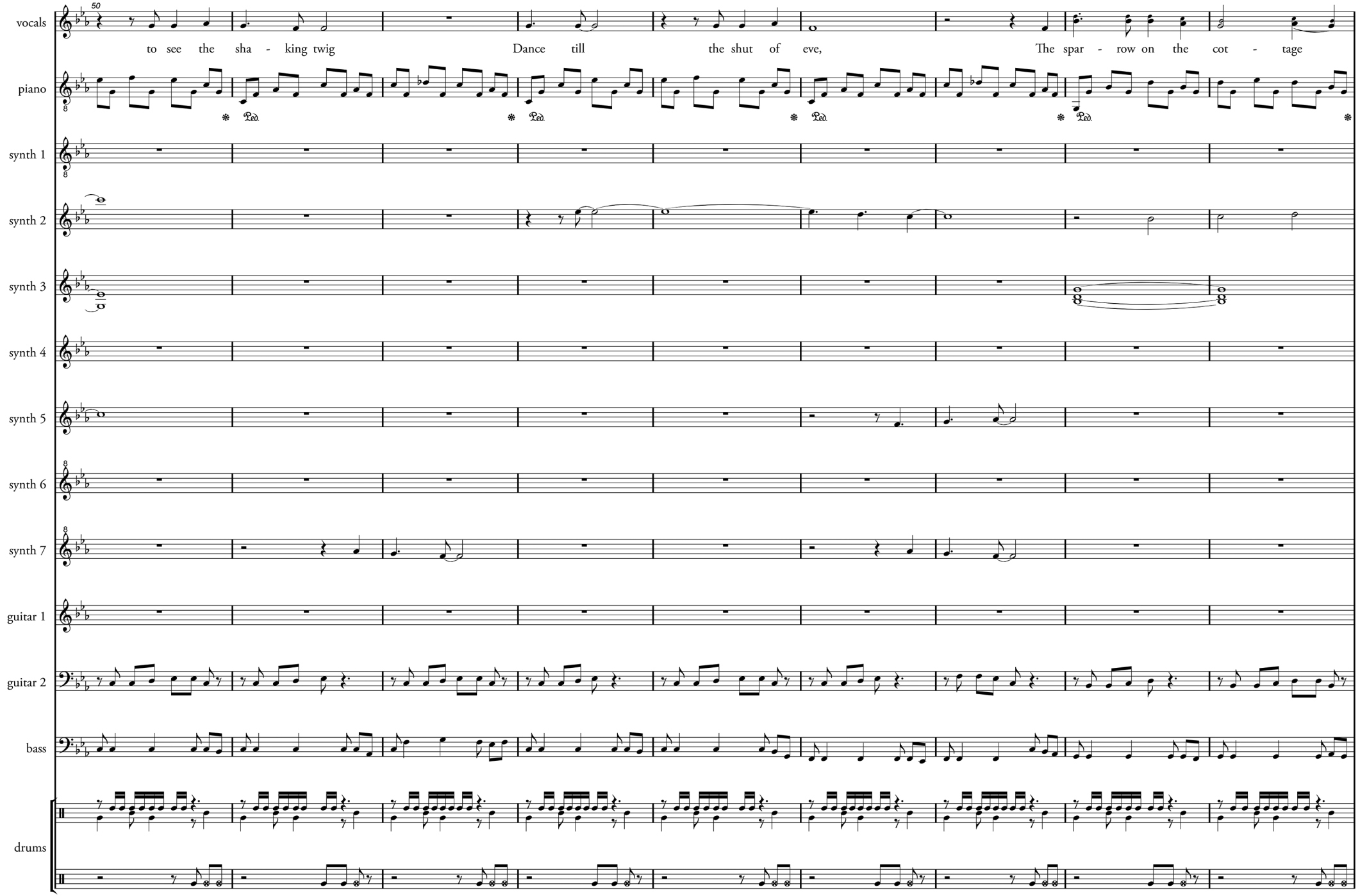

drums
hihat (with delay effect)
snare drum
bass drum
2 tibetan bells (tuned)
claves (high/low)
vocals
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
(throughout)
drums

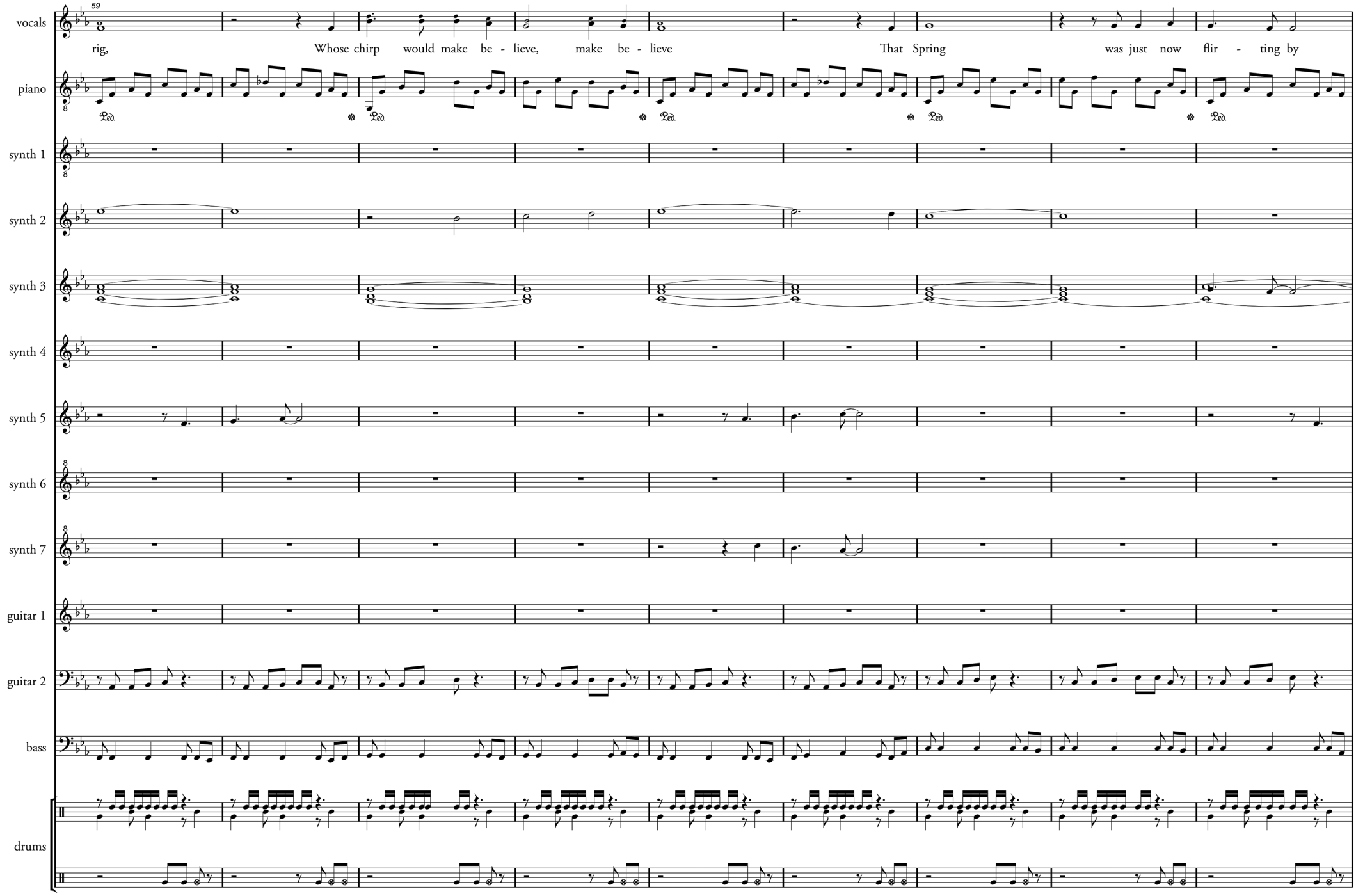

10
vocals
I love the fit - ful gust that shakes The case - ment all the day,
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

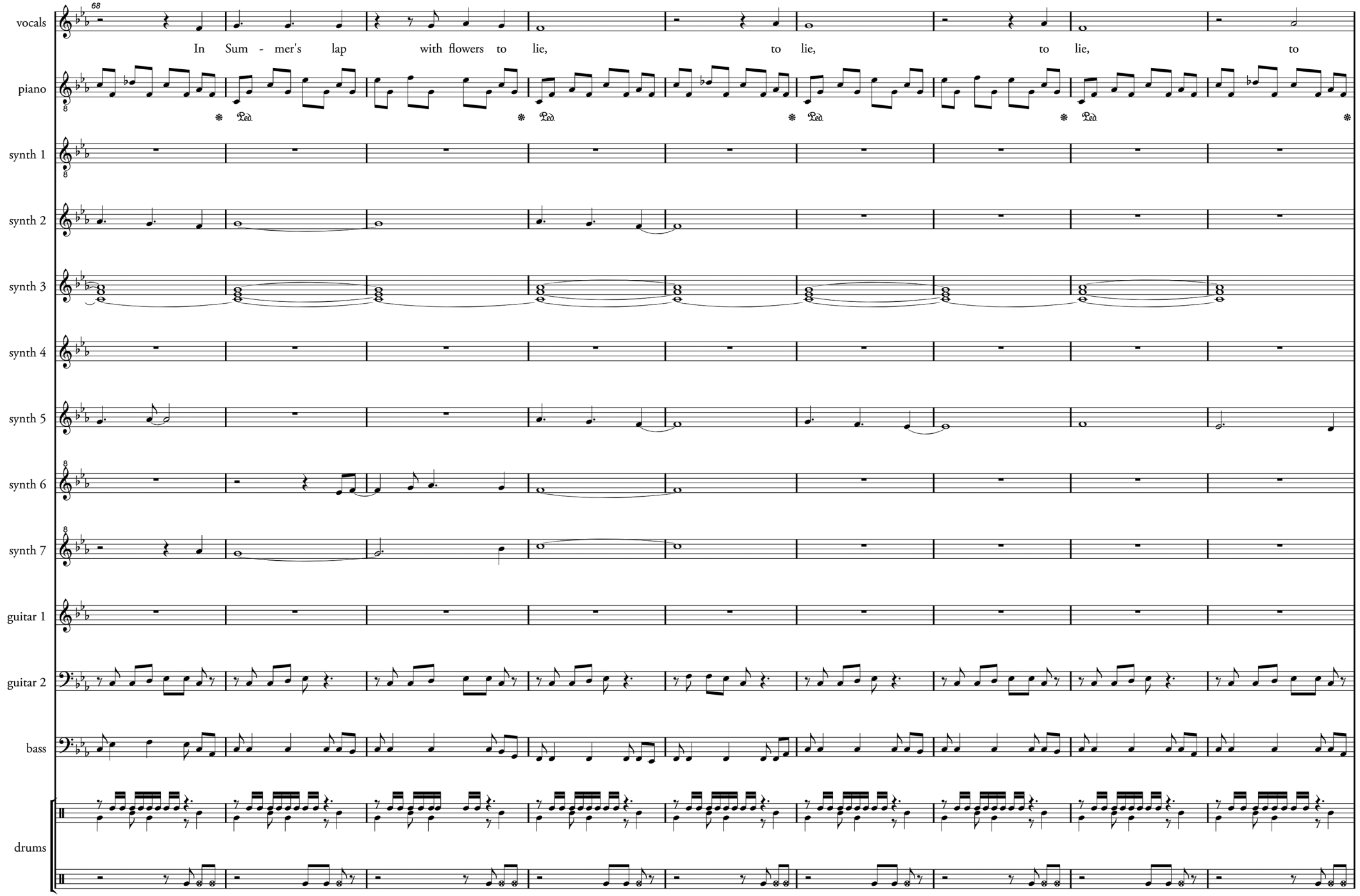

20
vocals
And from the glos - sy elm tree takes The fad - ed leaves a - way, a - way, a - way.
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

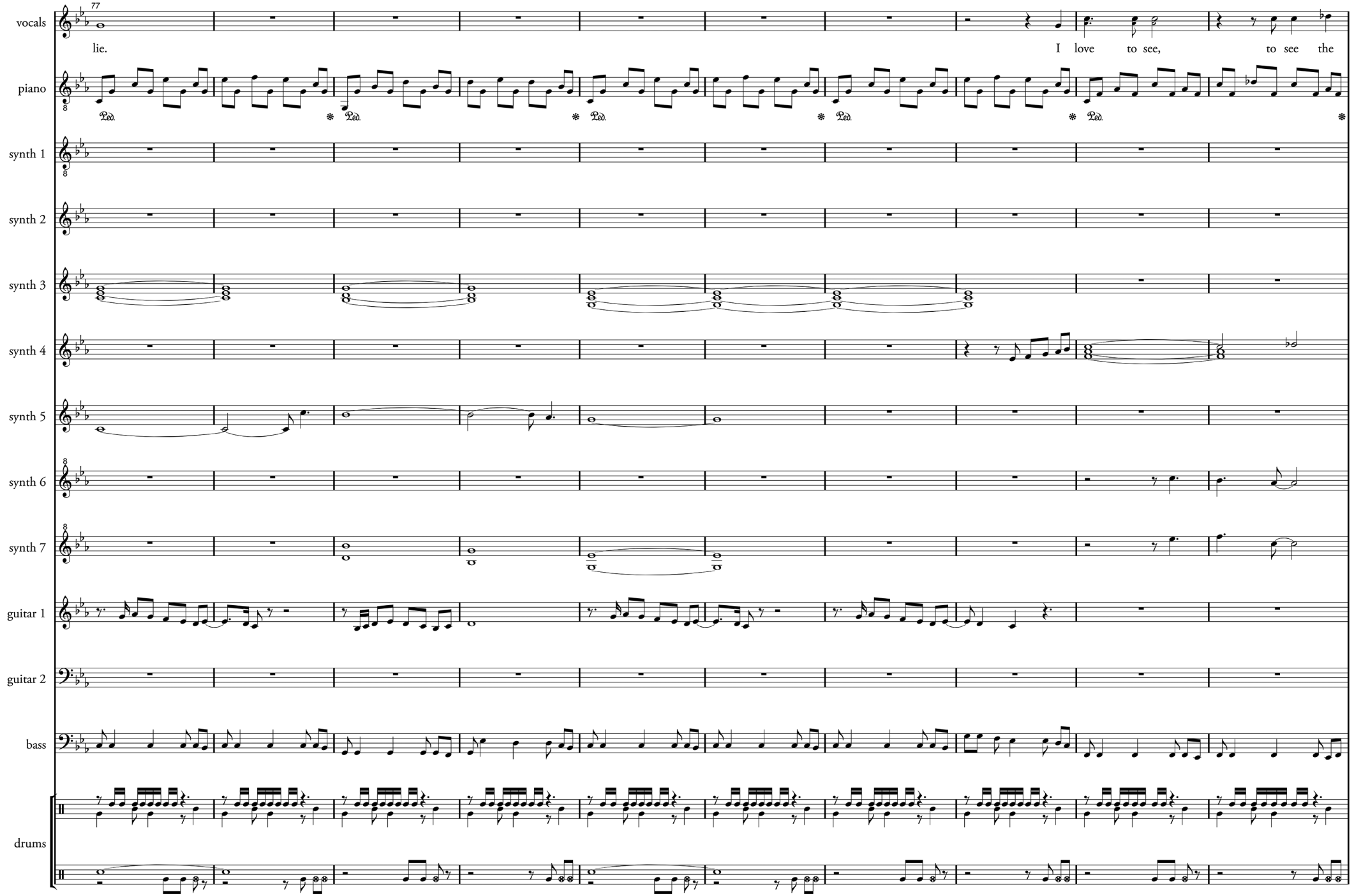

30
vocals
Twir - ling them by, by the win - dow pane With thou - sand o - thers down the lane.
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

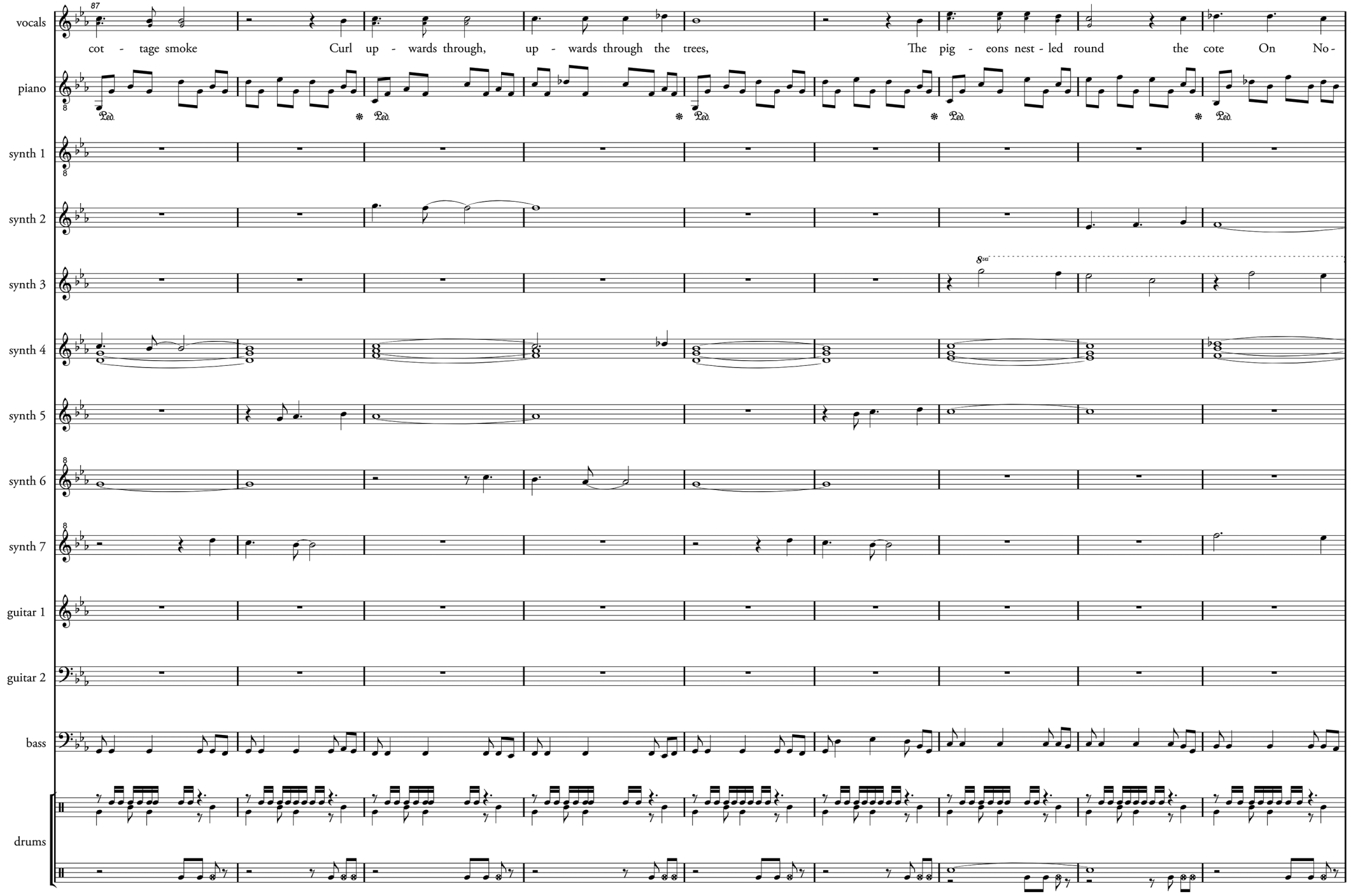

40
vocals
A - way, a - way, a - way. I love
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

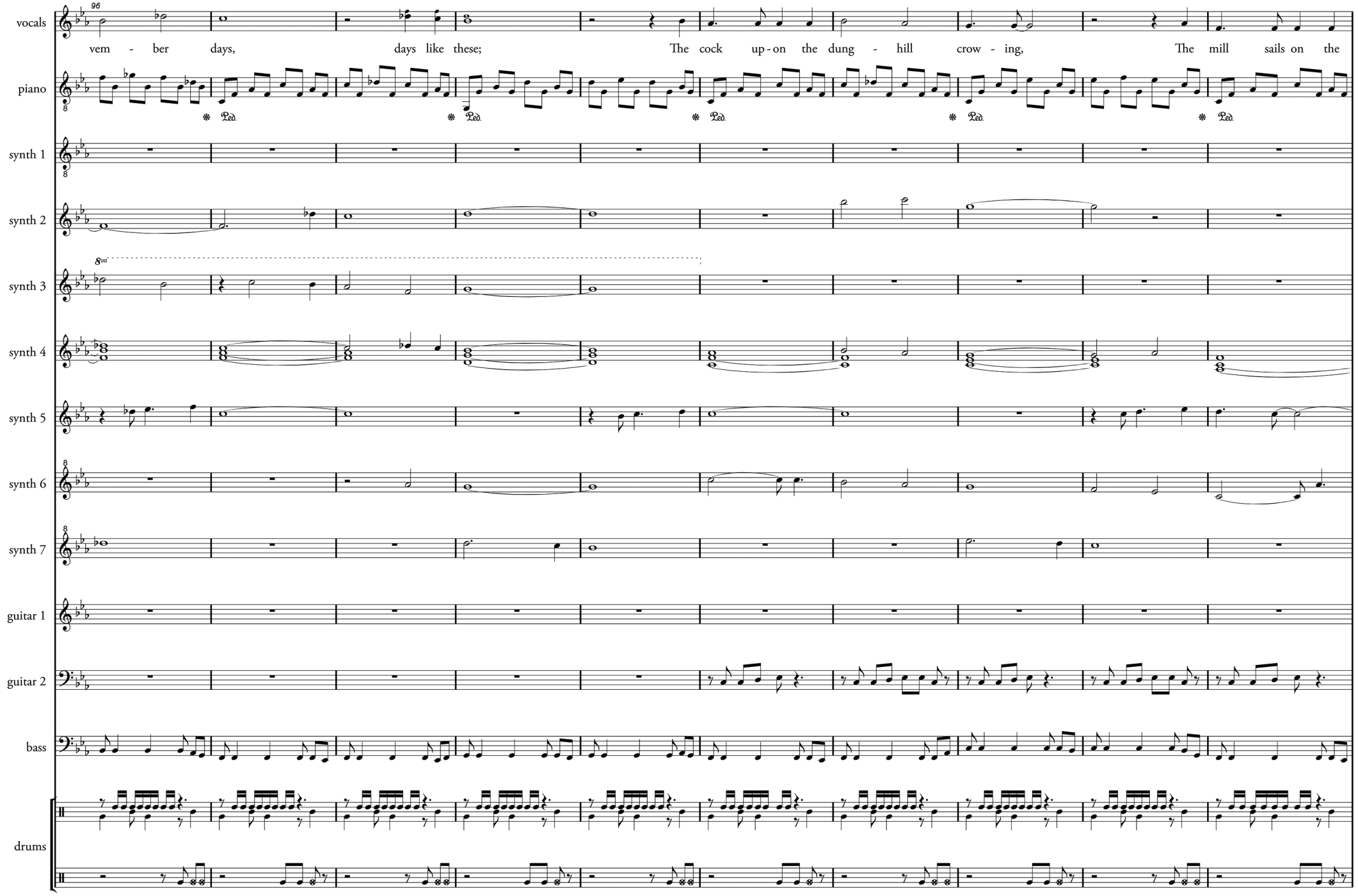

50
vocals
to see the sha - king twig
Dance till the shut of eve,
The spar - row on the cot - tage
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

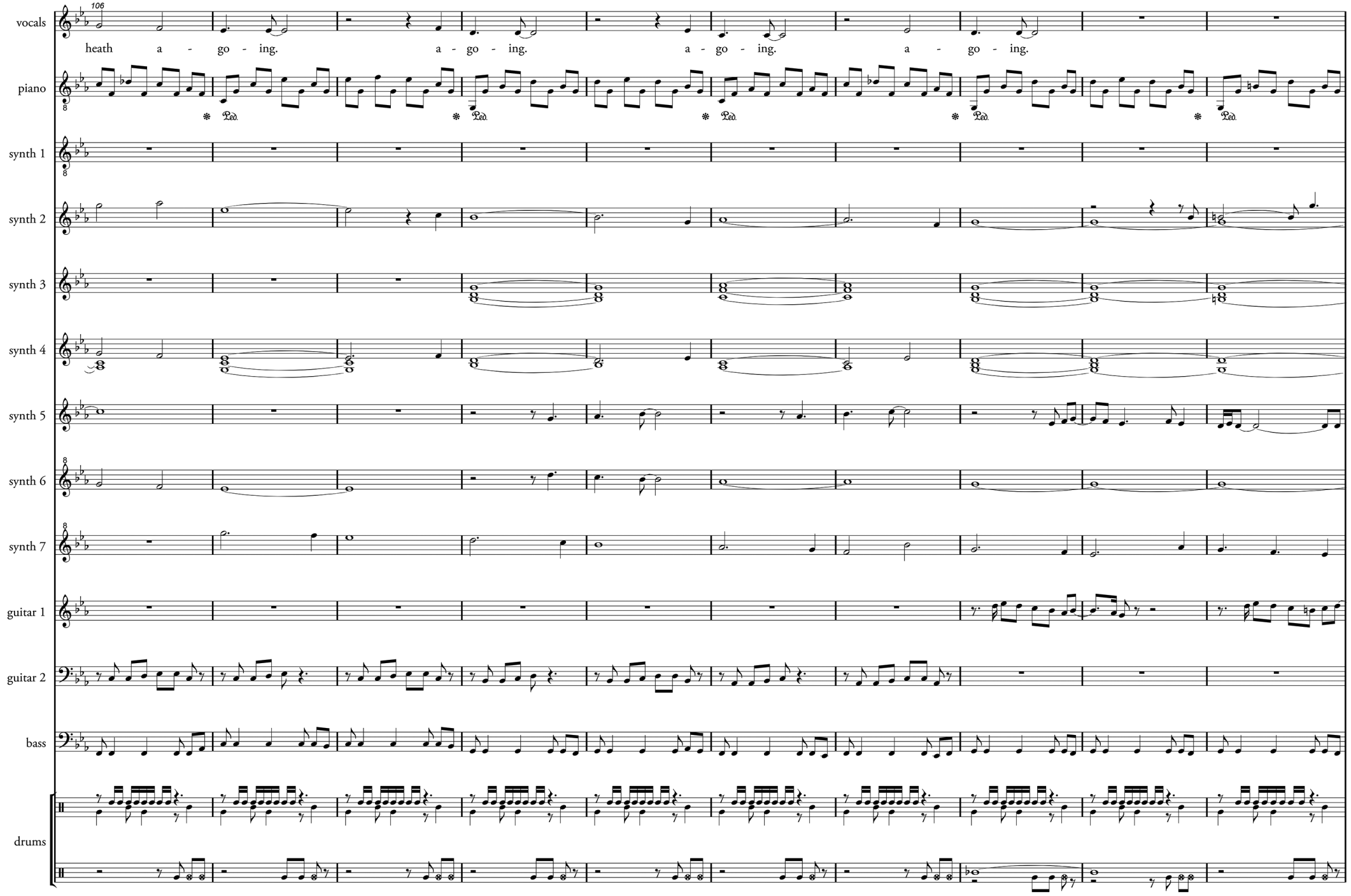

59
vocals
rig, Whose chirp would make be - lieve, make be - lieve That Spring was just now flir - ting by
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

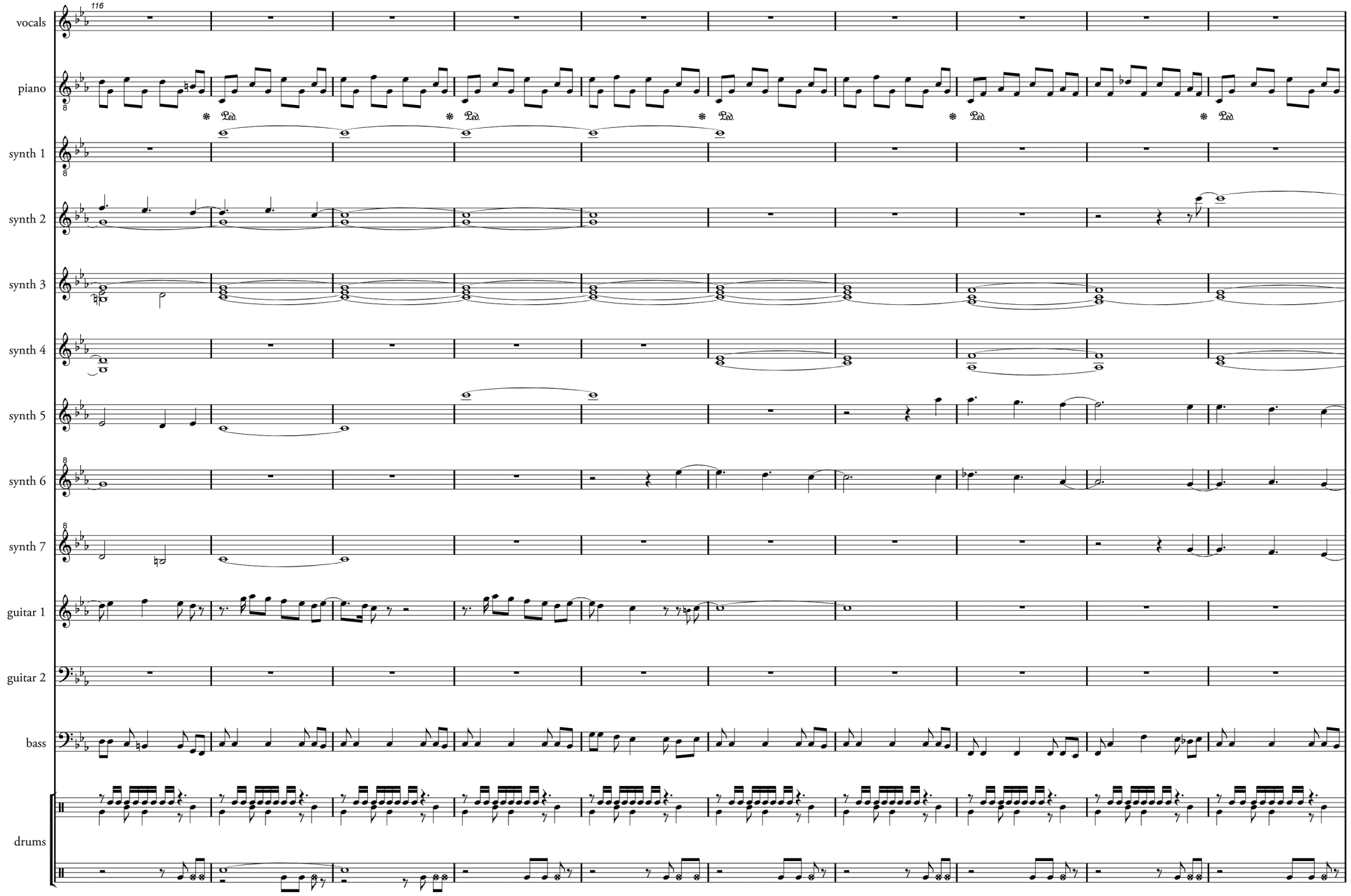

68
vocals
In Sum - mer's lap with flowers to lie, to lie, to lie, to
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

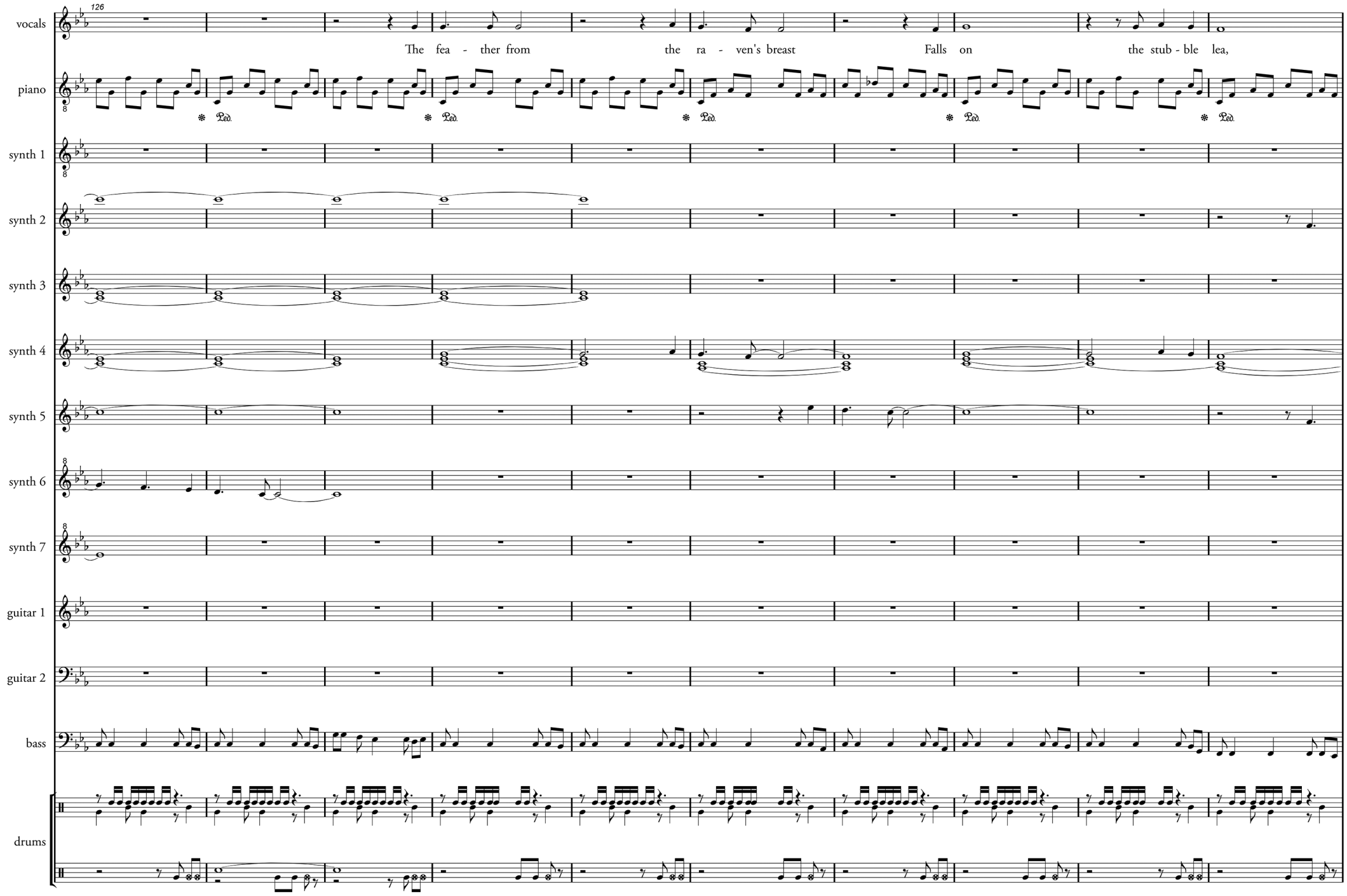

77
vocals
lie.
I love to see, to see the
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

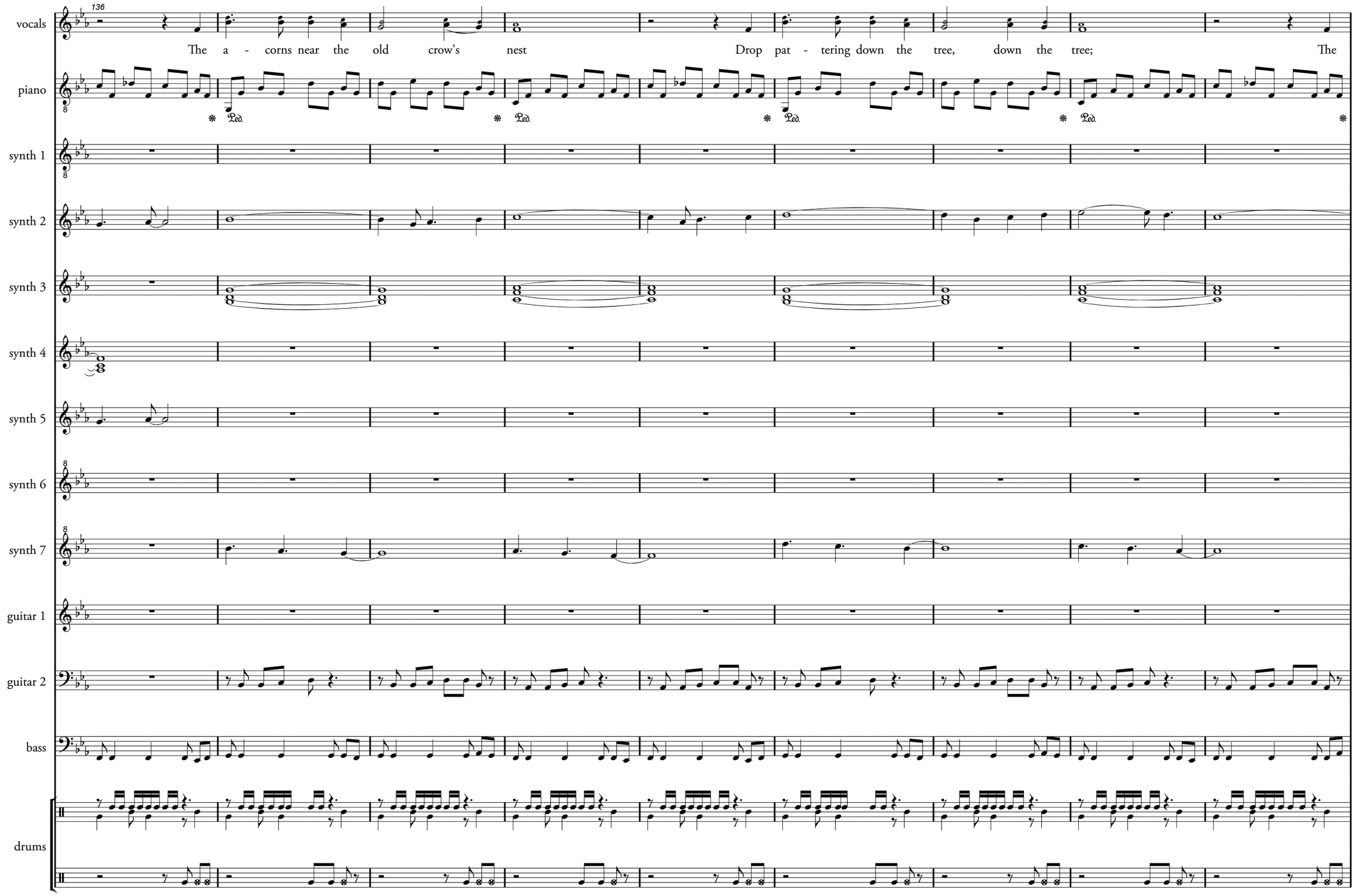

87
vocals
cot - tage smoke Curl up - wards through, up - wards through the trees, The pig - eons nest - led round the cote On No -
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
8va
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

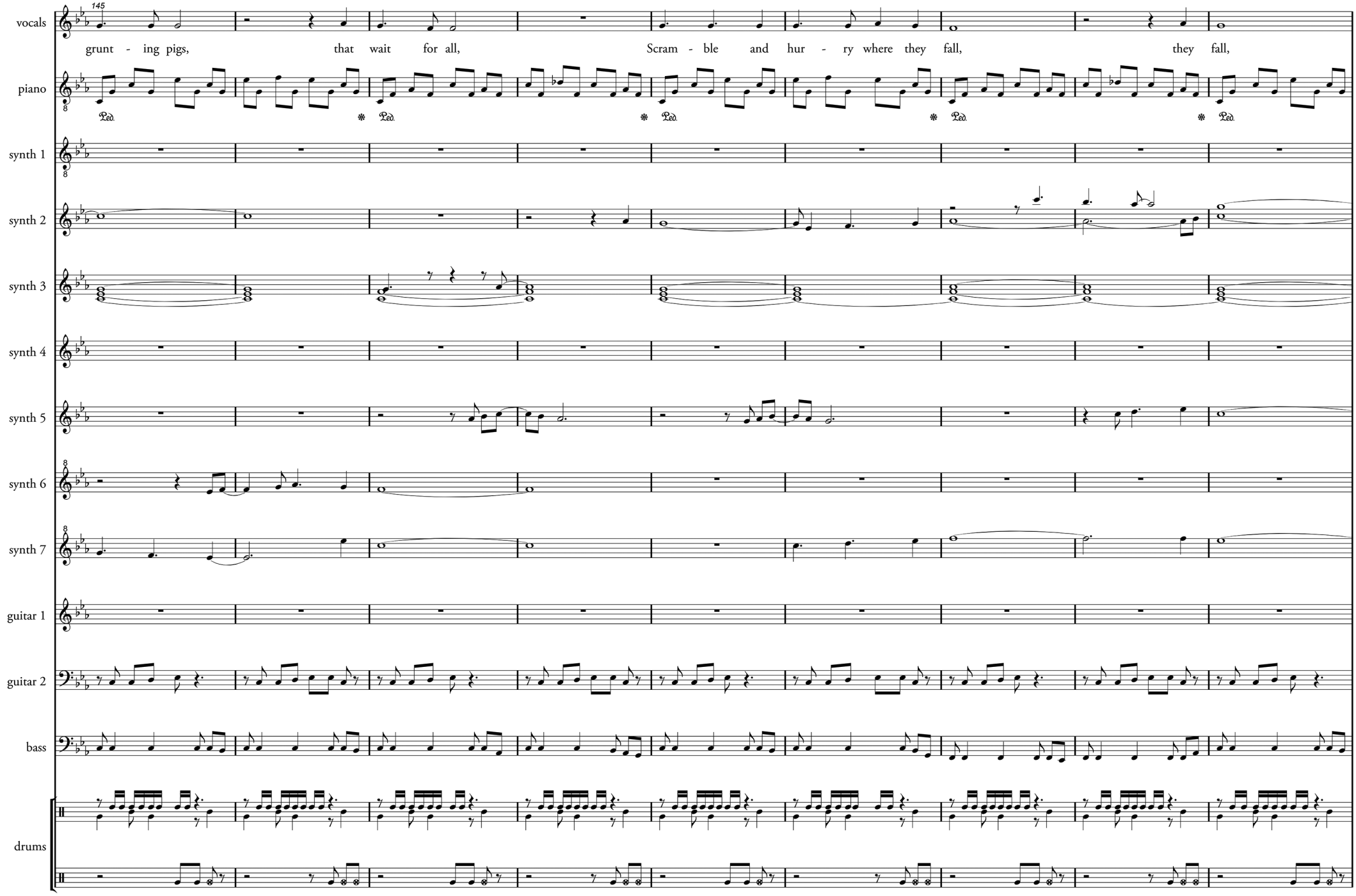

96
vocals
vem - ber days, days like these; The cock up - on the dung - hill crow - ing, The mill sails on the
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
8va
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

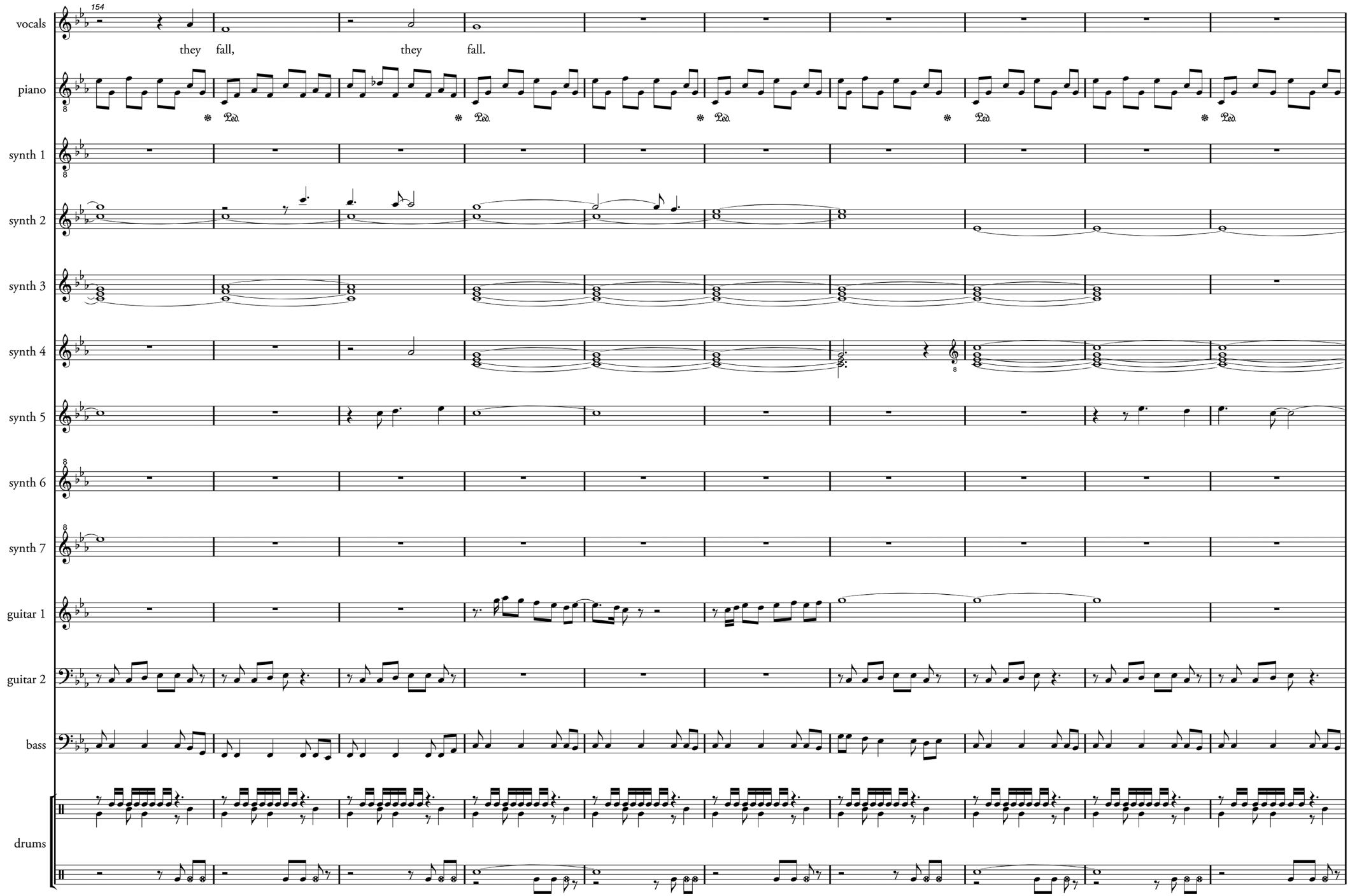

106
vocals
heath a - go - ing. a - go - ing. a - go - ing. a - go - ing.
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

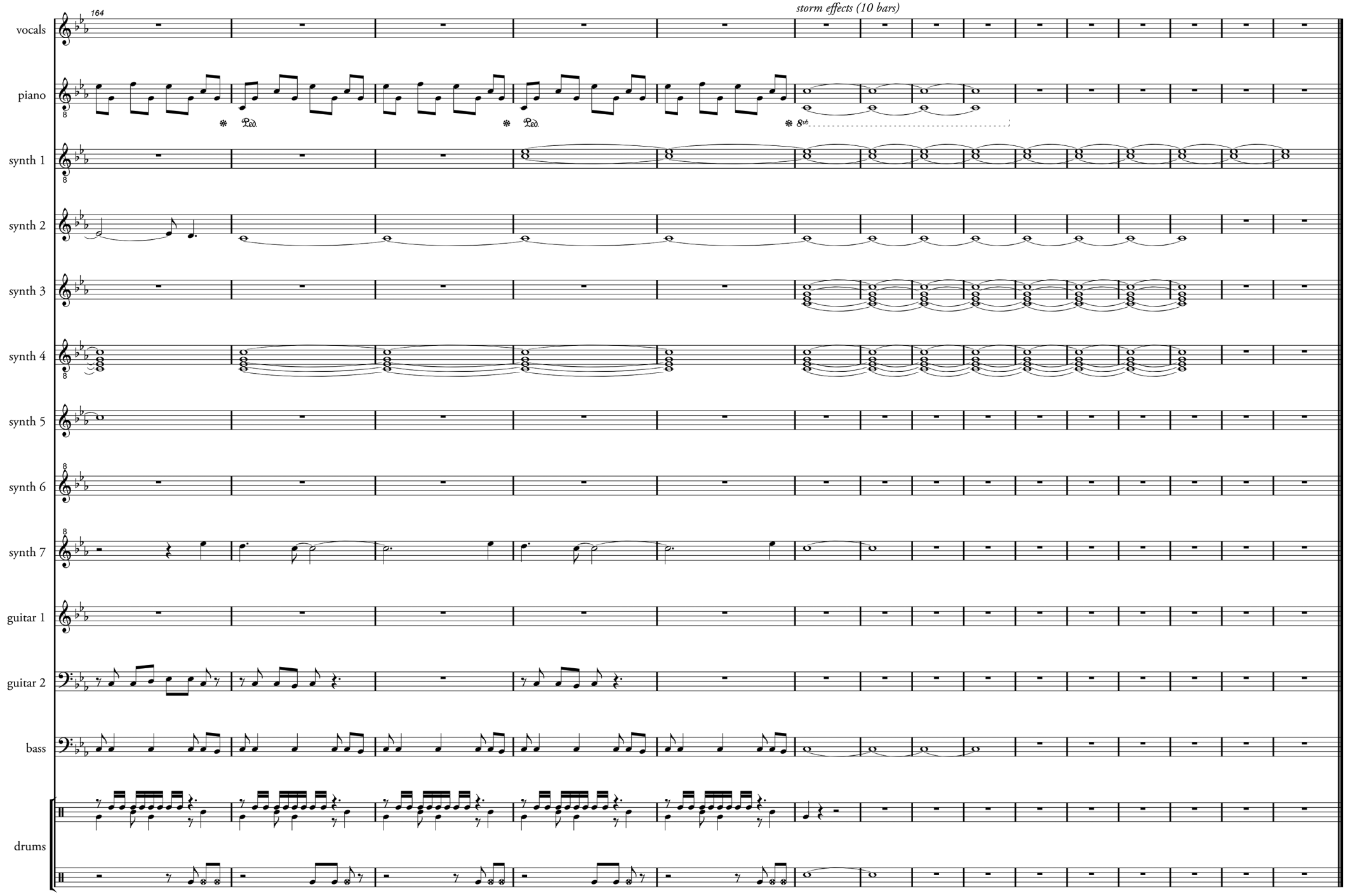

116
vocals
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums


126
vocals
The fea - ther from the ra - ven's breast Falls on the stub - ble lea,
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums


136
vocals
The a - corns near the old crow's nest
Drop pat - tering down the tree, down the tree;
The
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums


145
vocals
grunt - ing pigs, that wait for all, Scram - ble and hur - ry where they fall, they fall,
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

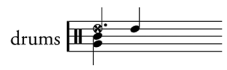

154
vocals
they fall, they fall.
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums


164
storm effects (10 bars)
vocals
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums



Sonnet XVIII. To The Autumnal Moon
Samuel Taylor Coleridge (1772-1834)

Mild Splendor of the various-vested Night!
Mother of wildly-working visions! hail!
I watch thy gliding, while with watery light
Thy weak eye glimmers through a fleecy veil;
And when thou lovest thy pale orb to shroud
Behind the gather'd blackness lost on high;
And when thou dartest from the wind-rent cloud
Thy placid lightning o'er th' awakened sky.
Ah, such is Hope! As changeful and as fair!
Now dimly peering on the wistful sight;
Now hid behind the dragon-wing'd Despair:
But soon emerging in her radiant might
She o'er the sorrow-clouded breast of Care
Sails, like a meteor kindling in its flight.



ride cymbal (crescendo/hit)
snare drum
bass drum

Sonnet XVIII. To The Autumnal Moon

vocals

piano

organ

synth 1

synth 2

guitar 1

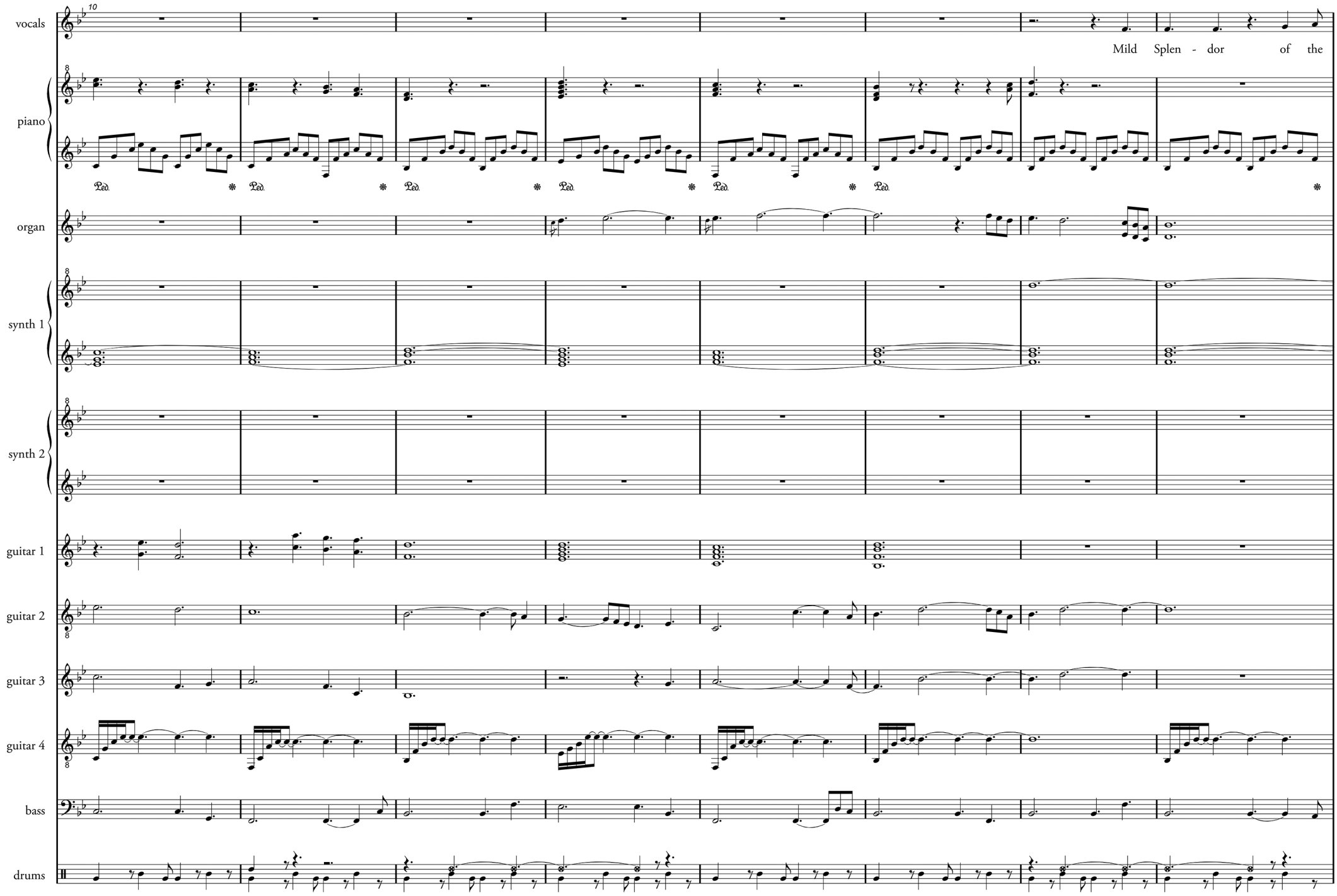
guitar 2

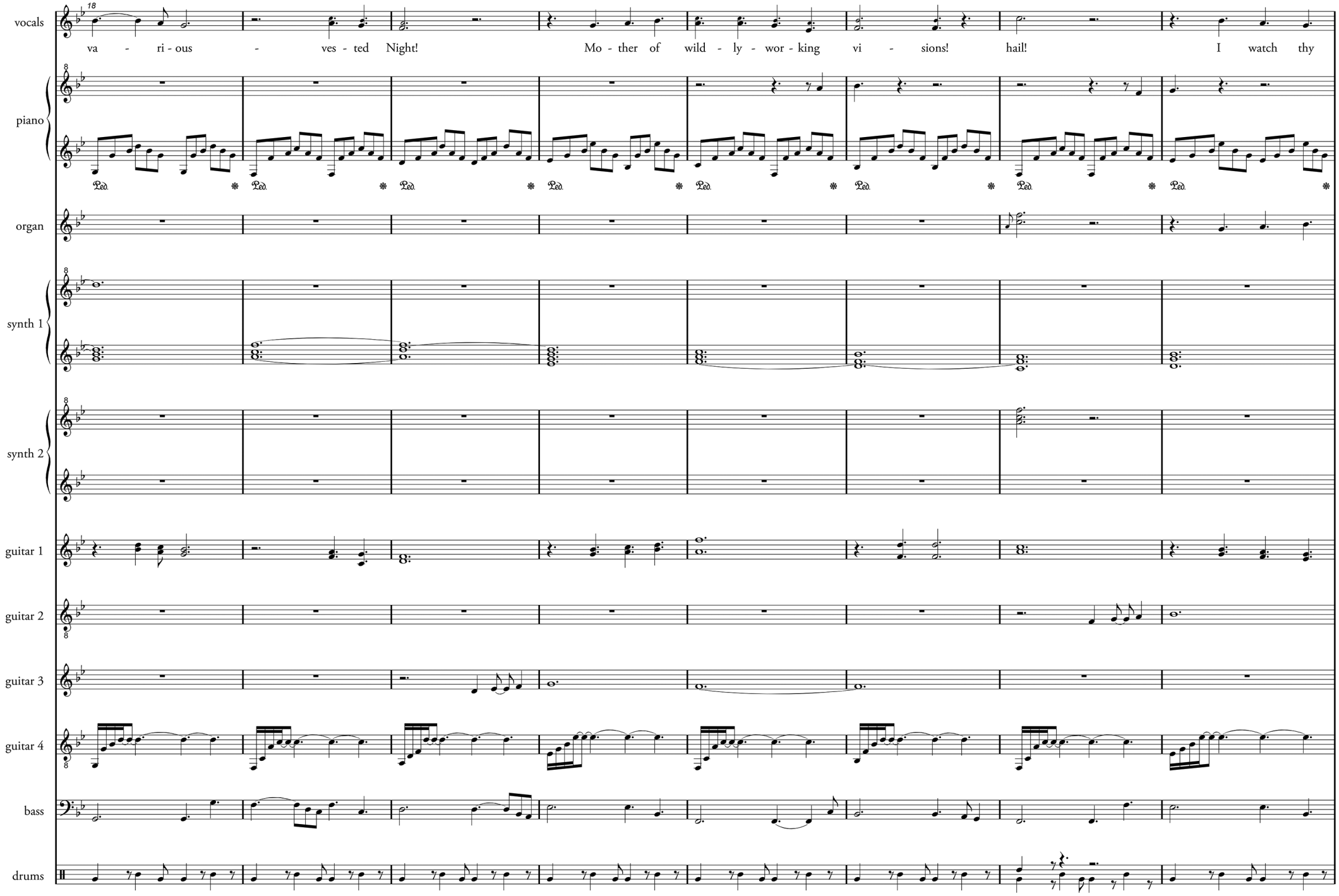
guitar 3

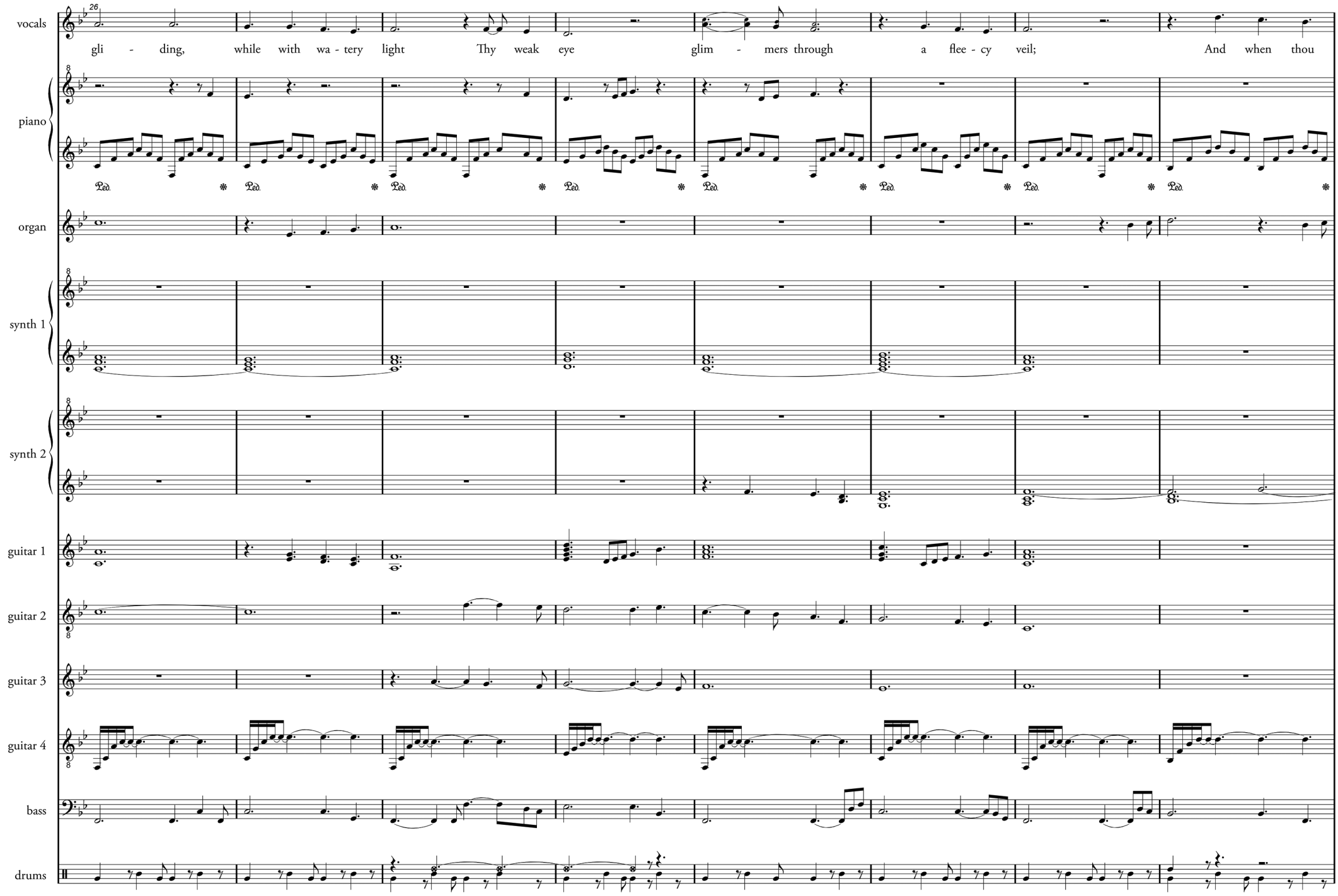
guitar 4

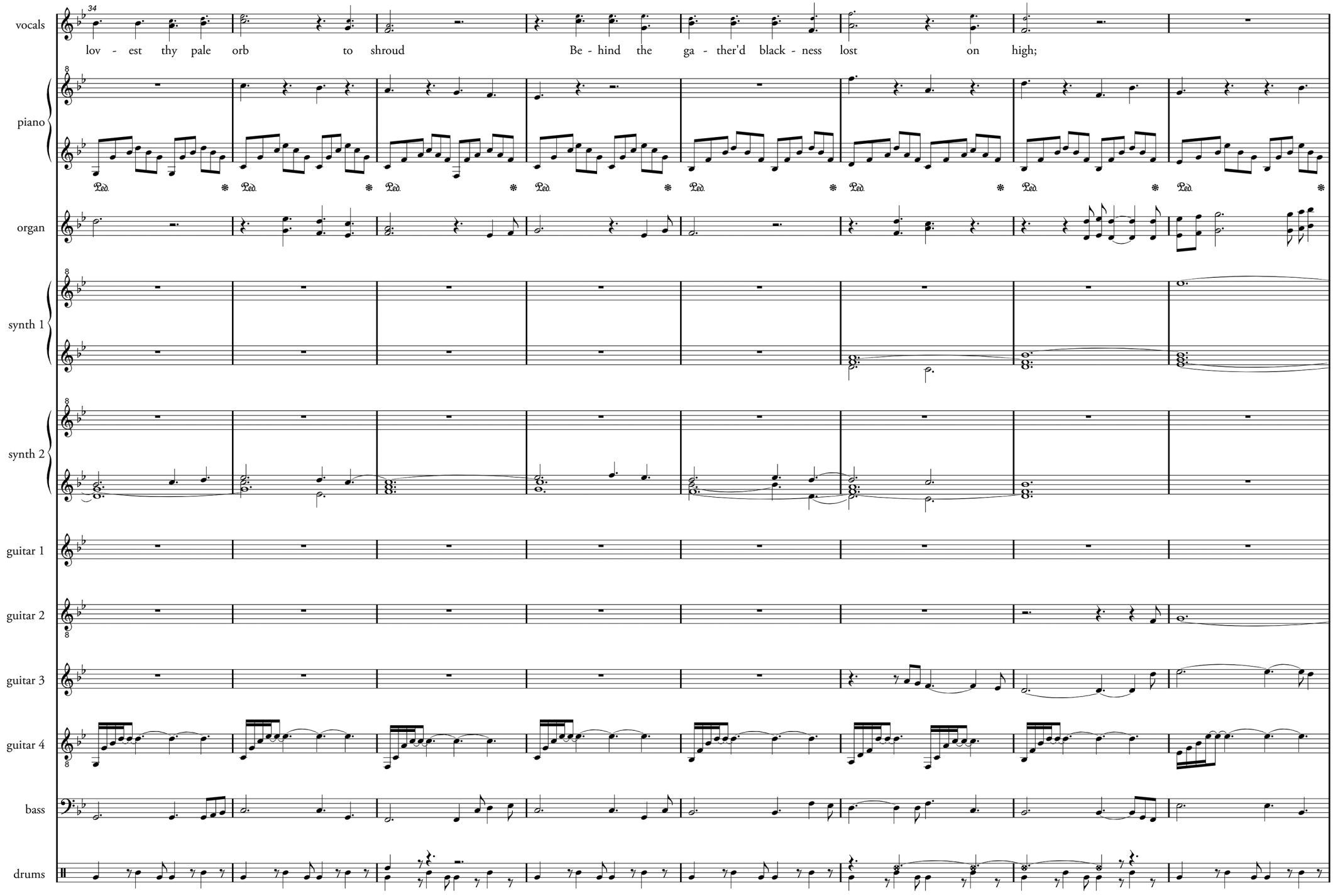
bass

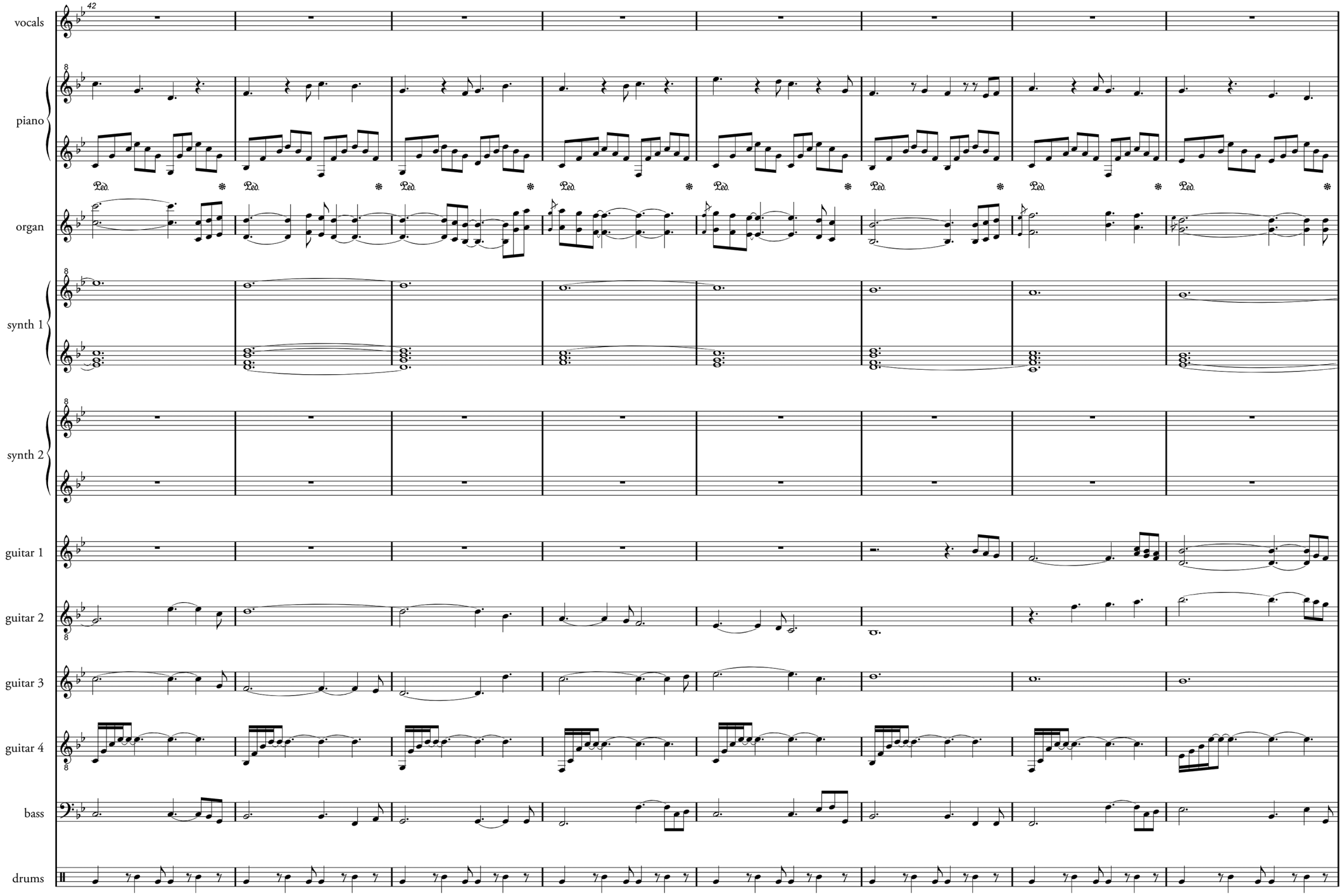
drums

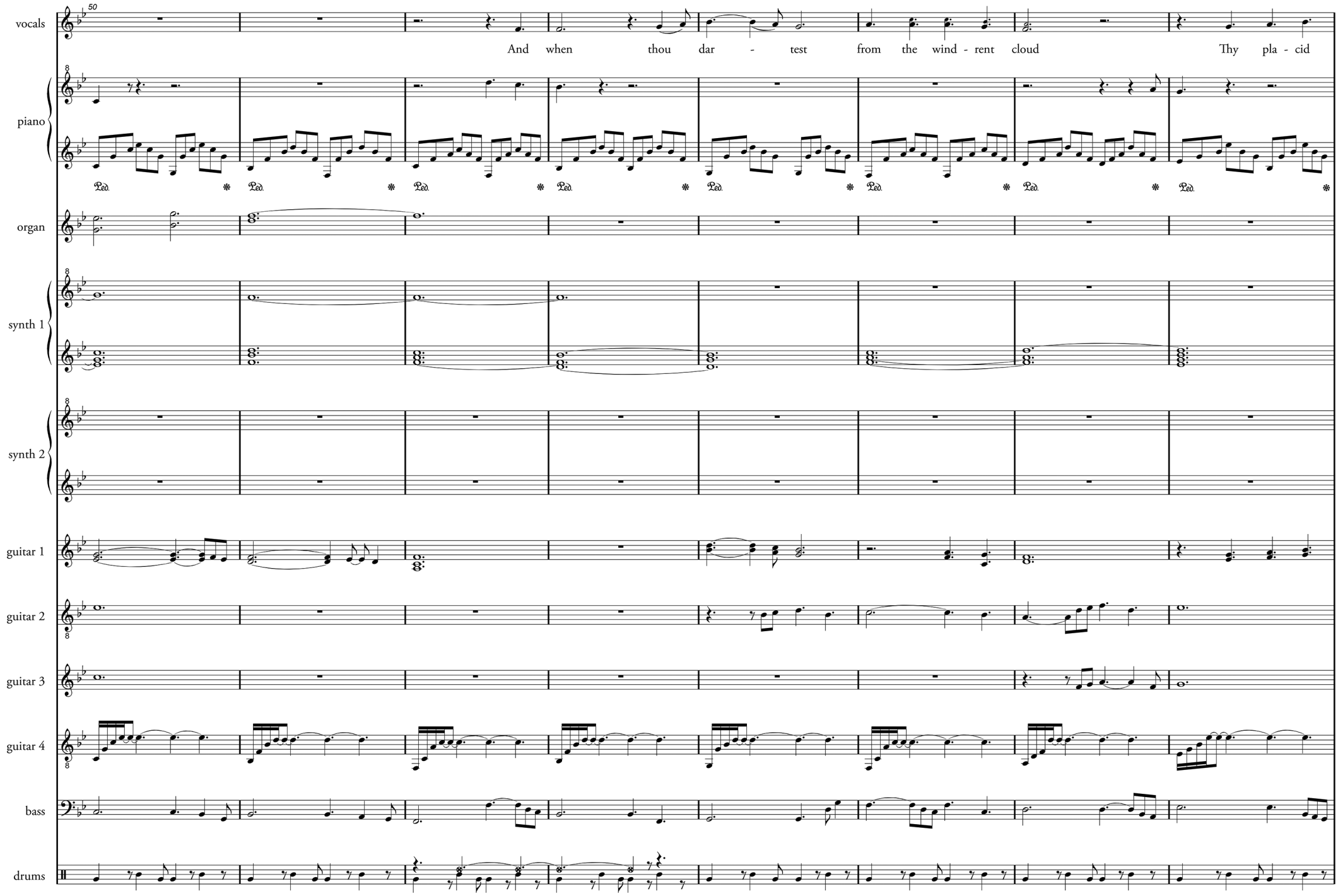

10
vocals
Mild Splen - dor of the
piano
Ped.
organ
synth 1
synth 2
guitar 1
guitar 2
guitar 3
guitar 4
bass
drums

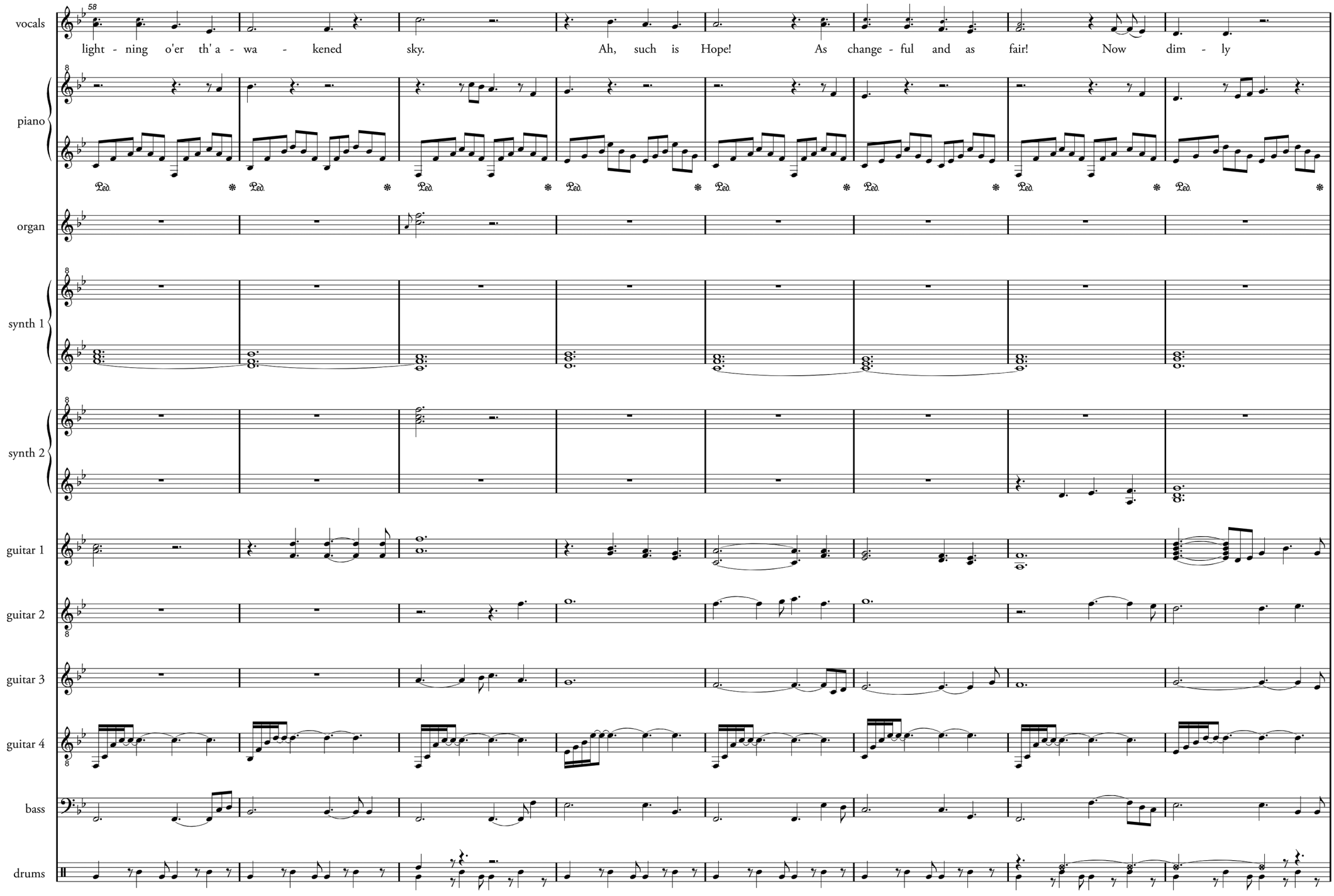

18
vocals
va - ri - ous - ves - ted Night! Mo - ther of wild - ly - wor - king vi - sions! hail! I watch thy
piano
organ
synth 1
synth 2
guitar 1
guitar 2
guitar 3
guitar 4
bass
drums

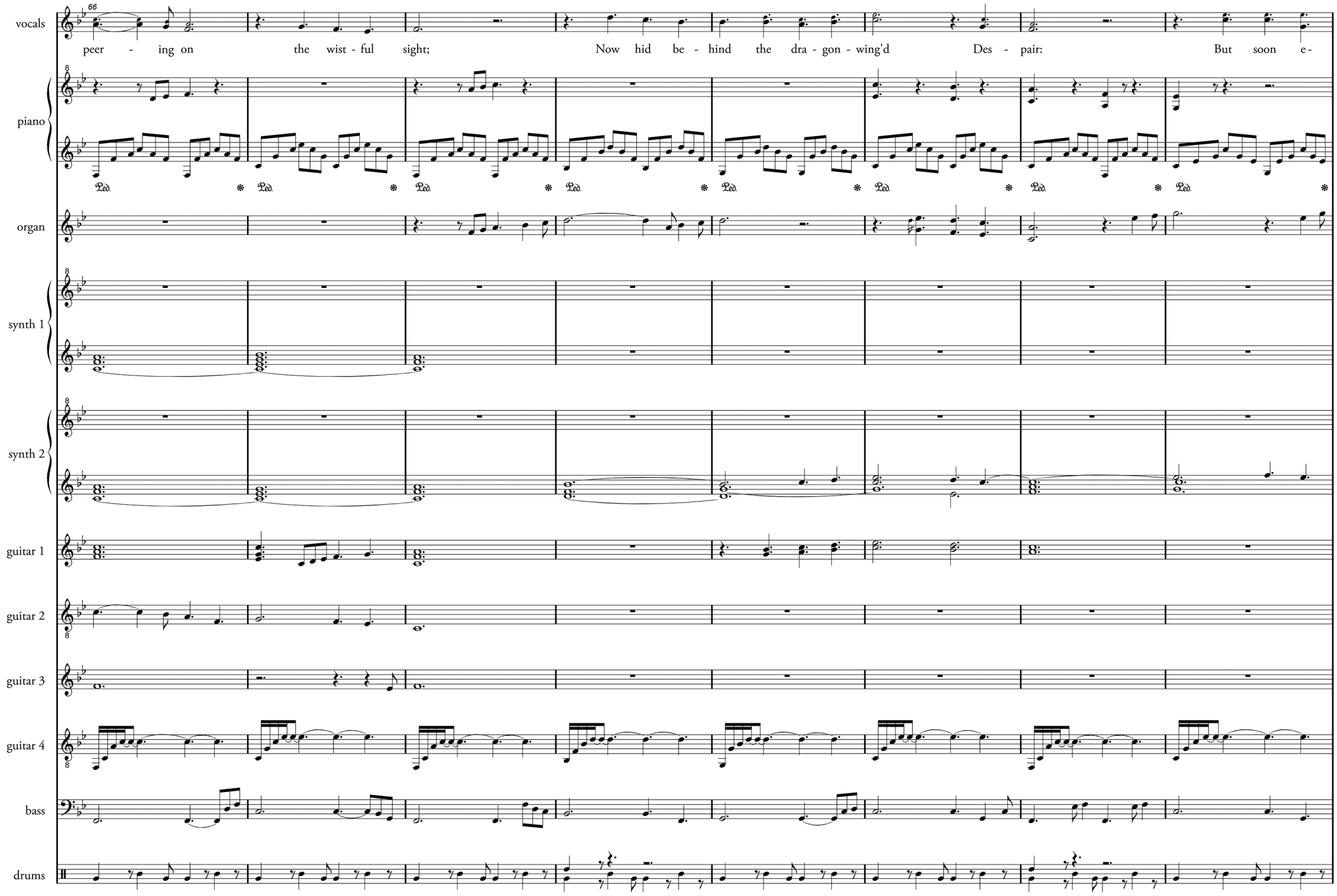

26
vocals
gli - ding, while with wa - tery light Thy weak eye glim - mers through a flee - cy veil; And when thou
piano
Ped.
organ
synth 1
synth 2
guitar 1
guitar 2
guitar 3
guitar 4
bass
drums

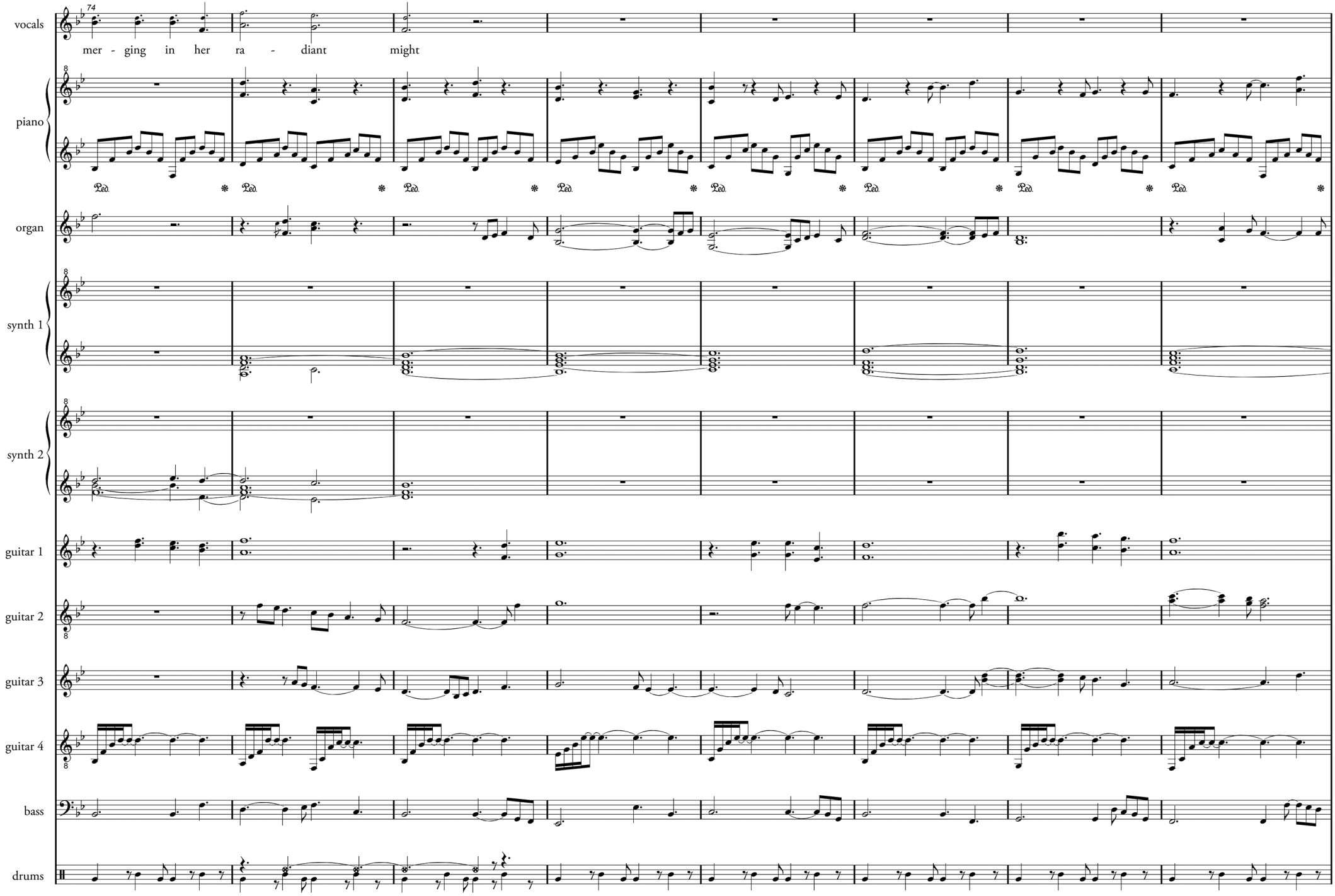

34
vocals
lov - est thy pale orb to shroud Be - hind the ga - ther'd black - ness lost on high;
piano
organ
synth 1
synth 2
guitar 1
guitar 2
guitar 3
guitar 4
bass
drums

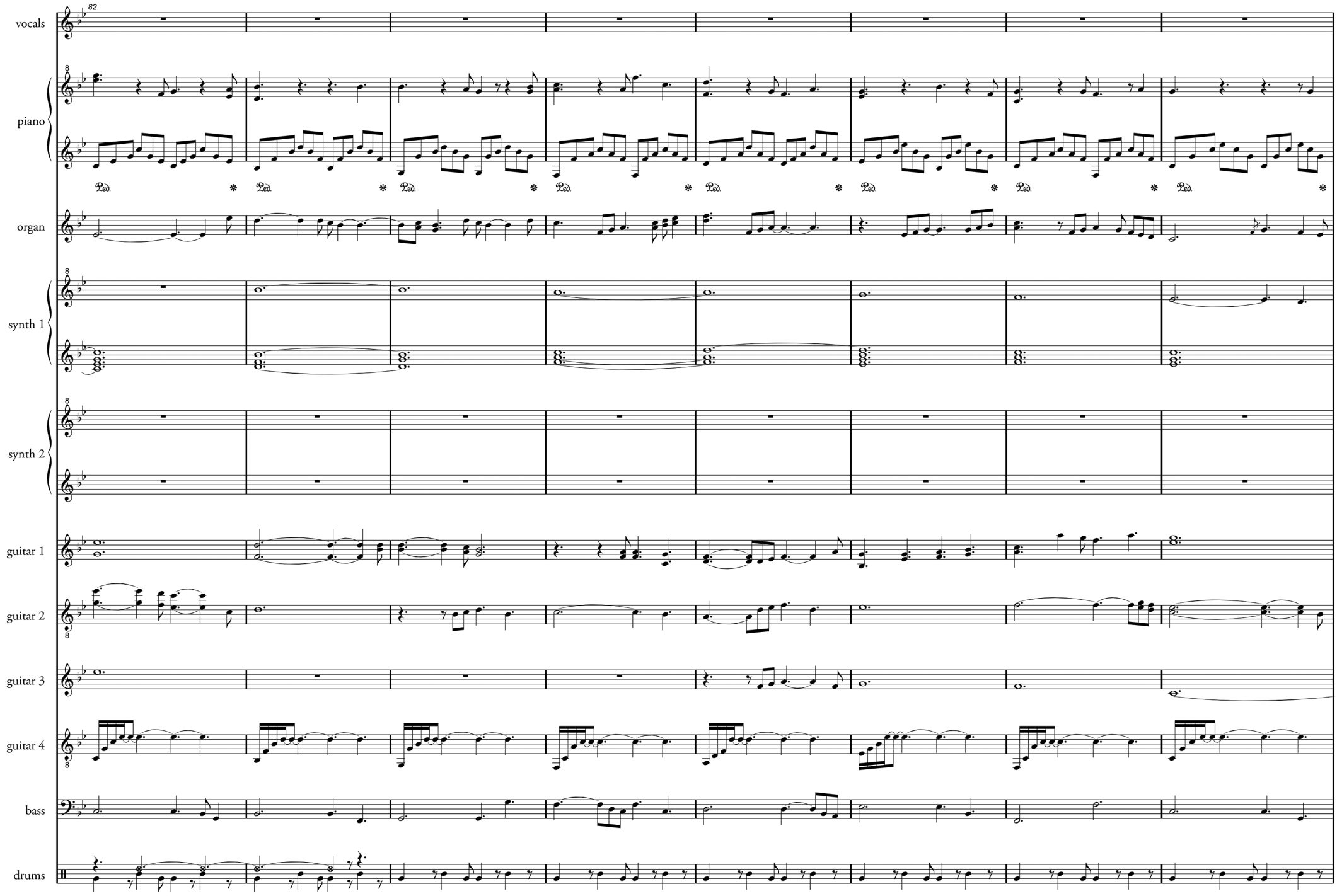

42
vocals
piano
organ
synth 1
synth 2
guitar 1
guitar 2
guitar 3
guitar 4
bass
drums

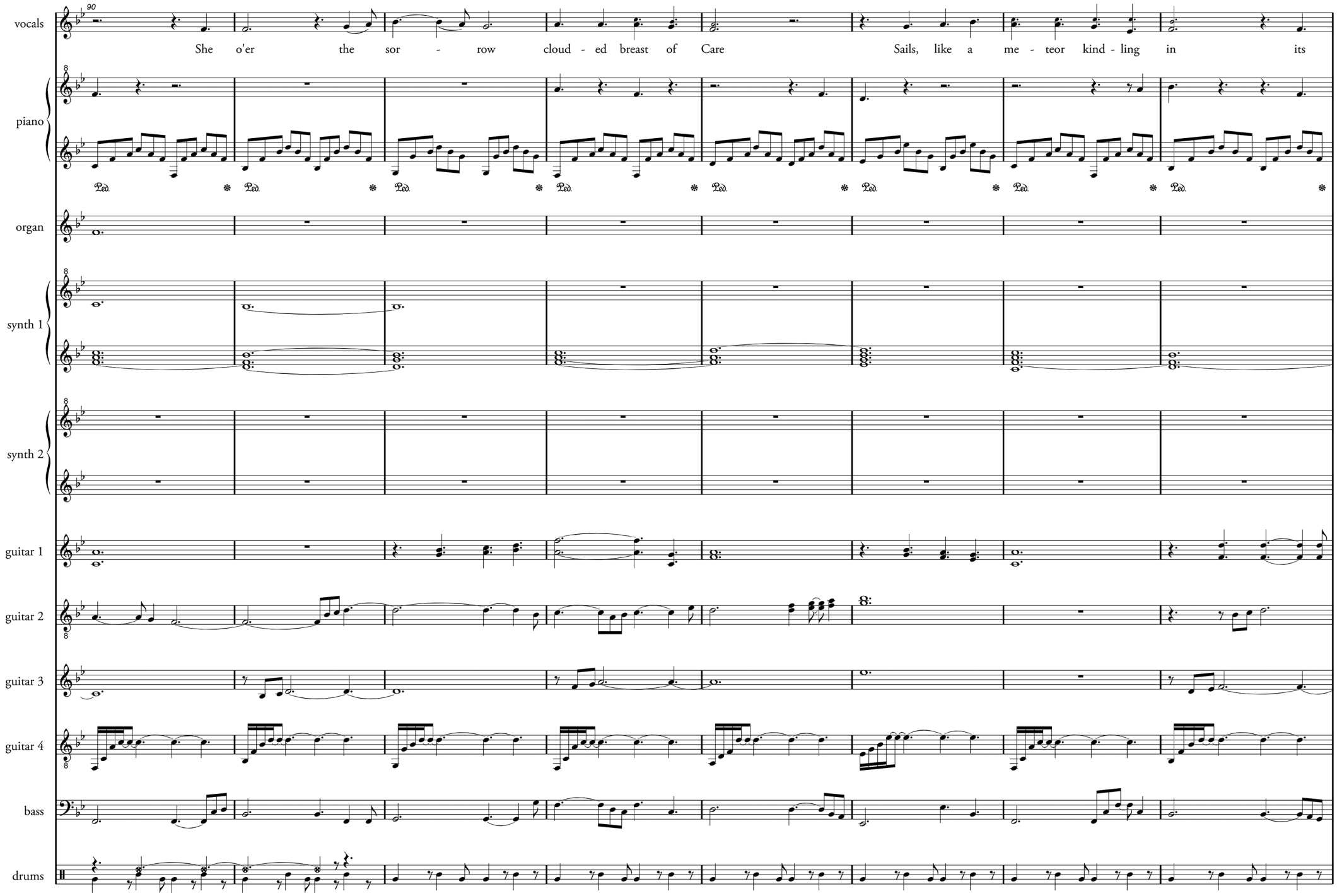

50
vocals
And when thou dar - test from the wind - rent cloud Thy pla - cid
piano
organ
synth 1
synth 2
guitar 1
guitar 2
guitar 3
guitar 4
bass
drums

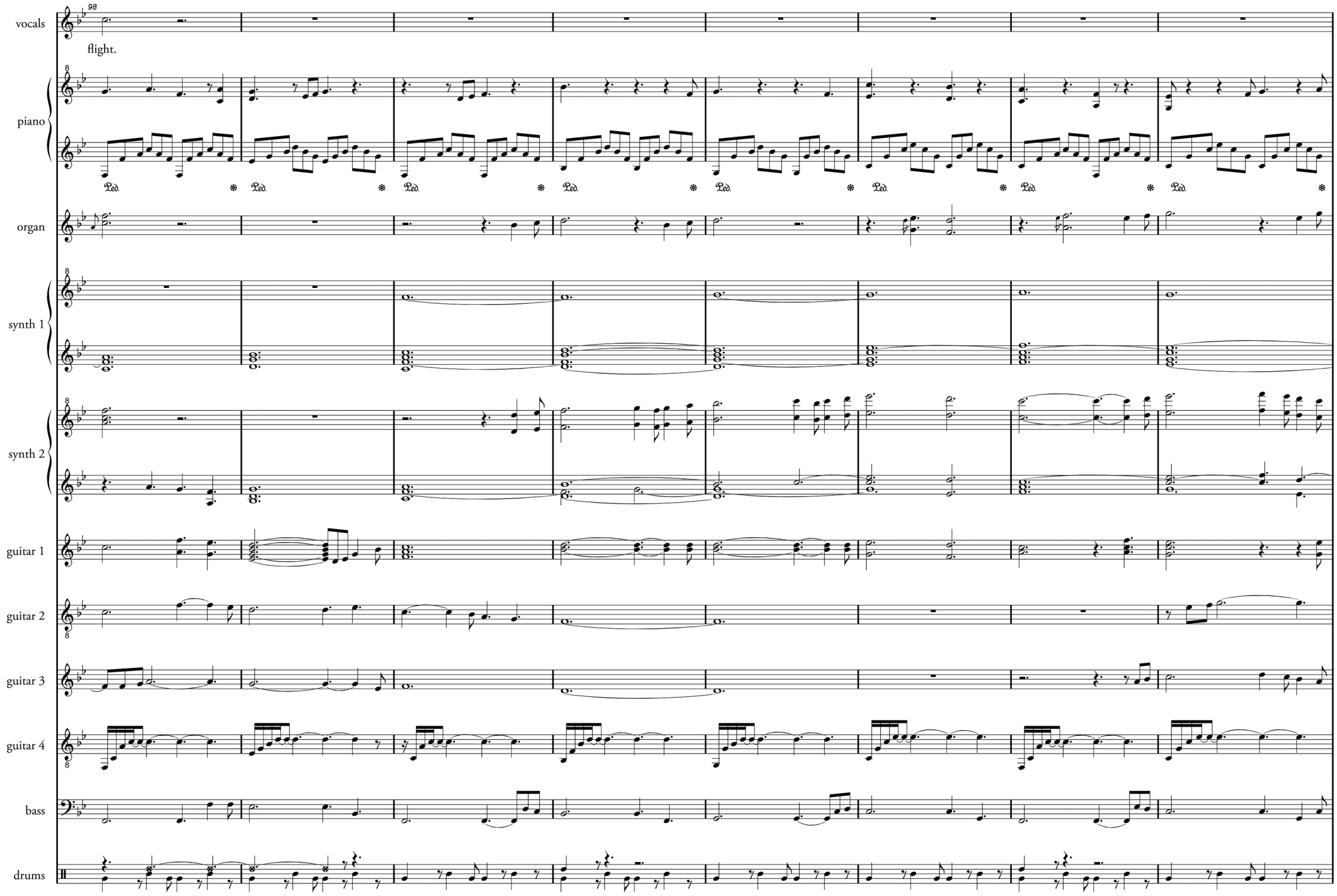

58
vocals
light - ning o'er th' a - wa - kened sky. Ah, such is Hope! As change - ful and as fair! Now dim - ly
piano
organ
synth 1
synth 2
guitar 1
guitar 2
guitar 3
guitar 4
bass
drums

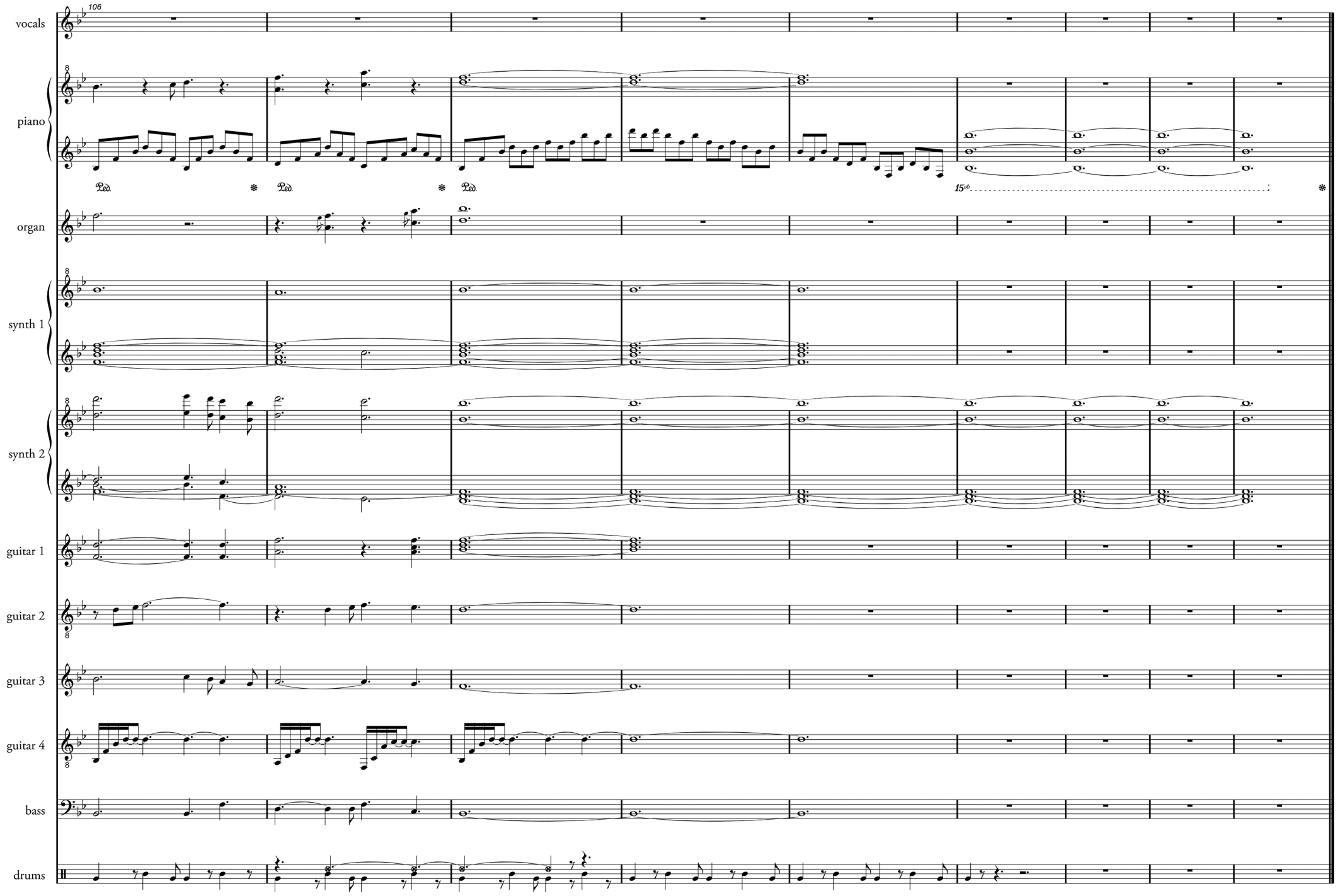

66
vocals
peer - ing on the wist - ful sight; Now hid be - hind the dra - gon - wing'd Des - pair: But soon e-
piano
organ
synth 1
synth 2
guitar 1
guitar 2
guitar 3
guitar 4
bass
drums

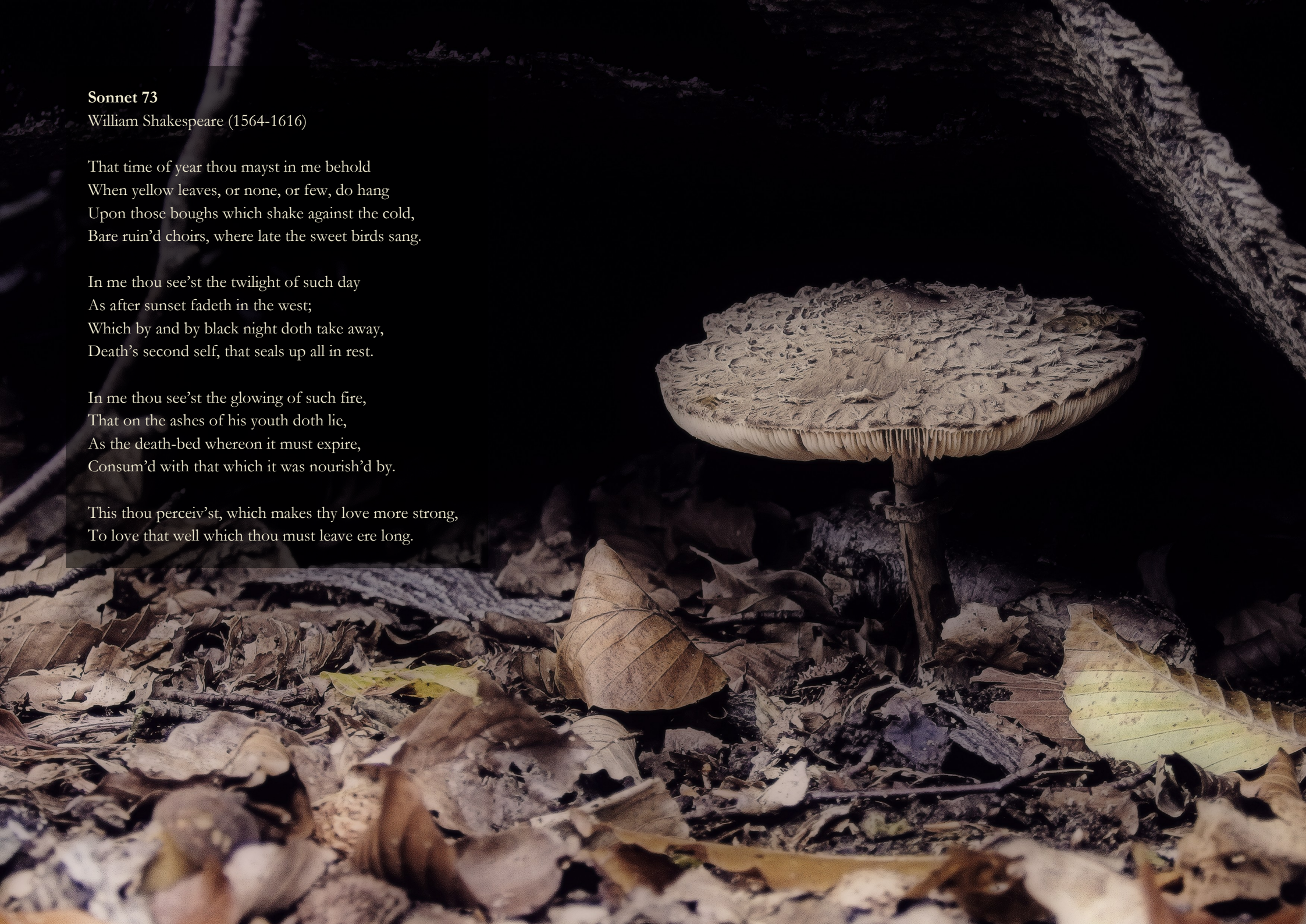

74
vocals
mer - ging in her ra - diant might
piano
organ
synth 1
synth 2
guitar 1
guitar 2
guitar 3
guitar 4
bass
drums


82
vocals
piano
organ
synth 1
synth 2
guitar 1
guitar 2
guitar 3
guitar 4
bass
drums


vocals
piano
organ
synth 1
synth 2
guitar 1
guitar 2
guitar 3
guitar 4
bass
drums
90
She o'er the sor - row cloud - ed breast of Care Sails, like a me - teor kind - ling in its


98
vocals
flight.
piano
organ
synth 1
synth 2
guitar 1
guitar 2
guitar 3
guitar 4
bass
drums


106
vocals
piano
organ
synth 1
synth 2
guitar 1
guitar 2
guitar 3
guitar 4
bass
drums
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
15vb



Sonnet 73
William Shakespeare (1564-1616)

That time of year thou mayst in me behold
When yellow leaves, or none, or few, do hang
Upon those boughs which shake against the cold,
Bare ruin'd choirs, where late the sweet birds sang.

In me thou see'st the twilight of such day
As after sunset fadeth in the west;
Which by and by black night doth take away,
Death's second self, that seals up all in rest.

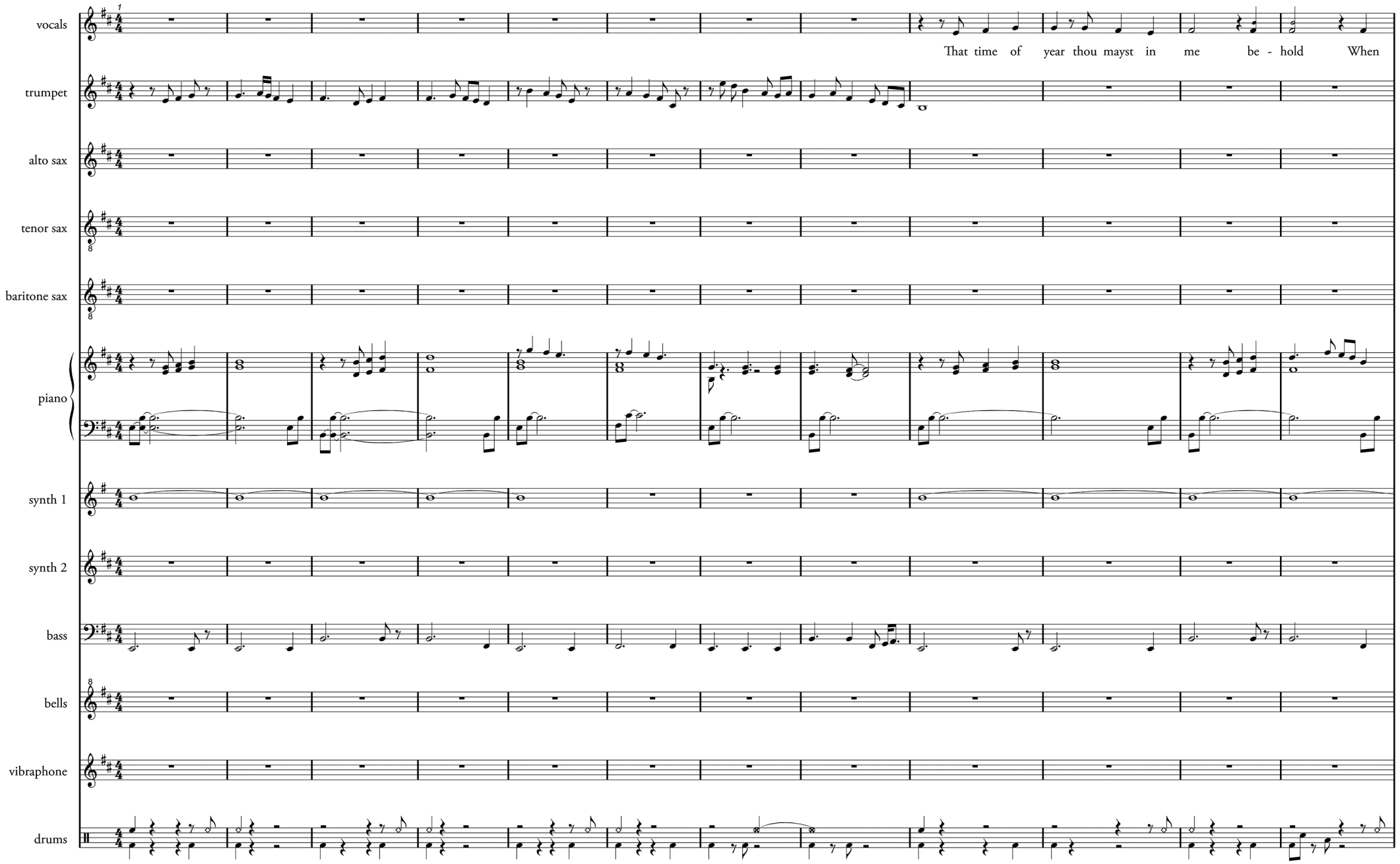
In me thou see'st the glowing of such fire,
That on the ashes of his youth doth lie,
As the death-bed whereon it must expire,
Consum'd with that which it was nourish'd by.

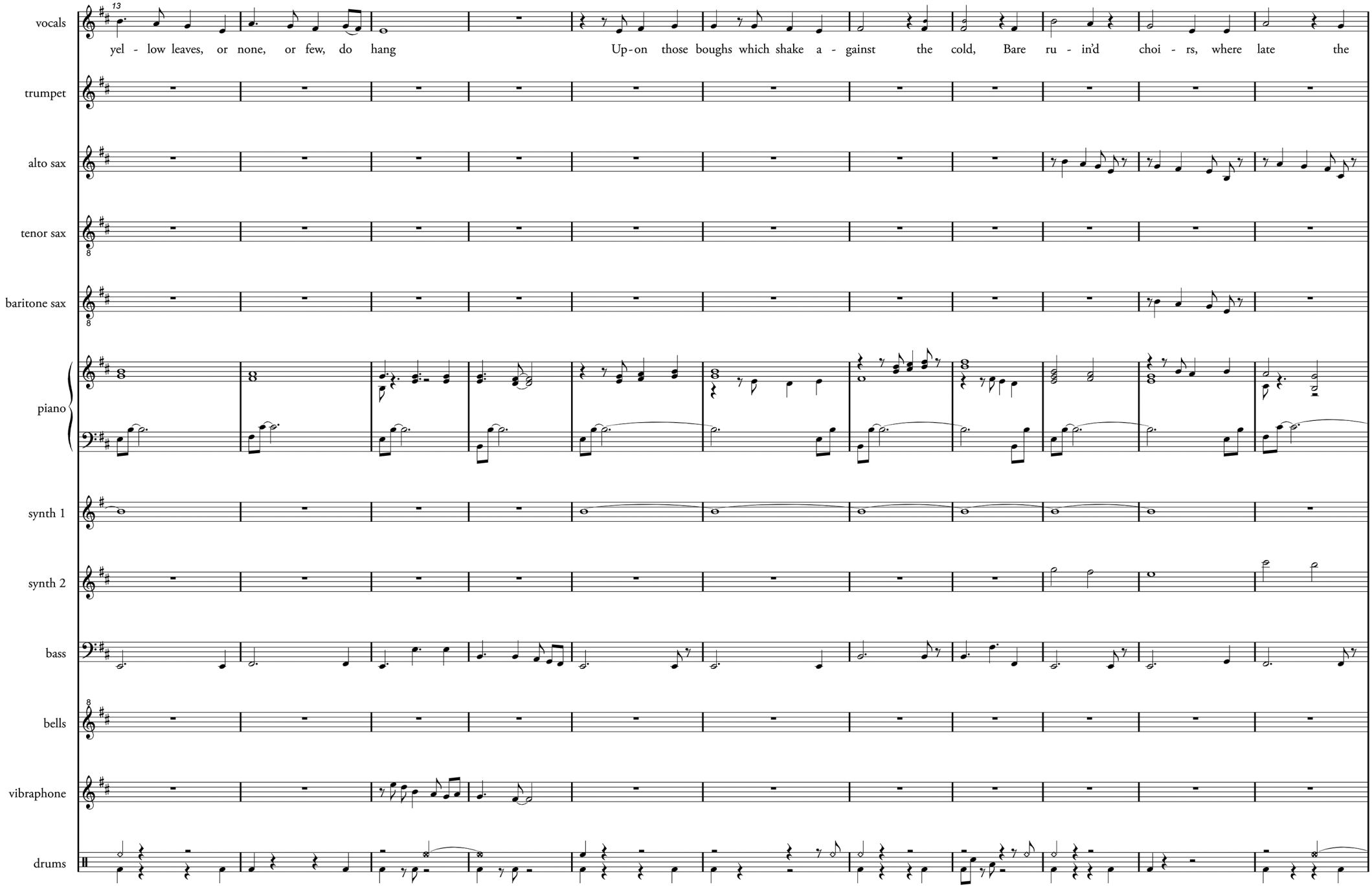
This thou perceiv'st, which makes thy love more strong,
To love that well which thou must leave ere long.

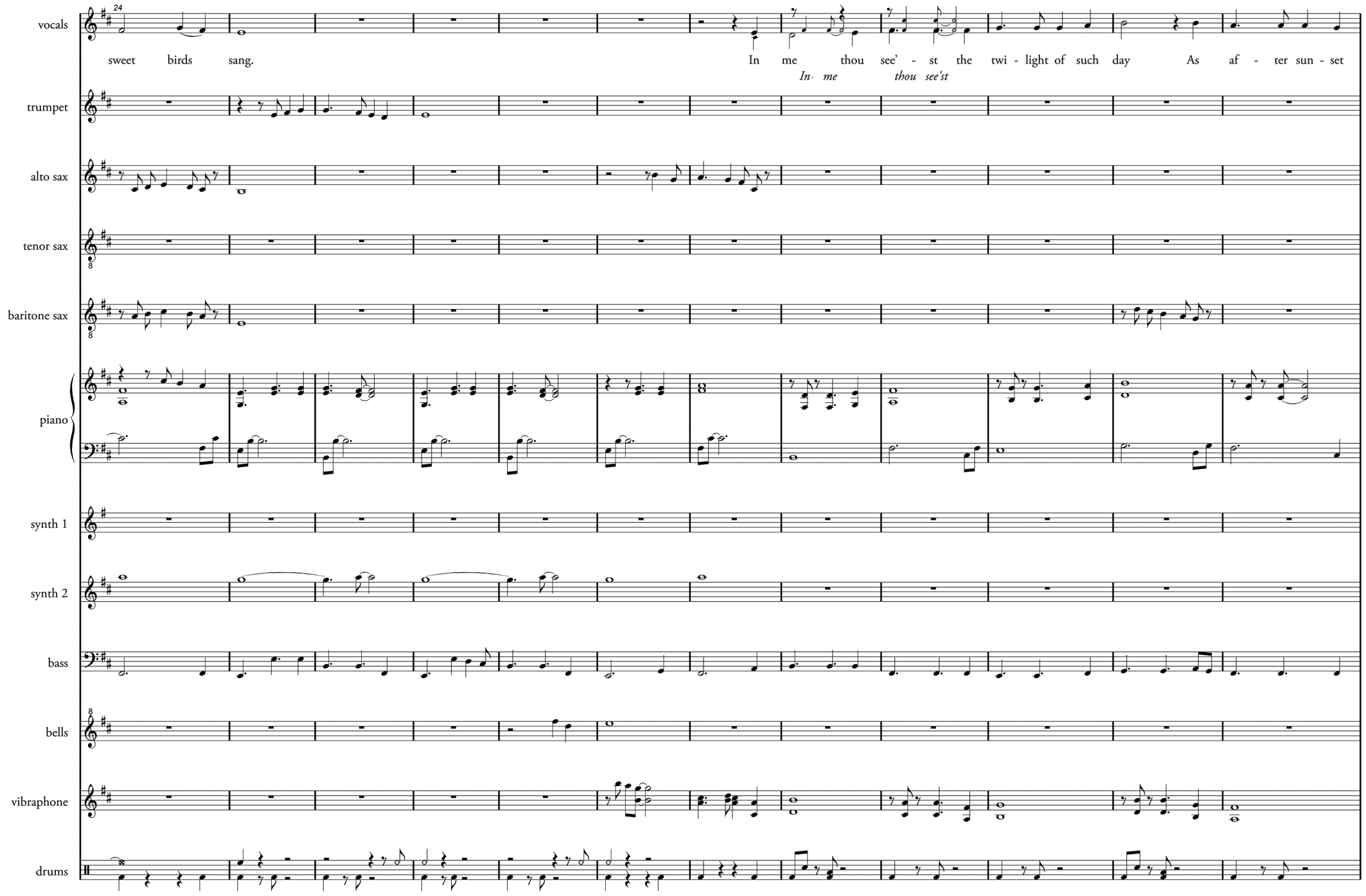
Sonnet 73

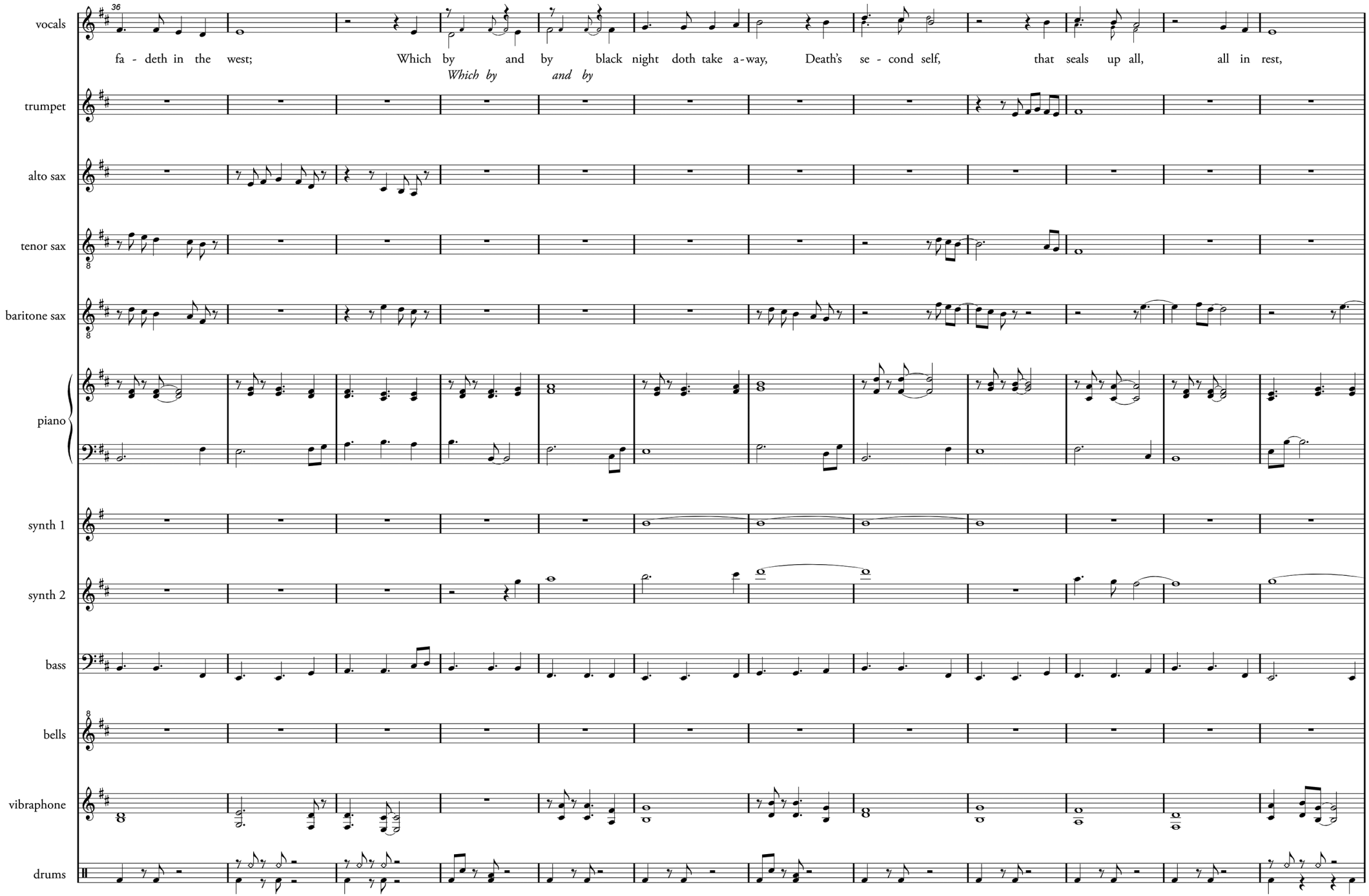
drums

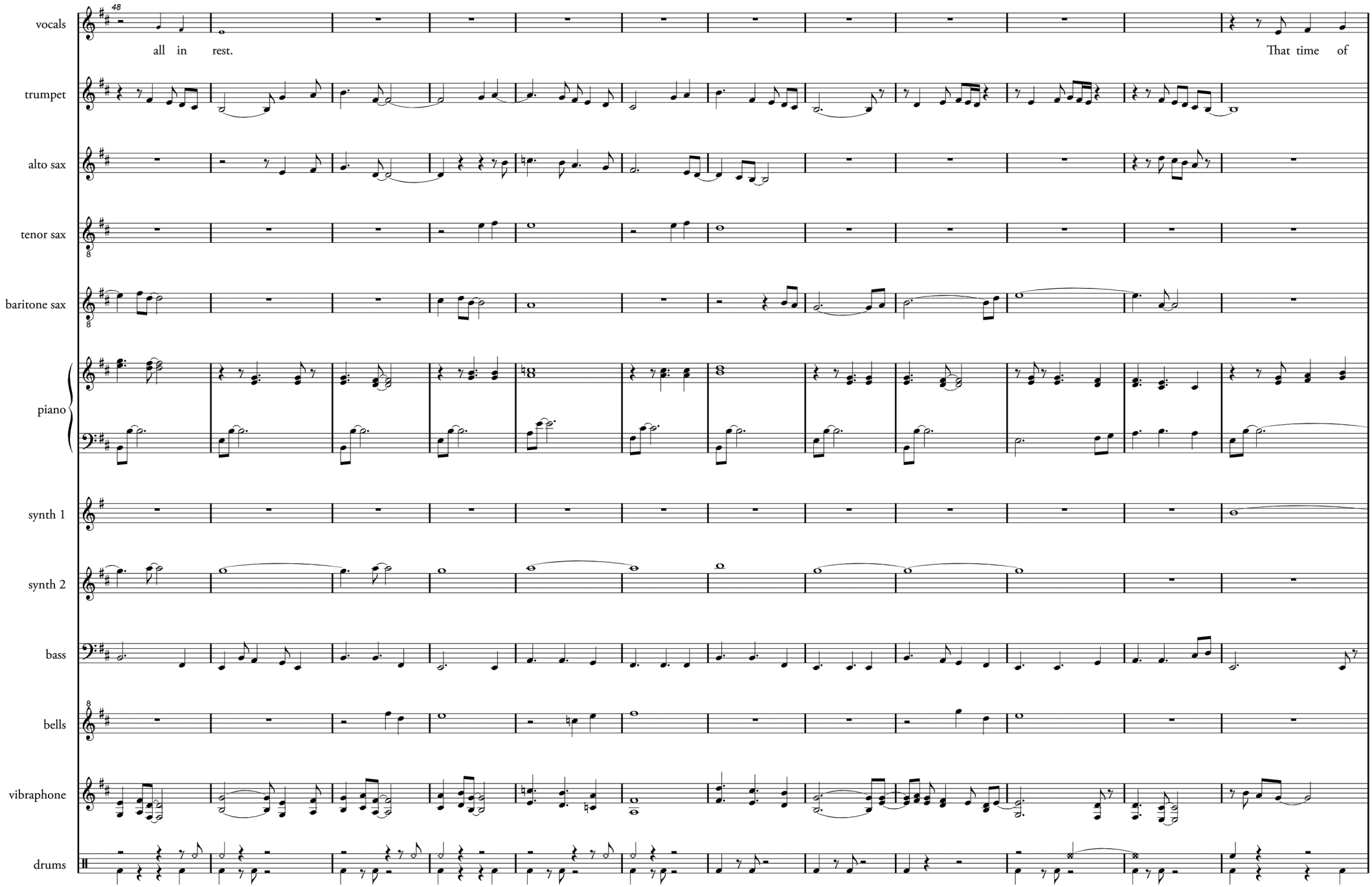
ride cymbal (crash/hit/crescendo)
2 toms
bass drum

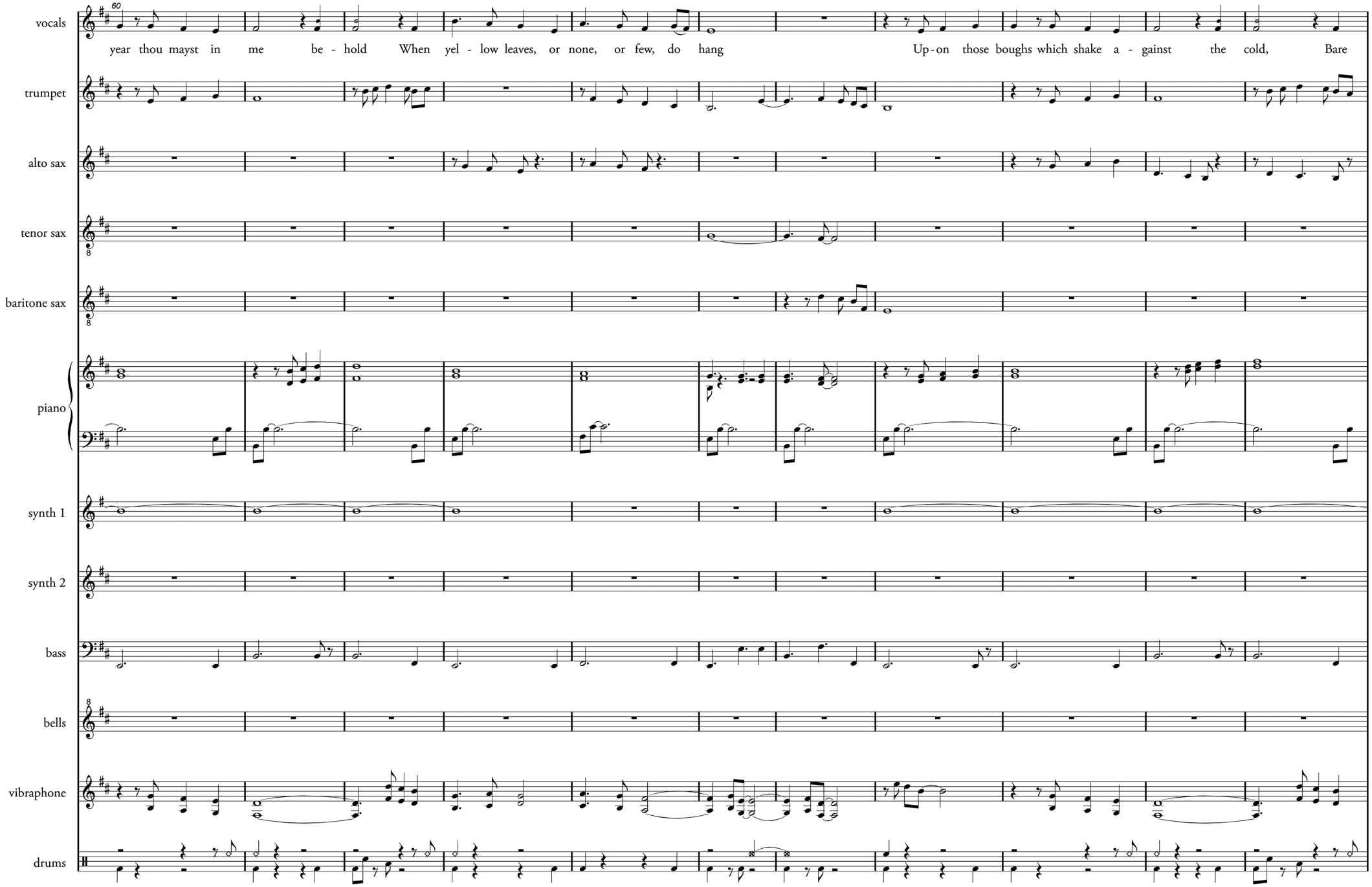


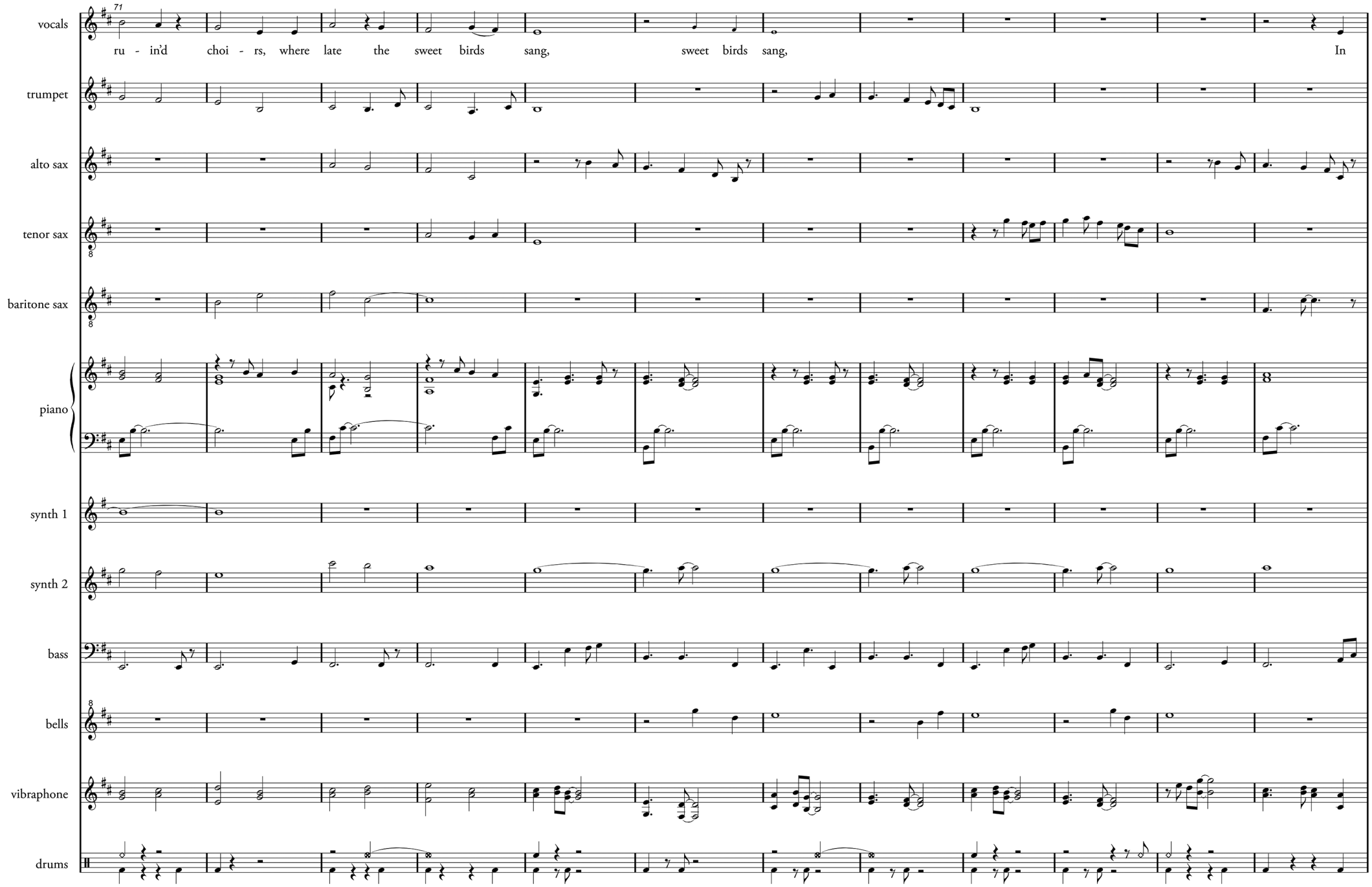

13
vocals
yel - low leaves, or none, or few, do hang
Up-on those boughs which shake a - gainst the cold, Bare ru - in'd choi - rs, where late the
trumpet
alto sax
tenor sax
baritone sax
piano
synth 1
synth 2
bass
bells
vibraphone
drums

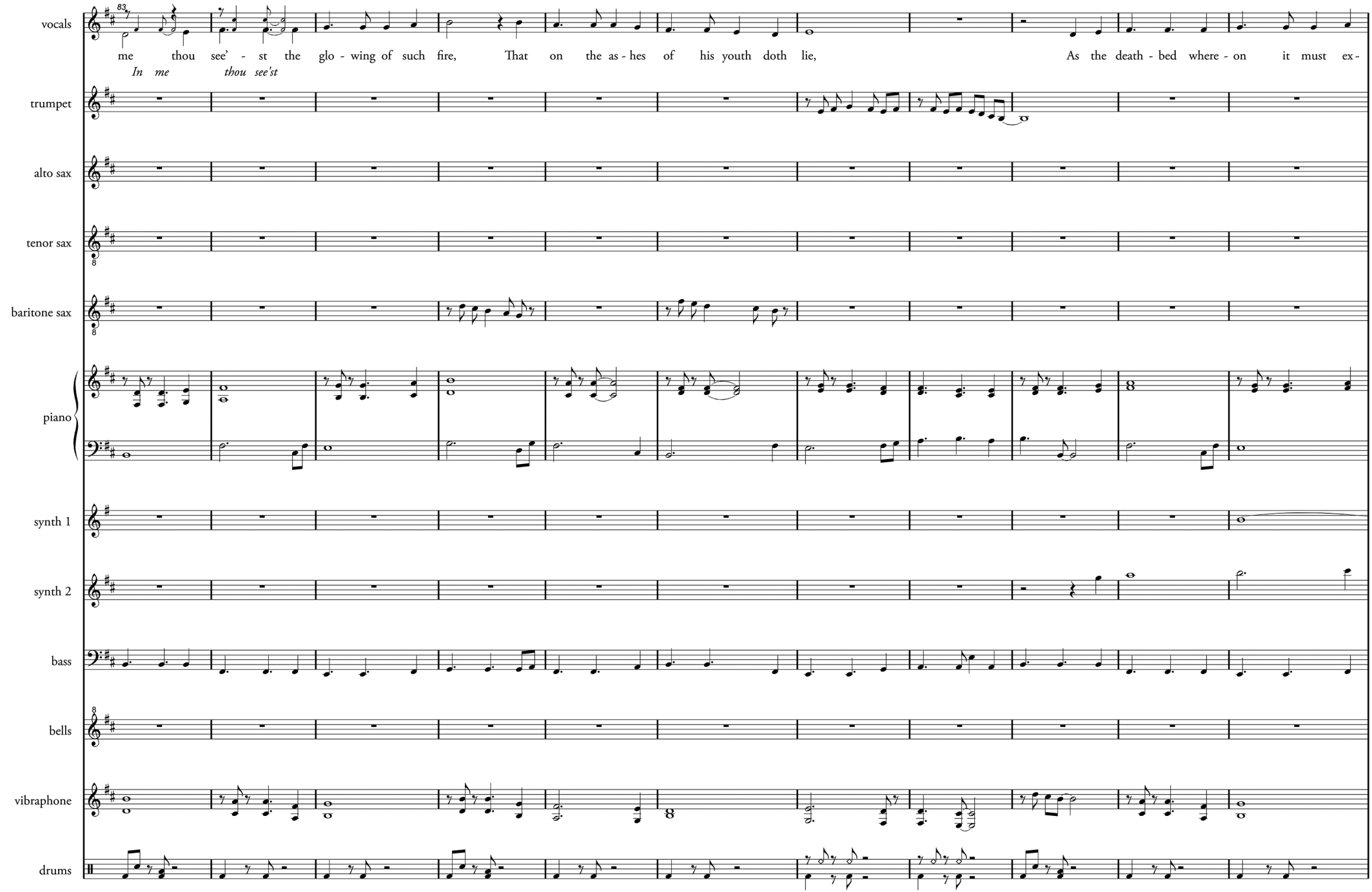

24
vocals
sweet birds sang.
In me thou see' - st the twi - light of such day As af - ter sun - set
In- me
thou see'st
trumpet
alto sax
tenor sax
baritone sax
piano
synth 1
synth 2
bass
bells
vibraphone
drums

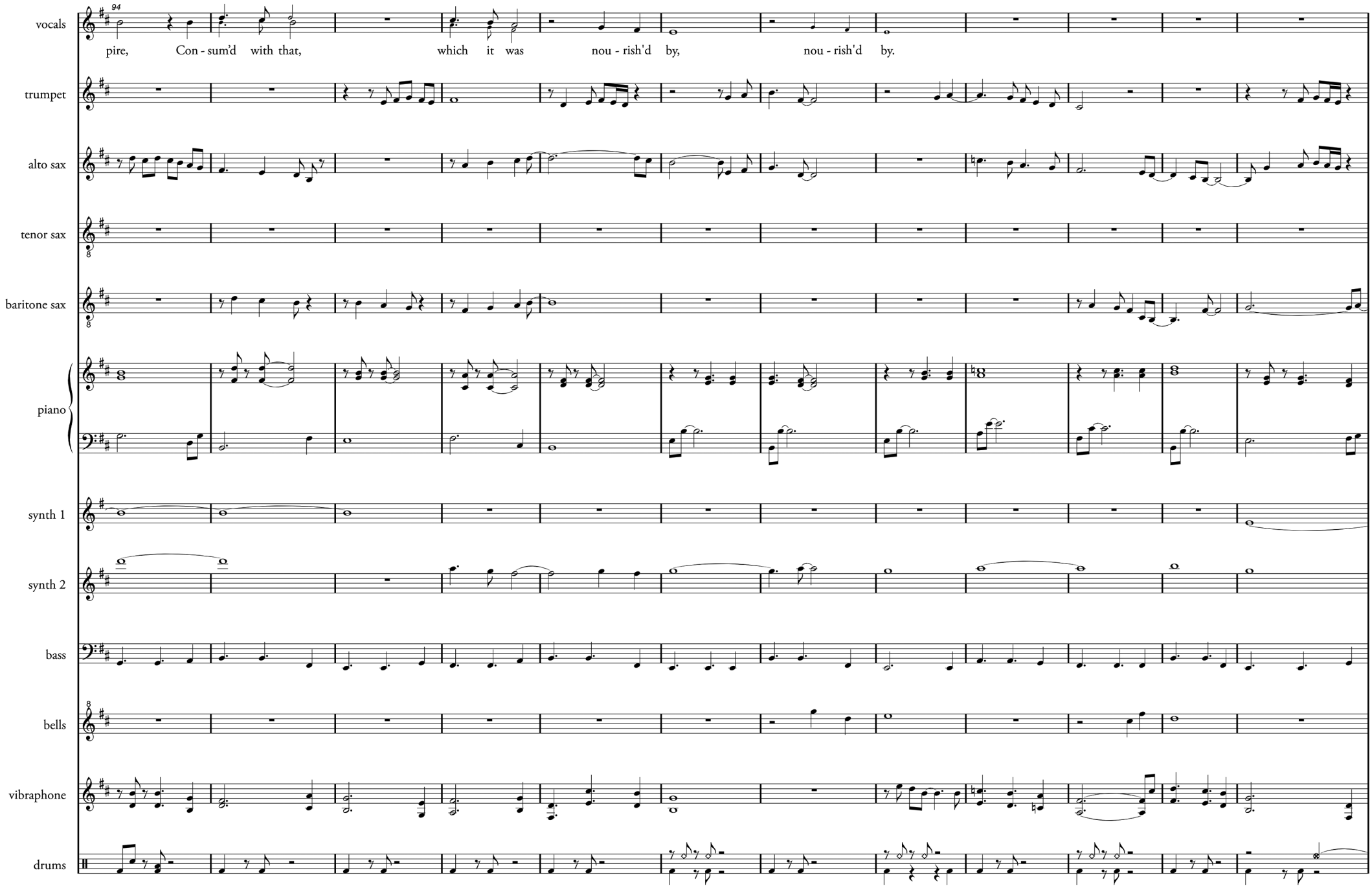

36
vocals
fa - deth in the west; Which by and by black night doth take a-way, Death's se - cond self, that seals up all, all in rest,
Which by and by
trumpet
alto sax
tenor sax
baritone sax
piano
synth 1
synth 2
bass
bells
vibraphone
drums

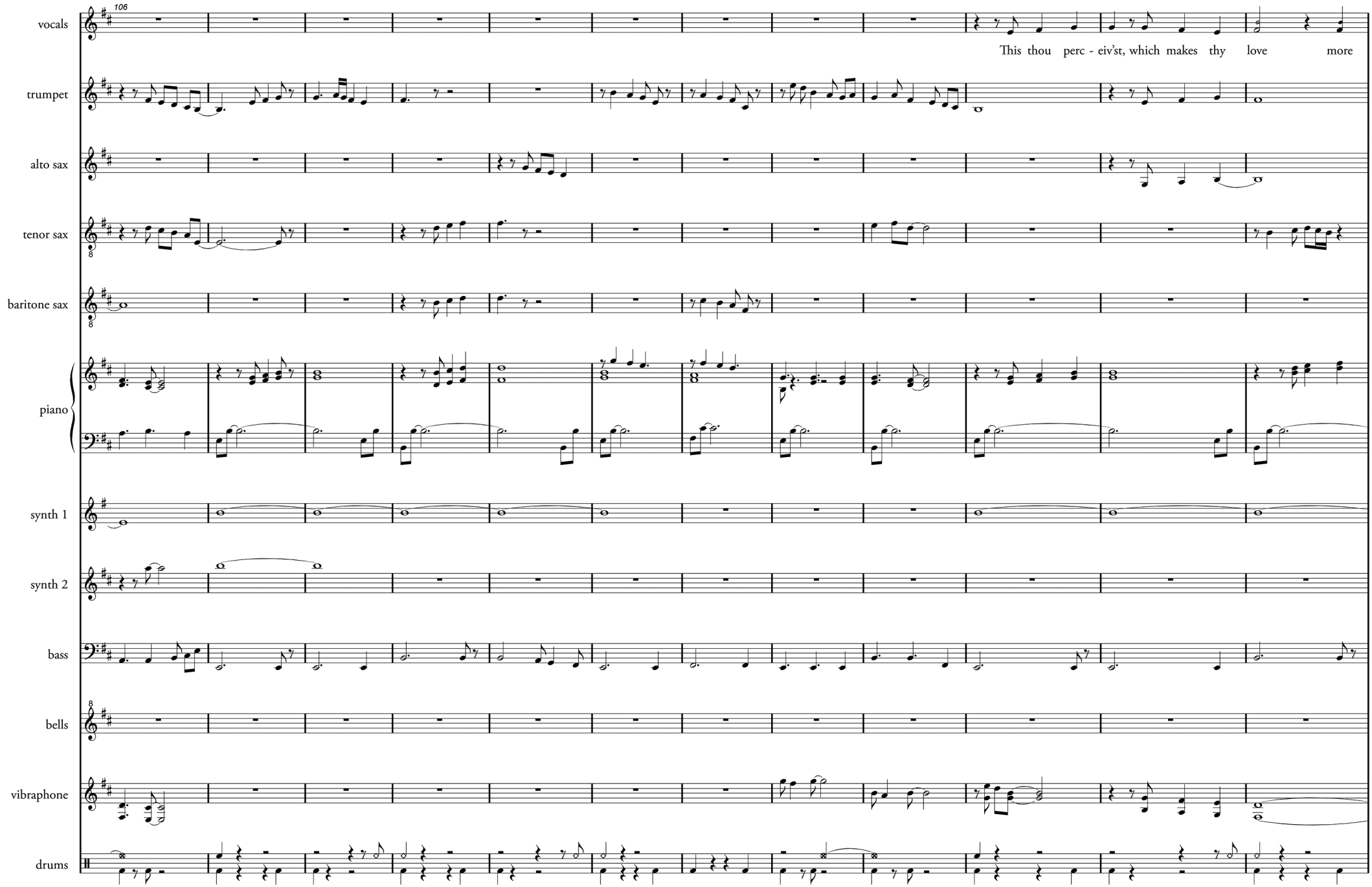

48
vocals
all in rest.
That time of
trumpet
alto sax
tenor sax
baritone sax
piano
synth 1
synth 2
bass
bells
vibraphone
drums

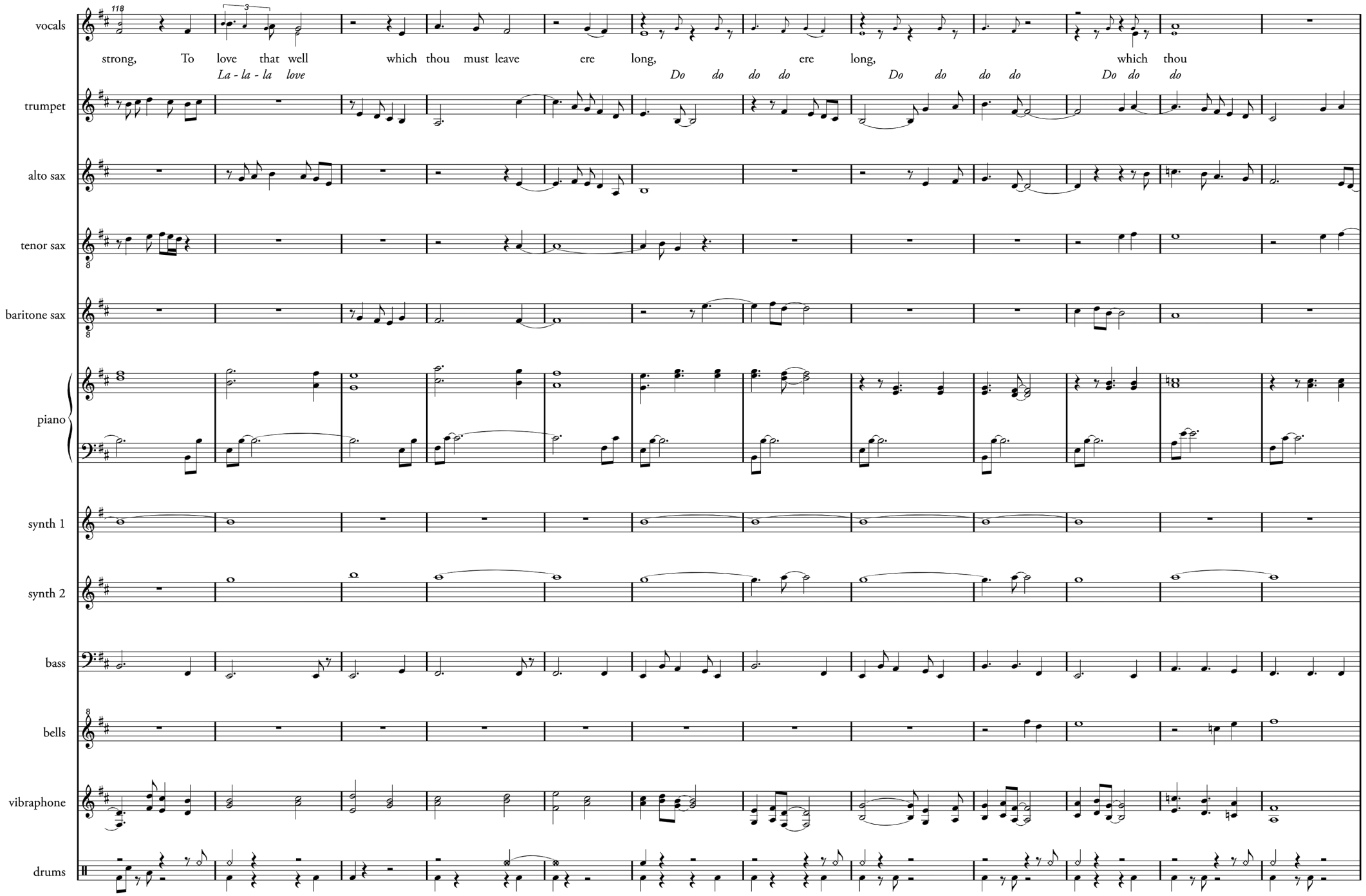

60
vocals
year thou mayst in me be - hold When yel - low leaves, or none, or few, do hang Up-on those boughs which shake a - gainst the cold, Bare
trumpet
alto sax
tenor sax
baritone sax
piano
synth 1
synth 2
bass
bells
vibraphone
drums

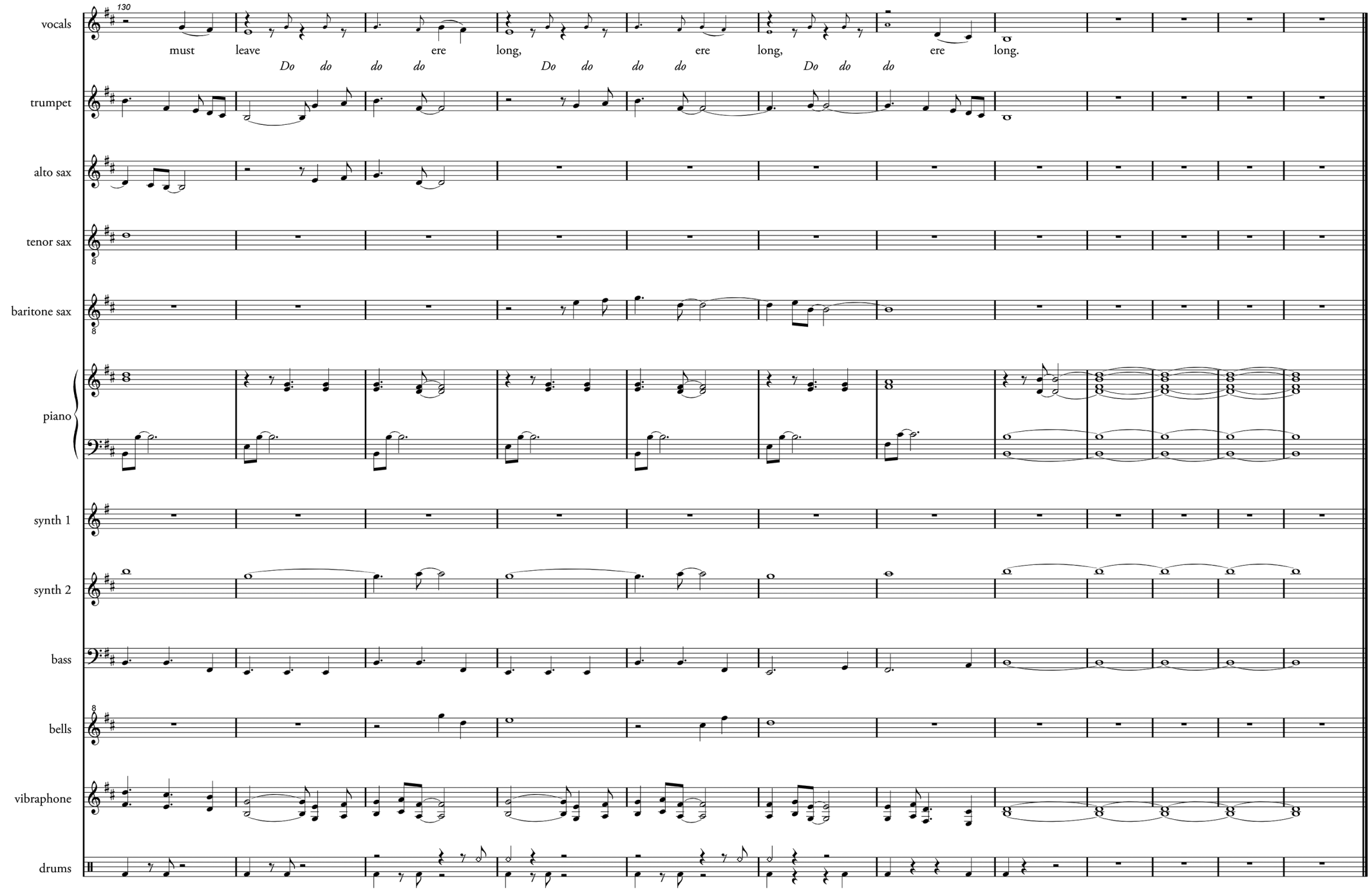

71
vocals
ru - in'd choi - rs, where late the sweet birds sang, sweet birds sang, In
trumpet
alto sax
tenor sax
baritone sax
piano
synth 1
synth 2
bass
bells
vibraphone
drums


83
vocals
me thou see' - st the glo - wing of such fire, That on the as - hes of his youth doth lie, As the death - bed where - on it must ex -
In me thou see'st
trumpet
alto sax
tenor sax
baritone sax
piano
synth 1
synth 2
bass
bells
vibraphone
drums


94
vocals
pire, Con - sum'd with that, which it was nou - rish'd by, nou - rish'd by.
trumpet
alto sax
tenor sax
baritone sax
piano
synth 1
synth 2
bass
bells
vibraphone
drums


106
vocals
This thou perc - eiv'st, which makes thy love more
trumpet
alto sax
tenor sax
baritone sax
piano
synth 1
synth 2
bass
bells
vibraphone
drums


118
vocals
strong, To love that well which thou must leave ere long, ere long, which thou
La - la - la love
Do do do do
Do do do do
Do do do
trumpet
alto sax
tenor sax
baritone sax
piano
synth 1
synth 2
bass
bells
vibraphone
drums


130
vocals
must leave ere long, ere long, ere long.
Do do do do Do do do do Do do do
trumpet
alto sax
tenor sax
baritone sax
piano
synth 1
synth 2
bass
bells
vibraphone
drums



Ich sah den Wald sich färben
Emanuel Geibel (1815-1884)

Ich sah den Wald sich färben,
Die Luft war grau und stumm;
Mir war betrübt zum Sterben,
Und wußt' es kaum, warum.

Durchs Feld vom Herbstgestäude
Hertrieb das dürre Laub;
Da dacht' ich: Deine Freude
Ward so des Windes Raub.

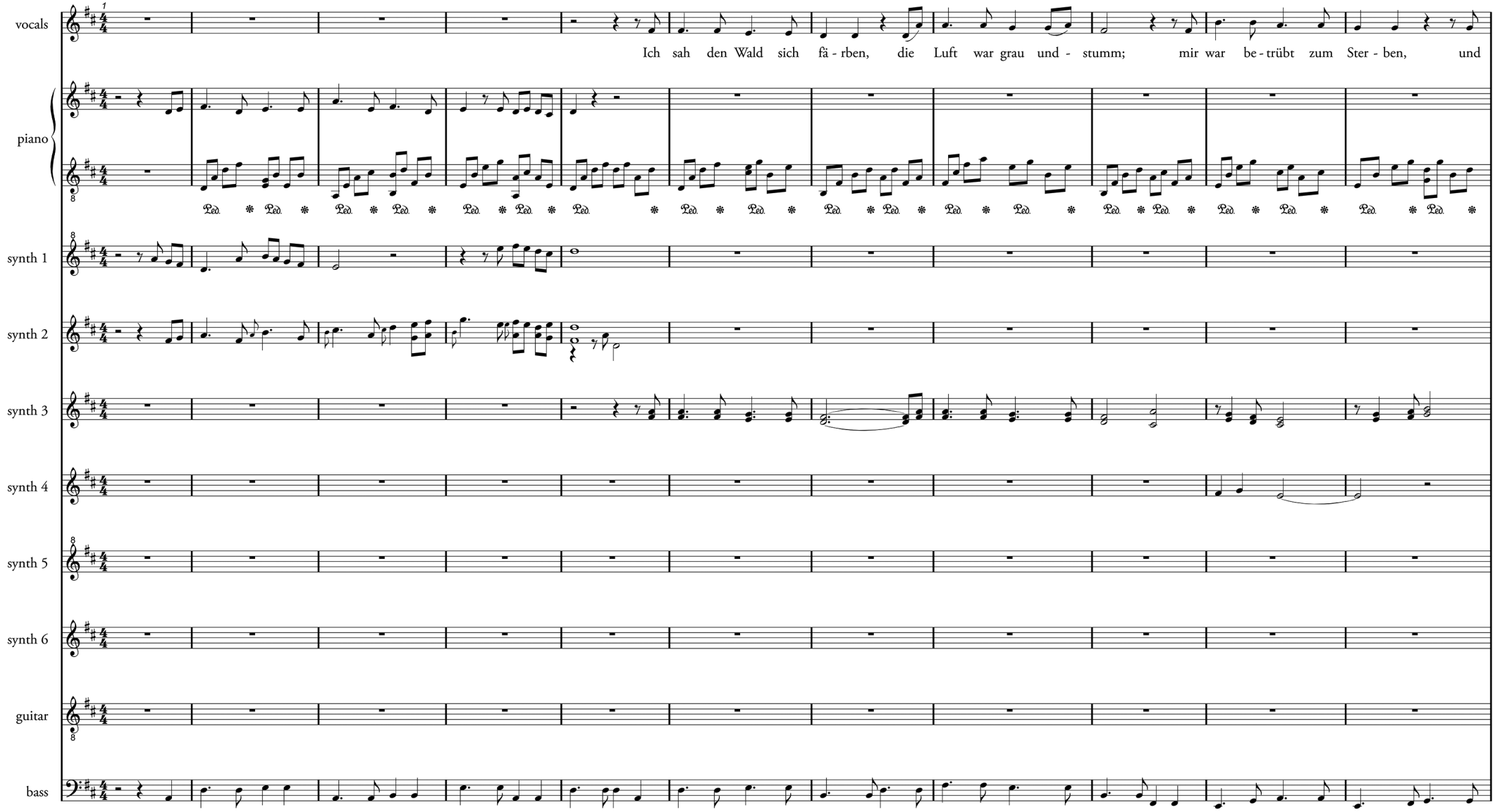
Dein Lenz, der blütenvolle,
Dein reicher Sommer schwand;
An die gefrorne Scholle
Bist du nun festgebannt.

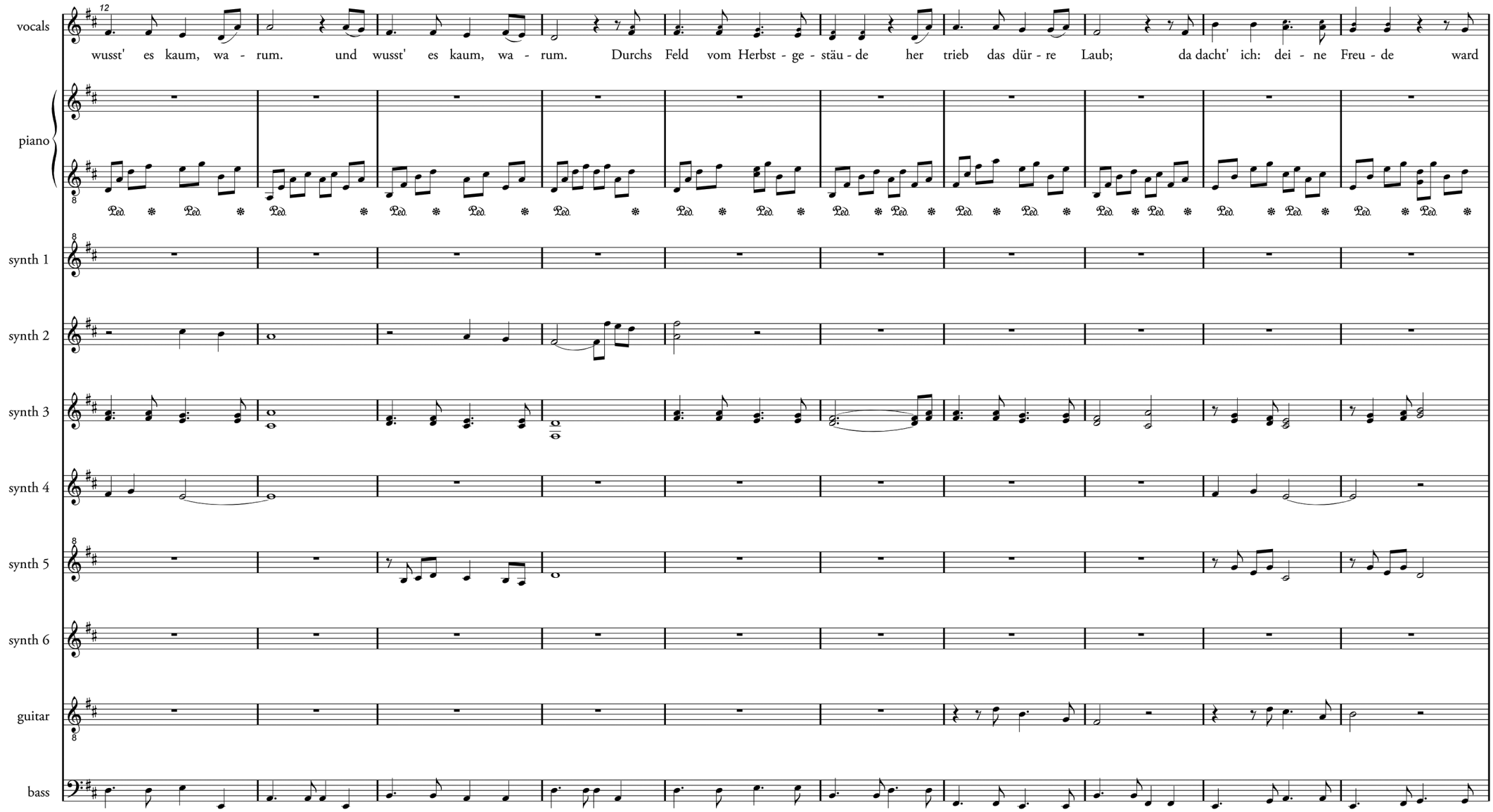
Da plötzlich floß ein klares
Getön in Lüften hoch:
Ein Wandervogel war es,
Der nach dem Süden zog.

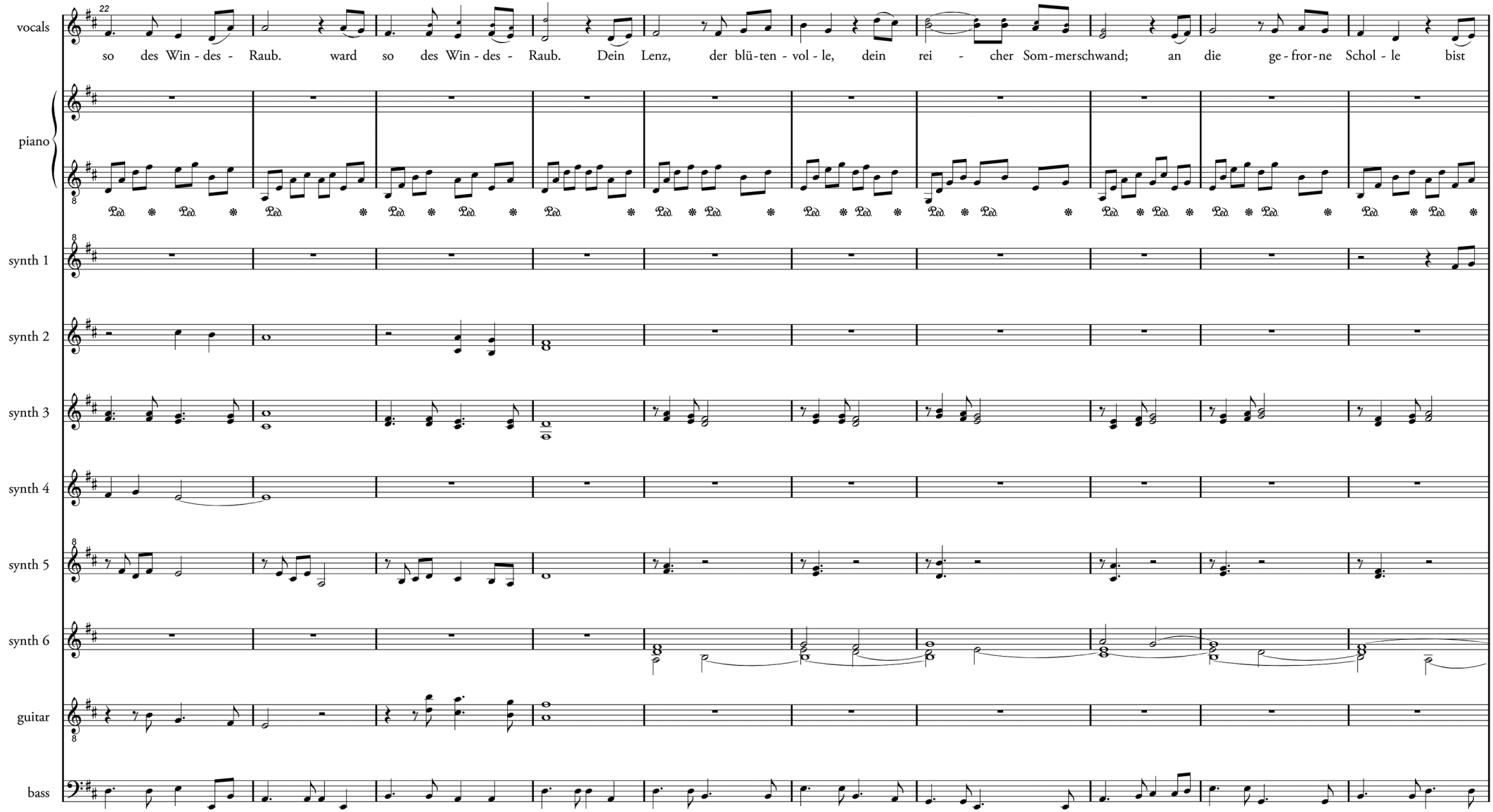
Ach, wie der Schlag der Schwingen,
Das Lied ins Ohr mir kam,
Fühlt' ich's wie Trost mir dringen
Zum Herzen wundersam.

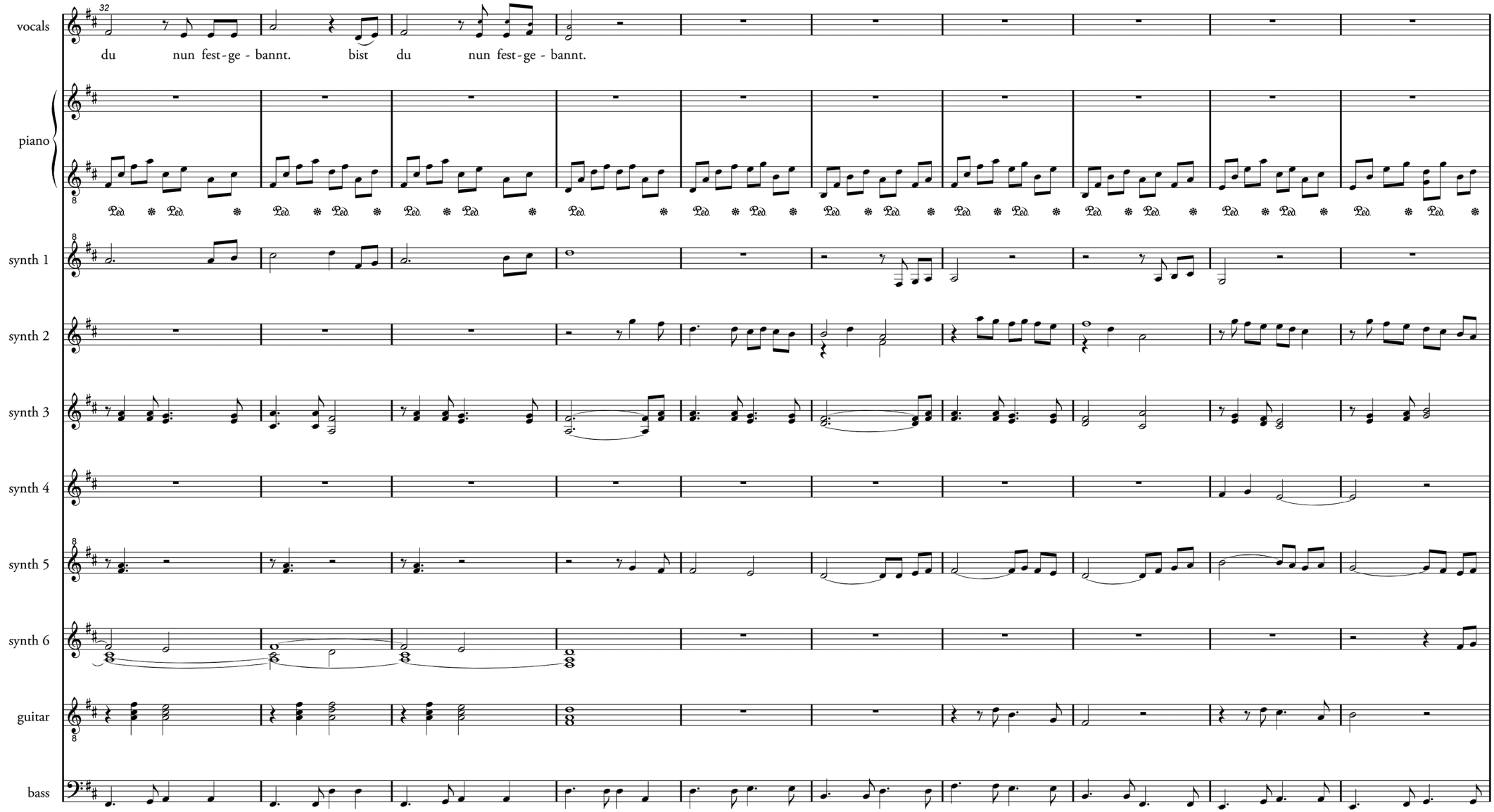
Es mahnt' aus heller Kehle
Mich ja der flücht'ge Gast:
Vergiß, o Menschenseele,
Nicht, daß du Flügel hast!

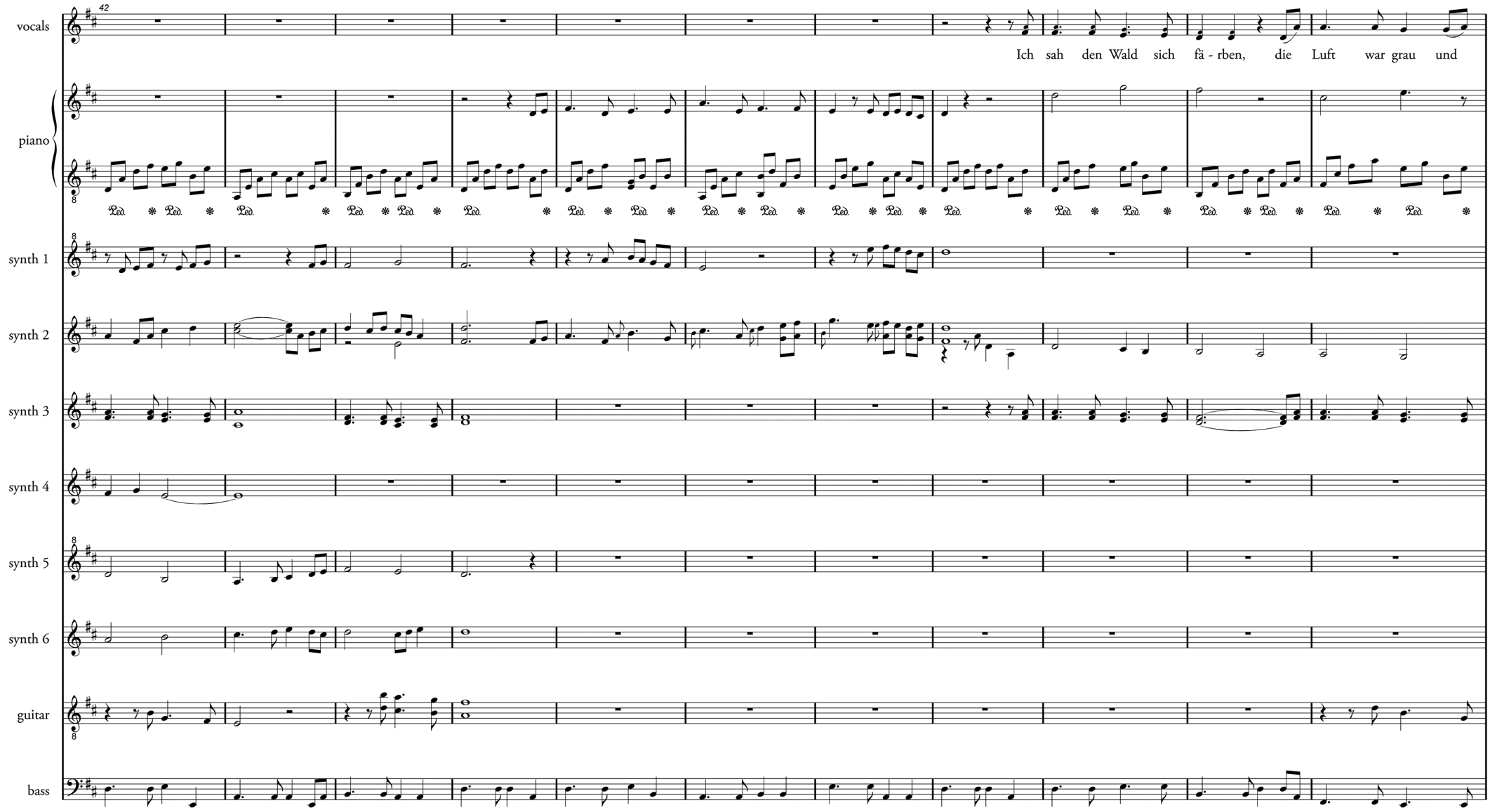
Ich sah den Wald sich färben

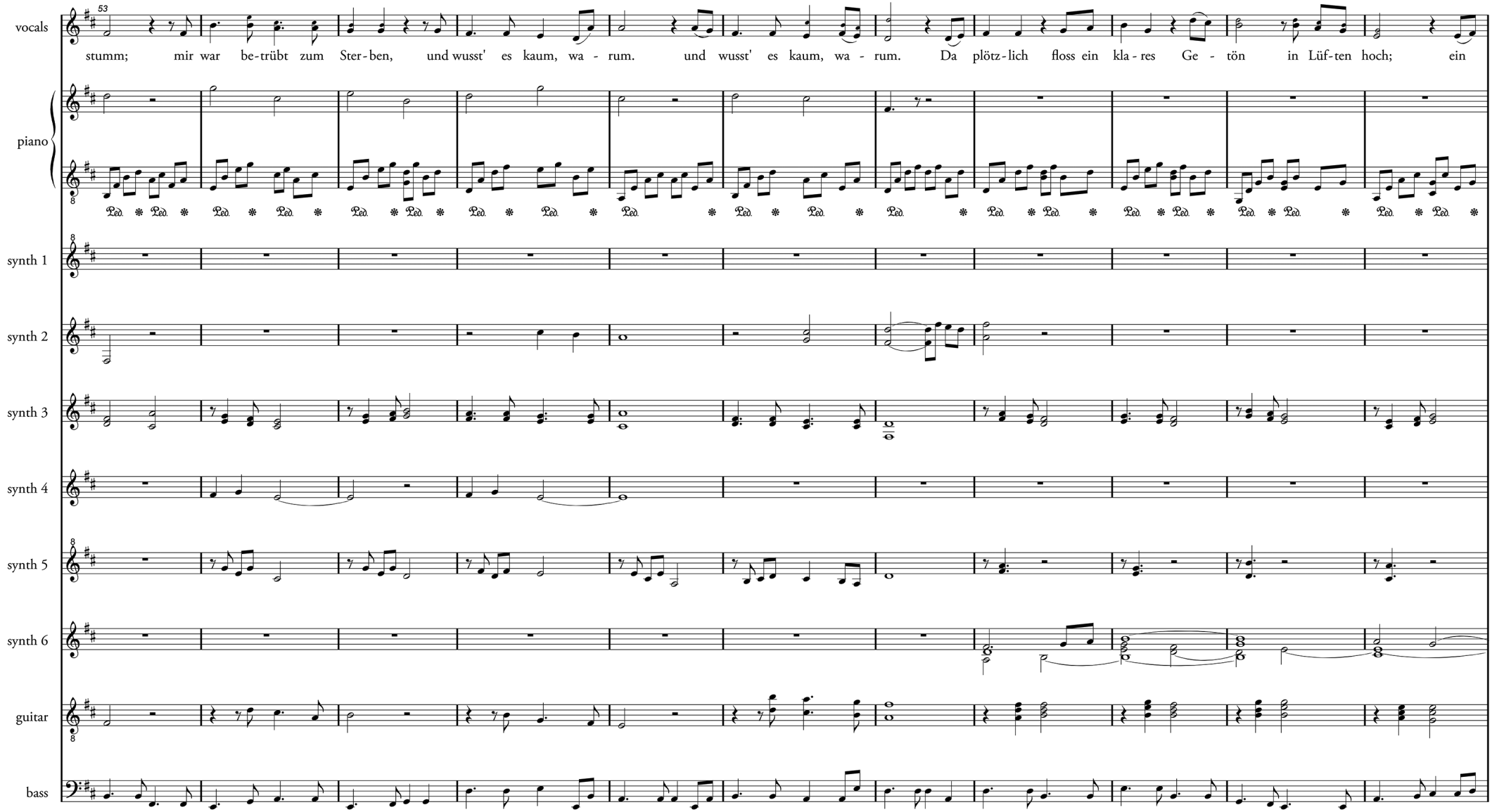


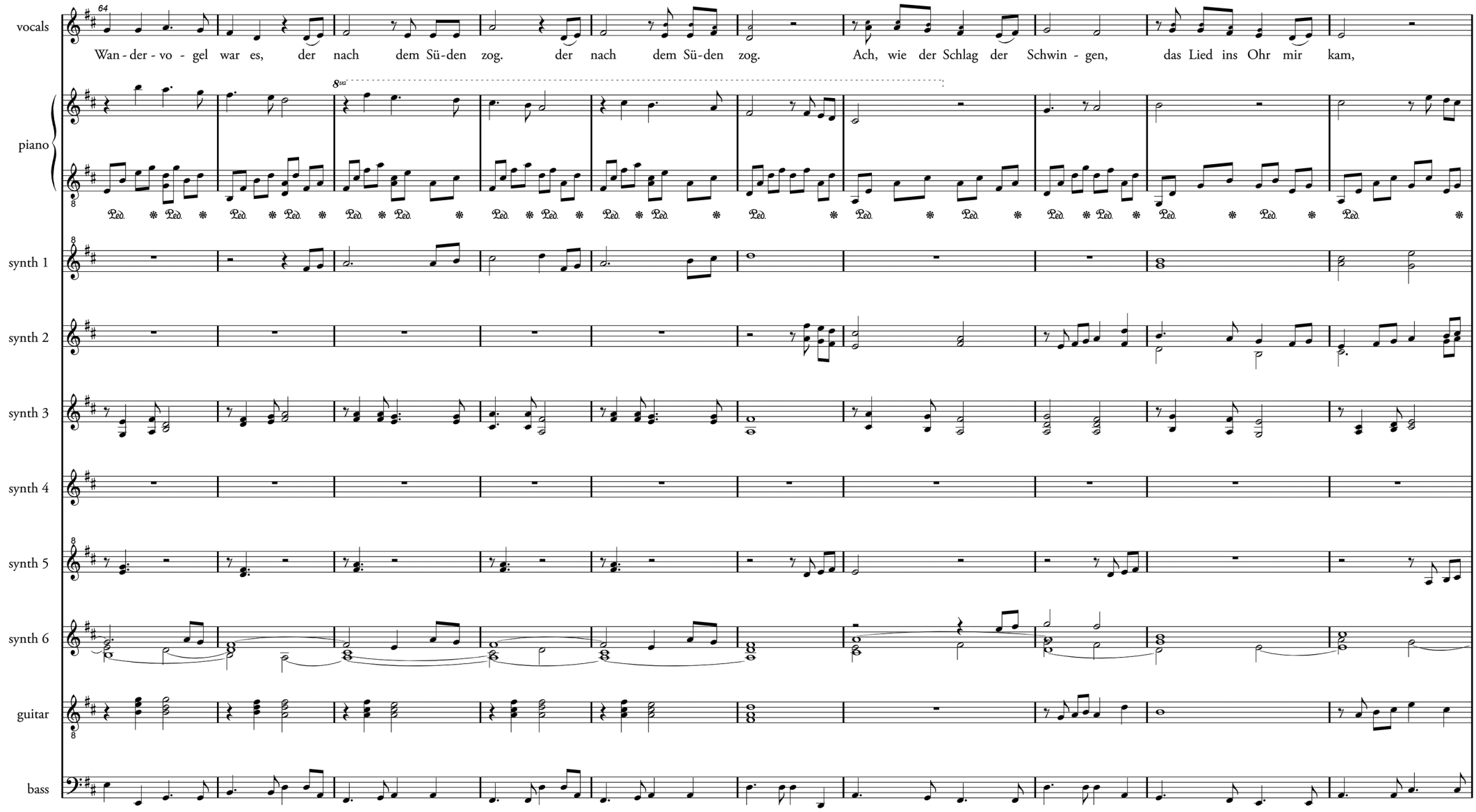

12
vocals
wusst' es kaum, wa - rum. und wusst' es kaum, wa - rum. Durchs Feld vom Herbst - ge - stäu - de her trieb das dür - re Laub; da dacht' ich: dei - ne Freu - de ward
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
guitar
bass

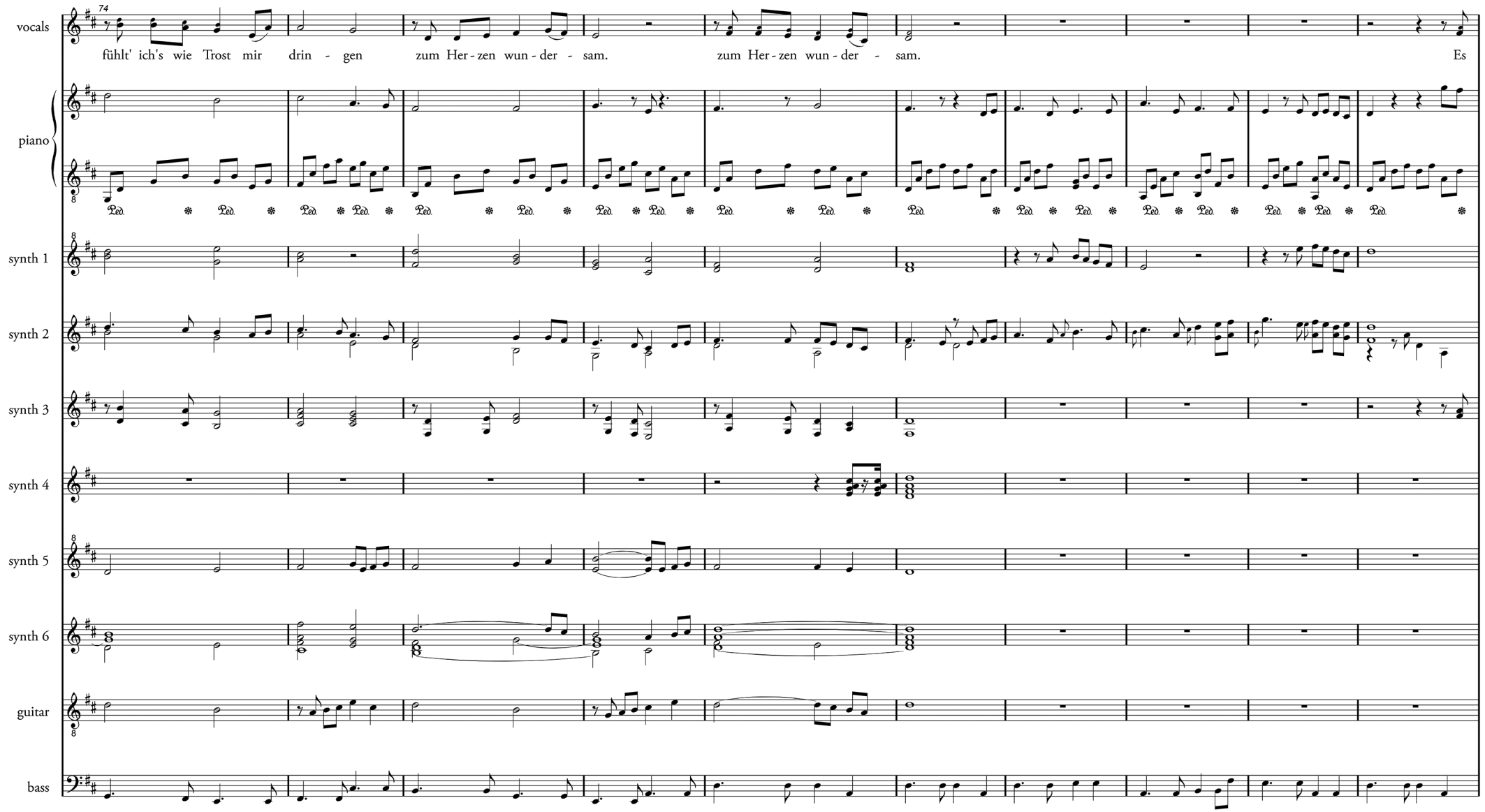

22
vocals
so des Win - des - Raub. ward so des Win - des - Raub. Dein Lenz, der blü - ten - vol - le, dein rei - cher Som - merschwand; an die ge - fror - ne Schol - le bist
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
guitar
bass

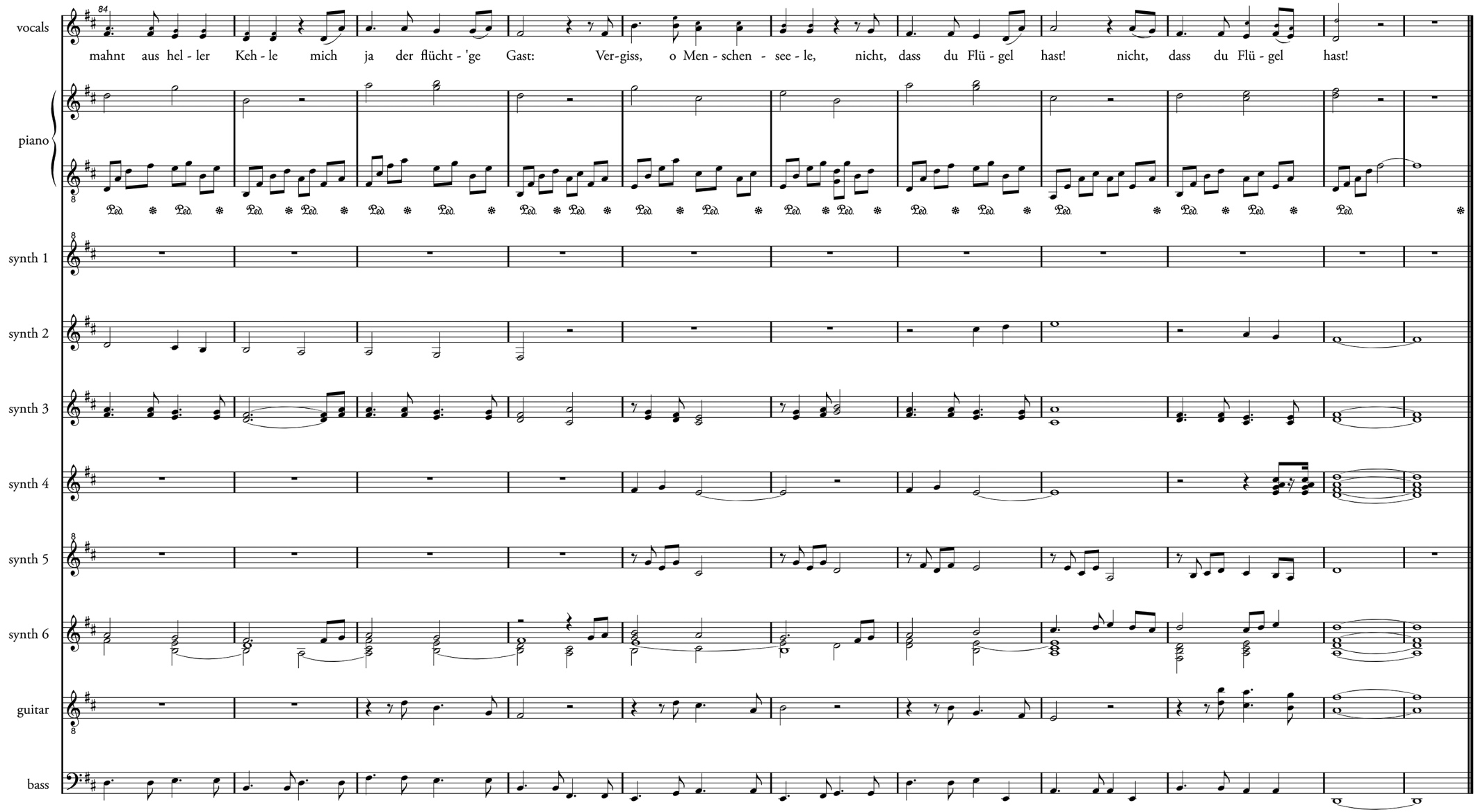

32
vocals
du nun fest-ge - bannt. bist du nun fest-ge - bannt.
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
guitar
bass


42
vocals
Ich sah den Wald sich fä - rben, die Luft war grau und
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
guitar
bass


53
vocals
stumm; mir war be-trübt zum Ster-ben, und wusst' es kaum, wa - rum. und wusst' es kaum, wa - rum. Da plötz-lich floss ein kla-res Ge - tön in Lüf-ten hoch; ein
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
guitar
bass


vocals
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
guitar
bass
Wan - der - vo - gel war es, der nach dem Sü-den zog. der nach dem Sü-den zog. Ach, wie der Schlag der Schwin - gen, das Lied ins Ohr mir kam,

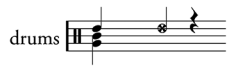

74
vocals
fühlt' ich's wie Trost mir drin - gen zum Her - zen wun - der - sam. zum Her - zen wun - der - sam. Es
piano
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


84
vocals
mahnt aus hel - ler Keh - le mich ja der flücht - 'ge Gast: Ver-giss, o Men - schen - see - le, nicht, dass du Flü - gel hast! nicht, dass du Flü - gel hast!
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
guitar
bass



Lines Written In The Autumn Of 1818
Joanna Baillie (1762-1851)

Summer still lingers, though its glories fade,
Still soft and fragrant are the gales that blow;
The yellow foliage now adorns the glade,
And paler skies succeed the summer's glow.
The drooping flowers fade, and all around
Their scatter'd blossoms wither and decay;
But still bright verdure decorates the ground,
And the sun sheds a soft and silver ray.
So gently pass we on to wintry days,
Through all the changes that the scene deform;
And still, O still the Being let us praise
Who sent the sunshine, and who sends the storm!
And so, when dreams of happiness are fled,
Vanish'd like summer suns and nature's bloom,
O'er the sad heart some ling'ring joys are shed,
To cheer the way that leads us to the tomb.



Lines Written In The Autumn Of 1818

wind effect

vocals

piano

synth 1

synth 2

synth 3

synth 4

15va

synth 5

15va

synth 6

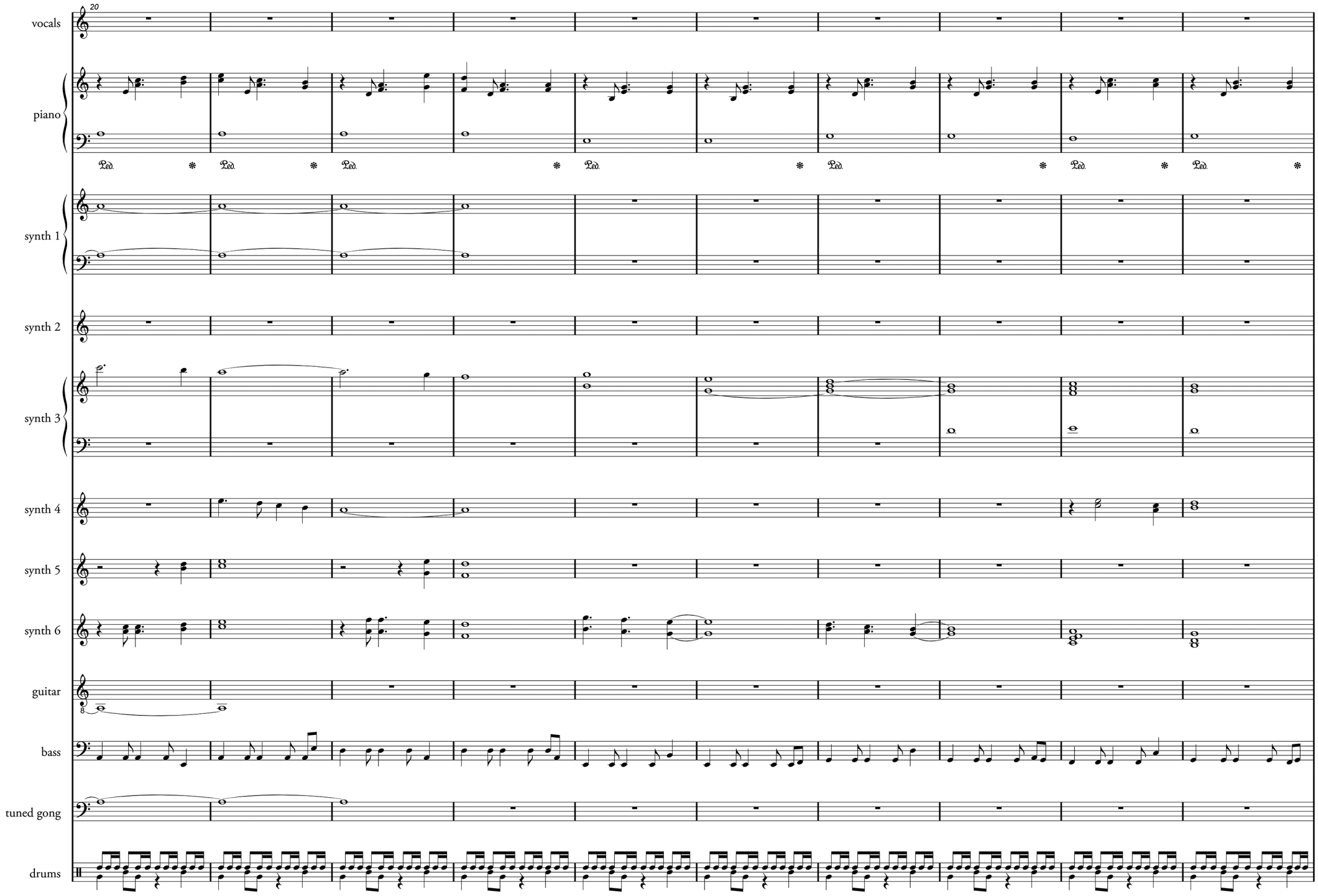
guitar

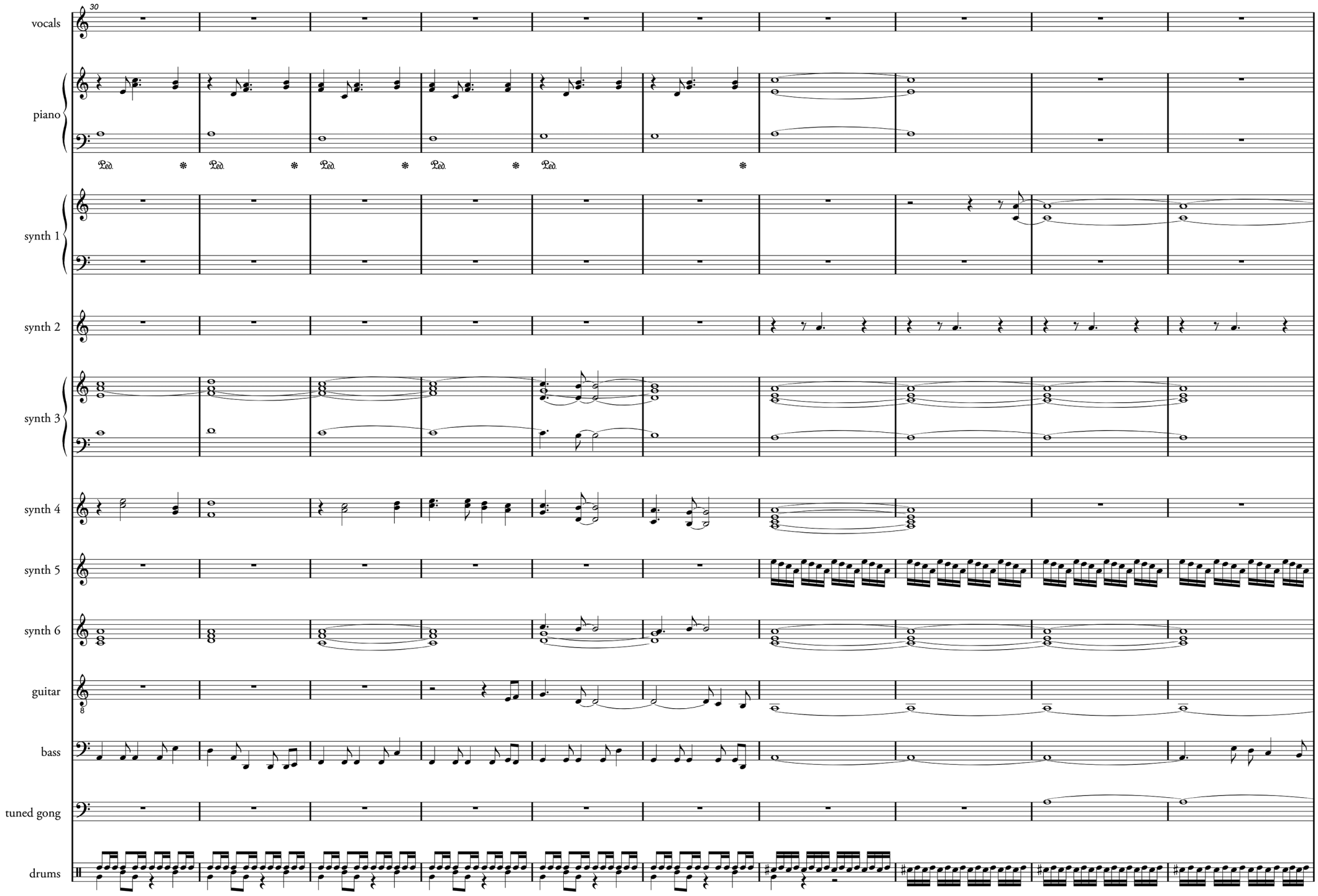
8va

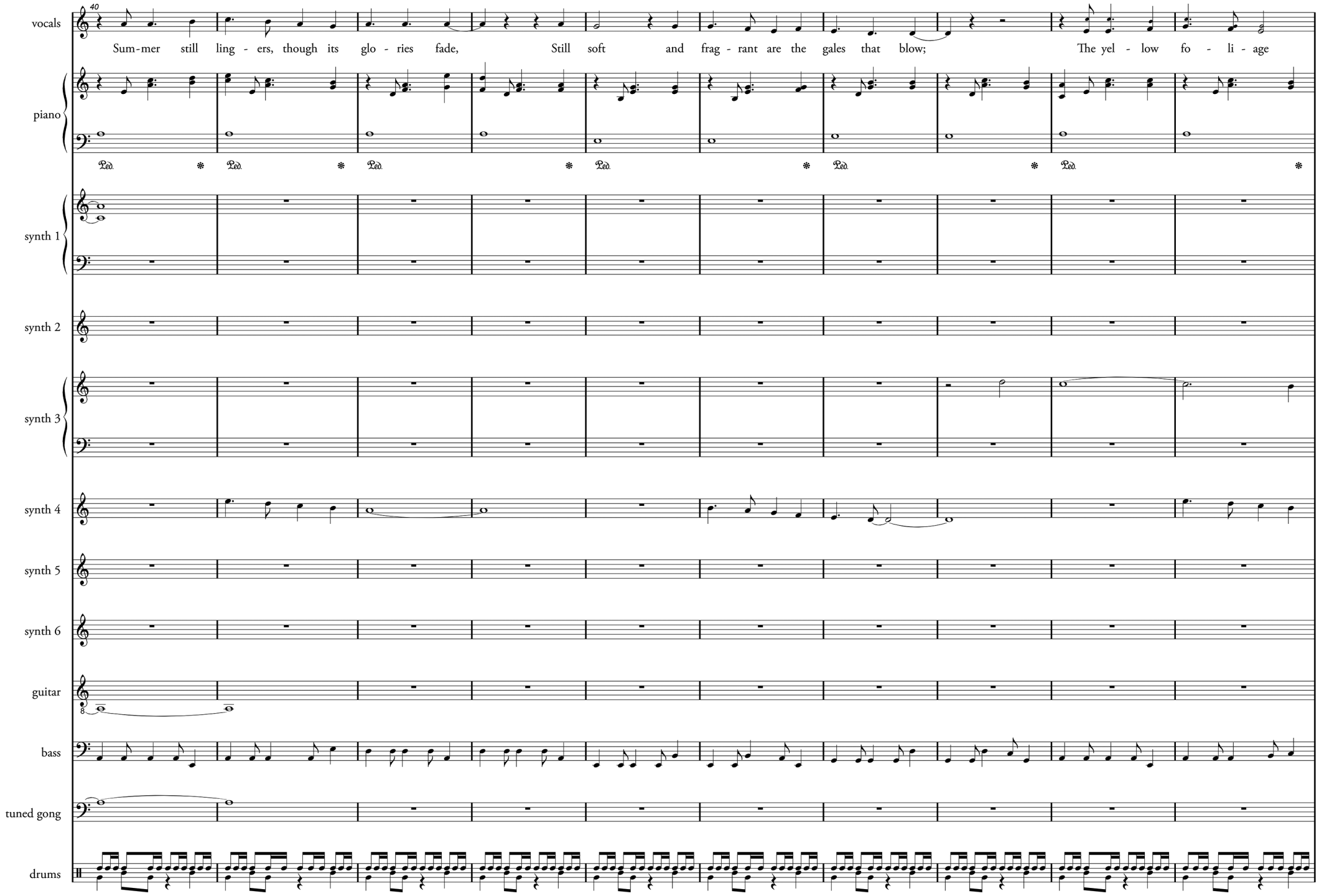
bass

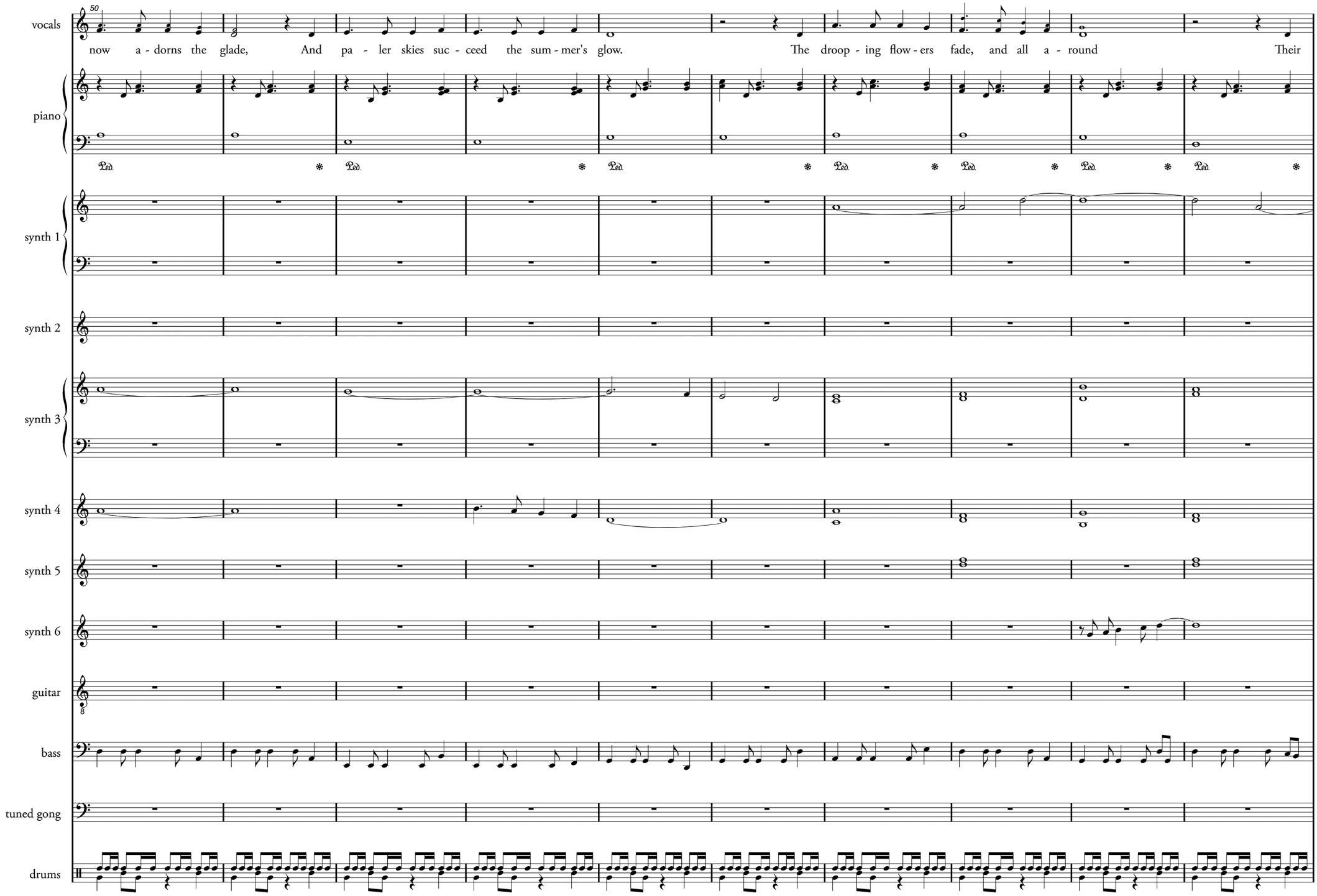
tuned gong

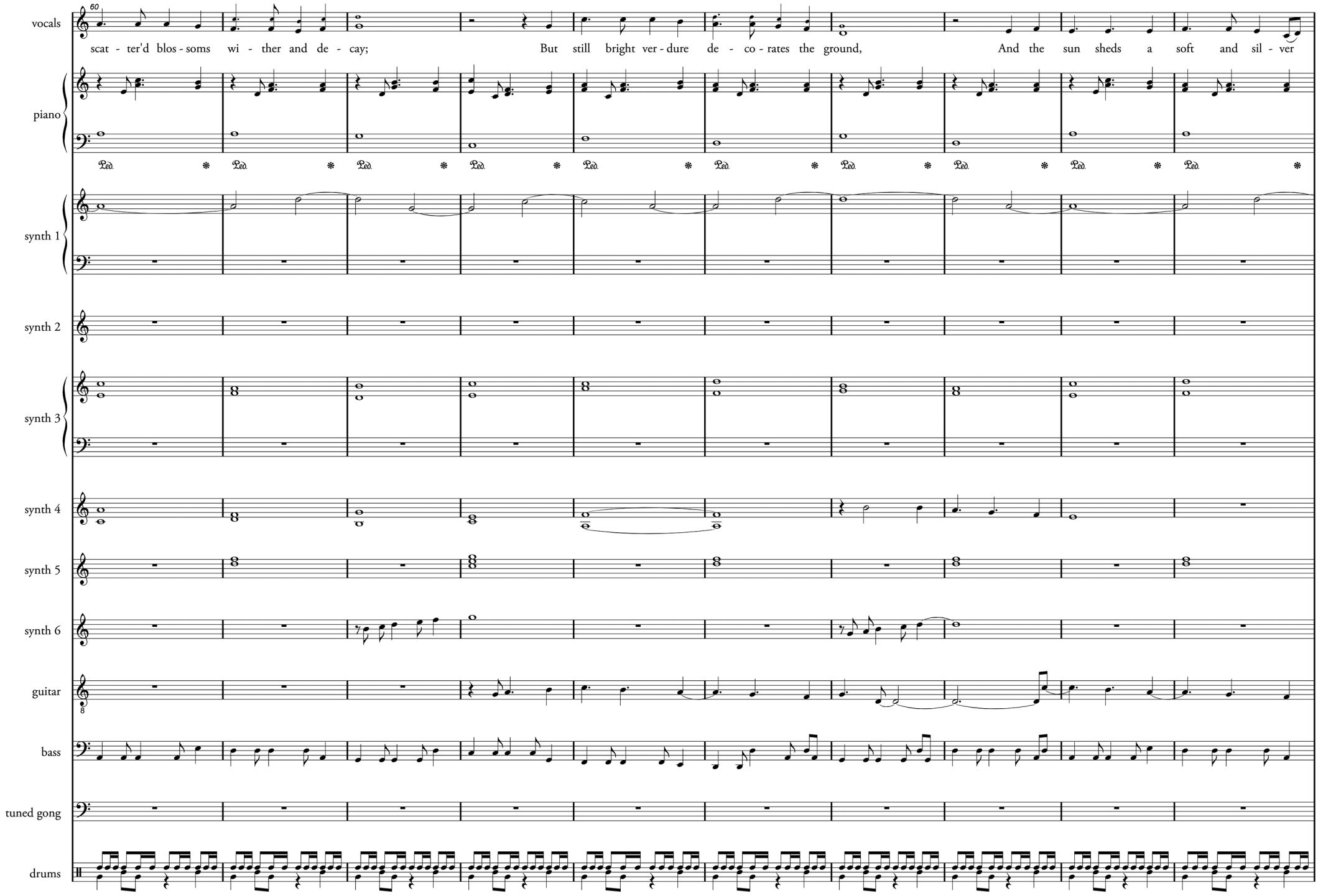
drums

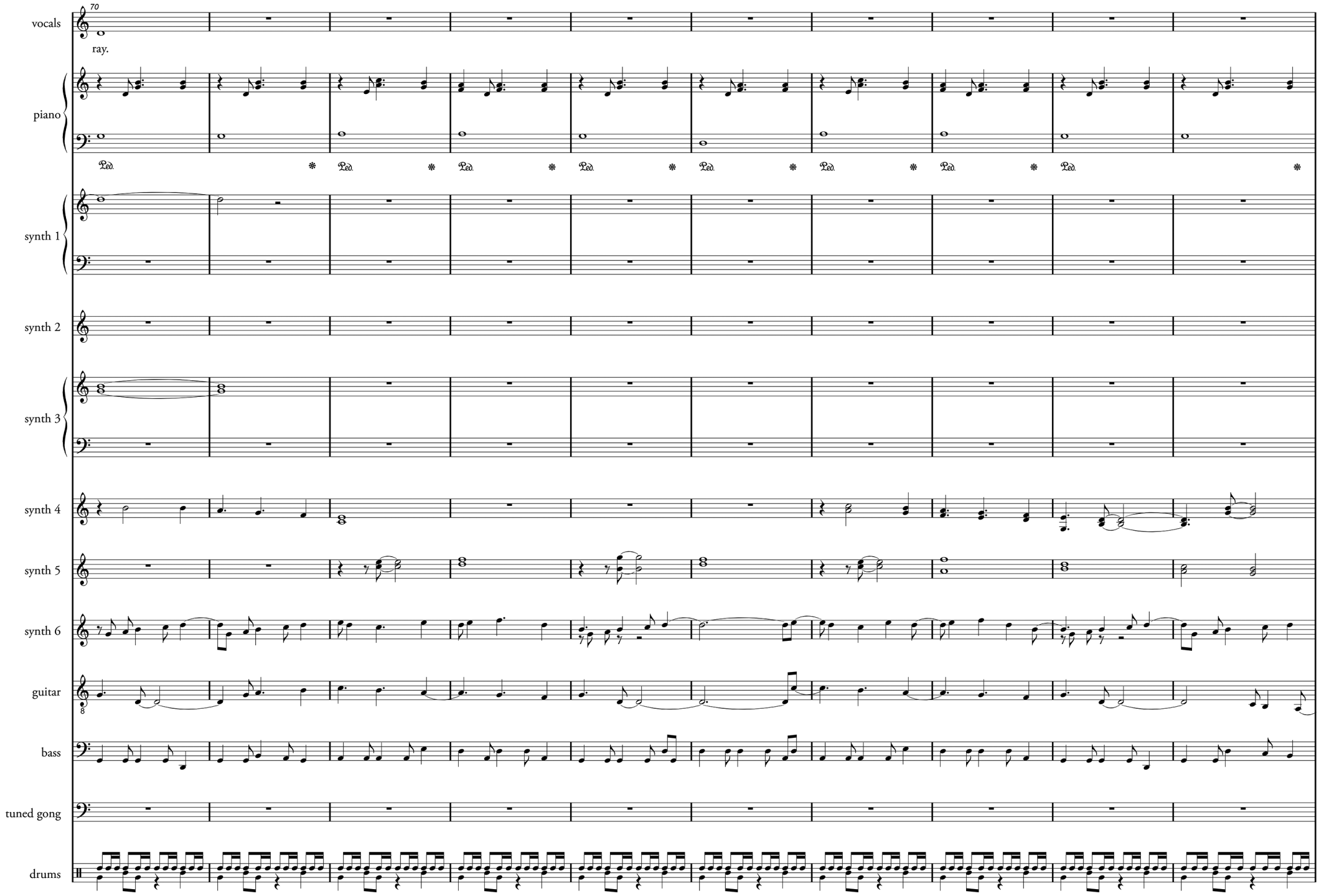

20
vocals
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
guitar
bass
tuned gong
drums

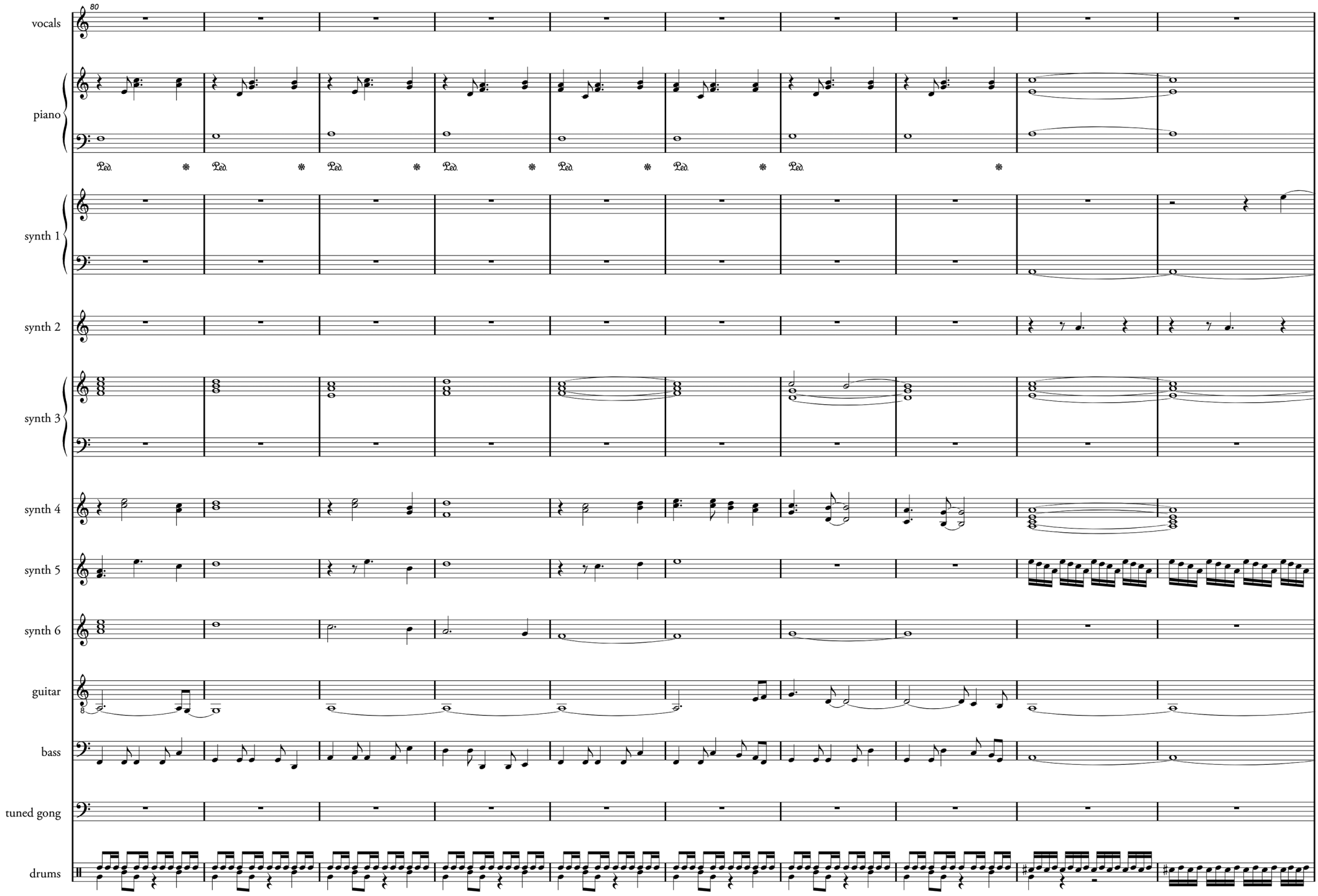

30
vocals
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
guitar
bass
tuned gong
drums

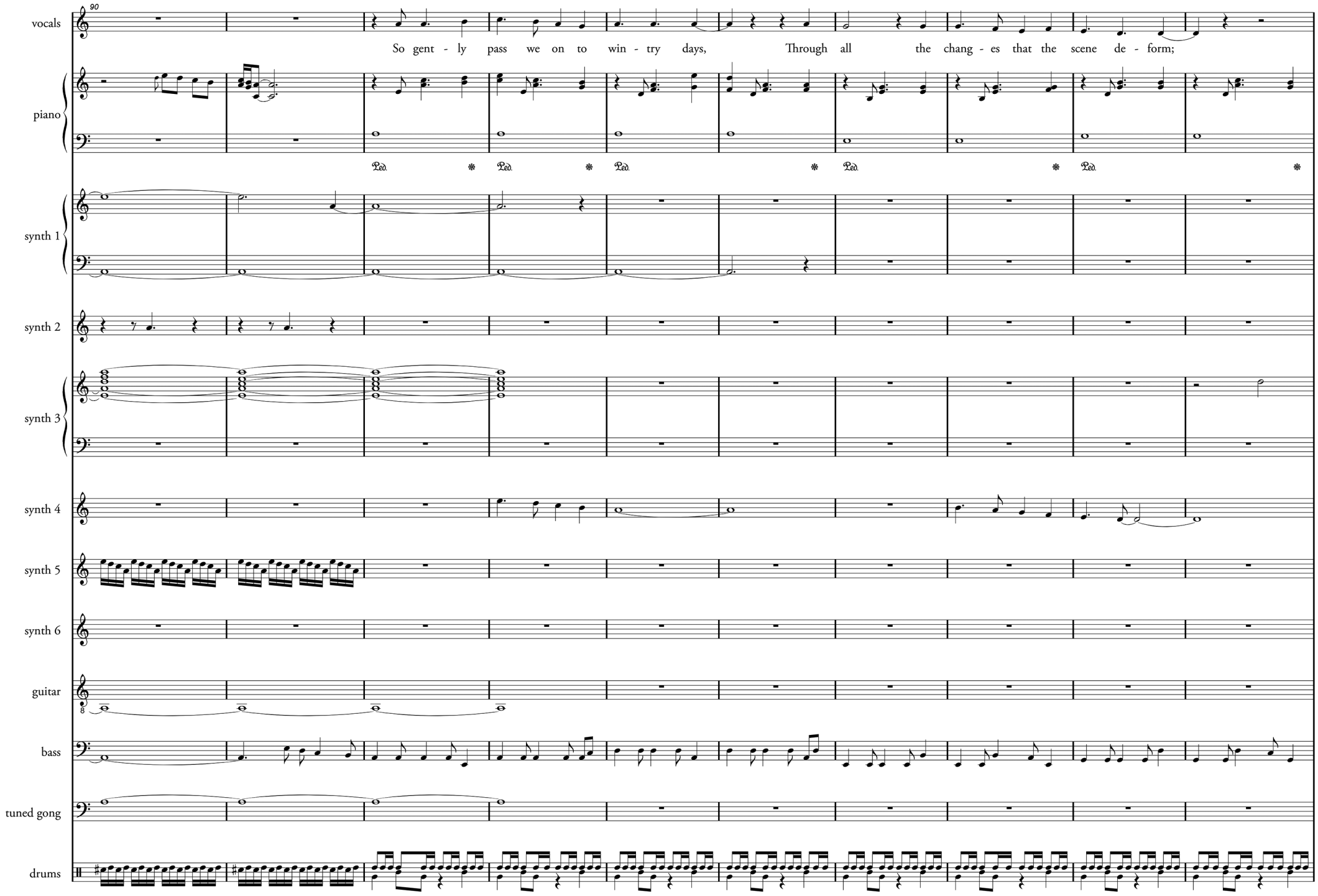

40
vocals
Sum-mer still ling - ers, though its glo - ries fade, Still soft and frag - rant are the gales that blow; The yel - low fo - li - age
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
guitar
bass
tuned gong
drums

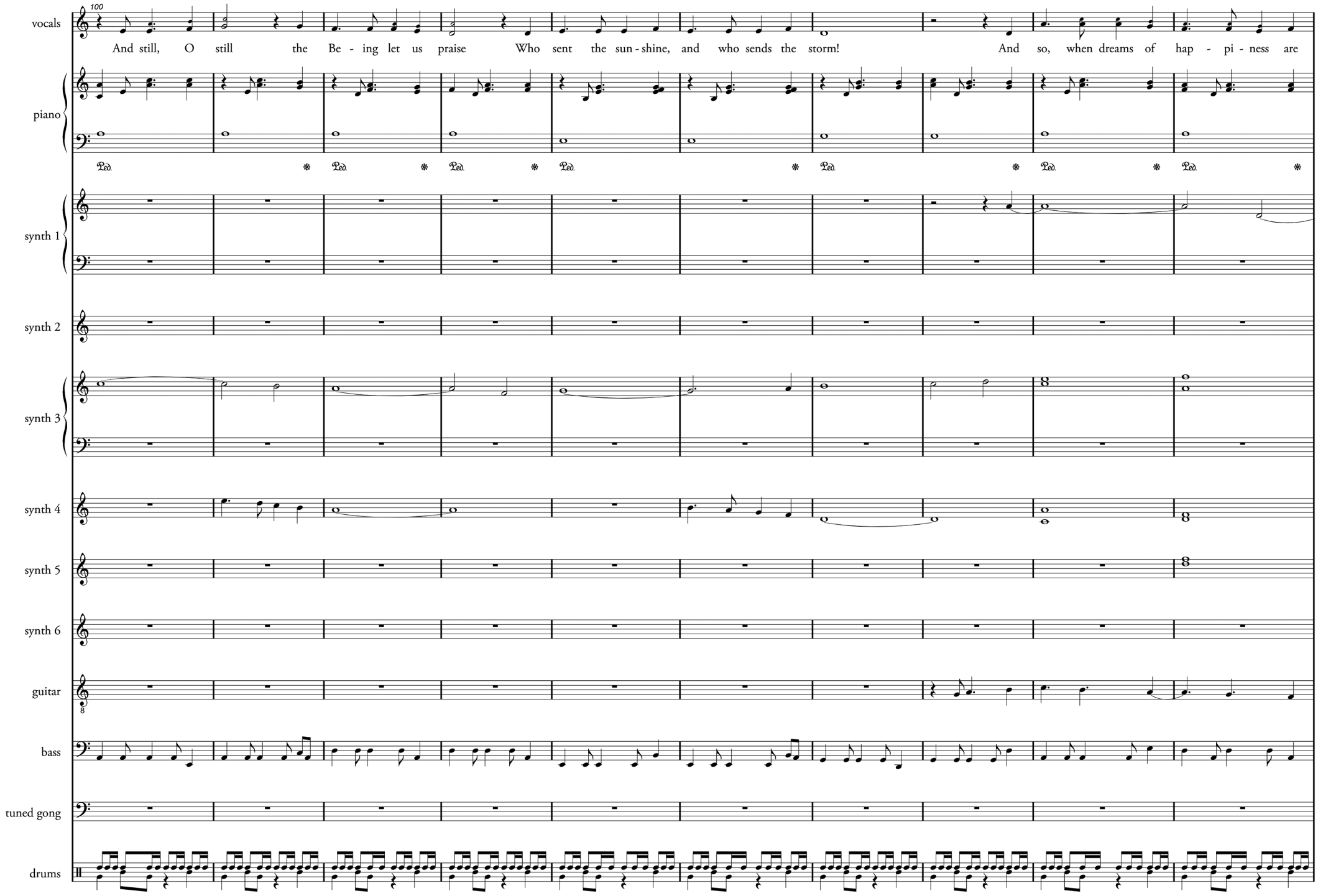

50
vocals
now a - dorns the glade, And pa - ler skies suc - ceed the sum - mer's glow. The droop - ing flow - ers fade, and all a - round Their
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
guitar
bass
tuned gong
drums

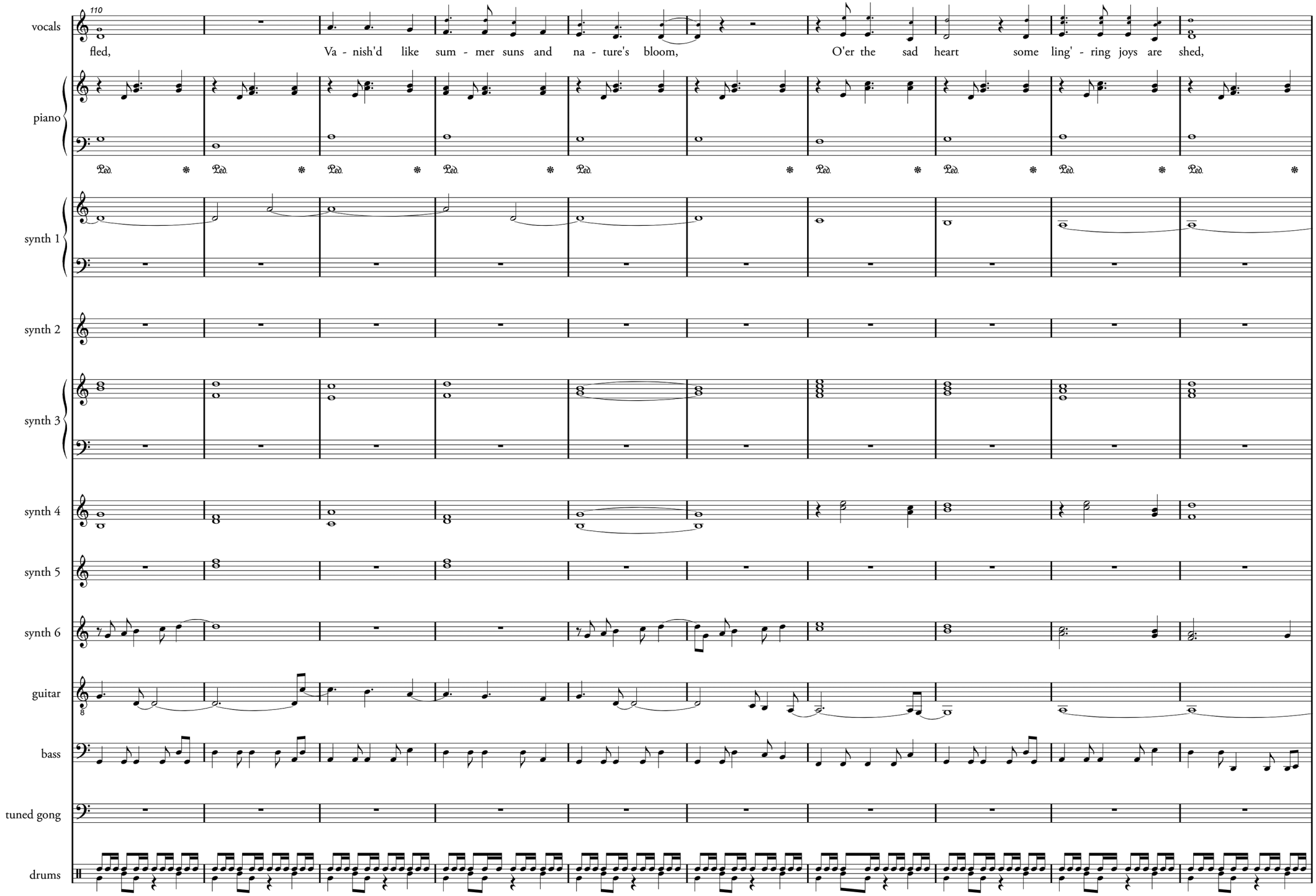

60
vocals
scat - ter'd blos - soms wi - ther and de - cay; But still bright ver - dure de - co - rates the ground, And the sun sheds a soft and sil - ver
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
guitar
8
bass
tuned gong
drums

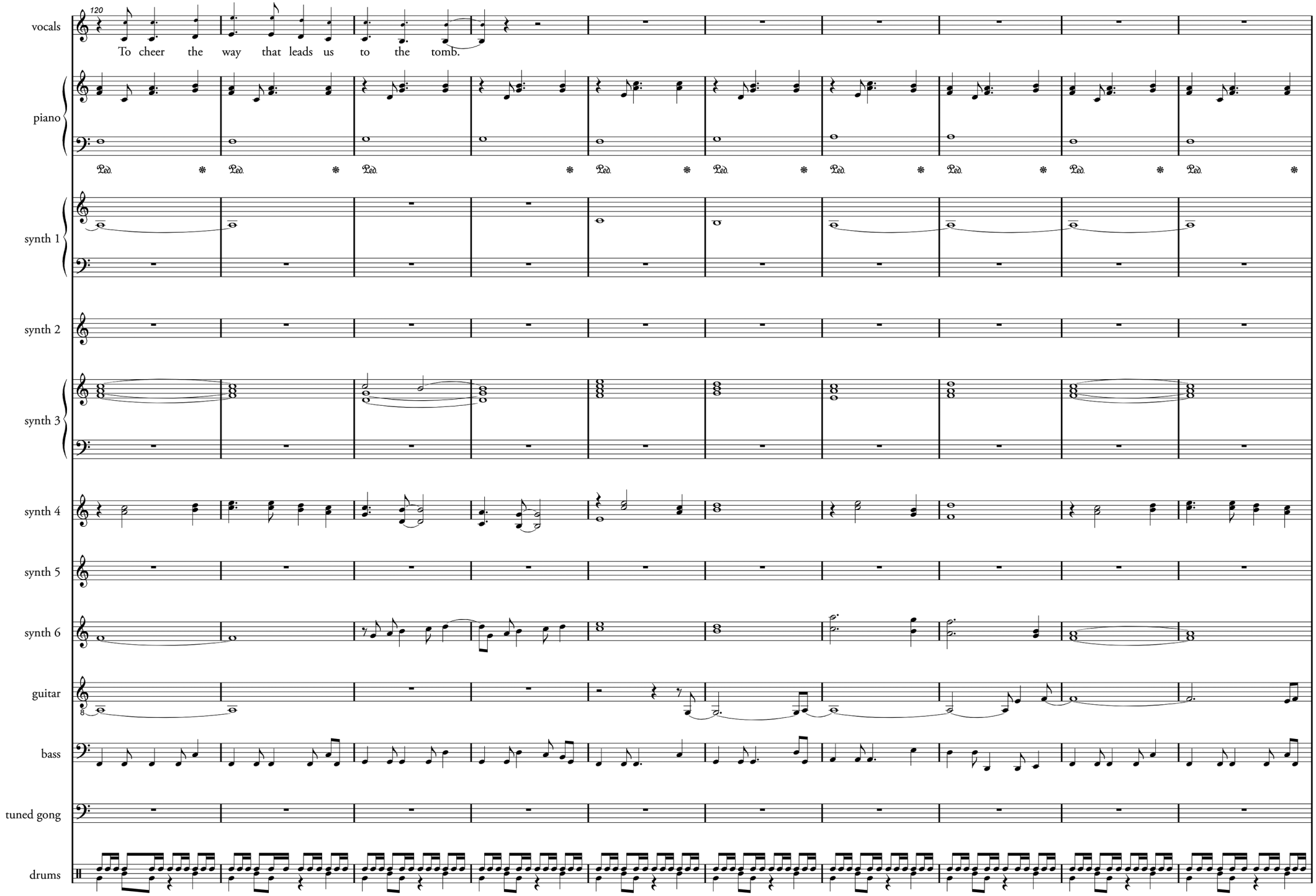

70
vocals
ray.
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
guitar
8
bass
tuned gong
drums

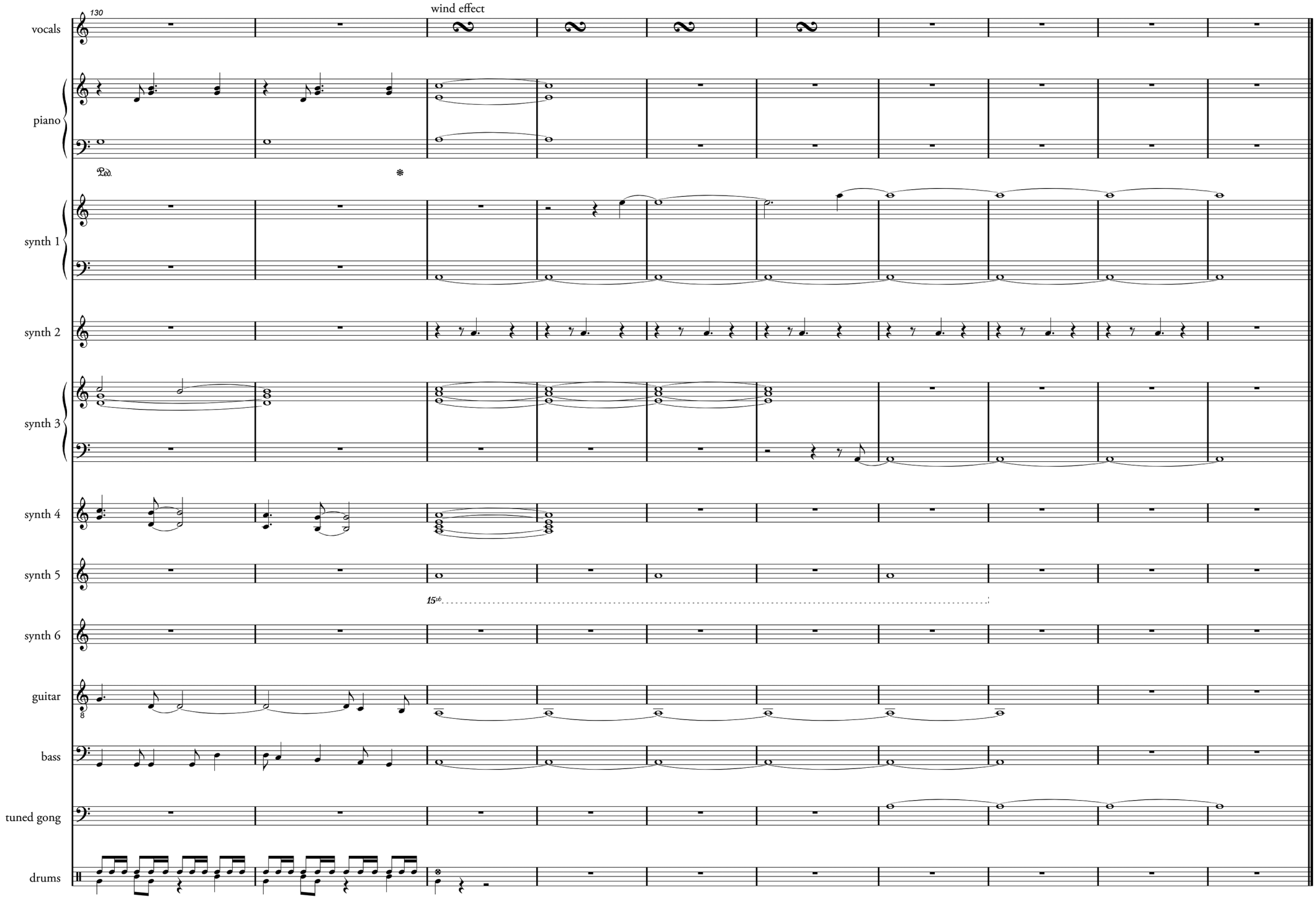

80
vocals
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
guitar
bass
tuned gong
drums


90
vocals
So gent - ly pass we on to win - try days, Through all the chang - es that the scene de - form;
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
guitar
bass
tuned gong
drums


100
vocals
And still, O still the Be - ing let us praise Who sent the sun - shine, and who sends the storm! And so, when dreams of hap - pi - ness are
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
guitar
bass
tuned gong
drums


110
vocals
fled, Va - nish'd like sum - mer suns and na - ture's bloom, O'er the sad heart some ling' - ring joys are shed,
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
guitar
bass
tuned gong
drums


120
vocals
To cheer the way that leads us to the tomb.
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
guitar
bass
tuned gong
drums


130
wind effect
vocals
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
15vb
synth 6
guitar
8
bass
tuned gong
drums



En septembre
Paul Verlaine (1844-1896)

Parmi la chaleur accablante
Dont nous torréfia l'été,
Voici se glisser, encor lente
Et timide, à la vérité,

Sur les eaux et parmi les feuilles,
Jusque dans ta rue, ô Paris,
La rue aride où tu t'endeuilles
De tels parfums jamais taris,

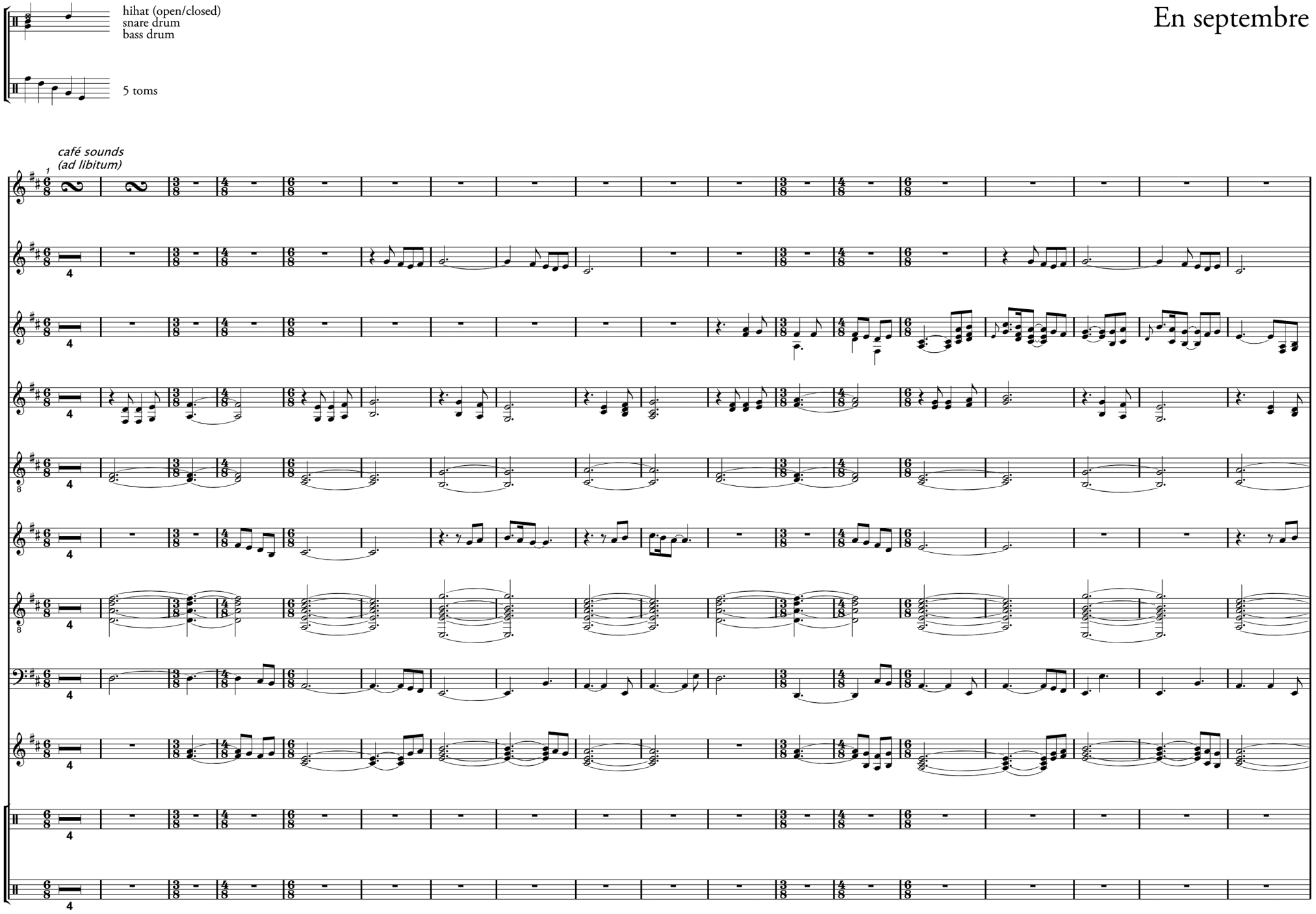
Pantin, Aubervilliers, prodige
De la Chimie et de ses jeux,
Voici venir la brise, dis-je,
La brise aux sursauts courageux…

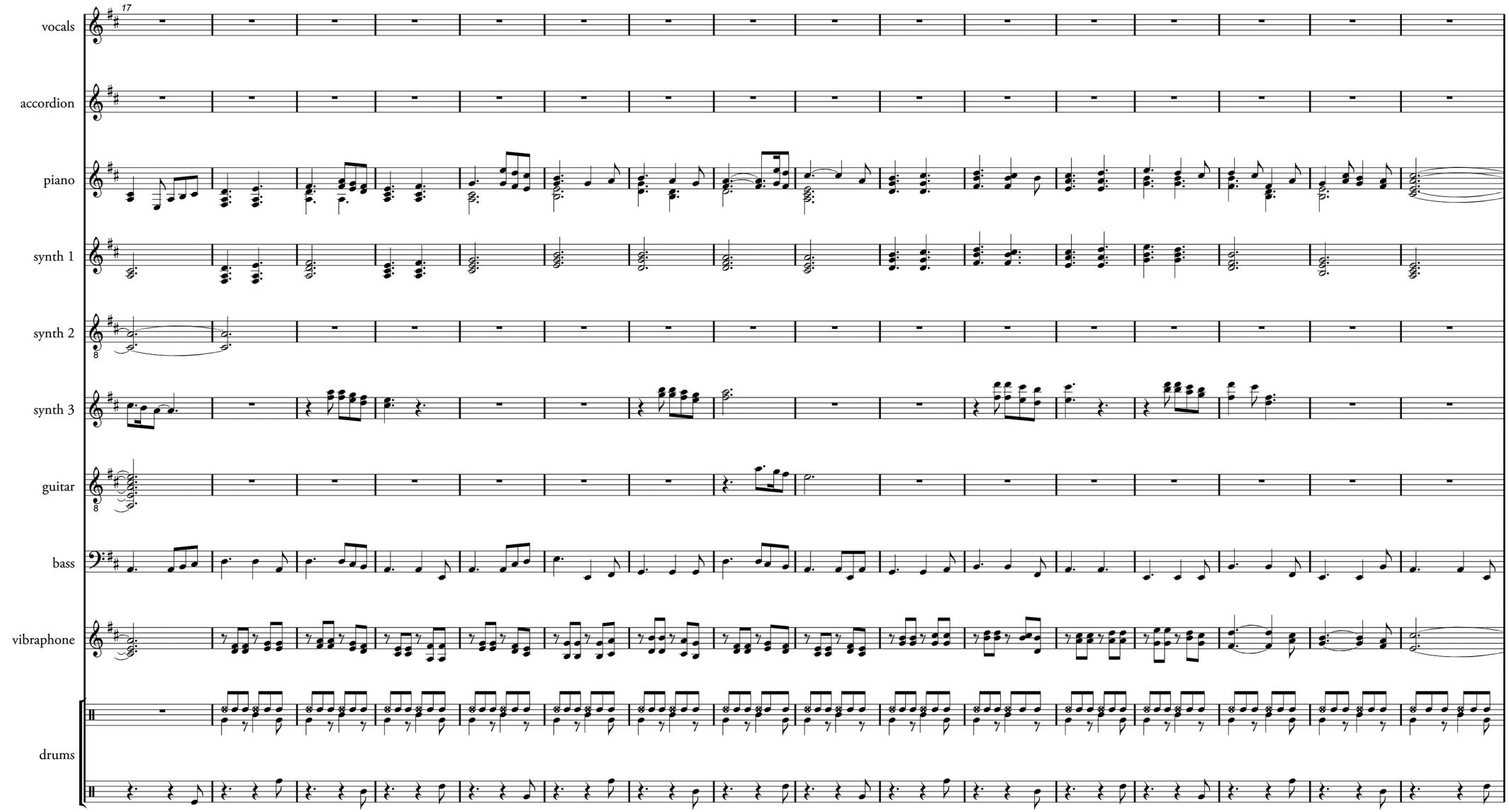
La brise purificatrice
Des langueurs morbides d'antan,
La brise revendicatrice
Qui dit à la peste: va-t'en!

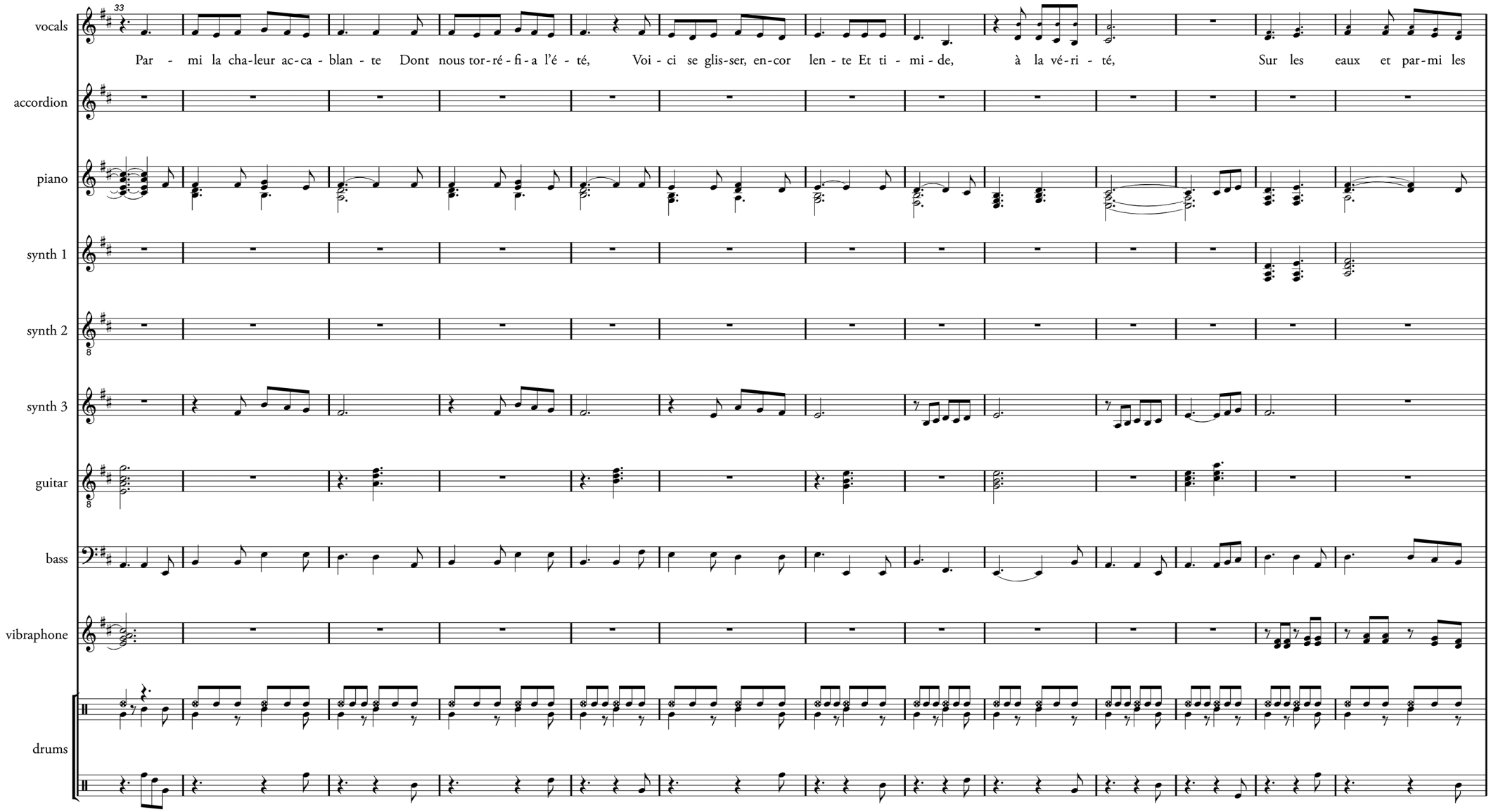
Et qui gourmande la paresse
Du poëte et de l'ouvrier,
Qui les encourage et les presse…
» Vive la brise! » il faut crier:

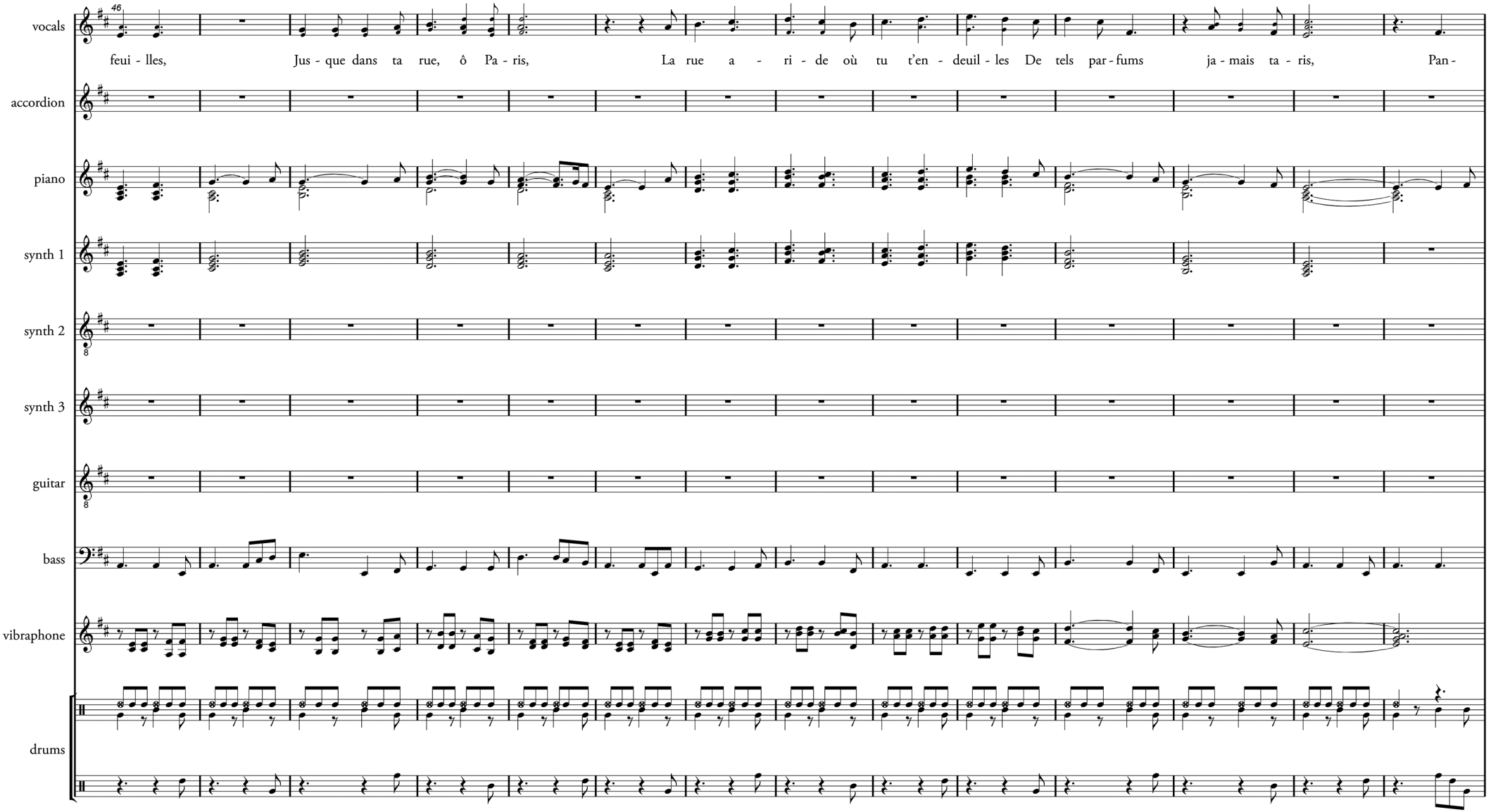
» Vive la brise, enfin, d'automne
Après tous ces simouns d'enfer,
La bonne brise qui nous donne
Ce sain premier frisson d'hiver! «

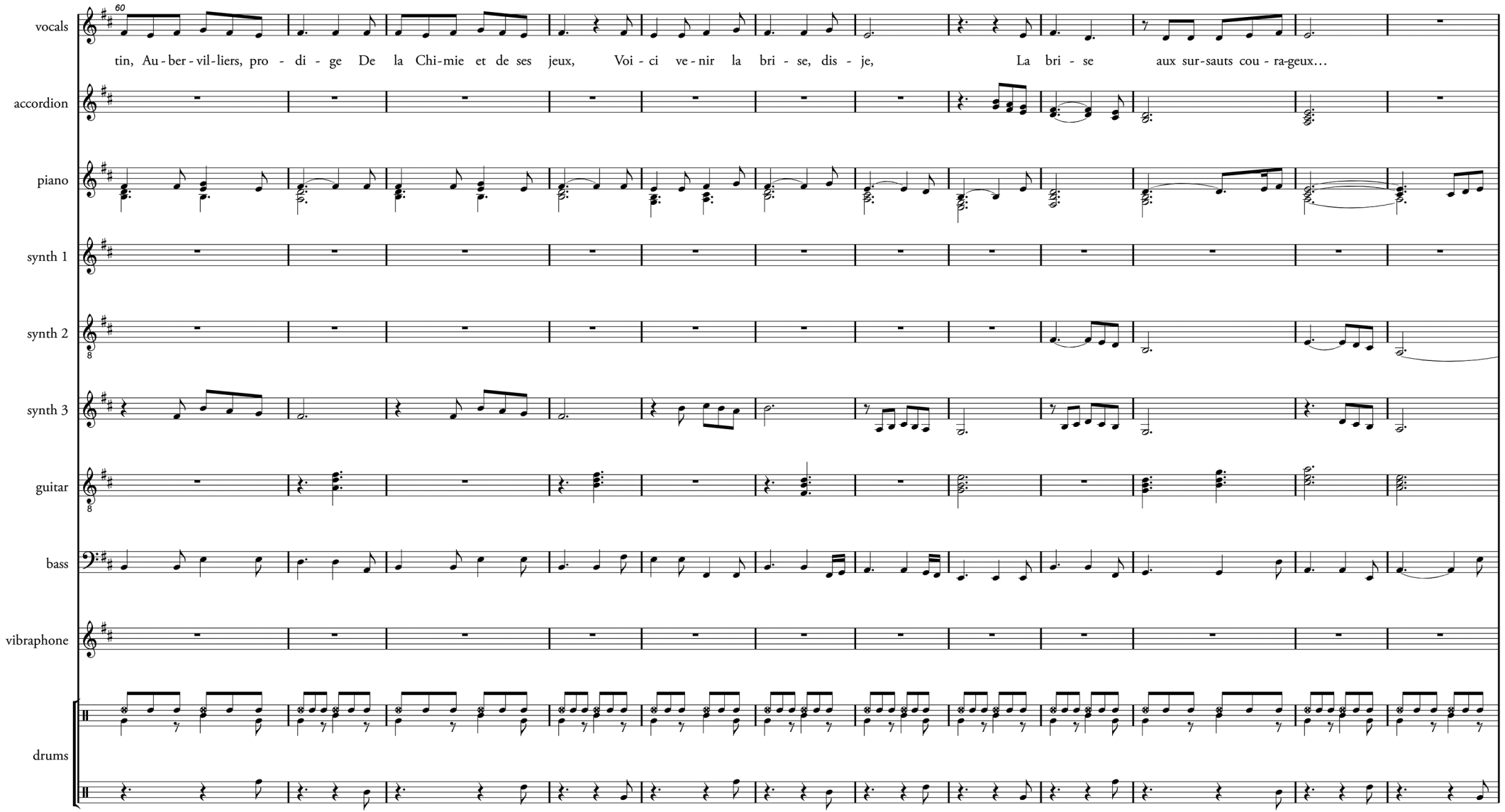
En septembre

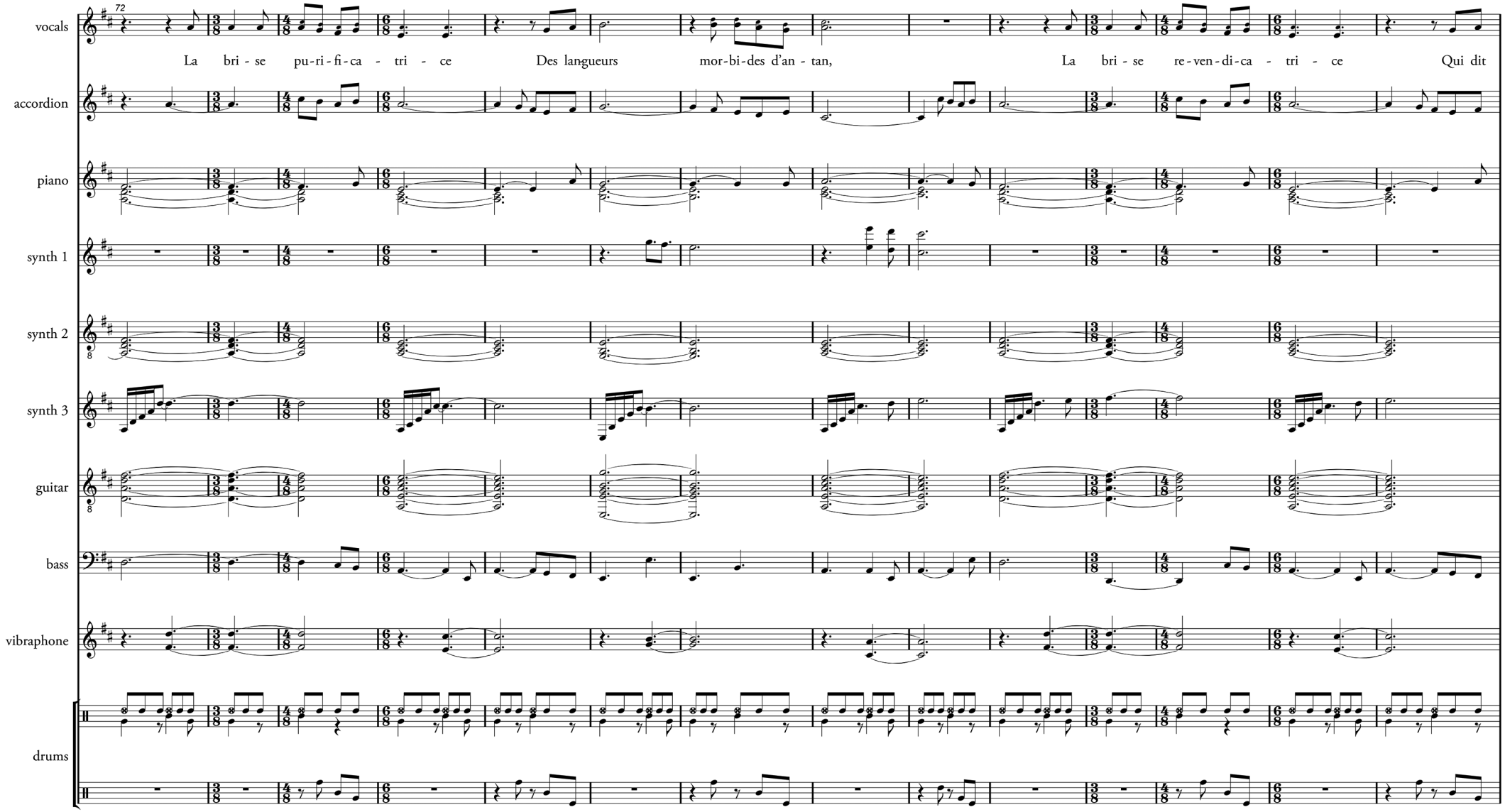


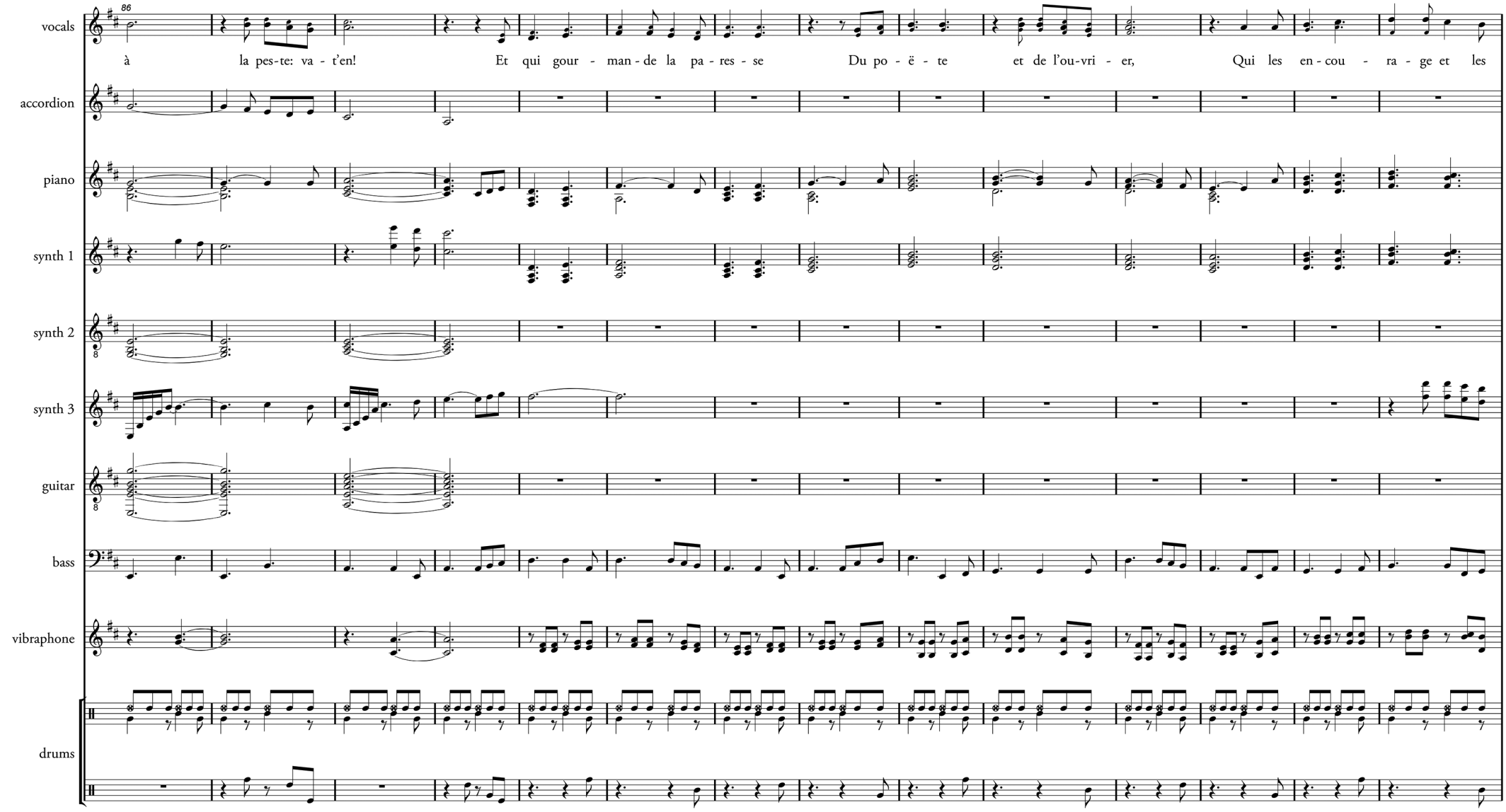

17
vocals
accordion
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
guitar
bass
vibraphone
drums

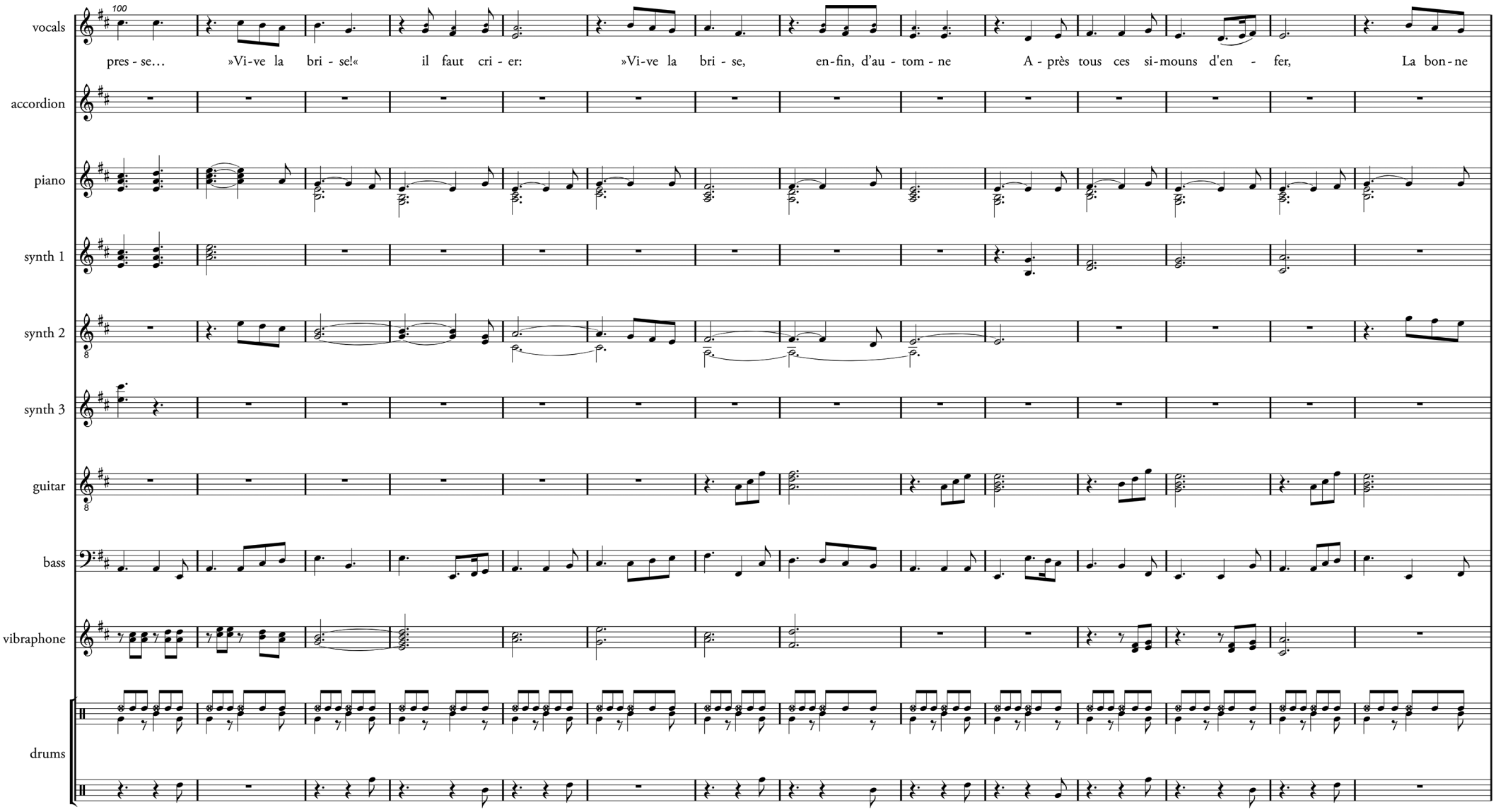

33
vocals
Par - mi la cha-leur ac-ca - blan - te Dont nous tor-ré - fi - a l'é - té, Voi - ci se glis-ser, en-cor len - te Et ti - mi - de, à la vé-ri - té, Sur les eaux et par-mi les
accordion
piano
synth 1
synth 2
8
synth 3
guitar
8
bass
vibraphone
drums

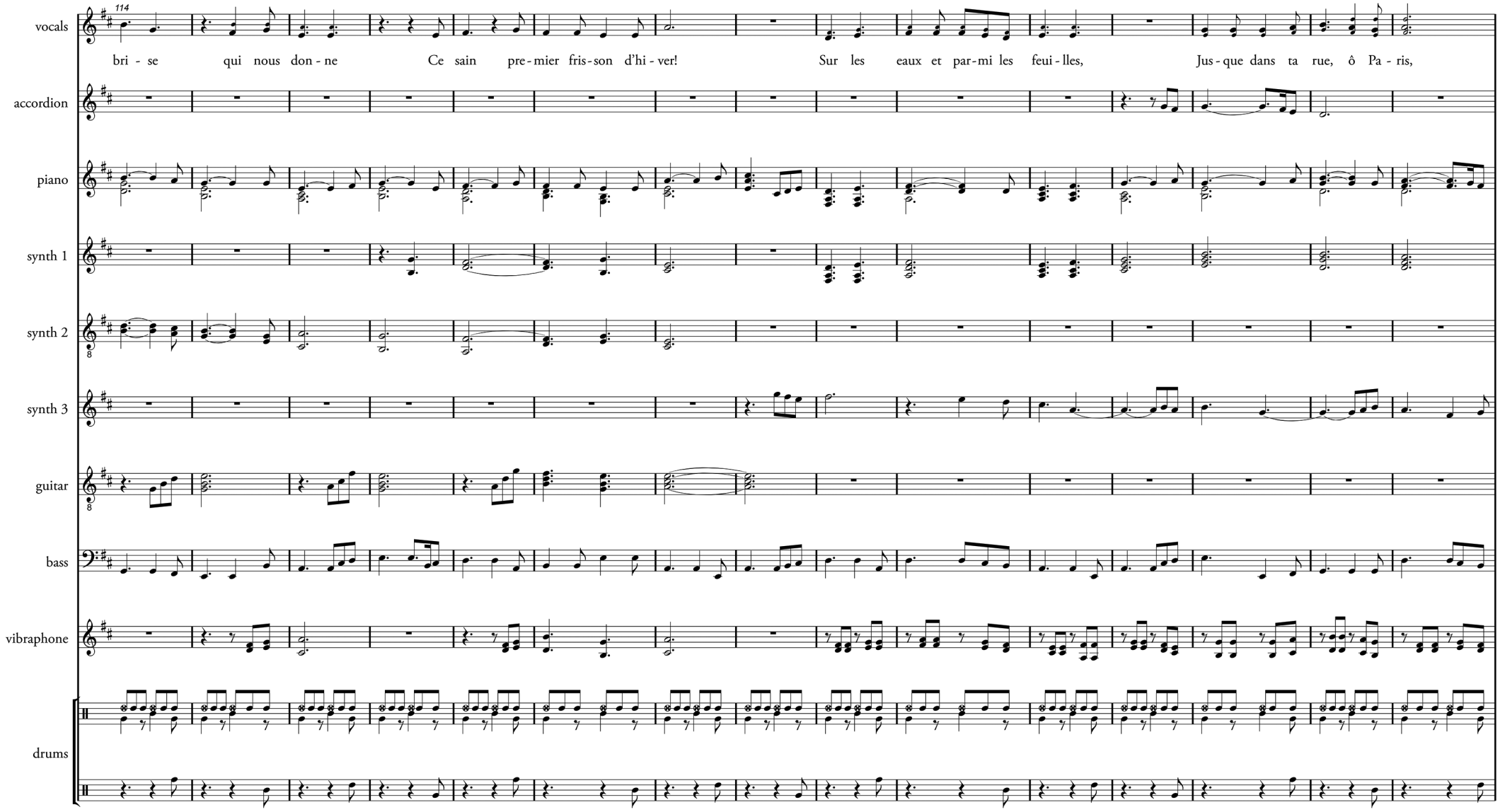

46
vocals
feui - lles, Jus - que dans ta rue, ô Pa - ris, La rue a - ri - de où tu t'en - deuil - les De tels par - fums ja - mais ta - ris, Pan -
accordion
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
guitar
bass
vibraphone
drums

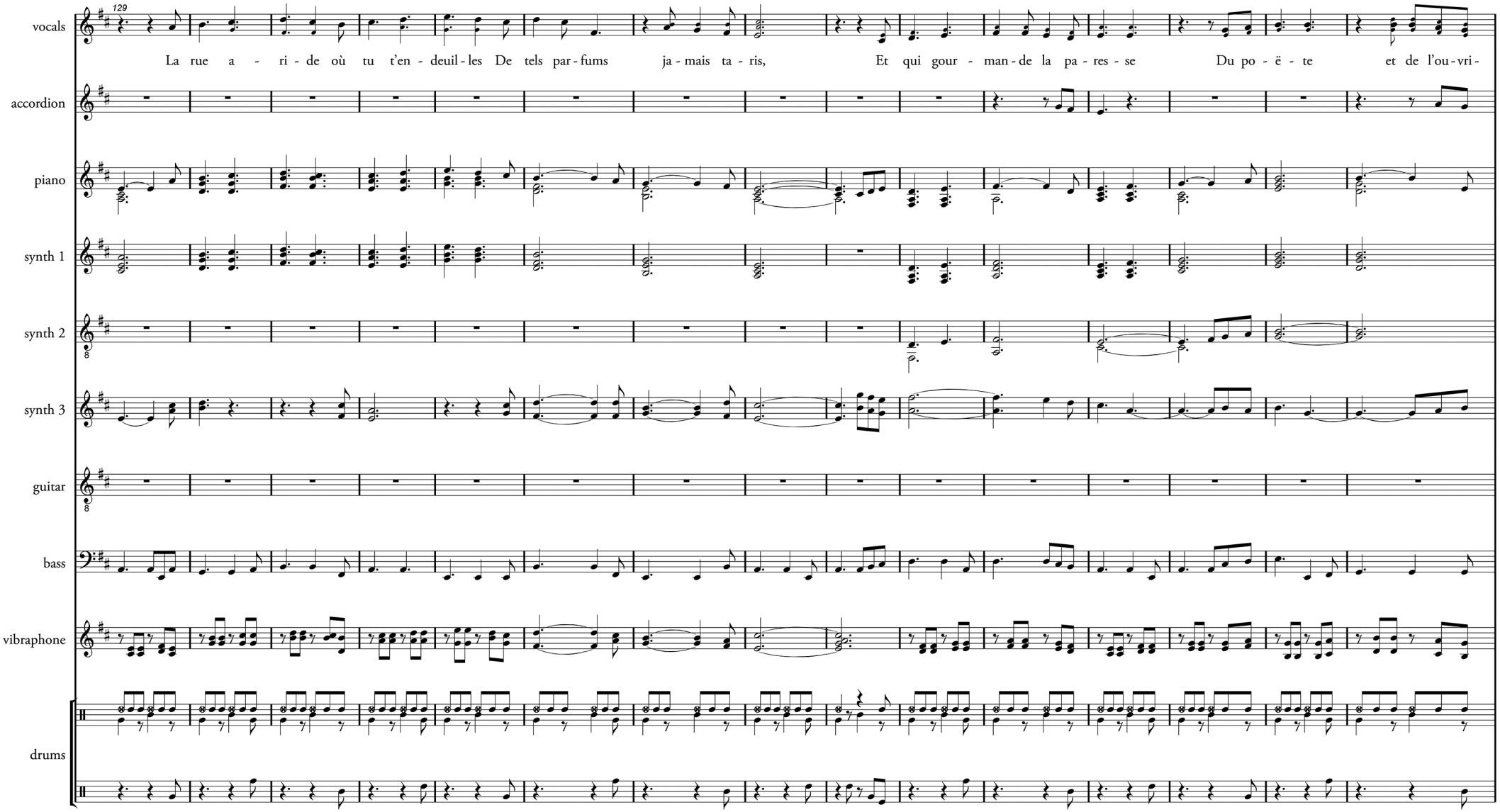

60
vocals
tin, Au - ber - vil - liers, pro - di - ge De la Chi - mie et de ses jeux, Voi - ci ve - nir la bri - se, dis - je, La bri - se aux sur - sauts cou - ra - geux…
accordion
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
guitar
bass
vibraphone
drums

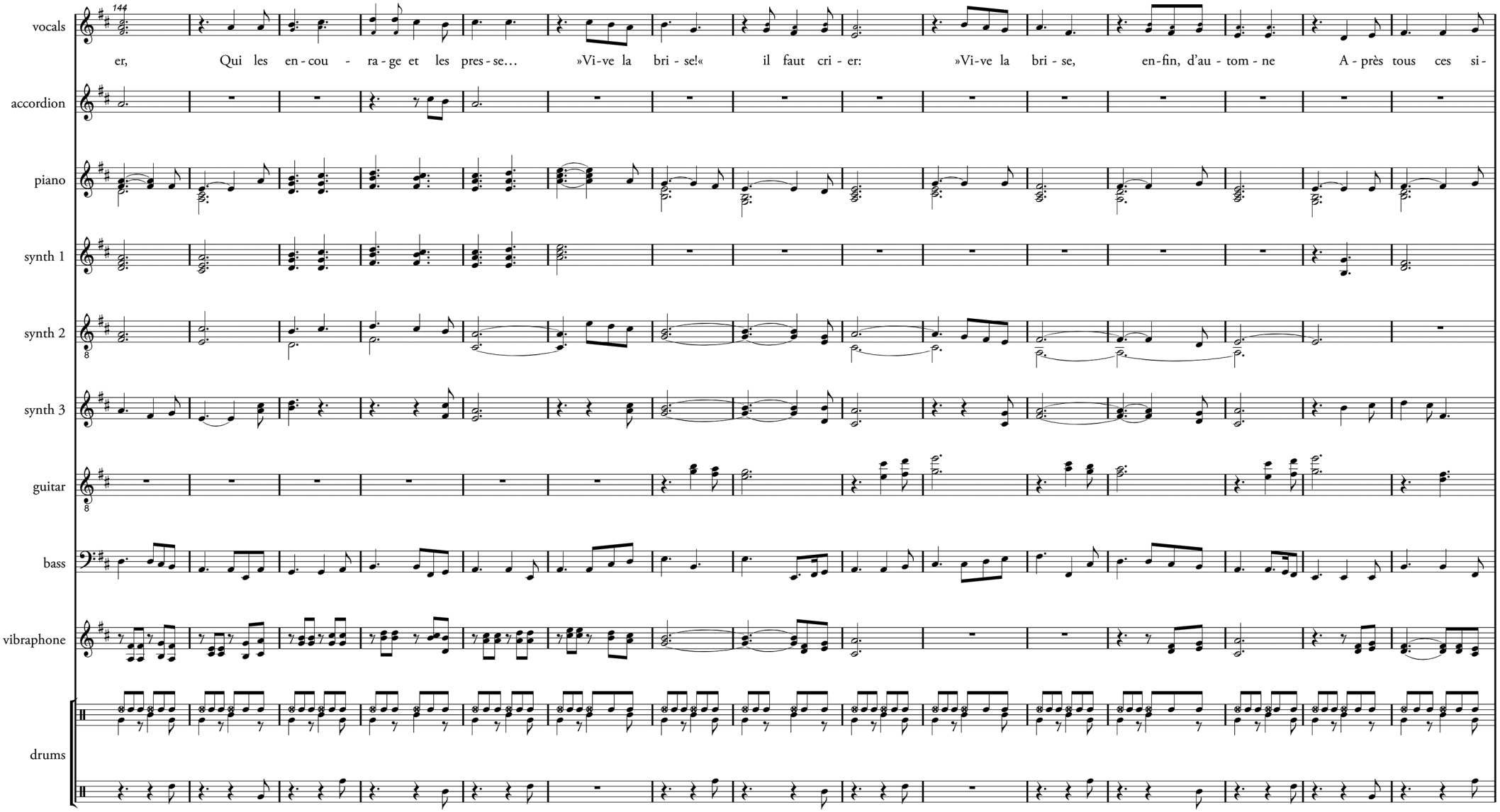

72
vocals
La bri - se pu-ri-fi-ca - tri - ce Des langueurs mor-bi-des d'an - tan, La bri - se re-ven-di-ca - tri - ce Qui dit
accordion
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
guitar
bass
vibraphone
drums

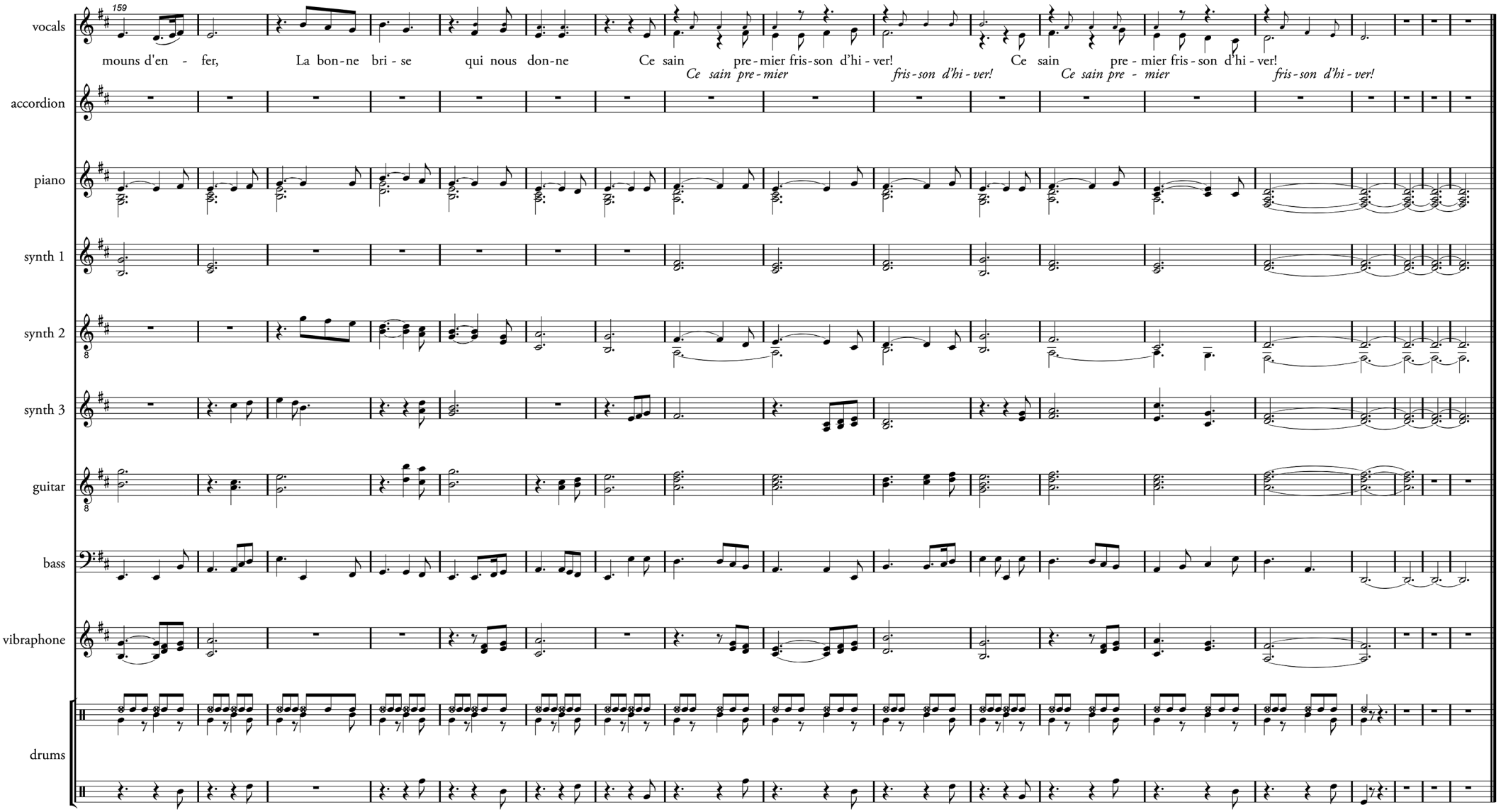

86
vocals
à la pes-te: va - t'en! Et qui gour - man - de la pa - res - se Du po - ë - te et de l'ou-vri - er, Qui les en - cou - ra - ge et les
accordion
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
guitar
bass
vibraphone
drums


100
vocals
pres - se…
»Vi - ve la bri - se!«
il faut cri - er:
»Vi - ve la bri - se,
en - fin, d'au - tom - ne
A - près tous ces si - mouns d'en - fer,
La bon - ne
accordion
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
guitar
bass
vibraphone
drums


114
vocals
bri - se qui nous don - ne Ce sain pre - mier fris - son d'hi - ver! Sur les eaux et par - mi les feui - lles, Jus - que dans ta rue, ô Pa - ris,
accordion
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
guitar
bass
vibraphone
drums


129
vocals
La rue a - ri - de où tu t'en - deuil - les De tels par - fums ja - mais ta - ris, Et qui gour - man - de la pa - res - se Du po - ë - te et de l'ou - vri -
accordion
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
guitar
bass
vibraphone
drums


144
vocals
er, Qui les en - cou - ra - ge et les pres - se… »Vi - ve la bri - se!« il faut cri - er: »Vi - ve la bri - se, en - fin, d'au - tom - ne A - près tous ces si -
accordion
piano
synth 1
synth 2
8
synth 3
guitar
8
bass
vibraphone
drums


159
vocals
mouns d'en - fer, La bon-ne bri - se qui nous don-ne Ce sain pre-mier fris-son d'hi - ver! Ce sain pre - mier fris - son d'hi - ver!
Ce sain pre-mier fris-son d'hi - ver! Ce sain pre - mier fris-son d'hi - ver!
accordion
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
guitar
bass
vibraphone
drums



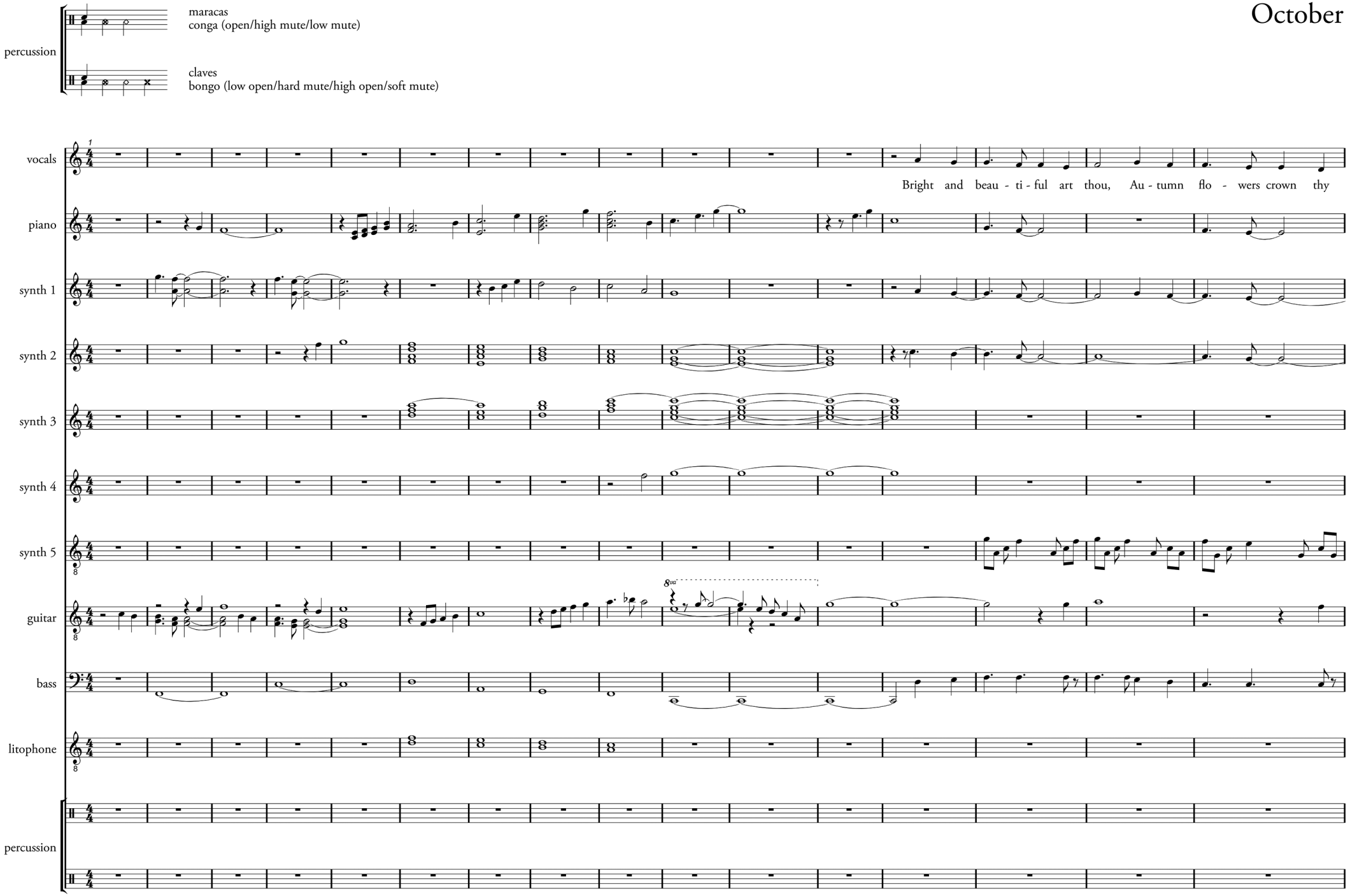
October
Mary Weston Fordham (1862-1905)

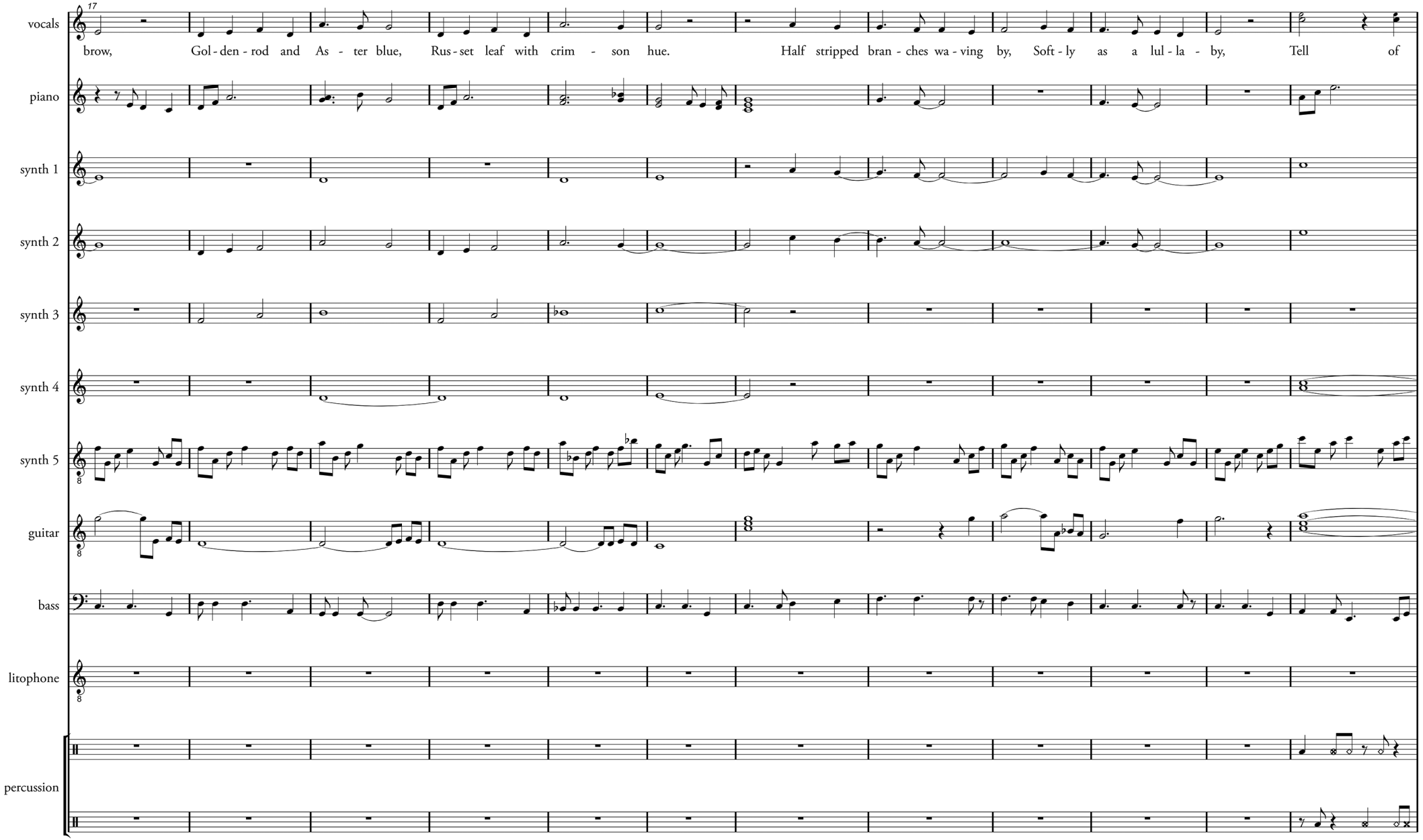
Bright and beautiful art thou,
Autumn flowers crown thy brow,
Golden-rod and Aster blue,
Russet leaf with crimson hue.
Half stripped branches waving by,
Softly as a lullaby,
Tell of summer's days gone by,
Tell that winter's very nigh.

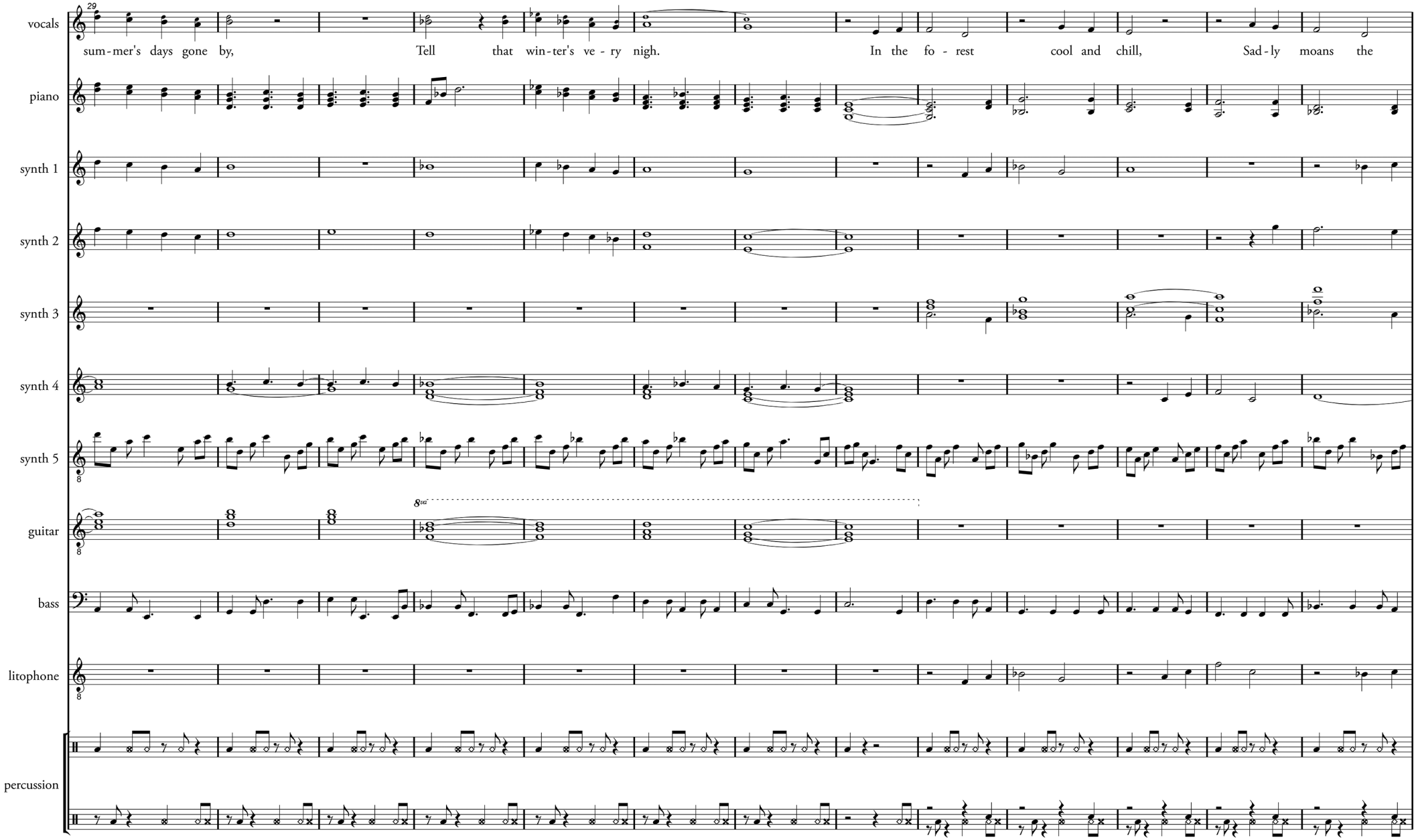
In the forest cool and chill,
Sadly moans the Whippoorwill,
Not as in the summer days,
When he gloried in his lays,
Lower-toned, but sweet and clear,
Like thy crisp and fragrant air,
Warbling forth with voice sublime,
This is nature's harvest time.

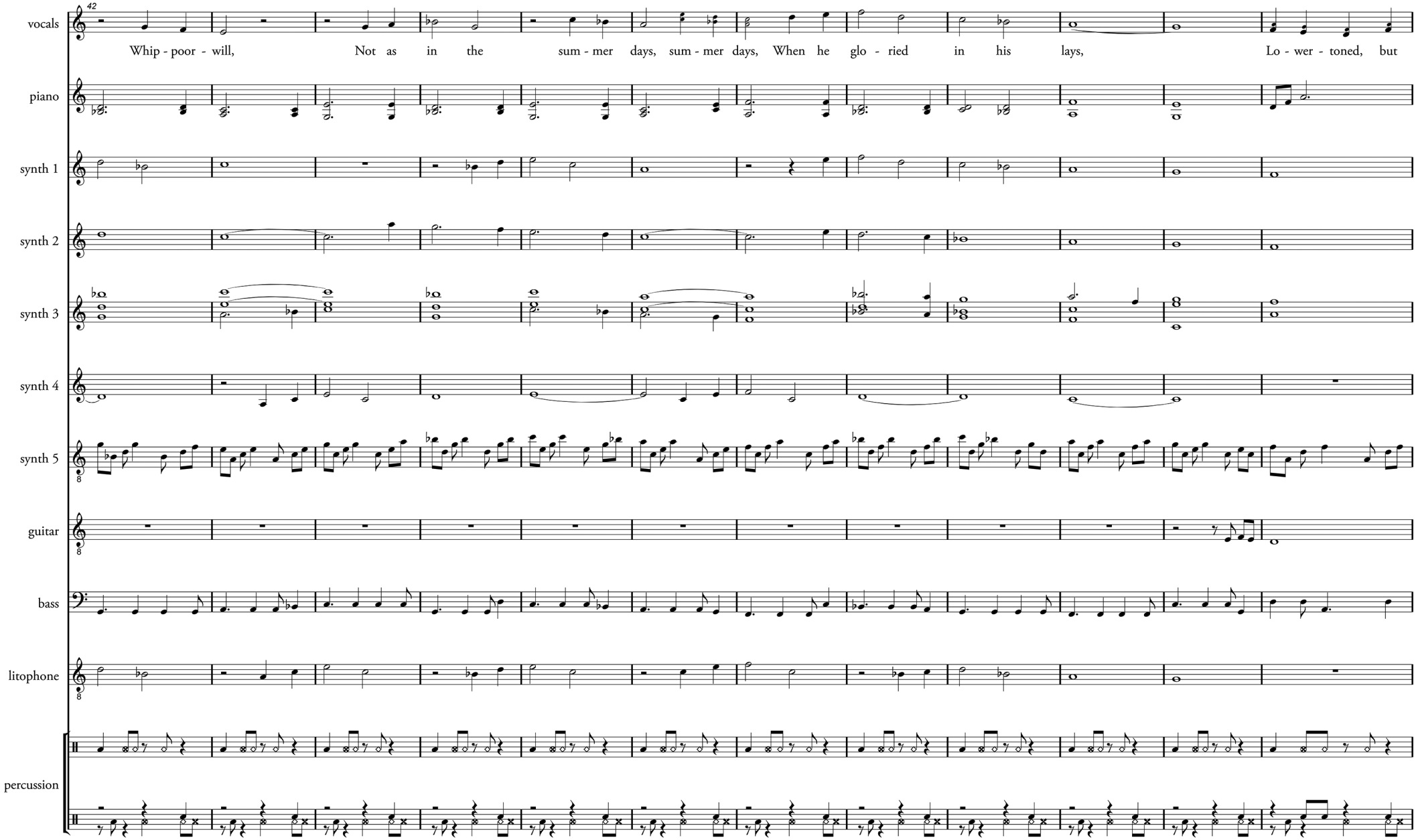
Crickets chirp amid the leaves,
Squirrels hop among the trees,
Brown nuts falling thick and fast,
On the dewy, dying grass,
Glowing sun with softer rays,
Harbinger of wintry days,
Tell the year is going by,
Sighing forth its lullaby.

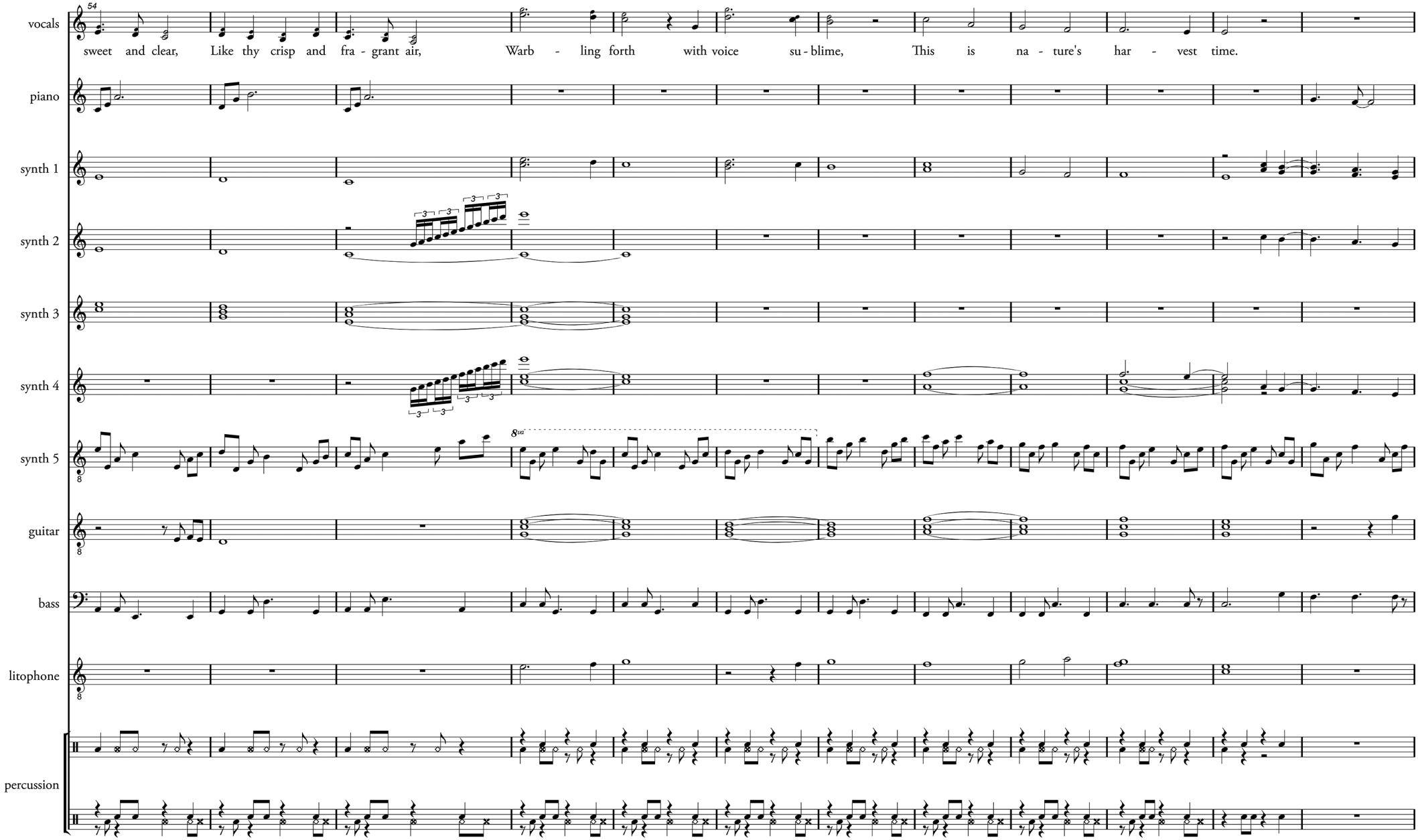
October

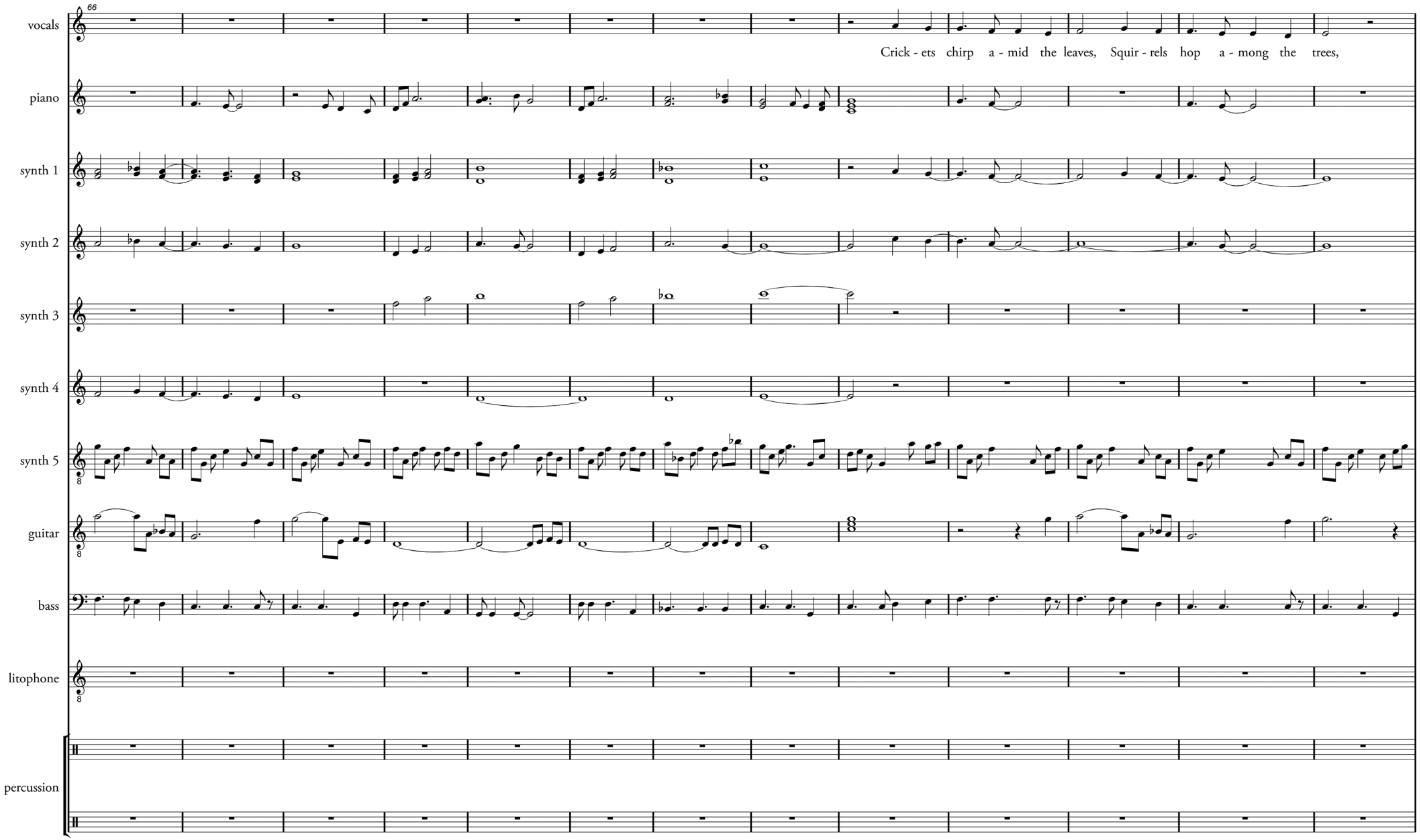

percussion
maracas
conga (open/high mute/low mute)
claves
bongo (low open/hard mute/high open/soft mute)
vocals
Bright and beau - ti - ful art thou, Au - tumn flo - wers crown thy
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
guitar
bass
litophone
percussion

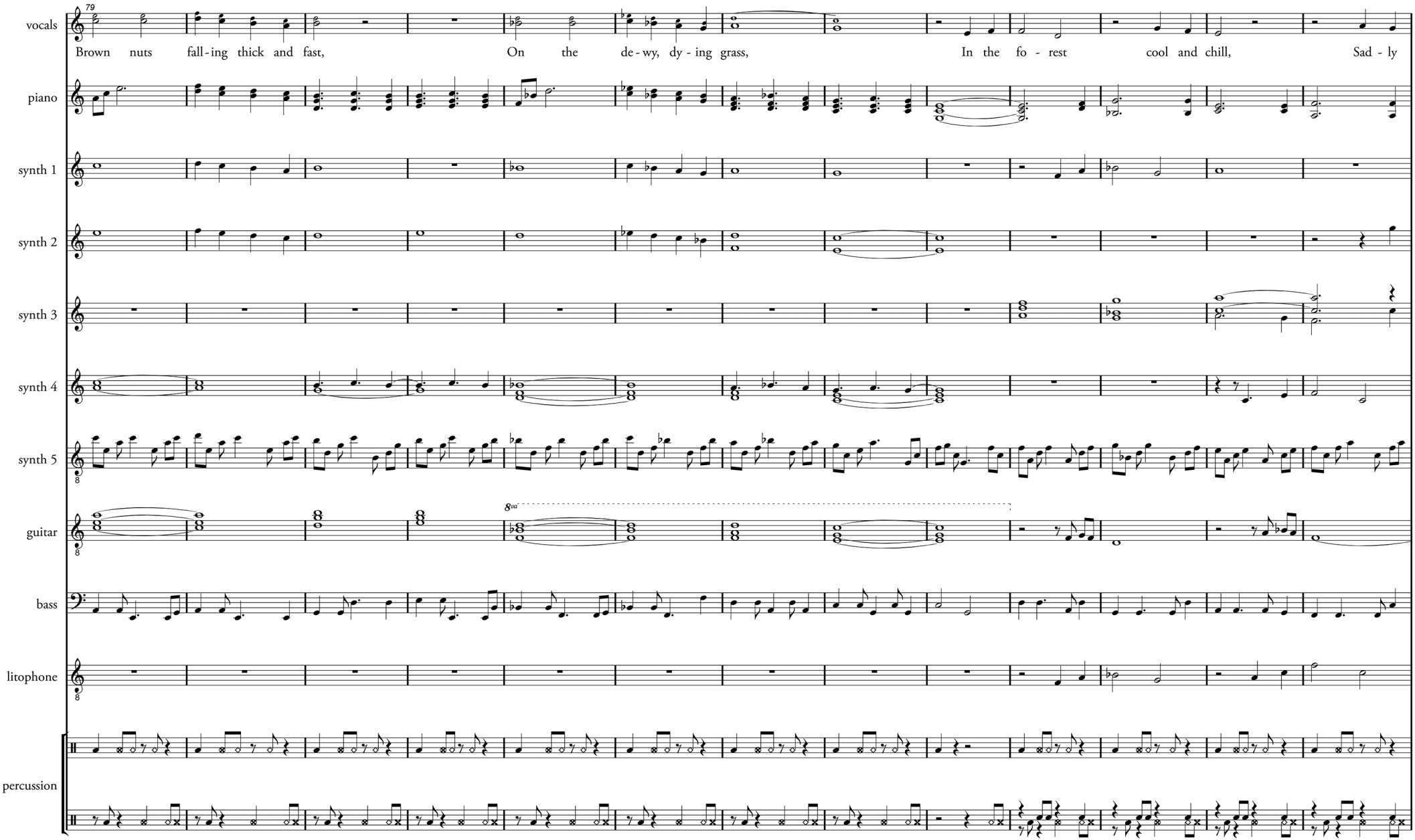

17
vocals
brow, Gol - den - rod and As - ter blue, Rus - set leaf with crim - son hue. Half stripped bran - ches wa - ving by, Soft - ly as a lul - la - by, Tell of
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
guitar
bass
litophone
percussion

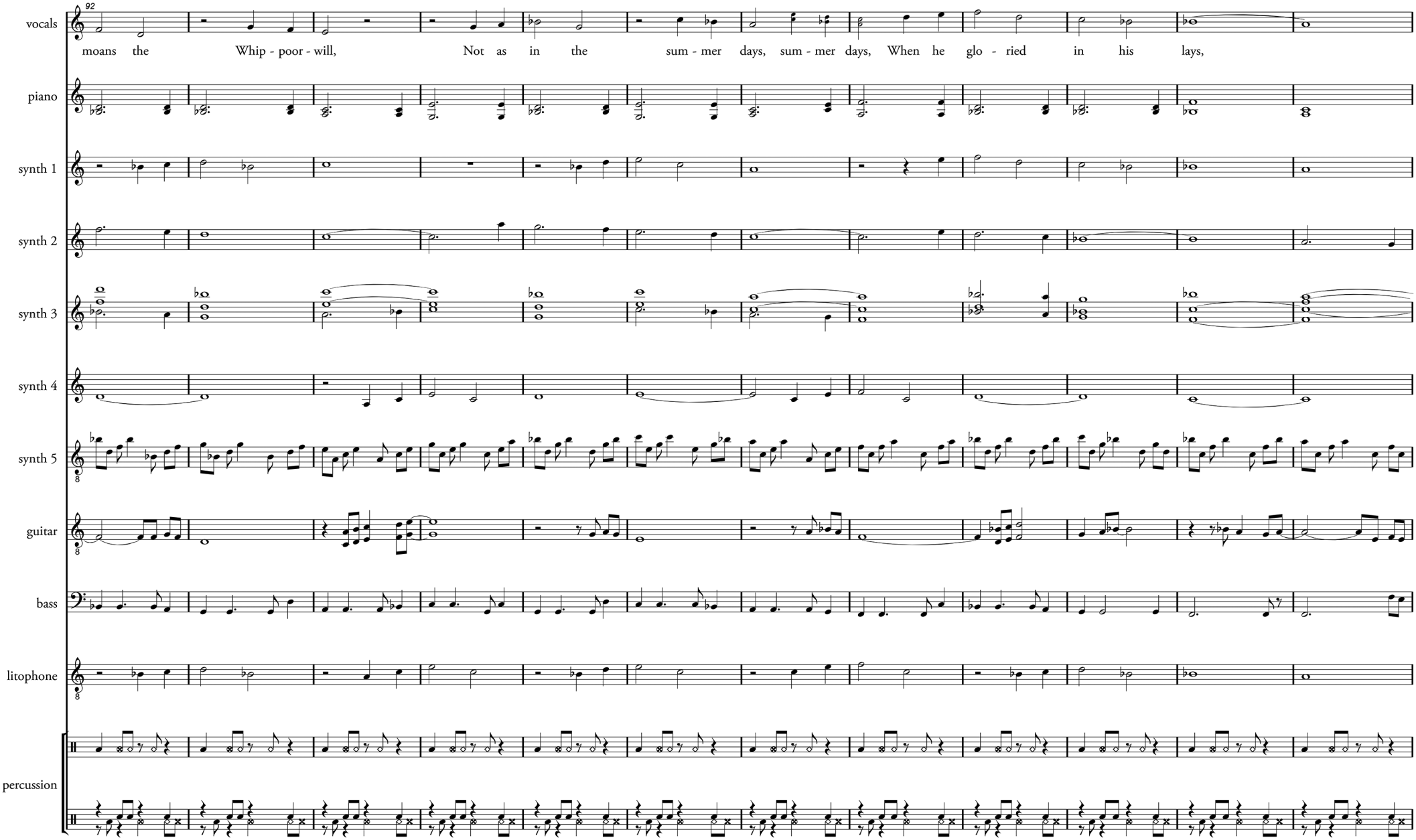

29
vocals
sum - mer's days gone by,
Tell
that win - ter's ve - ry nigh.
In the fo - rest
cool and chill,
Sad - ly moans the
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
guitar
8va
bass
litophone
percussion

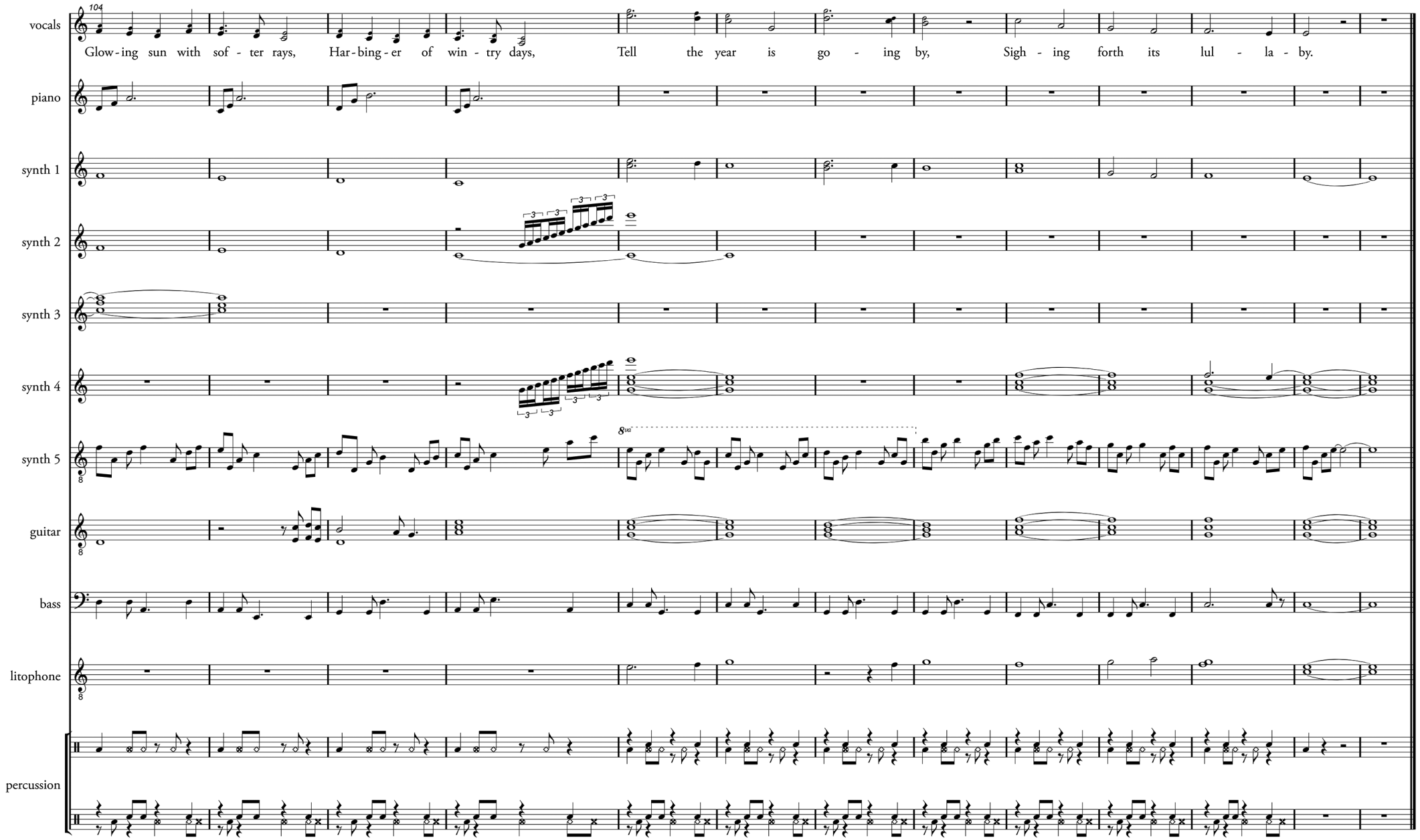

42
vocals
Whip - poor - will, Not as in the sum - mer days, sum - mer days, When he glo - ried in his lays, Lo - wer - toned, but
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
guitar
bass
litophone
percussion


54
vocals
sweet and clear, Like thy crisp and fra - grant air, Warb - ling forth with voice su - blime, This is na - ture's har - vest time.
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
8va
guitar
bass
litophone
percussion


66
vocals
Crick - ets chirp a - mid the leaves, Squir - rels hop a - mong the trees,
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
guitar
bass
litophone
percussion


79
vocals
Brown nuts fall - ing thick and fast,
On the de - wy, dy - ing grass,
In the fo - rest cool and chill,
Sad - ly
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
guitar
8va
bass
litophone
percussion


92
vocals
moans the Whip - poor - will, Not as in the sum - mer days, sum - mer days, When he glo - ried in his lays,
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
guitar
bass
litophone
percussion


104
vocals
Glow - ing sun with sof - ter rays, Har - bing - er of win - try days, Tell the year is go - ing by, Sigh - ing forth its lul - la - by.
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
8va
guitar
bass
litophone
percussion



Herbstlied
Luise Büchner (1821-1877)

Es liegt der Herbst auf allen Wegen,
In hundert Farben prangt sein Kleid,
Wie seine Trauer, seinen Segen
Er um sich streut zu gleicher Zeit.

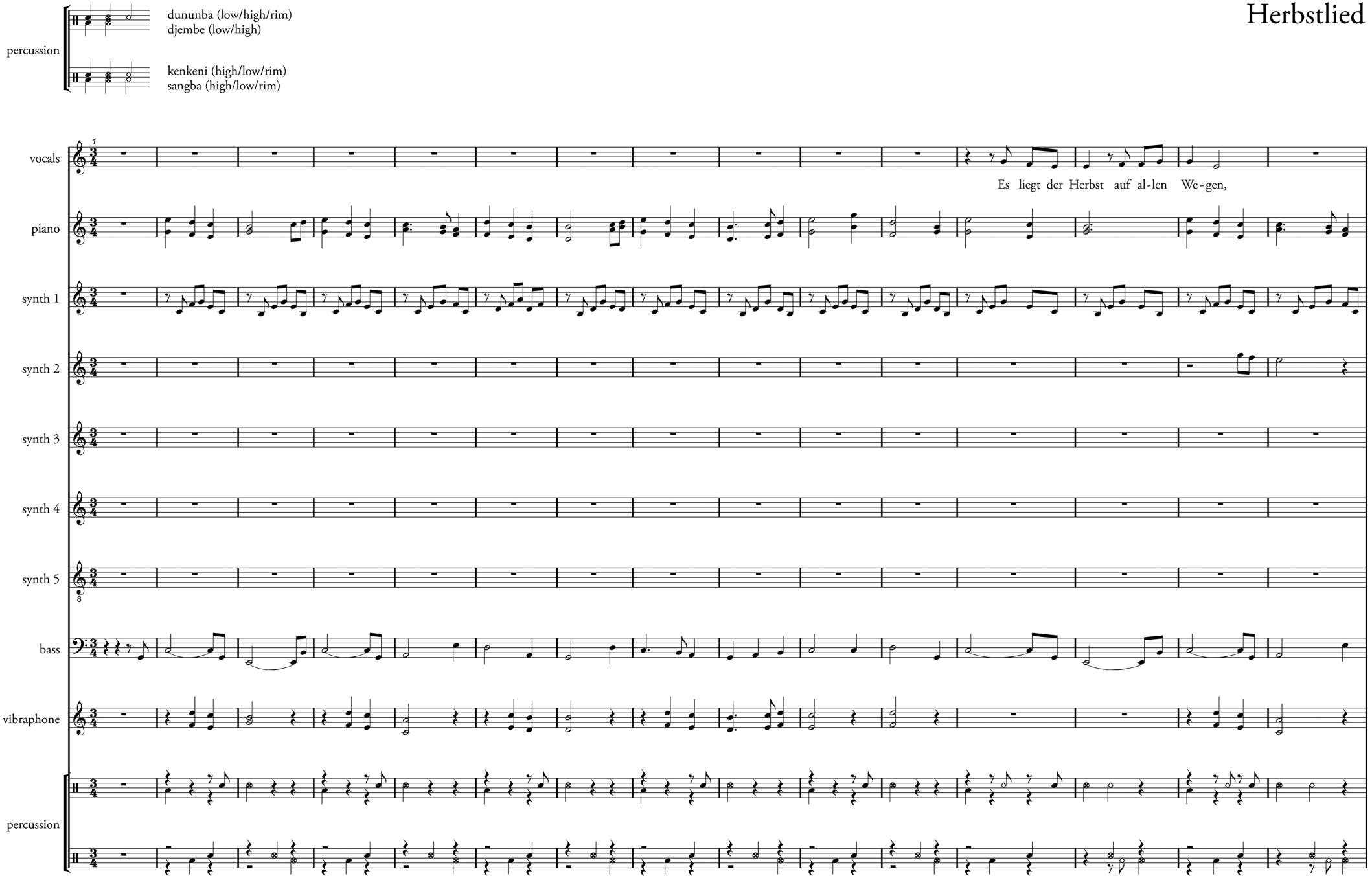
Es rauscht der Fuß im welken Laube,
Was blüht' und grünte, ward ein Traum -
Allein am Stocke winkt die Traube
Und goldne Frucht schmückt rings den Baum.

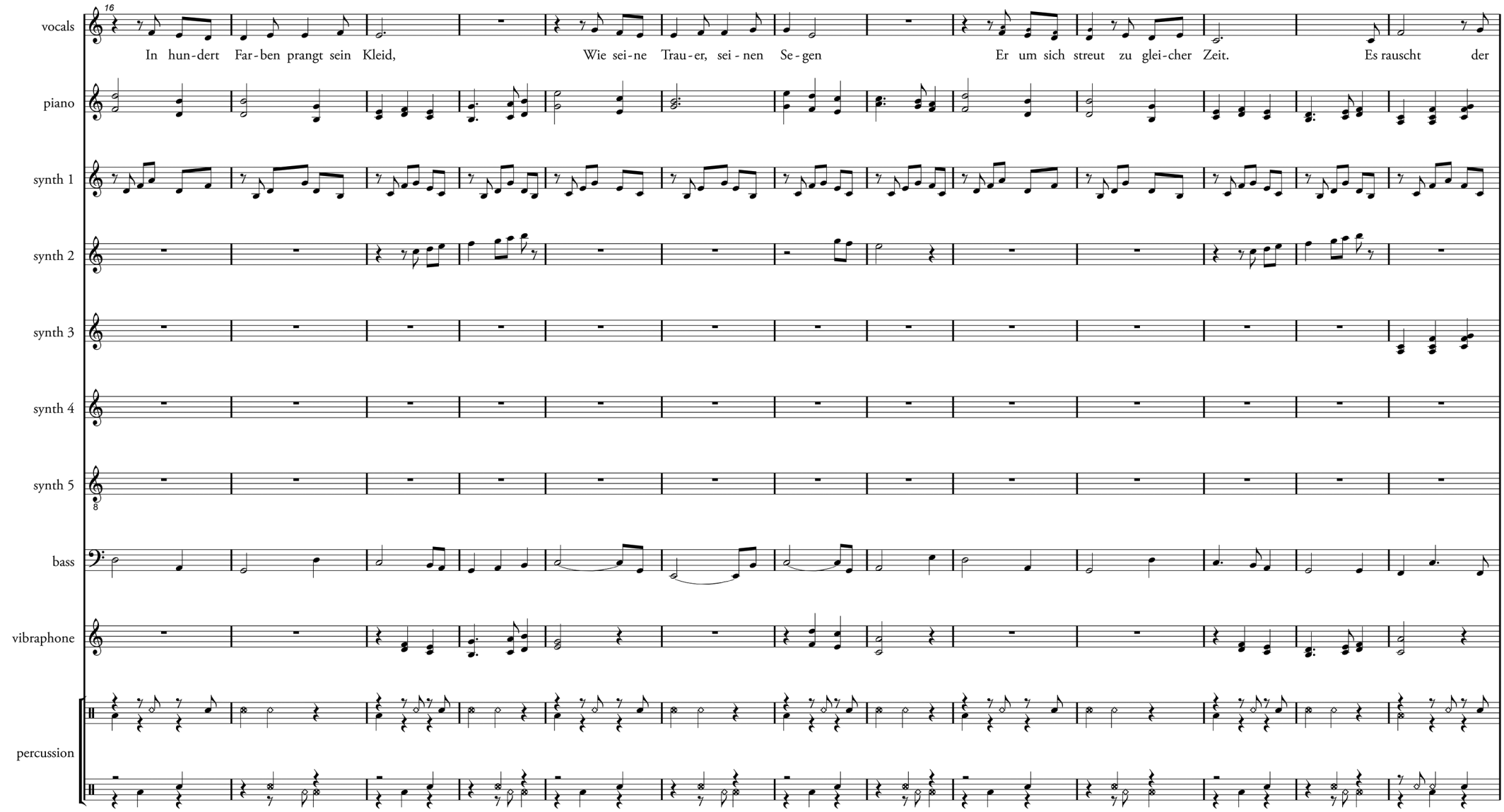
So nimmt und gibt mit vollen Händen
Der Herbst, ein Dieb und eine Fee;
Erfüllung kann allein er spenden,
Doch sie umfängt ein tiefes Weh! -

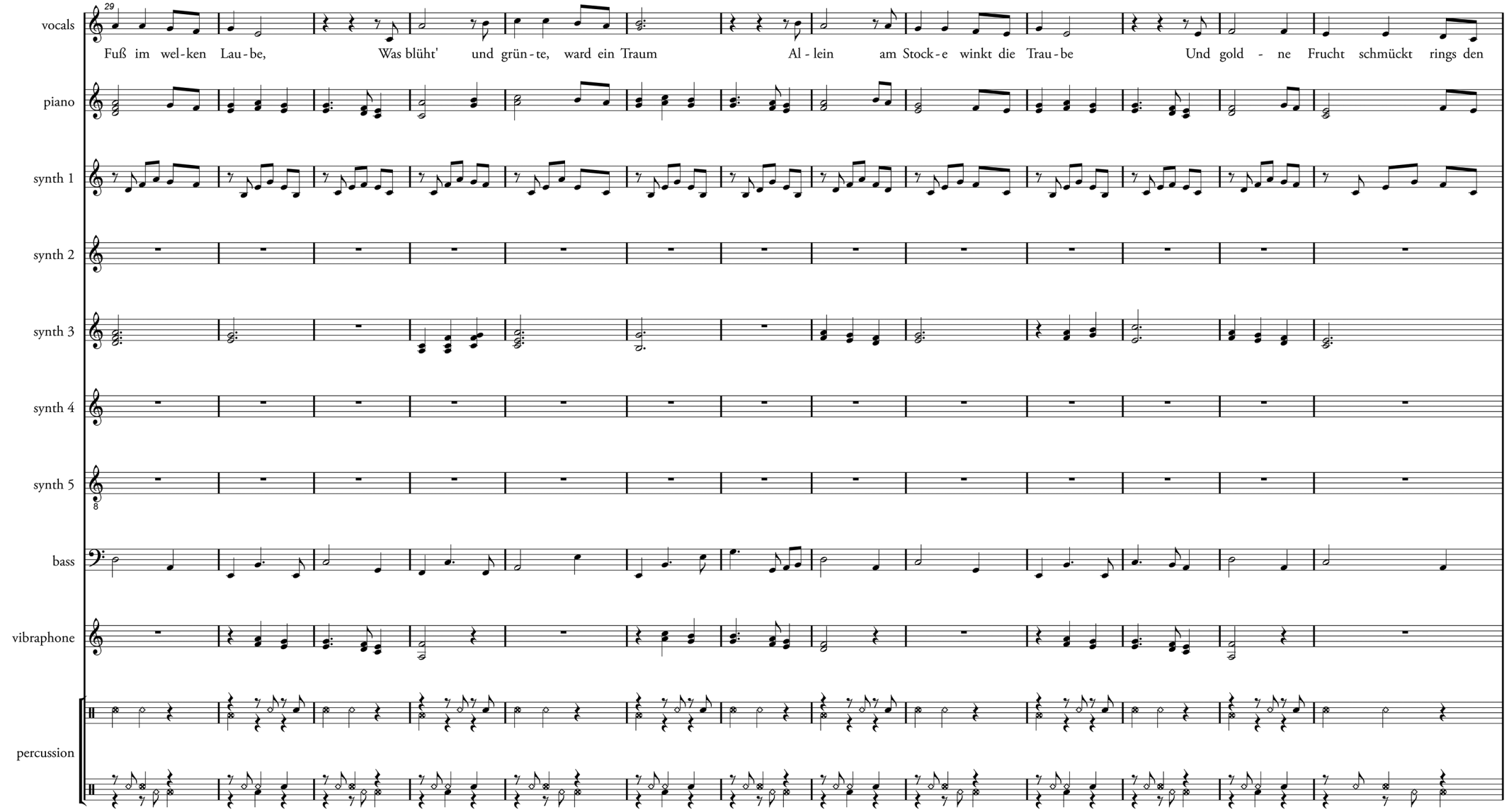
O, Herbst der Seele! deine Früchte,
Sind auch Gewinn sie, oder Raub?
Der Wünsche Blüte ist zunichte,
Der Hoffnung Grün ein welkes Laub.

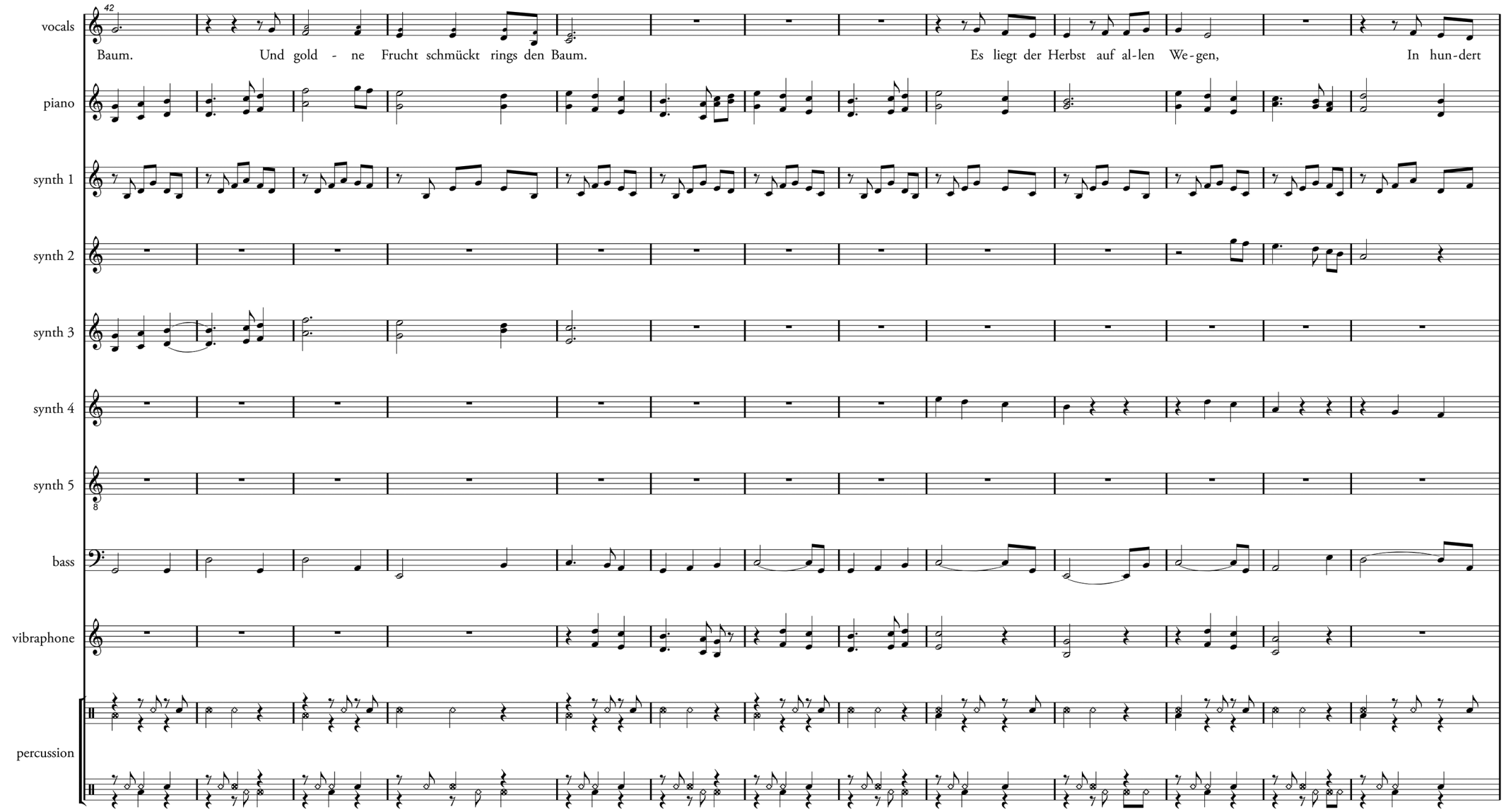
Zu schwer erkauft, um zu beglücken,
O, Seelenherbst, ist deine Zier!
Der Saft der Traube kann entzücken,
Doch keine Wonne strömt aus dir.

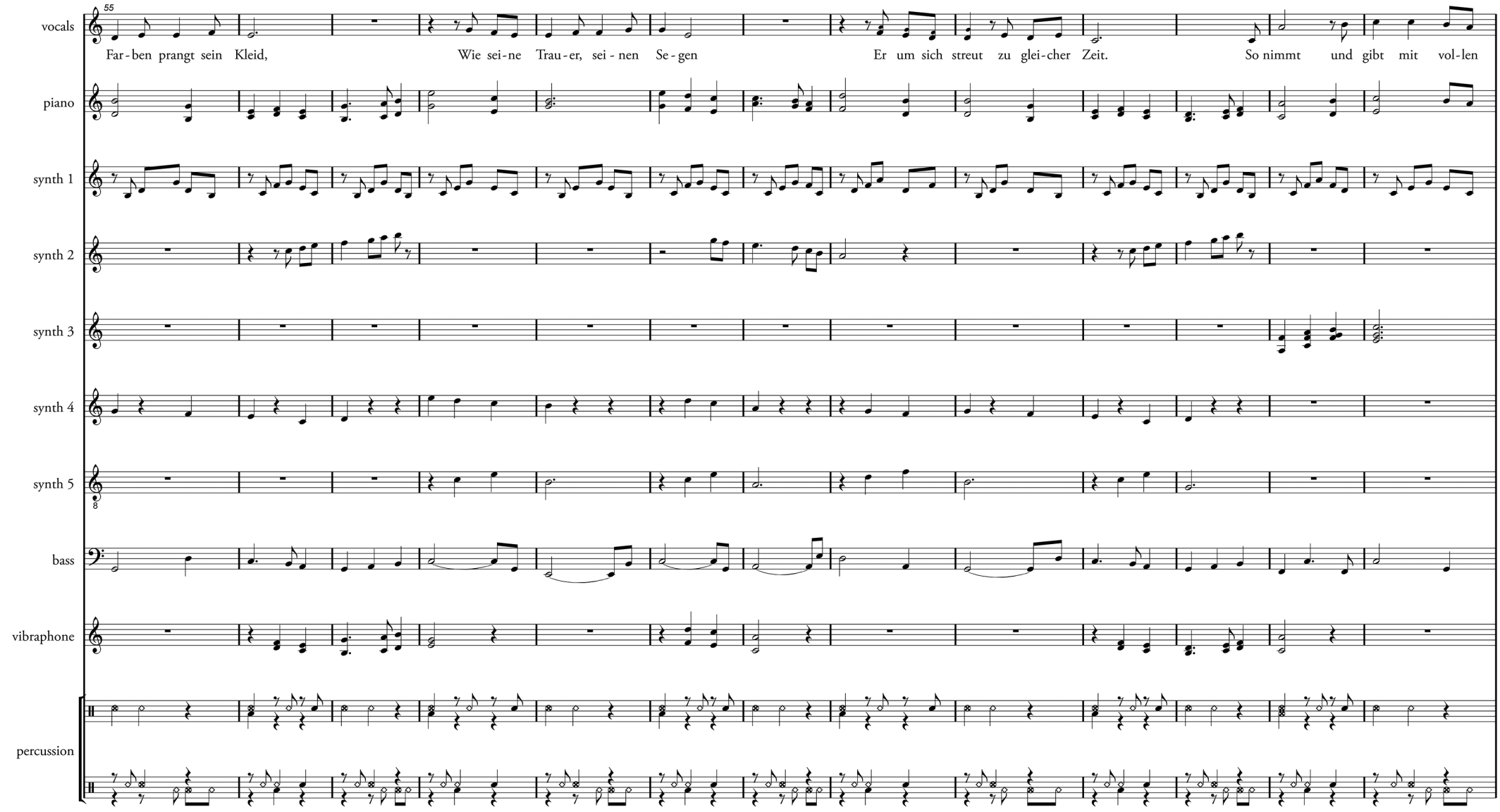
Herbstlied

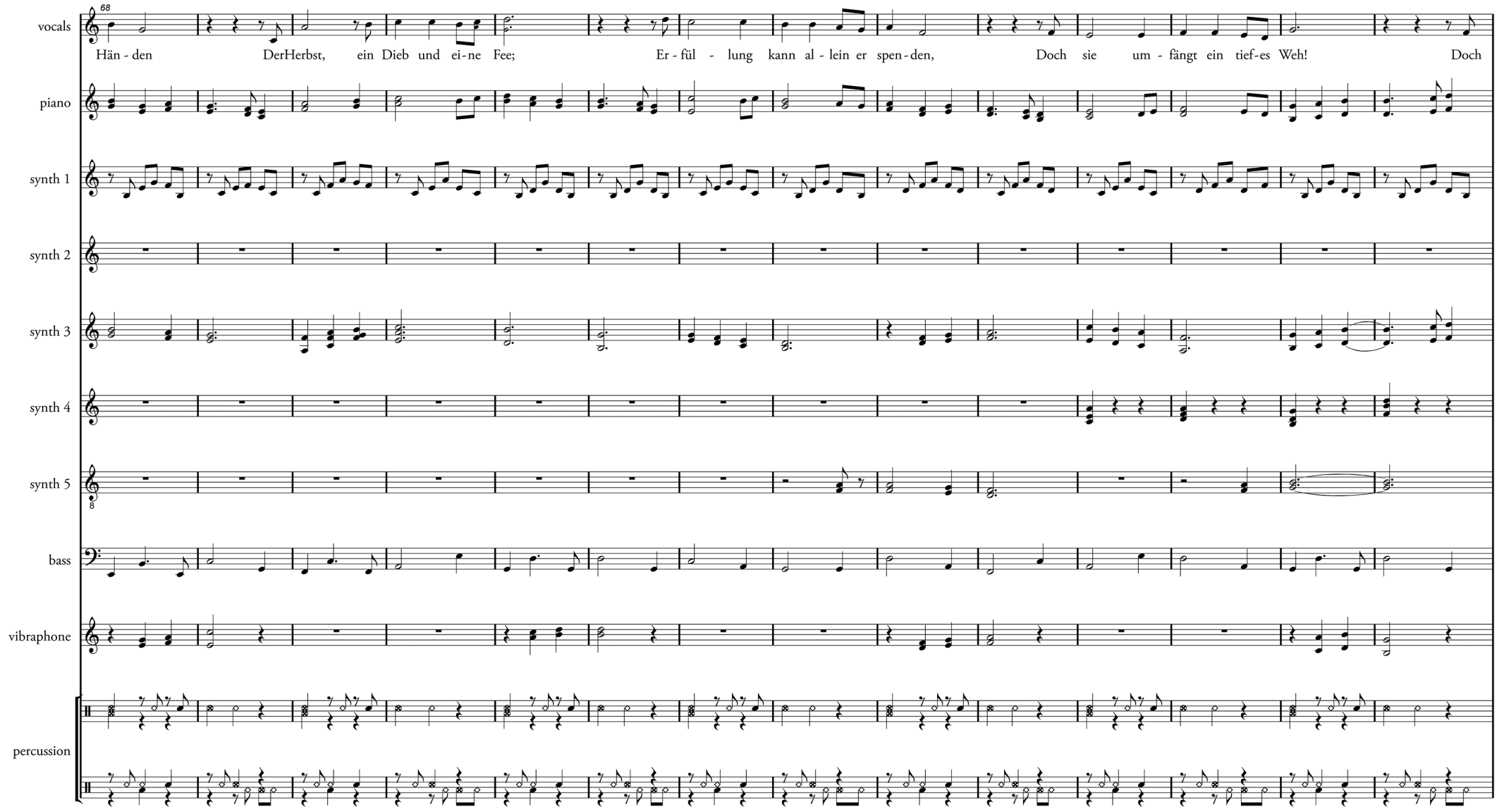

percussion
dununba (low/high/rim)
djembe (low/high)
kenkeni (high/low/rim)
sangba (high/low/rim)
vocals
Es liegt der Herbst auf al-len We-gen,
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
bass
vibraphone
percussion

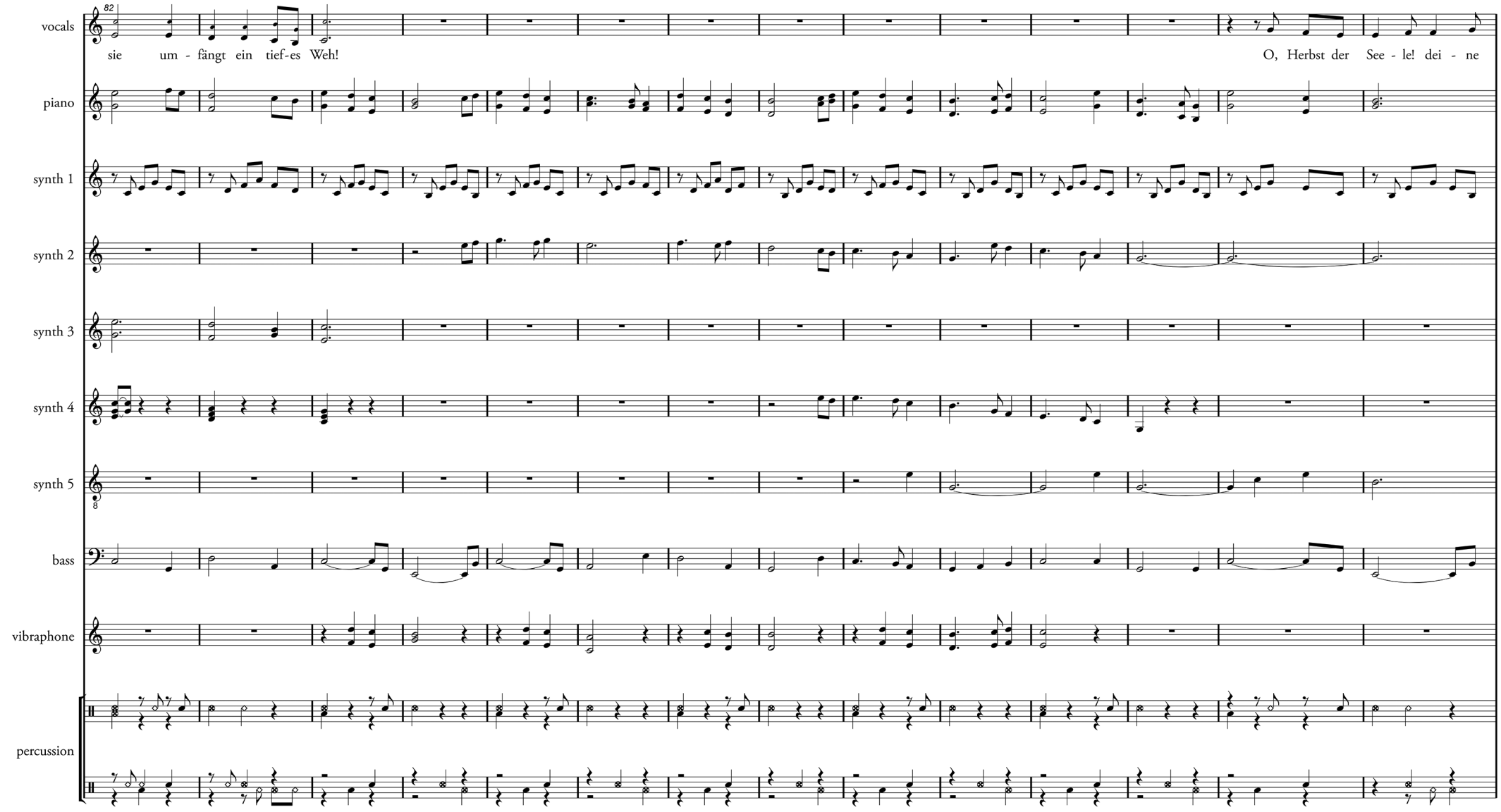

16
vocals
In hun-dert Far-ben prangt sein Kleid,
Wie sei-ne Trau-er, sei-nen Se-gen
Er um sich streut zu glei-cher Zeit.
Es rauscht der
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
8
bass
vibraphone
percussion

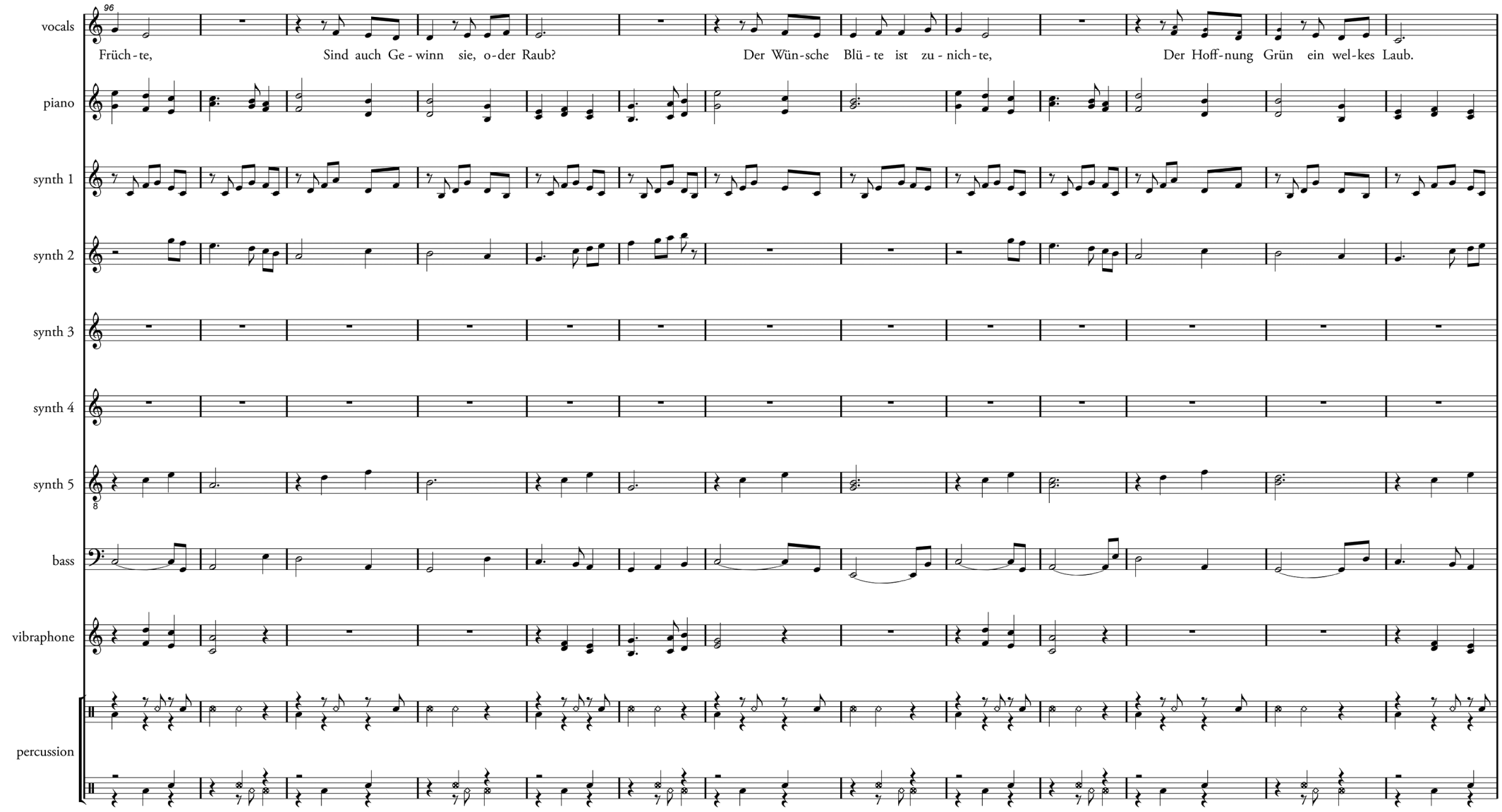

29
vocals
Fuß im wel-ken Lau-be, Was blüht' und grün-te, ward ein Traum Al-lein am Stock-e winkt die Trau-be Und gold - ne Frucht schmückt rings den
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
8
bass
vibraphone
percussion

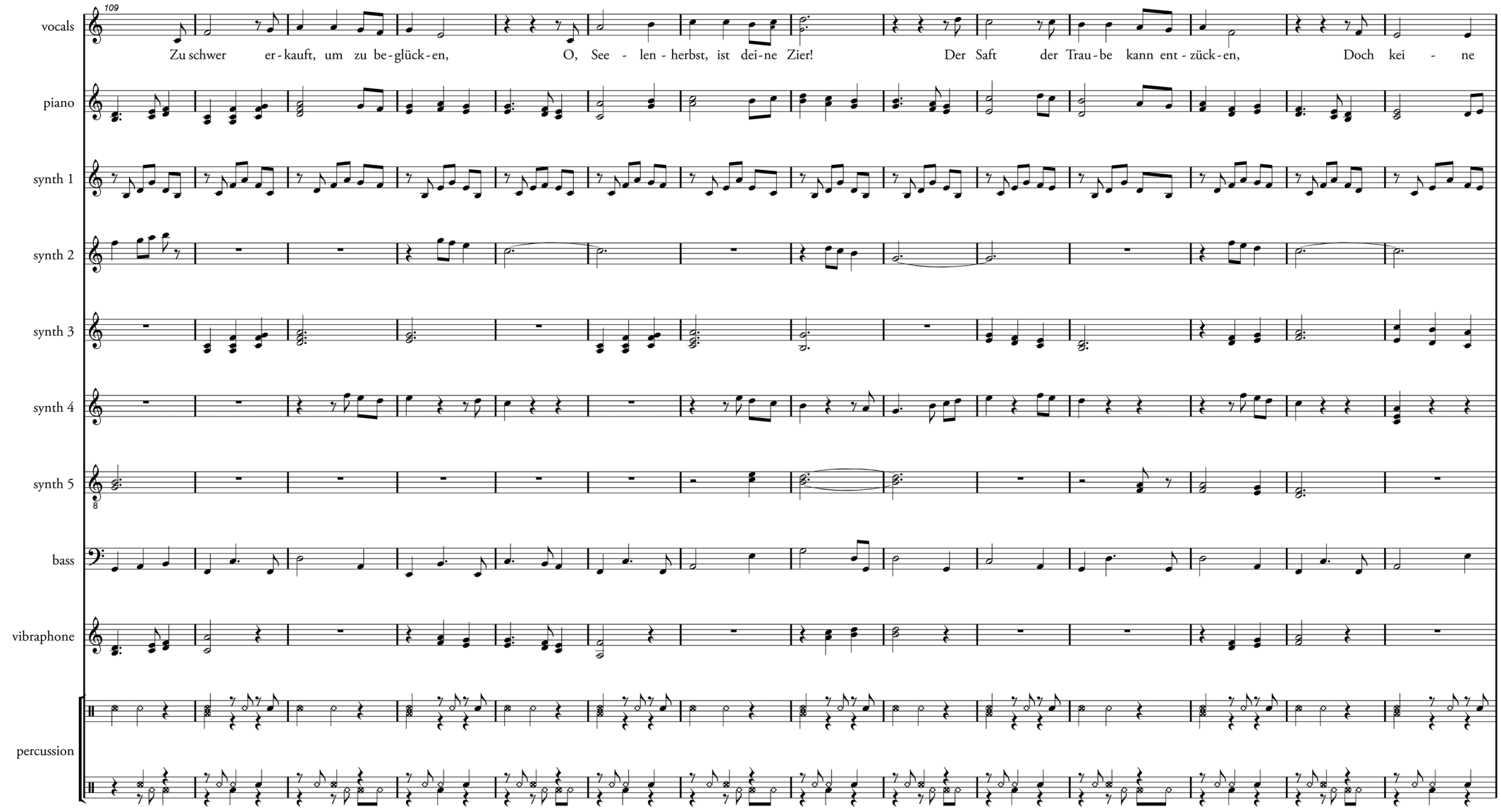

42
vocals
Baum. Und gold - ne Frucht schmückt rings den Baum. Es liegt der Herbst auf al-len We-gen, In hun-dert
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
8
bass
vibraphone
percussion

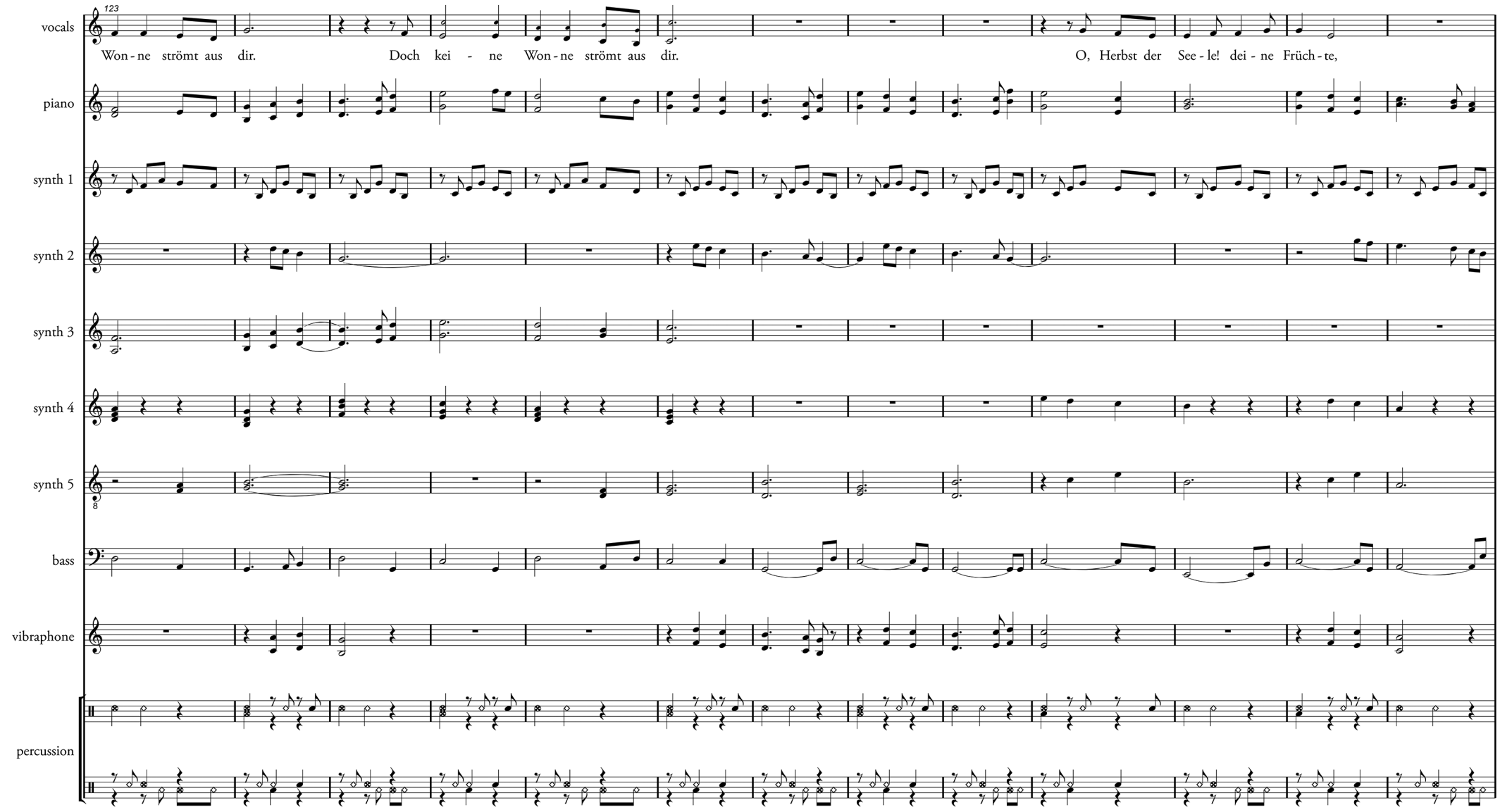

55
vocals
Far-ben prangt sein Kleid,
Wie sei-ne Trau-er, sei-nen Se-gen
Er um sich streut zu glei-cher Zeit.
So nimmt und gibt mit vol-len
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
8
bass
vibraphone
percussion

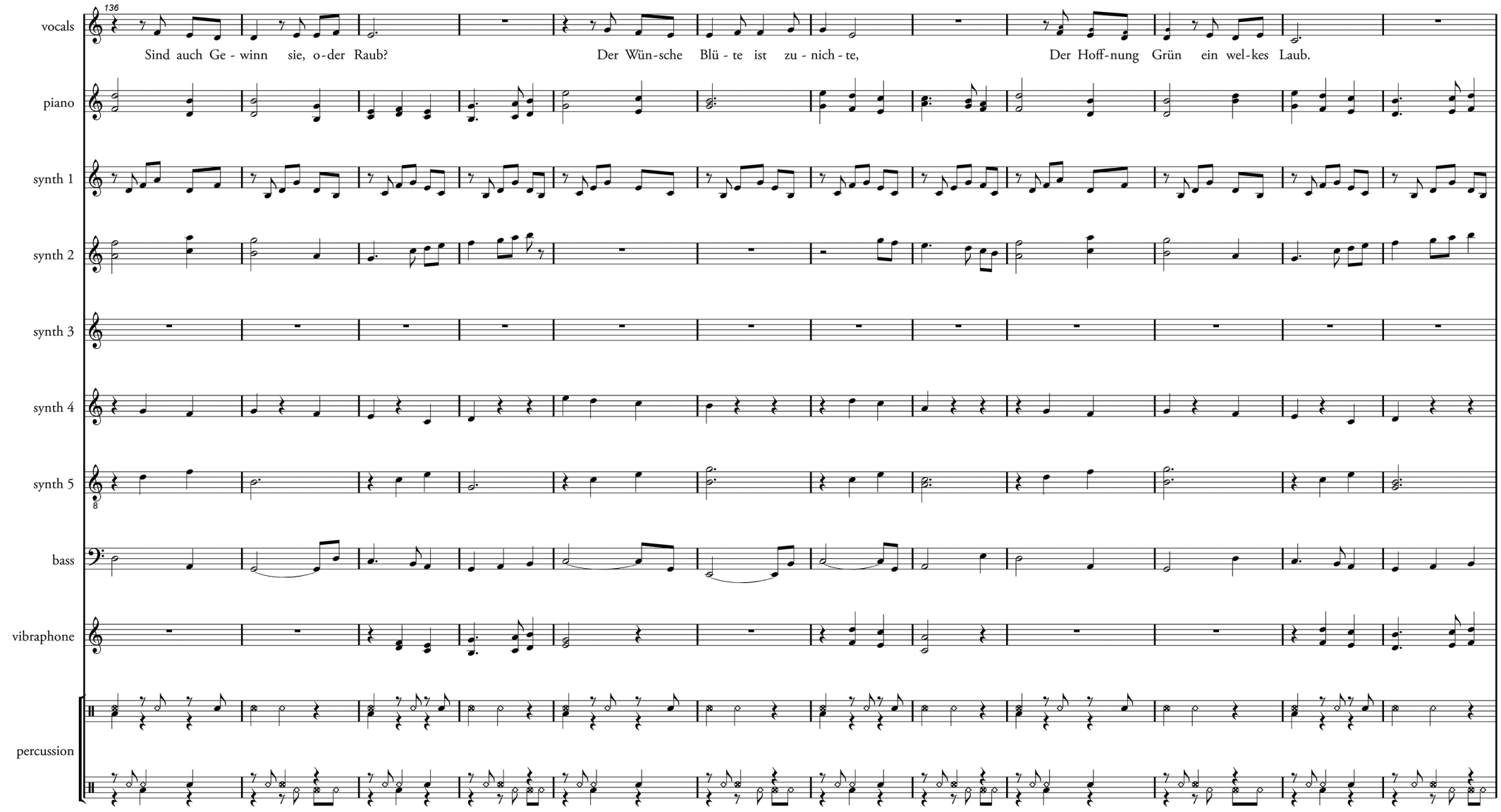

68
vocals
Hän - den DerHerbst, ein Dieb und ei - ne Fee; Er - fül - lung kann al - lein er spen - den, Doch sie um - fängt ein tief - es Weh! Doch
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
8
bass
vibraphone
percussion

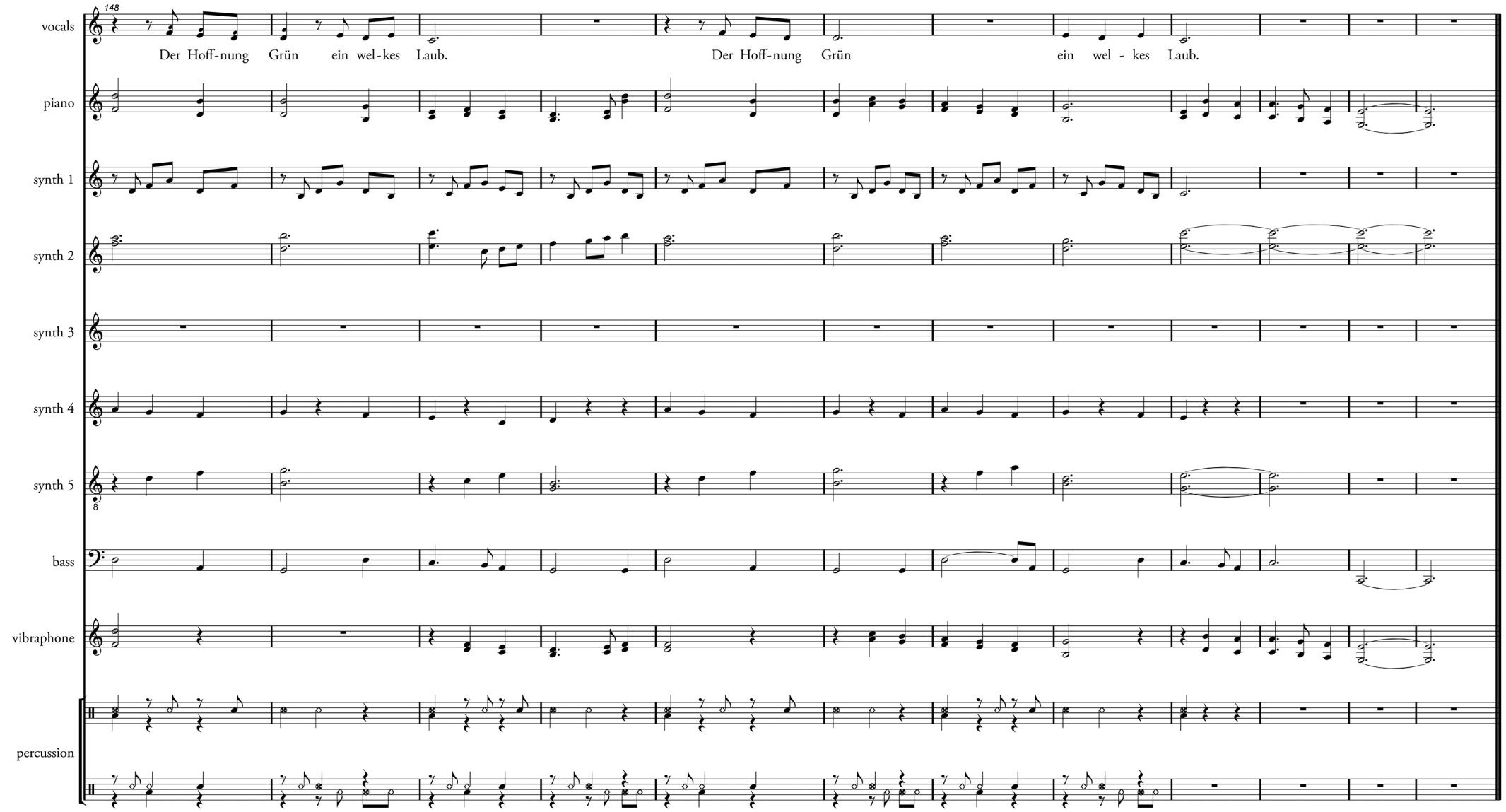

82
vocals
sie um - fängt ein tief-es Weh!
O, Herbst der See - le! dei - ne
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
8
bass
vibraphone
percussion


96
vocals
Früch - te,
Sind auch Ge - winn
sie, o - der Raub?
Der Wün - sche
Blü - te
ist
zu - nich - te,
Der Hoff - nung
Grün
ein wel - kes Laub.
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
8
bass
vibraphone
percussion


109
vocals
Zu schwer er-kauft, um zu be-glück-en, O, See - len - herbst, ist dei-ne Zier! Der Saft der Trau-be kann ent-zück-en, Doch kei - ne
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
bass
vibraphone
percussion


123
vocals
Won - ne strömt aus dir.
Doch kei - ne Won - ne strömt aus dir.
O, Herbst der See - le! dei - ne Früch - te,
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
8
bass
vibraphone
percussion


136
vocals
Sind auch Ge - winn sie, o - der Raub?
Der Wün - sche Blü - te ist zu - nich - te,
Der Hoff - nung Grün ein wel - kes Laub.
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
8
bass
vibraphone
percussion


148
vocals
Der Hoff-nung Grün ein wel-kes Laub.
Der Hoff-nung Grün ein wel - kes Laub.
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
8
bass
vibraphone
percussion



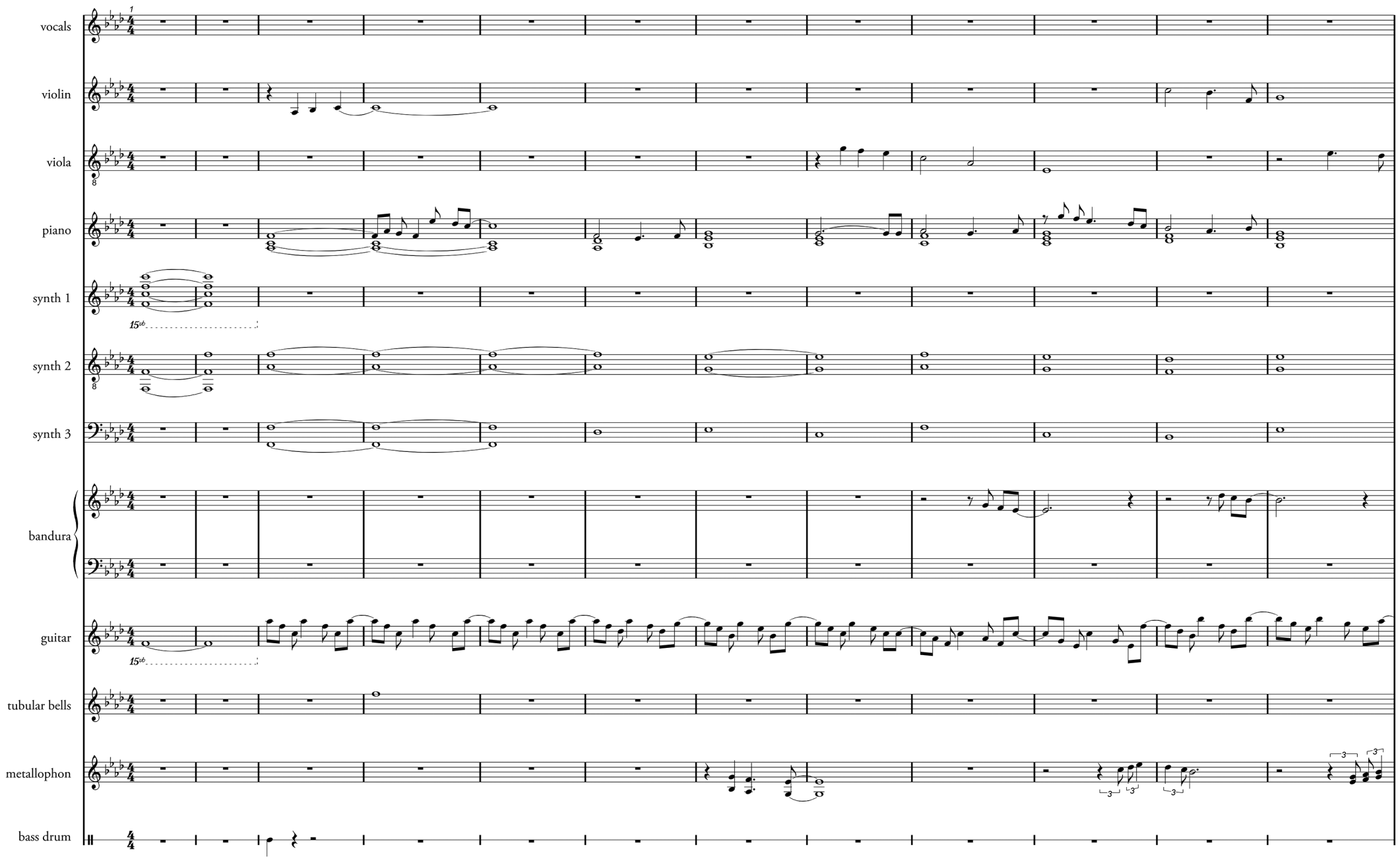
Chanson d'Automne
Paul Verlaine (1844-1896)

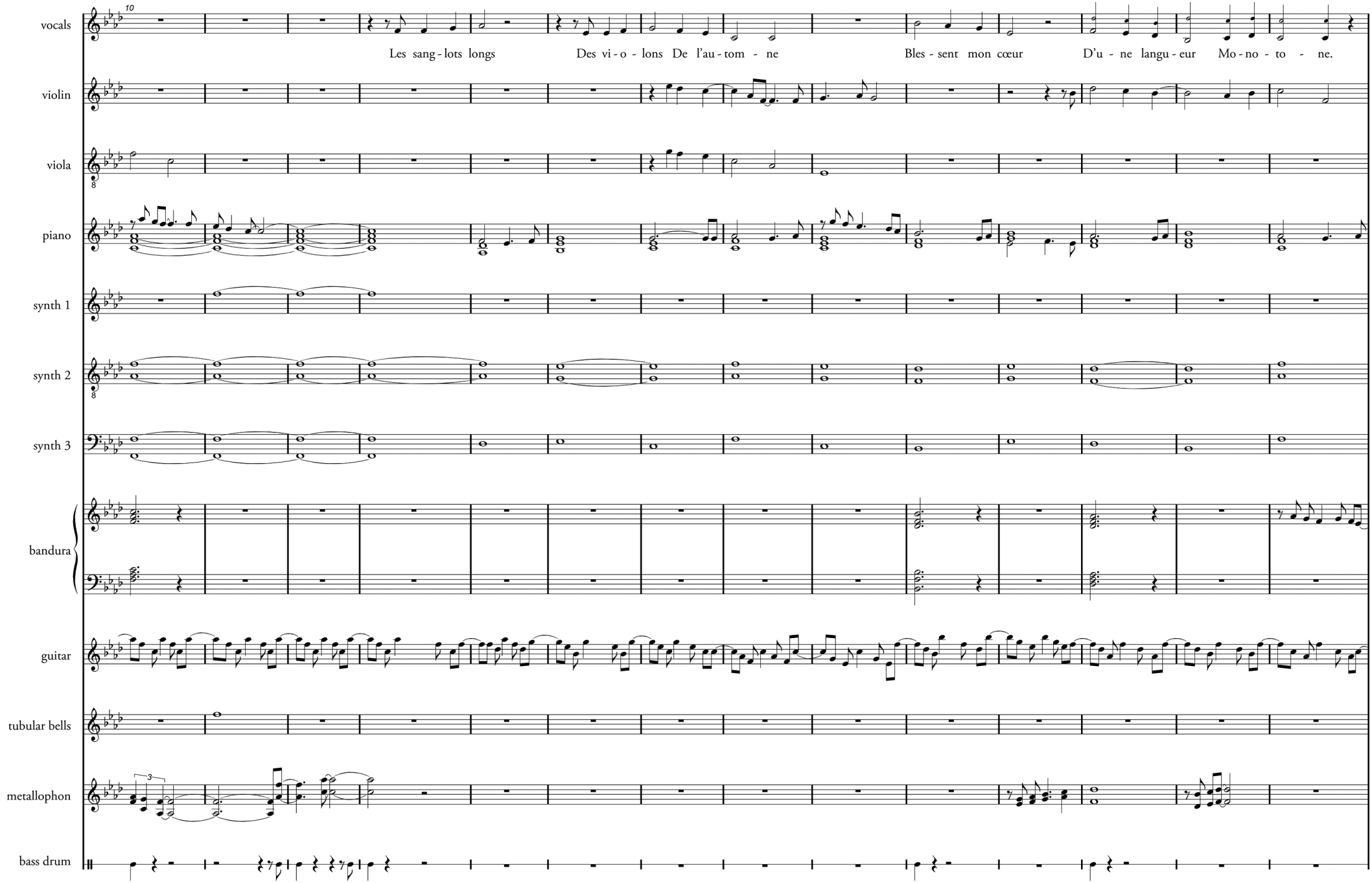
Les sanglots longs
Des violons
De l'automne
Blessent mon cœur
D'une langueur
Monotone.

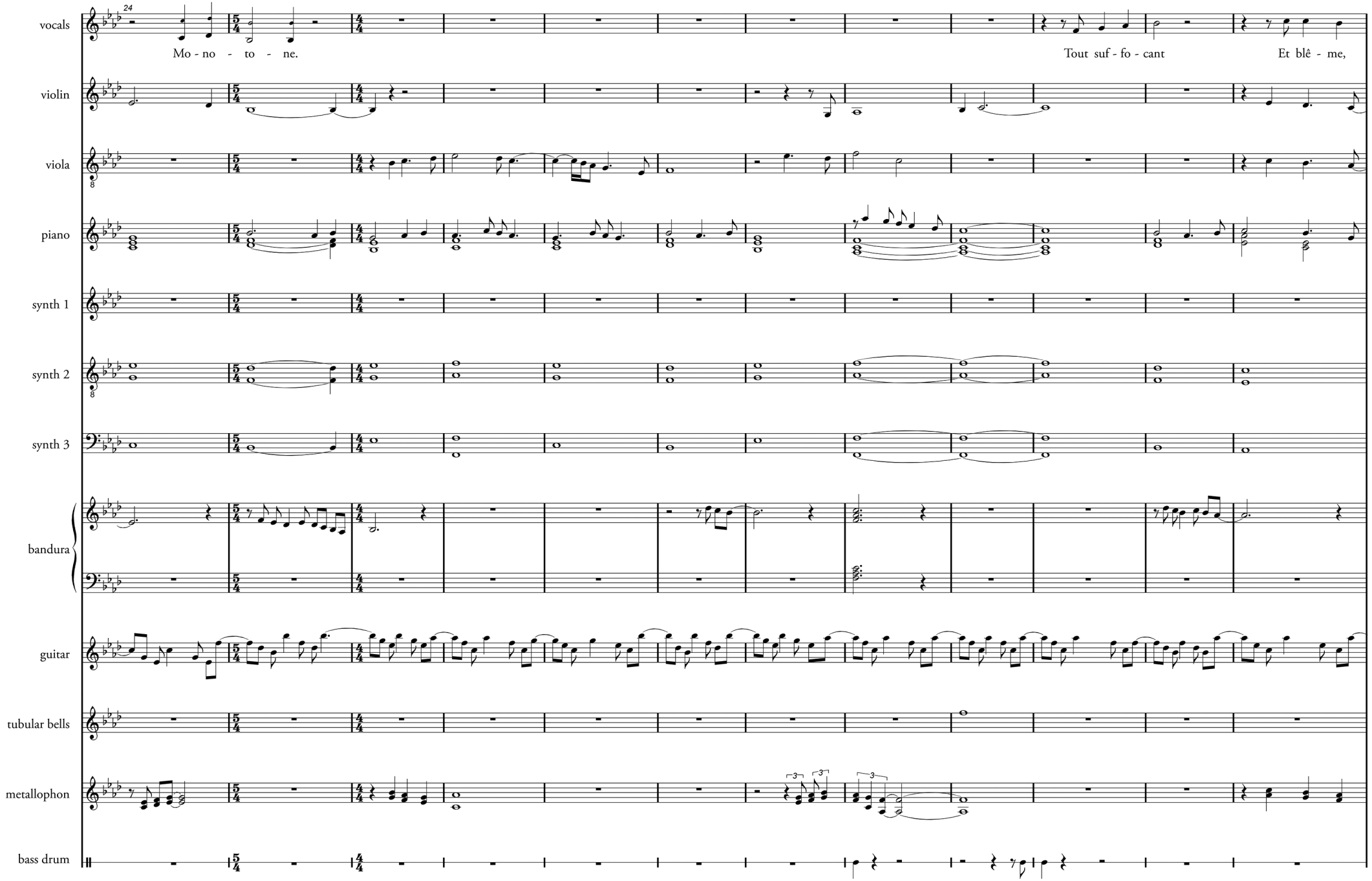
Tout suffocant
Et blême, quand
Sonne l'heure,
Je me souviens
Des jours anciens
Et je pleure;

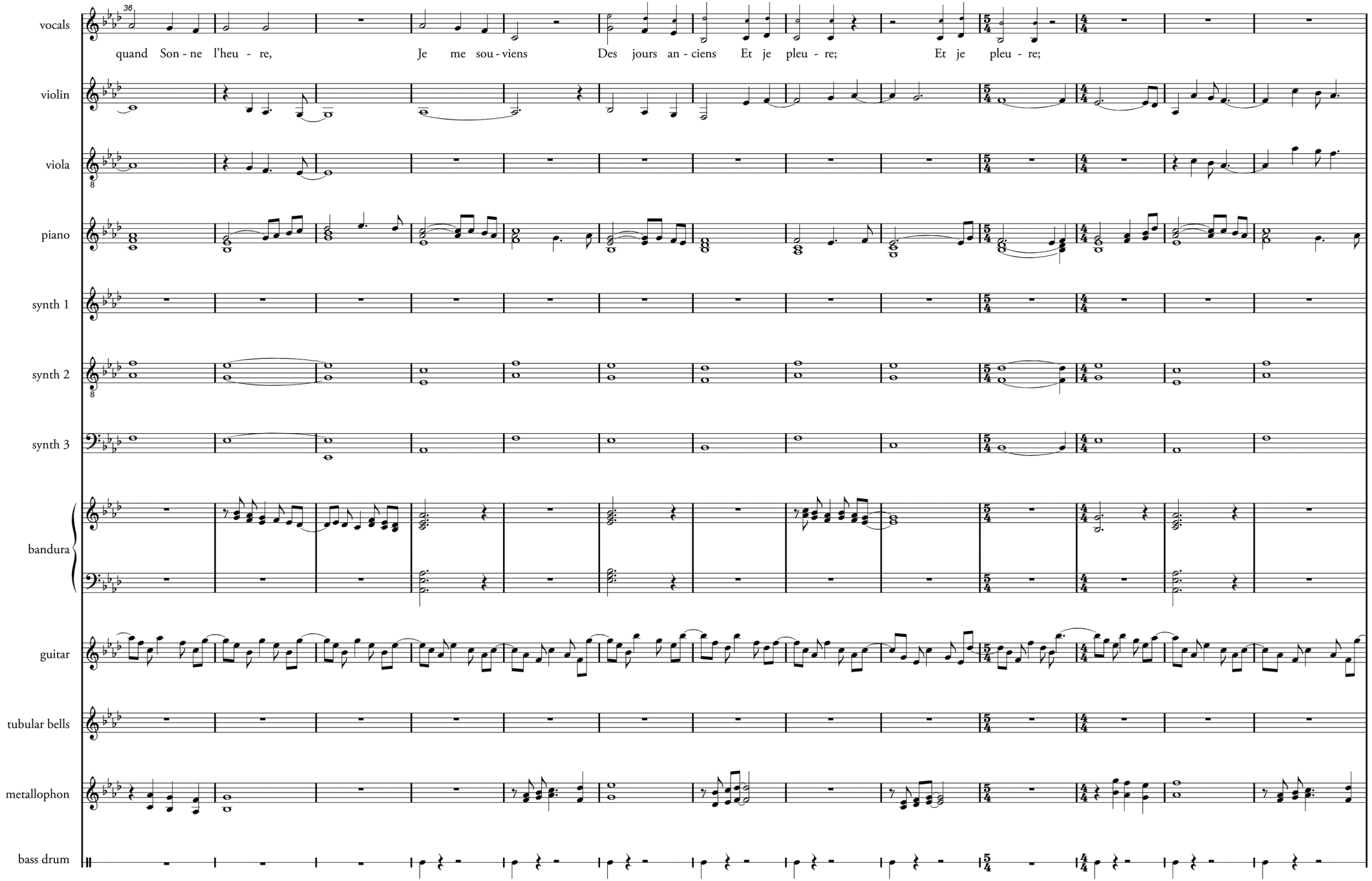
Et je m'en vais
Au vent mauvais
Qui m'emporte
Deçà, delà,
Pareil à la
Feuille morte.

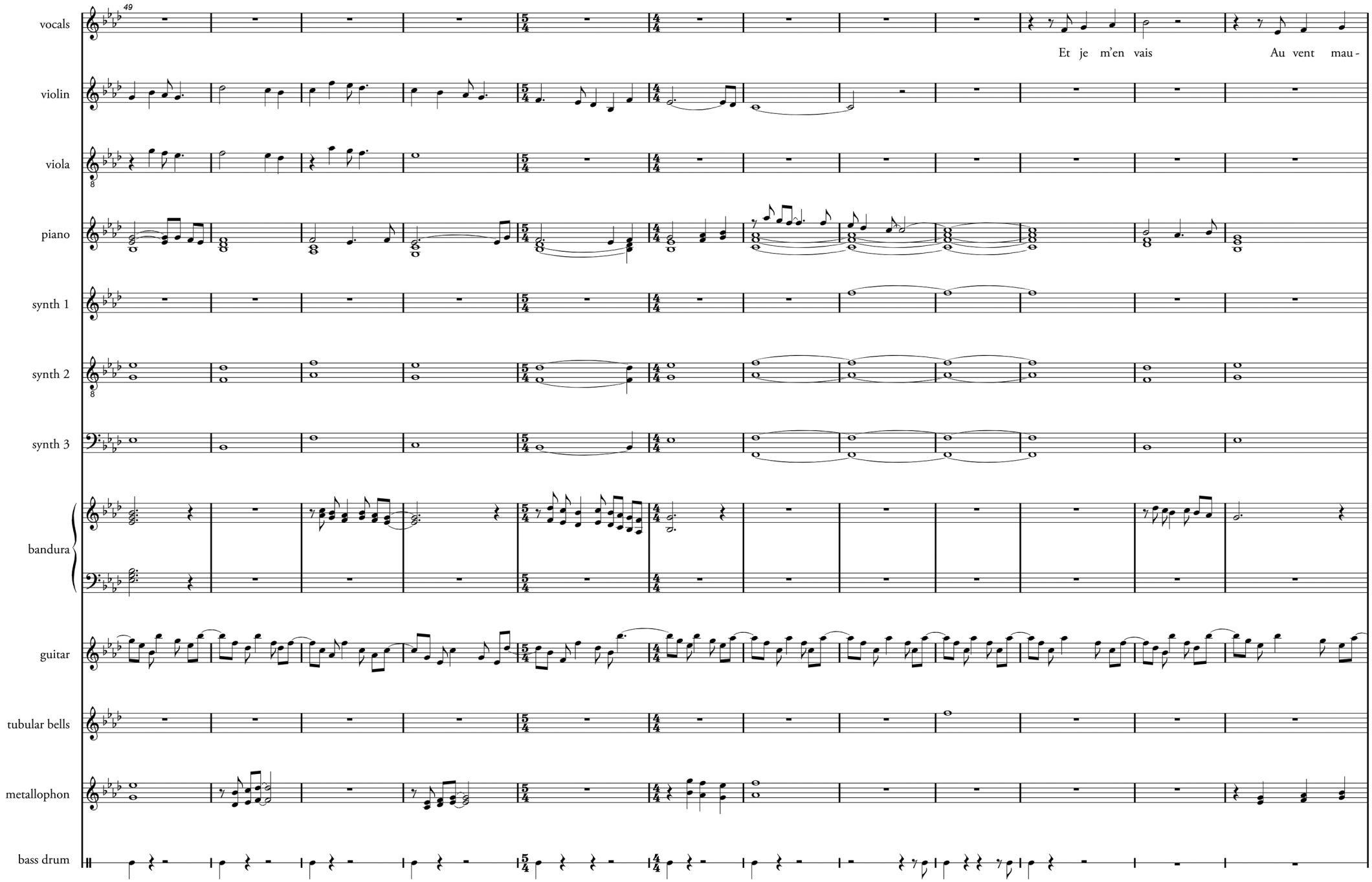
Chanson d'Automne

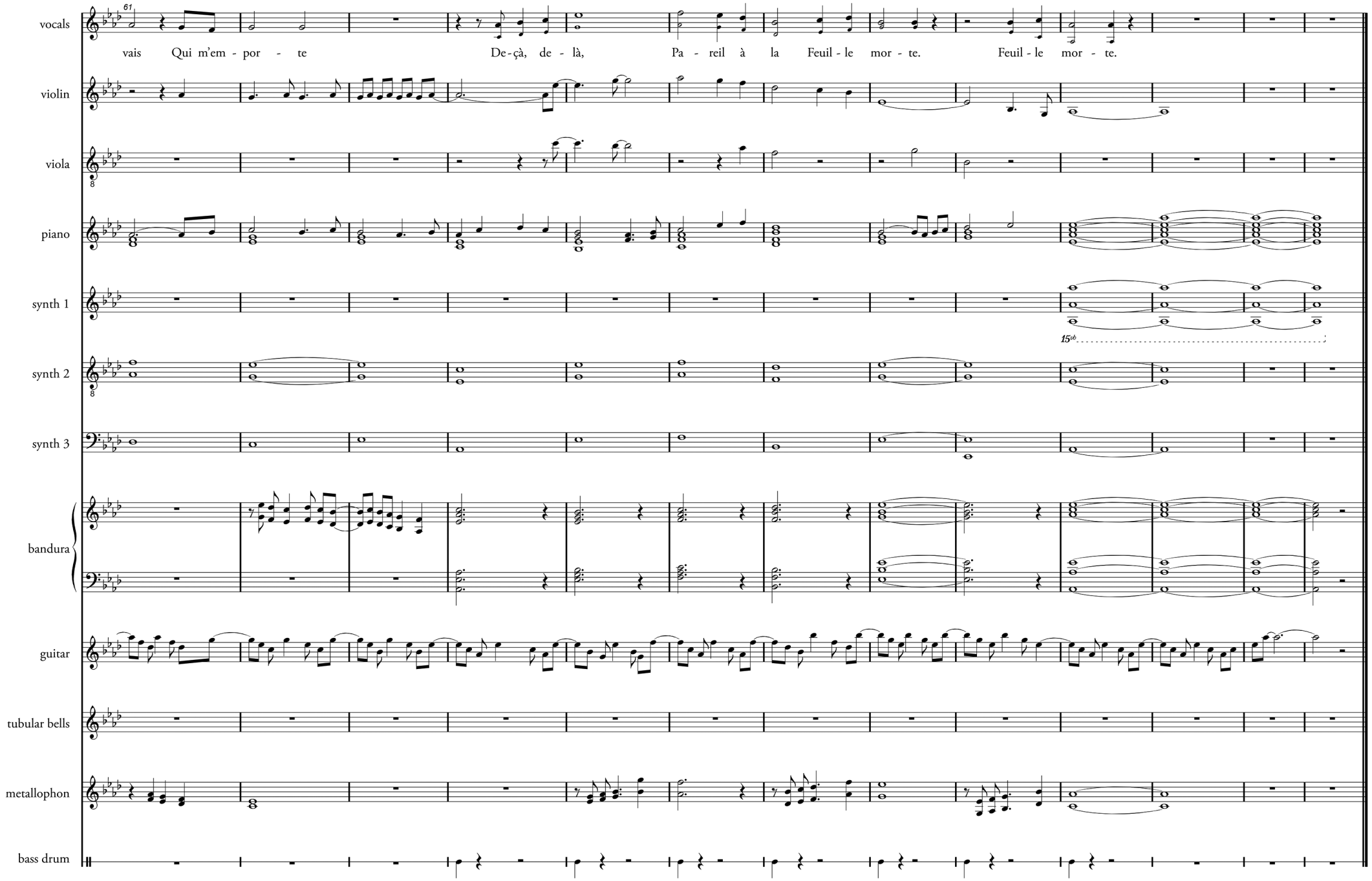



10
vocals
Les sang - lots longs
Des vi - o - lons De l'au - tom - ne
Bles - sent mon cœur
D'u - ne langu - eur Mo - no - to - ne.
violin
viola
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
bandura
guitar
tubular bells
metallophon
3
bass drum

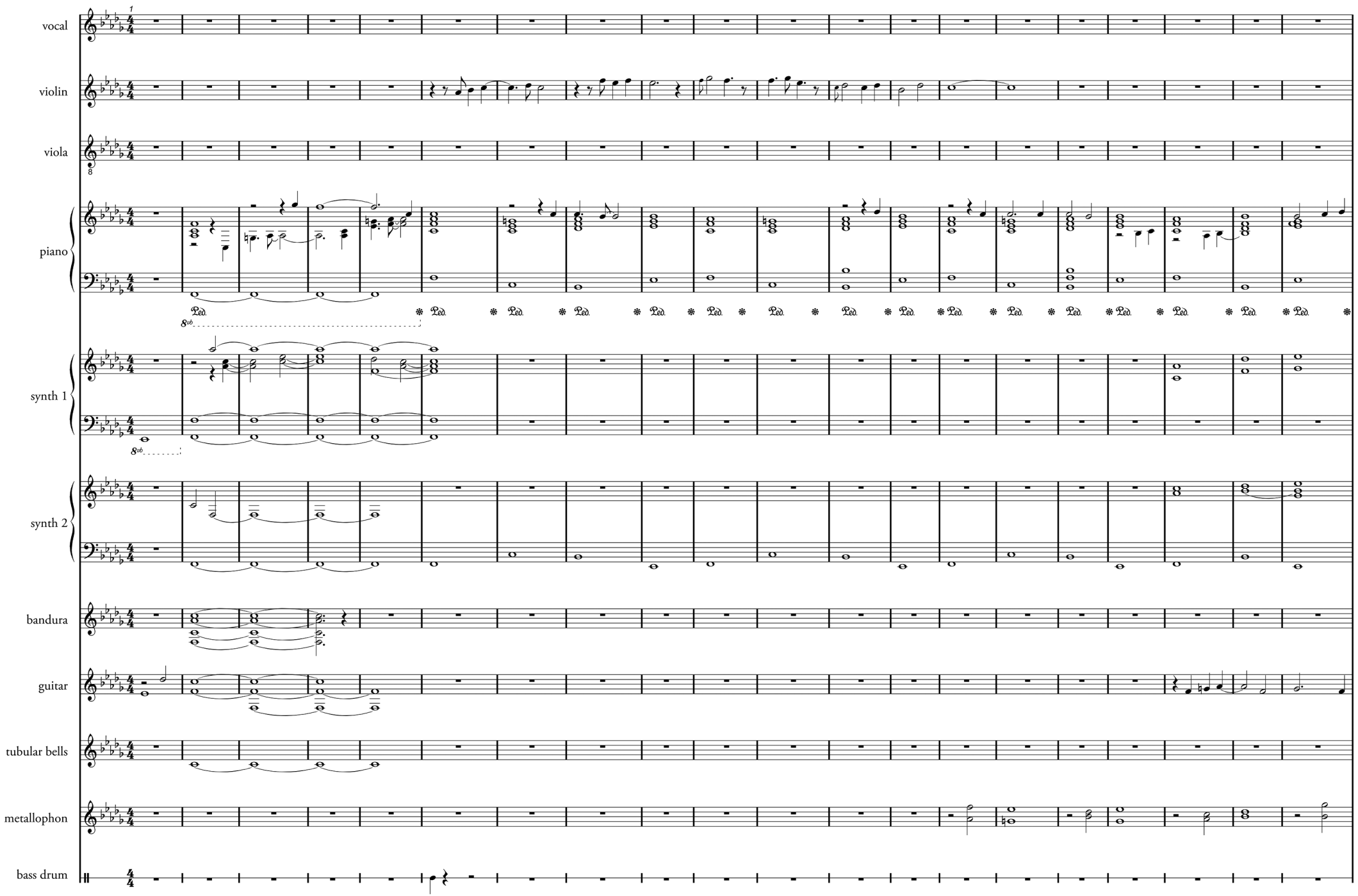

24
vocals
Mo - no - to - ne.
Tout suf - fo - cant
Et blê - me,
violin
viola
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
bandura
guitar
tubular bells
metallophon
bass drum

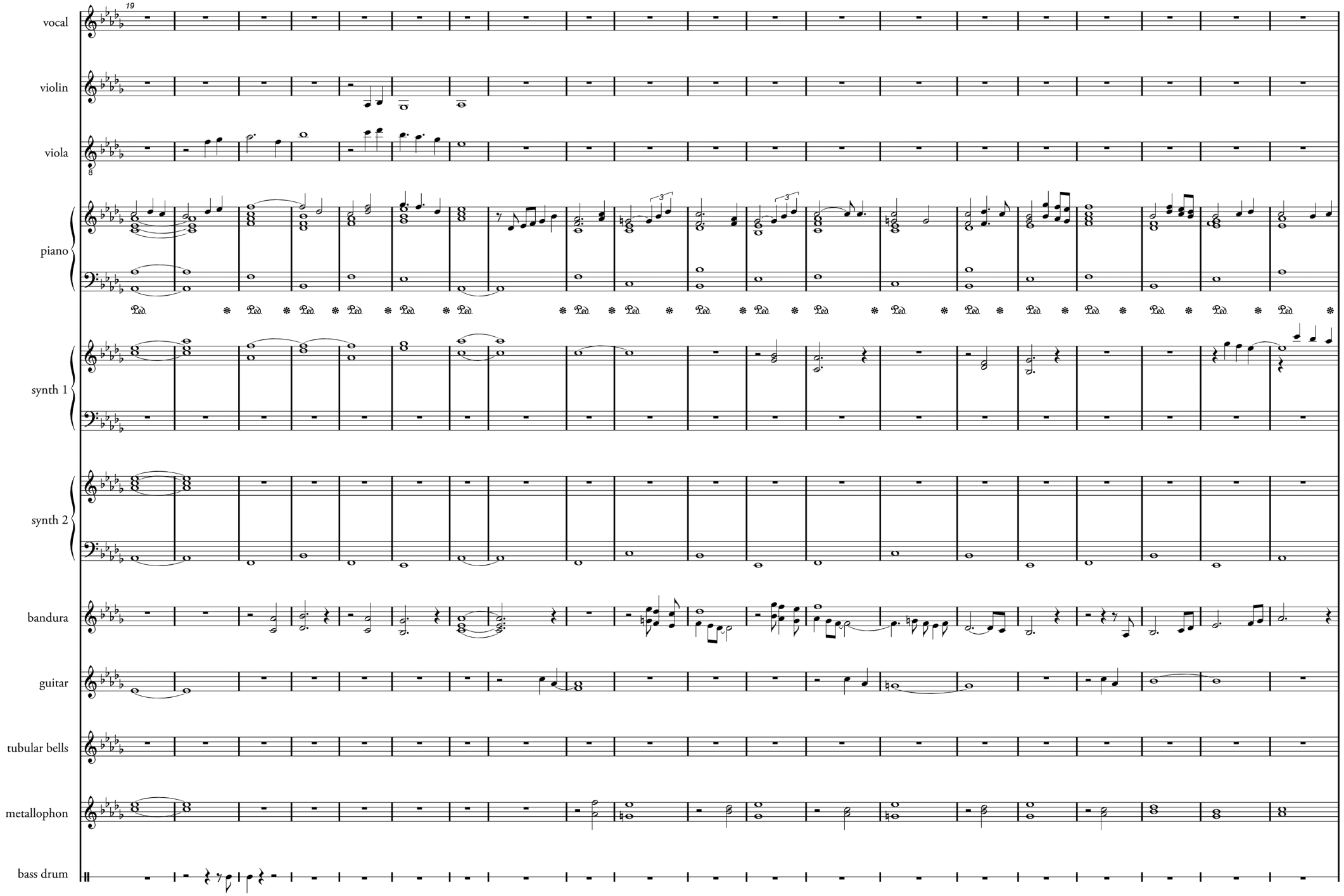

36
vocals
quand Son - ne l'heu - re,
Je me sou - viens
Des jours an - ciens
Et je pleu - re;
Et je pleu - re;
violin
viola
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
bandura
guitar
tubular bells
metallophon
bass drum

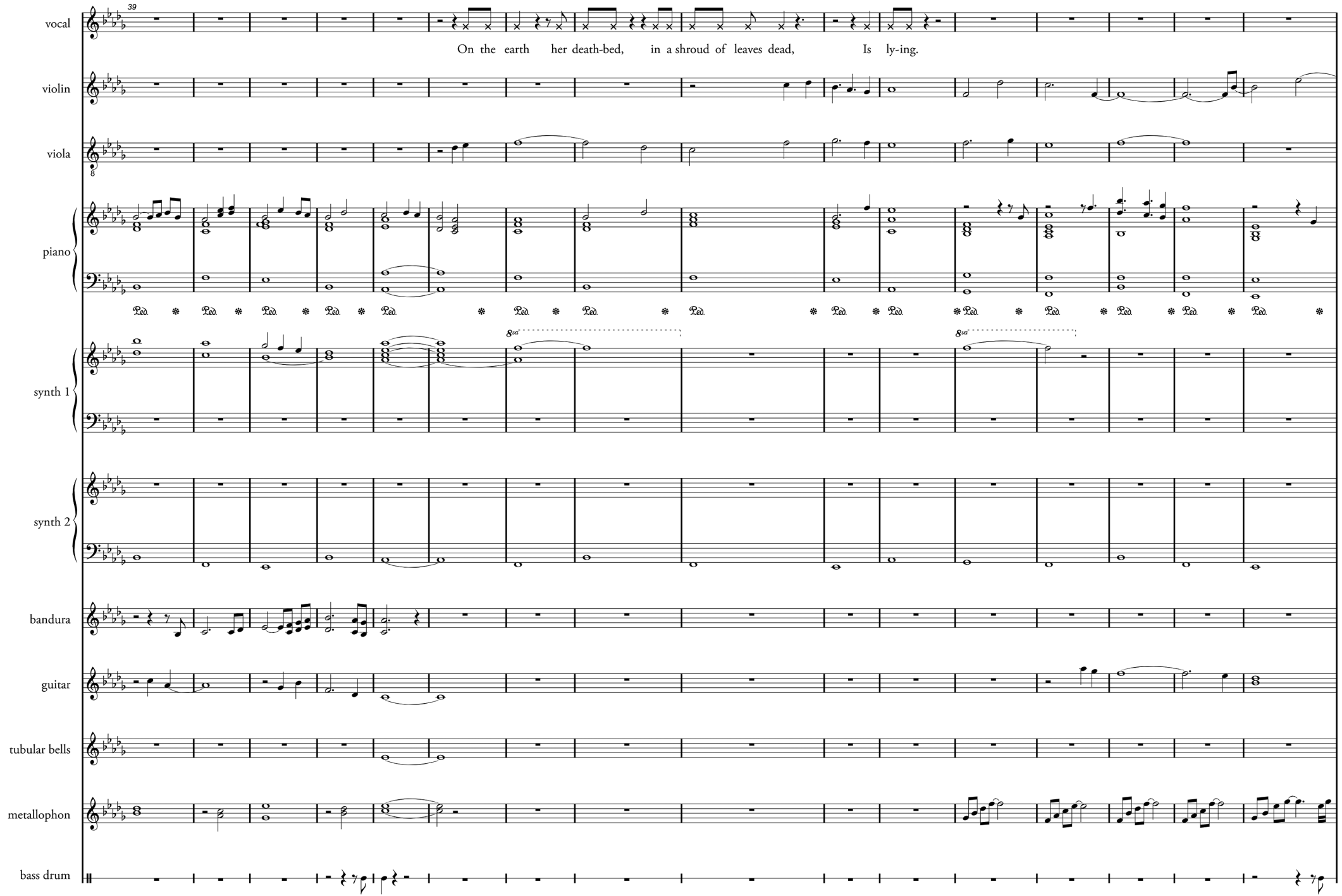

49
vocals
violin
viola
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
bandura
guitar
tubular bells
metallophon
bass drum
Et je m'en vais
Au vent mau-

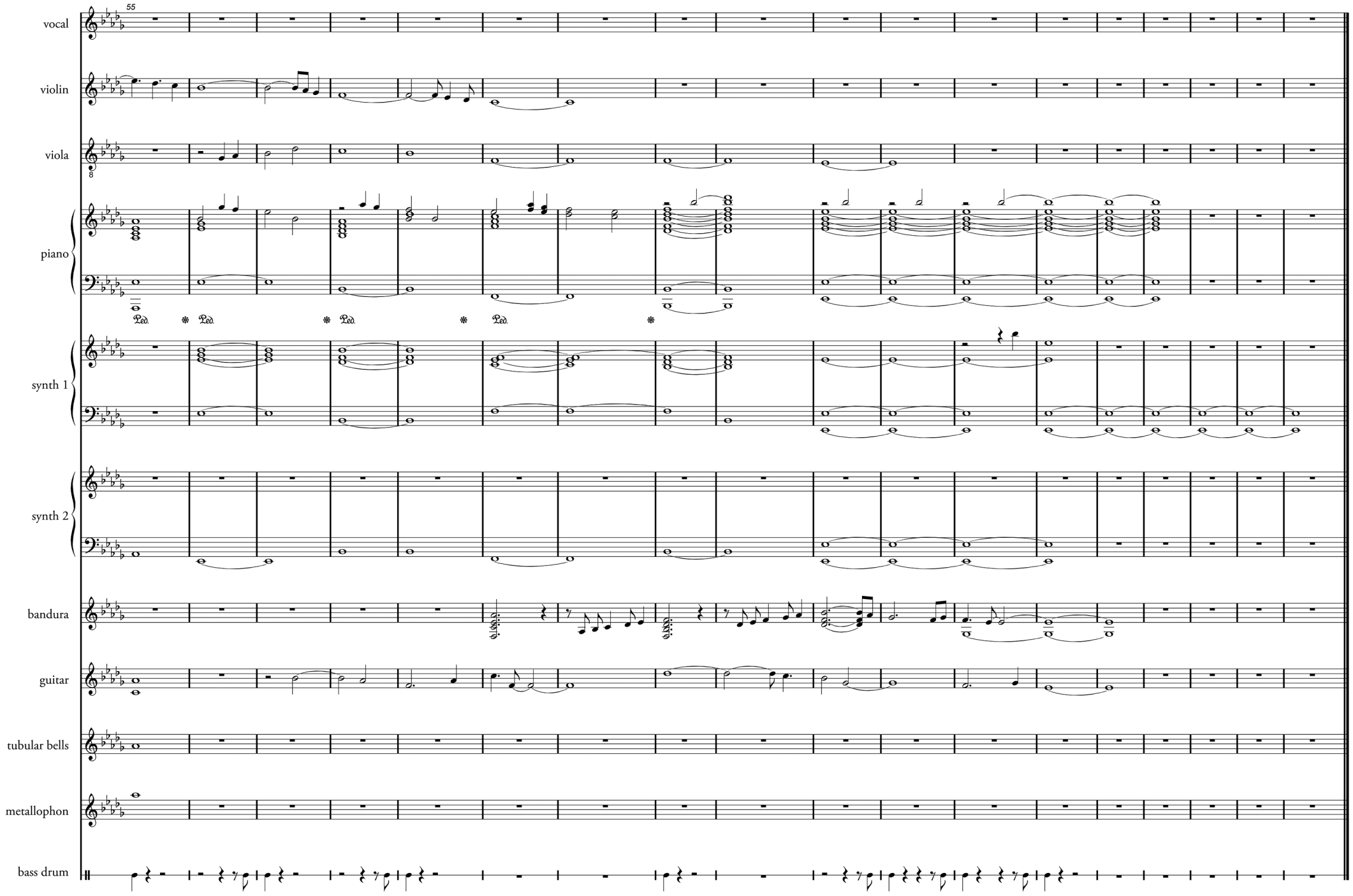

61
vocals
vais Qui m'em - por - te De-çà, de - là, Pa - reil à la Feuil - le mor - te. Feuil - le mor - te.
violin
viola
piano
synth 1
15ᵛᵃ
synth 2
synth 3
bandura
guitar
tubular bells
metallophon
bass drum

Autumn - A Dirge (Reprise)

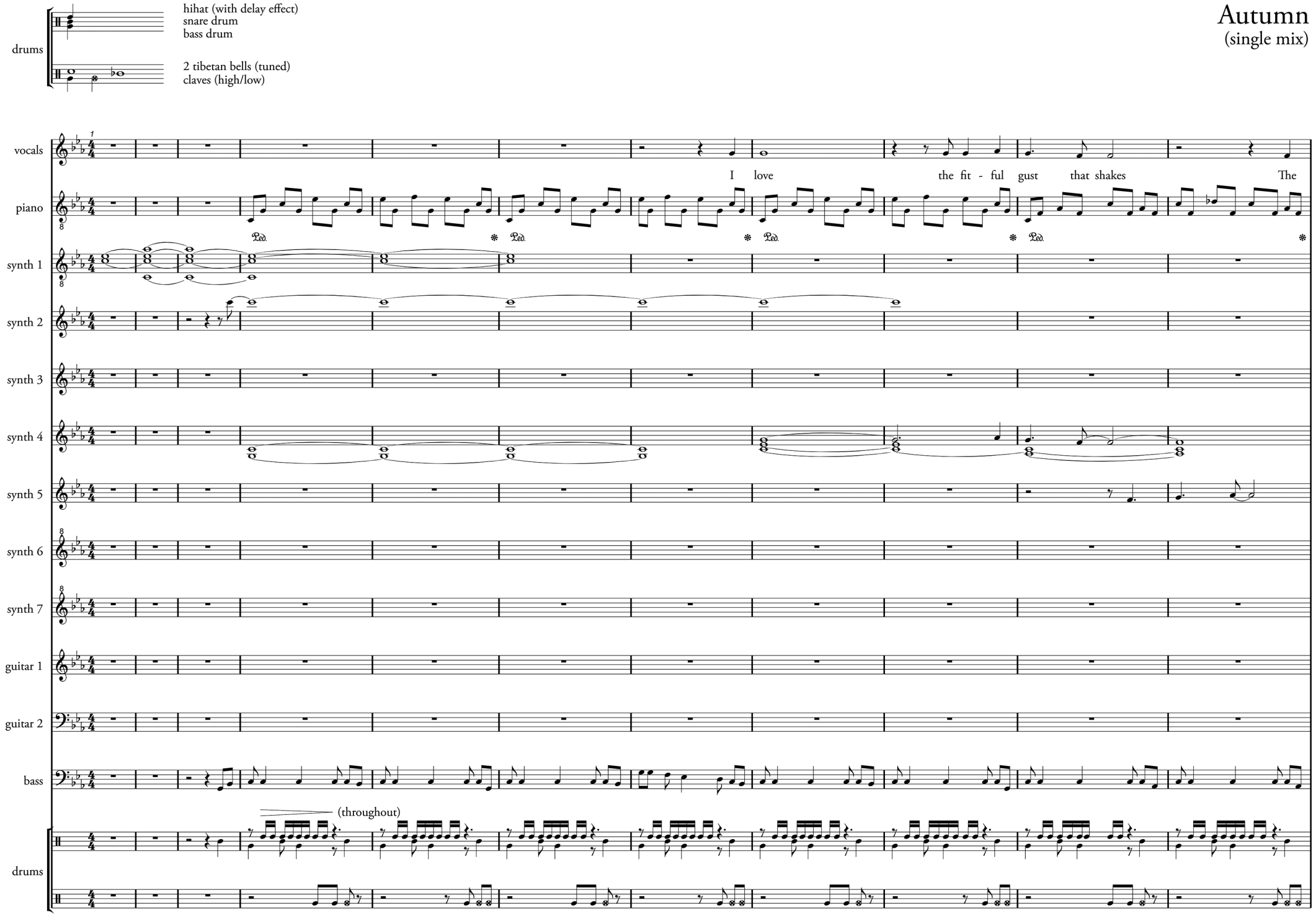


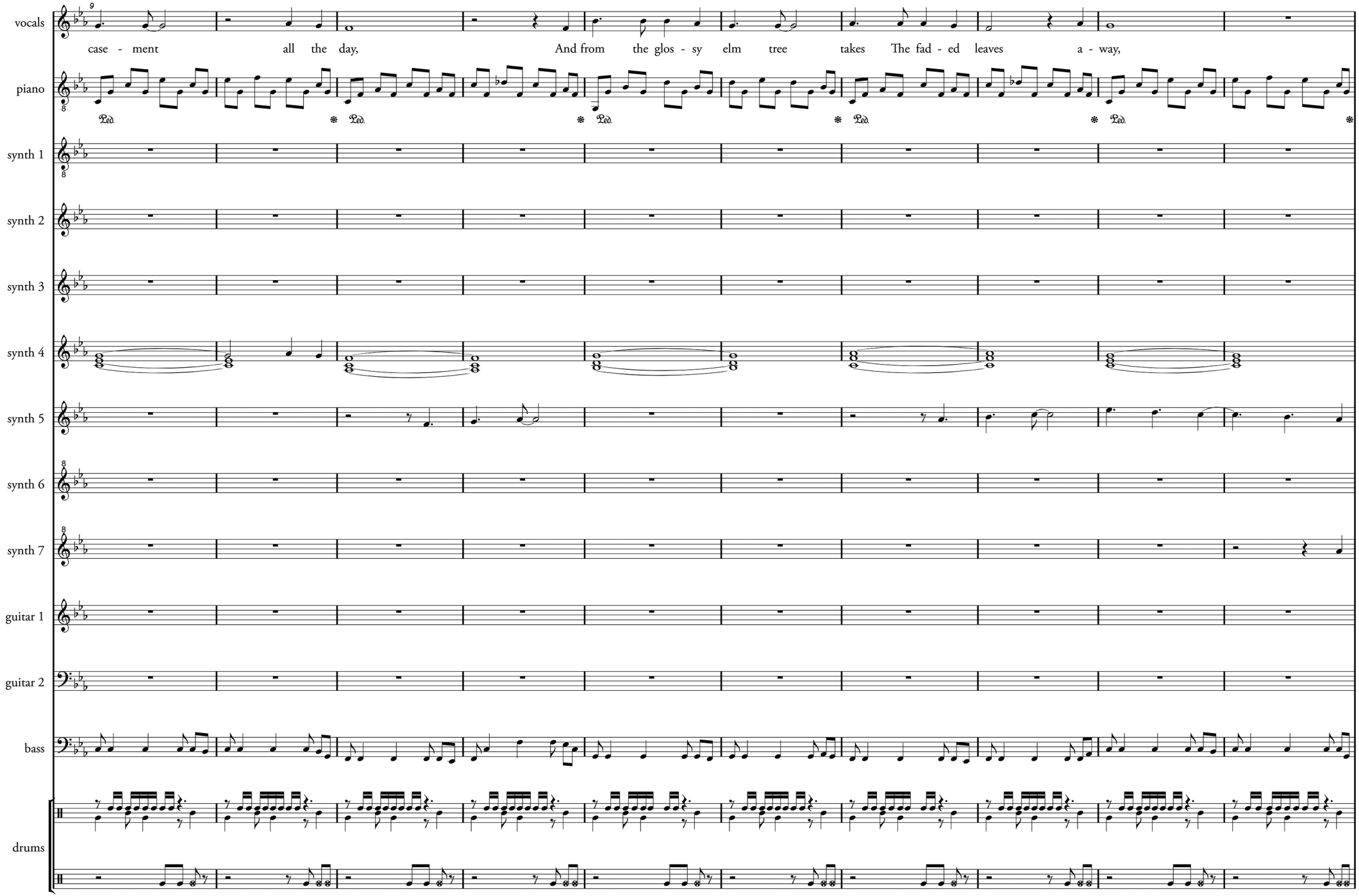

19
vocal
violin
viola
piano
synth 1
synth 2
bandura
guitar
tubular bells
metallophon
bass drum

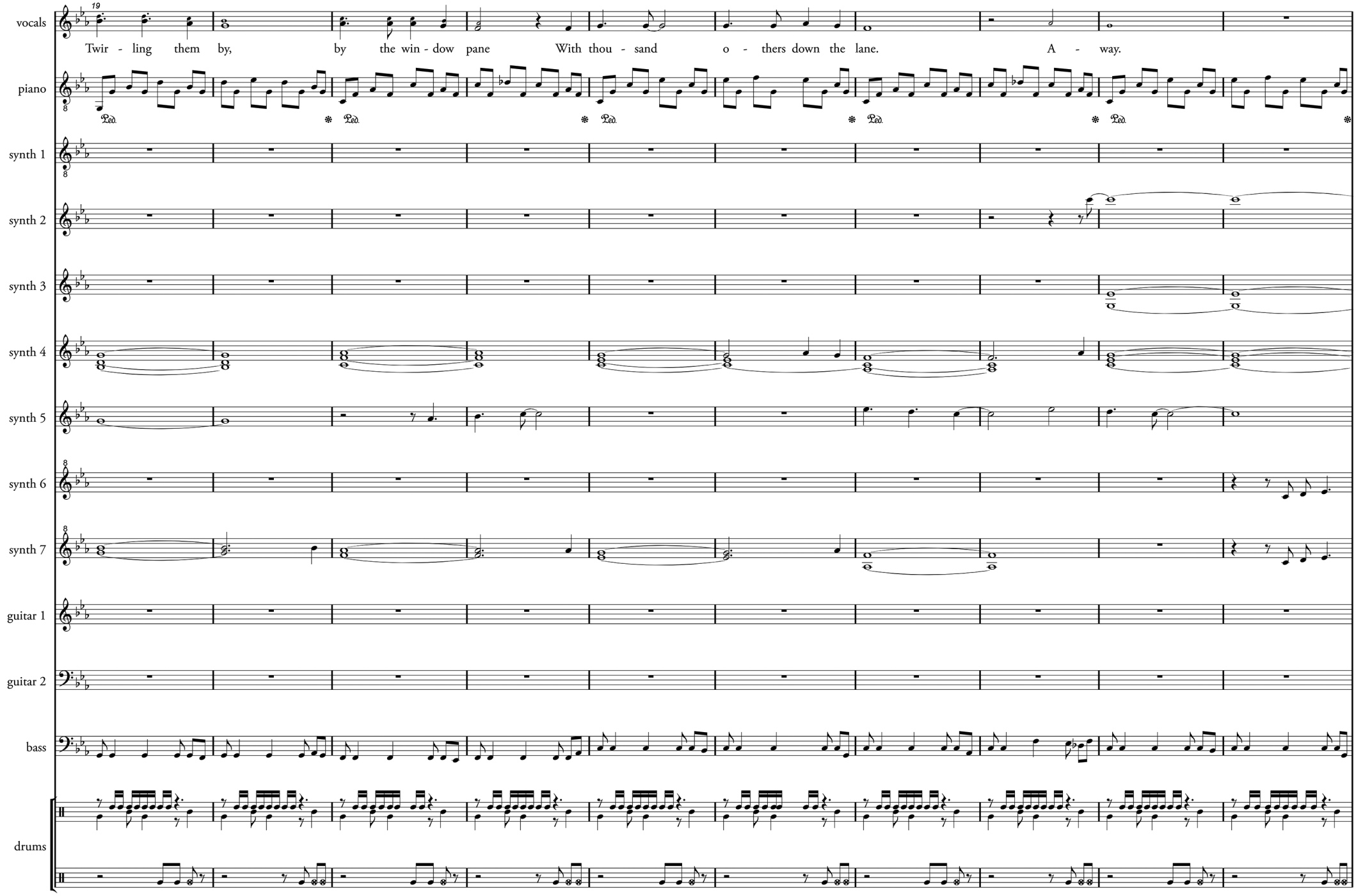

39
vocal
On the earth her death-bed, in a shroud of leaves dead, Is ly-ing.
violin
viola
piano
synth 1
synth 2
bandura
guitar
tubular bells
metallophon
bass drum

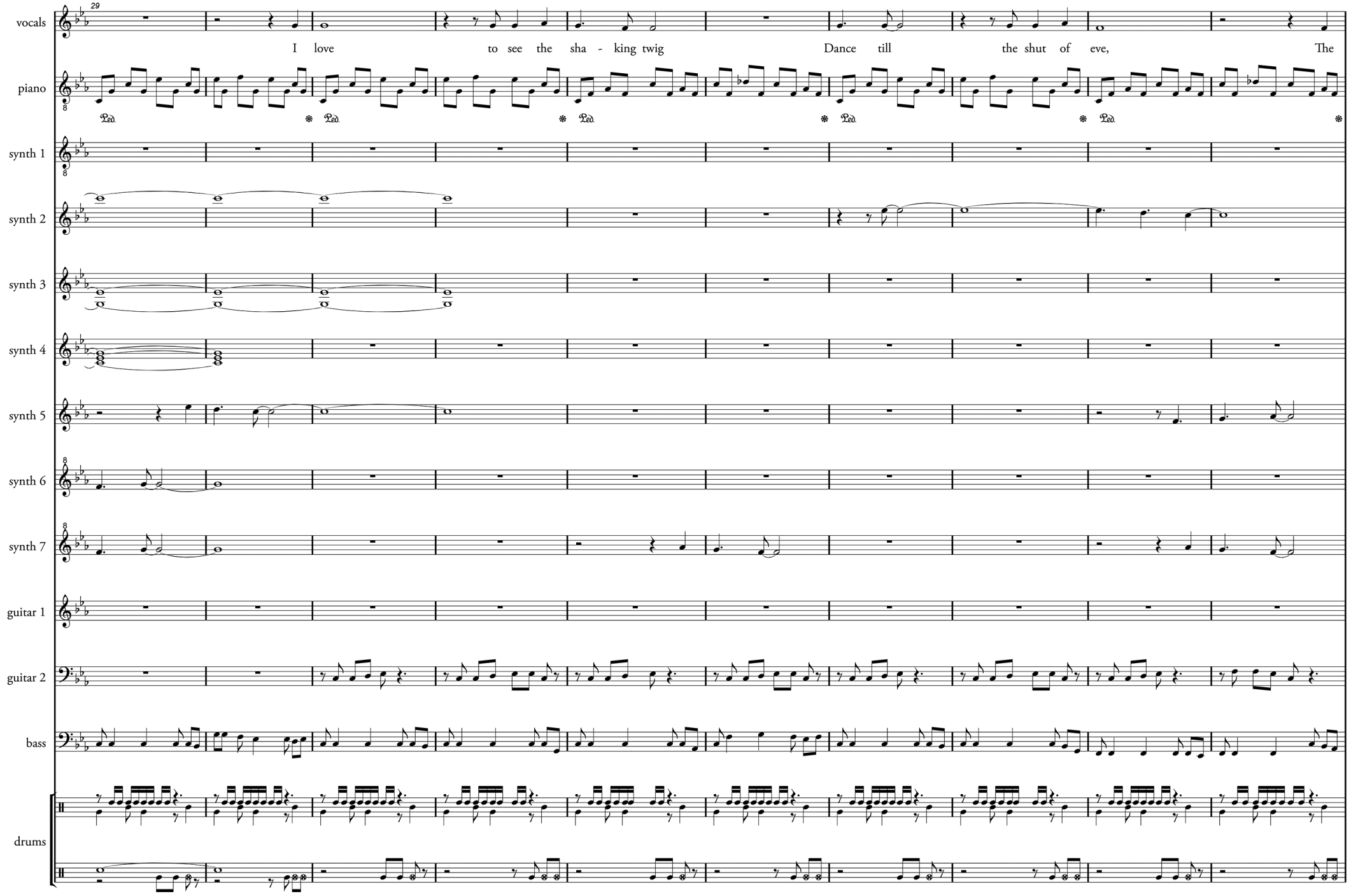

55
vocal
violin
viola
piano
synth 1
synth 2
bandura
guitar
tubular bells
metallophon
bass drum

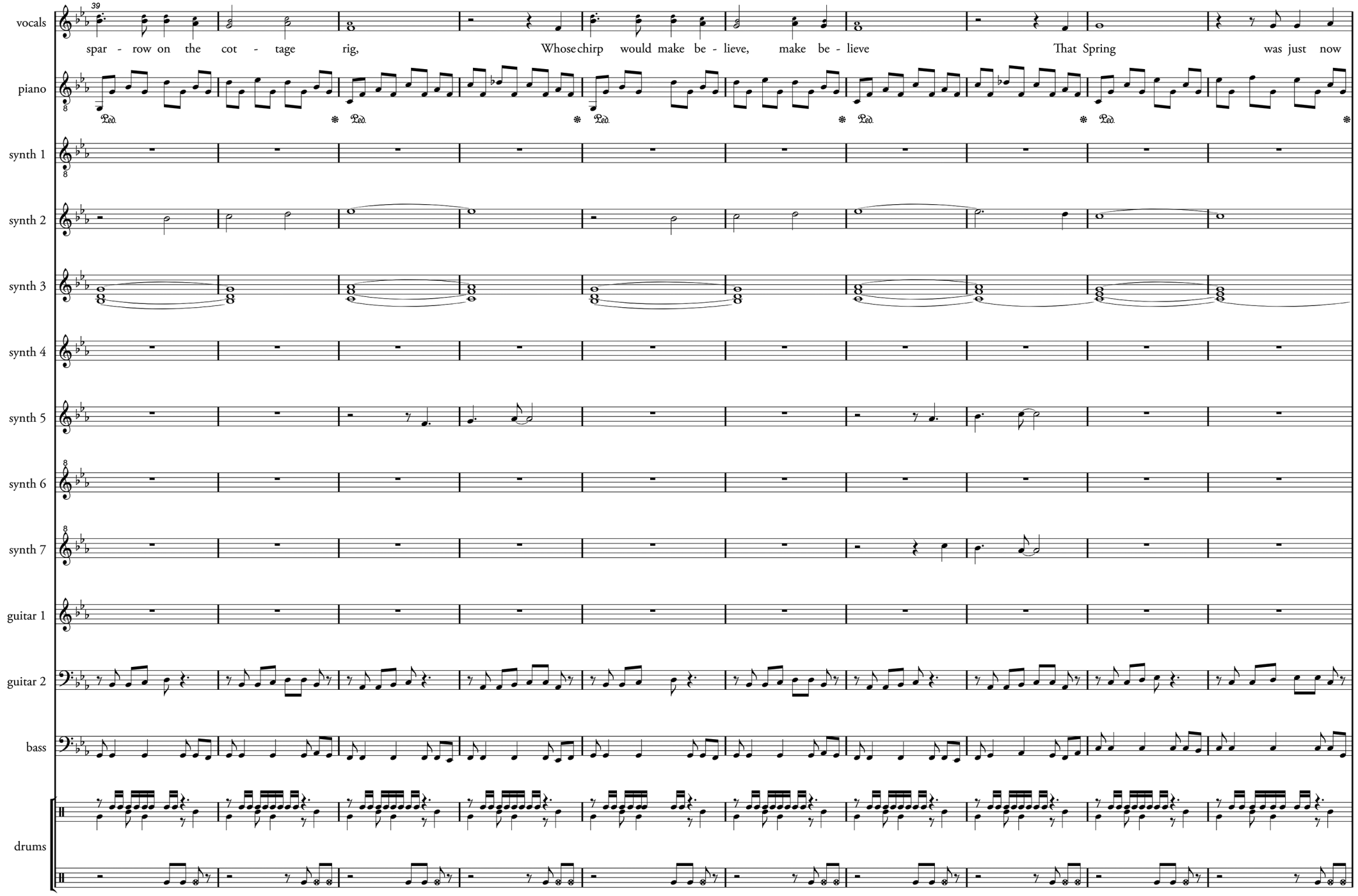
Autumn
(single mix)

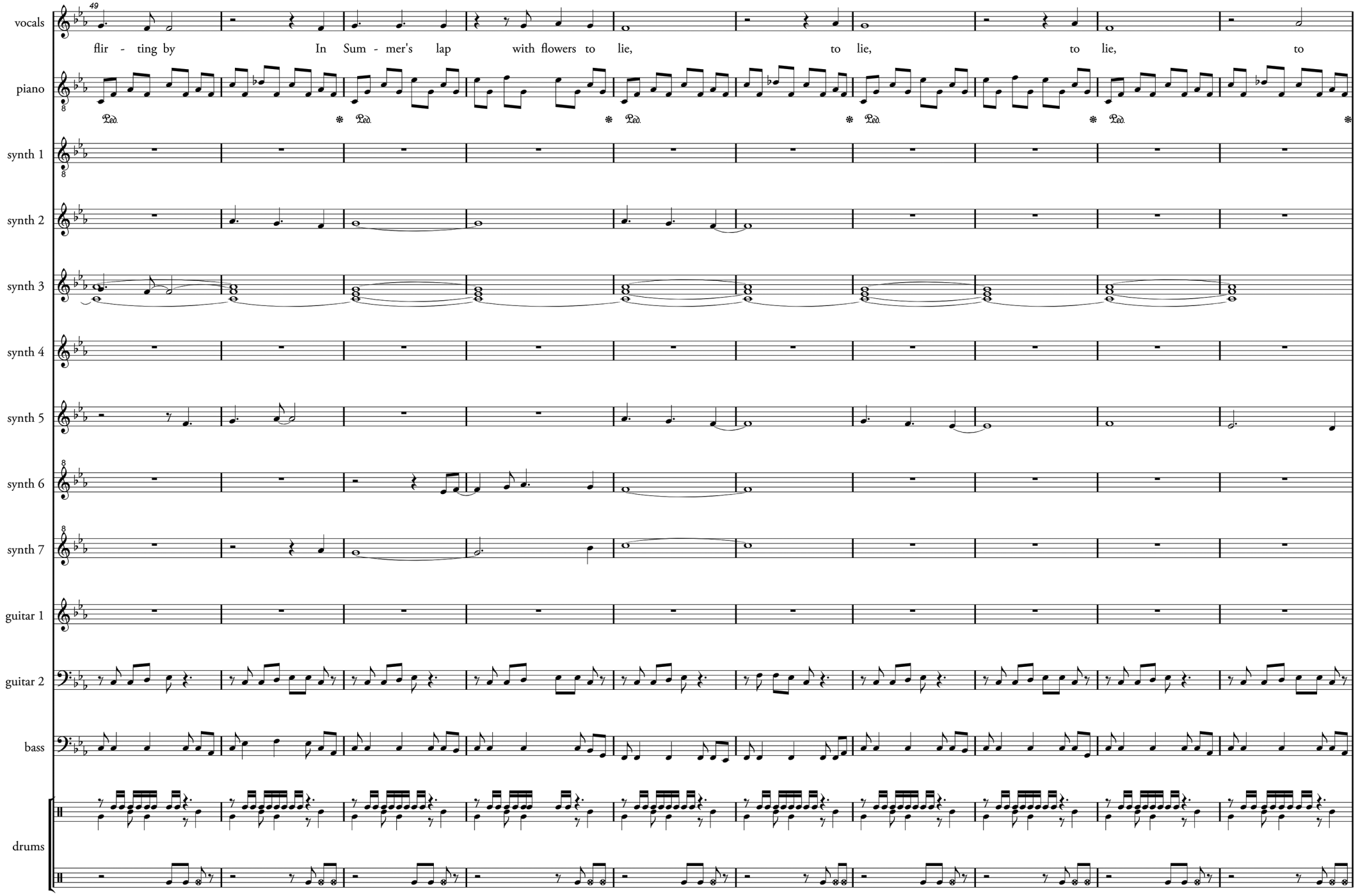


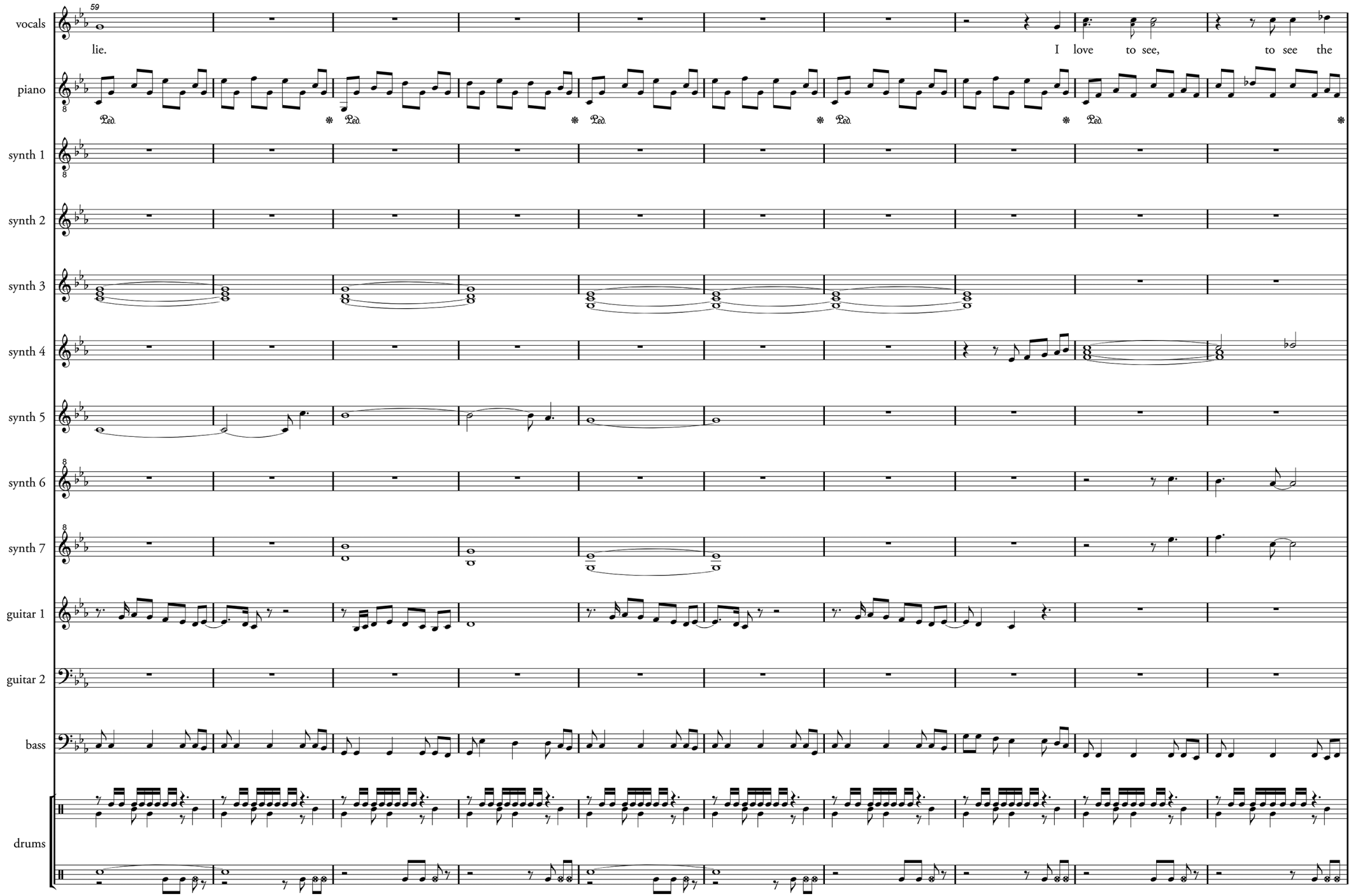

vocals
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums
case - ment all the day, And from the glos - sy elm tree takes The fad - ed leaves a - way,

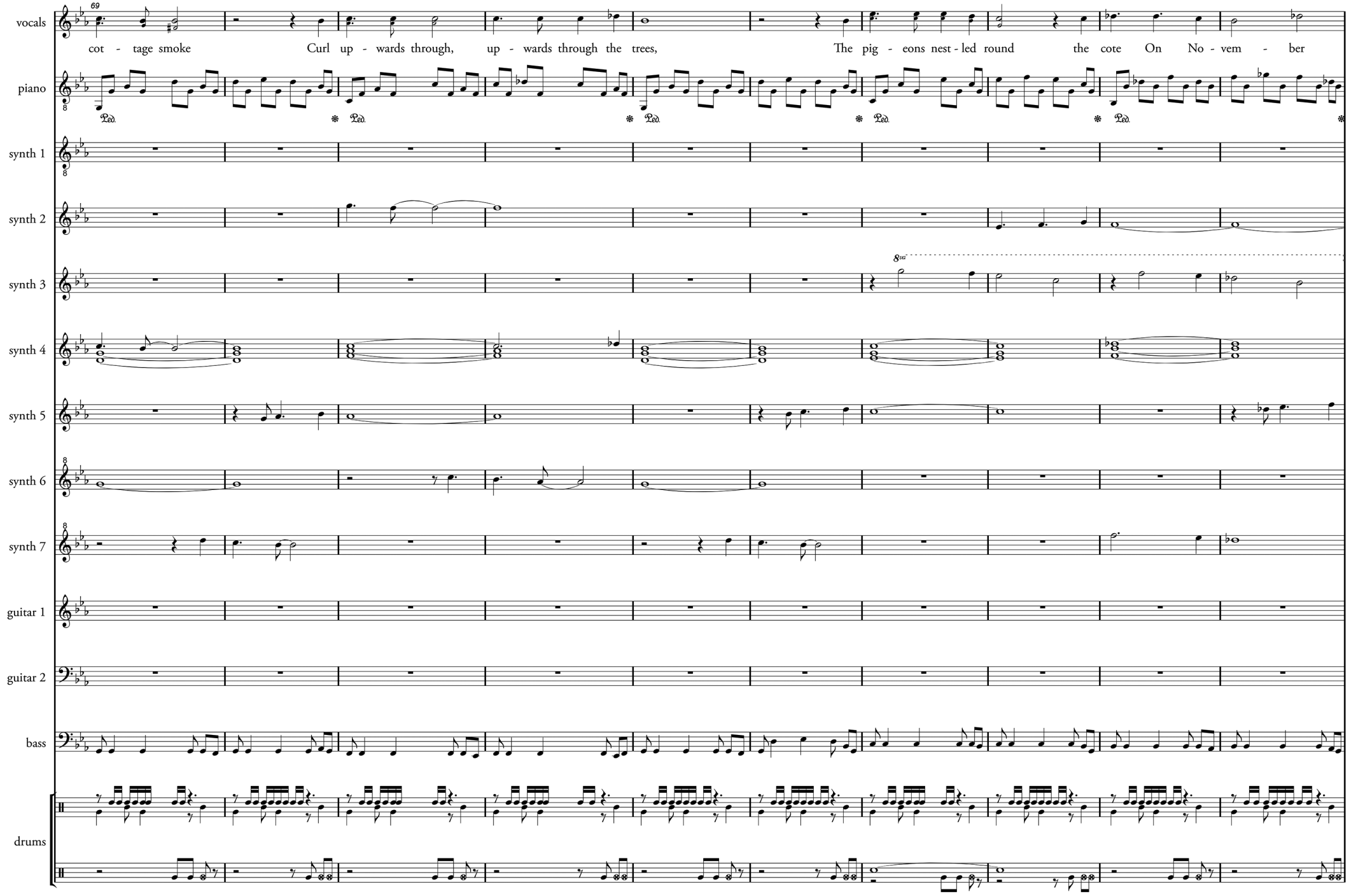

19
vocals
Twir - ling them by, by the win - dow pane With thou - sand o - thers down the lane. A - way.
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

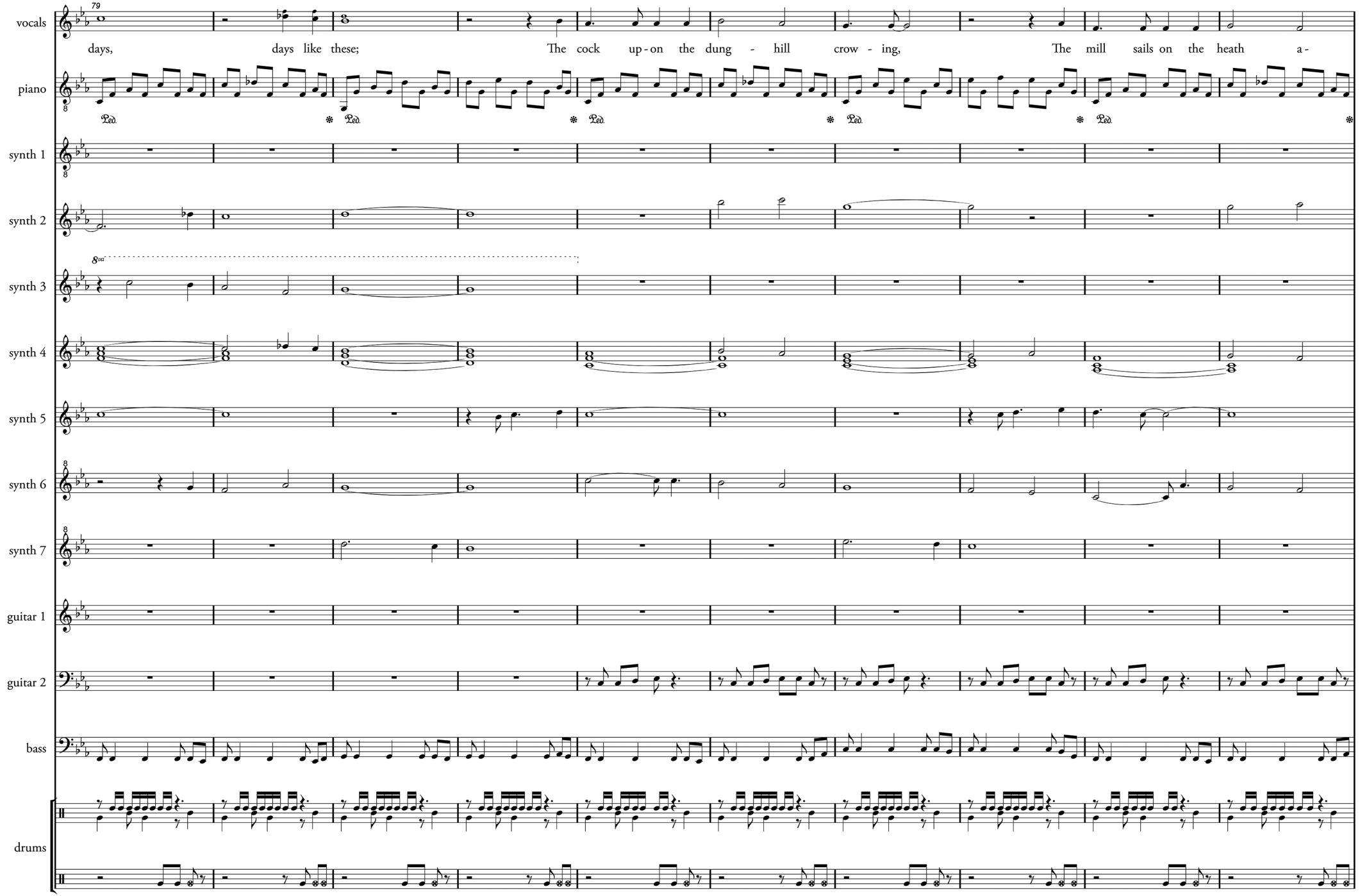

29
vocals
I love to see the sha - king twig Dance till the shut of eve, The
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

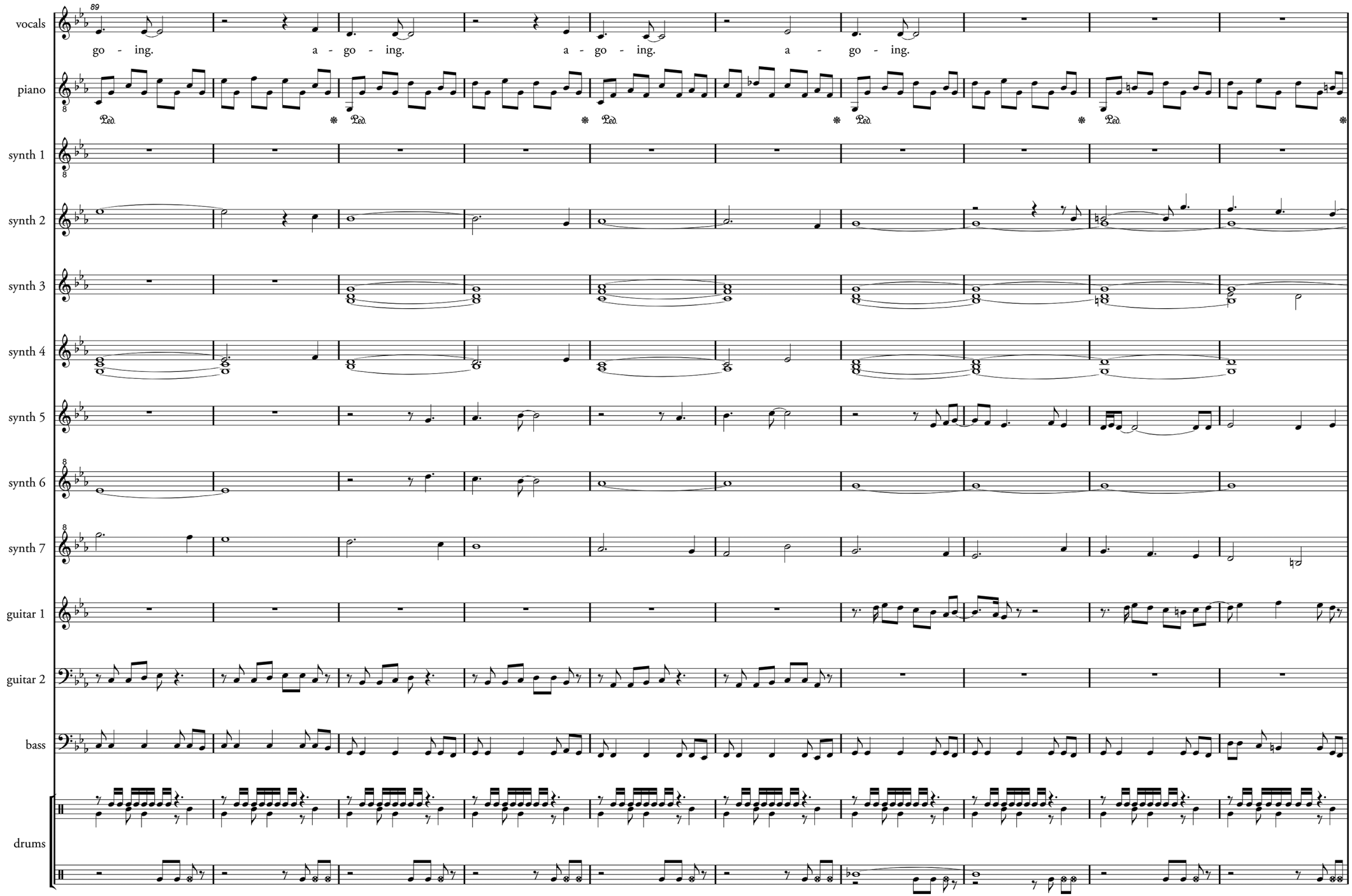

39
vocals
spar - row on the cot - tage rig,
Whose chirp would make be - lieve, make be - lieve
That Spring was just now
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

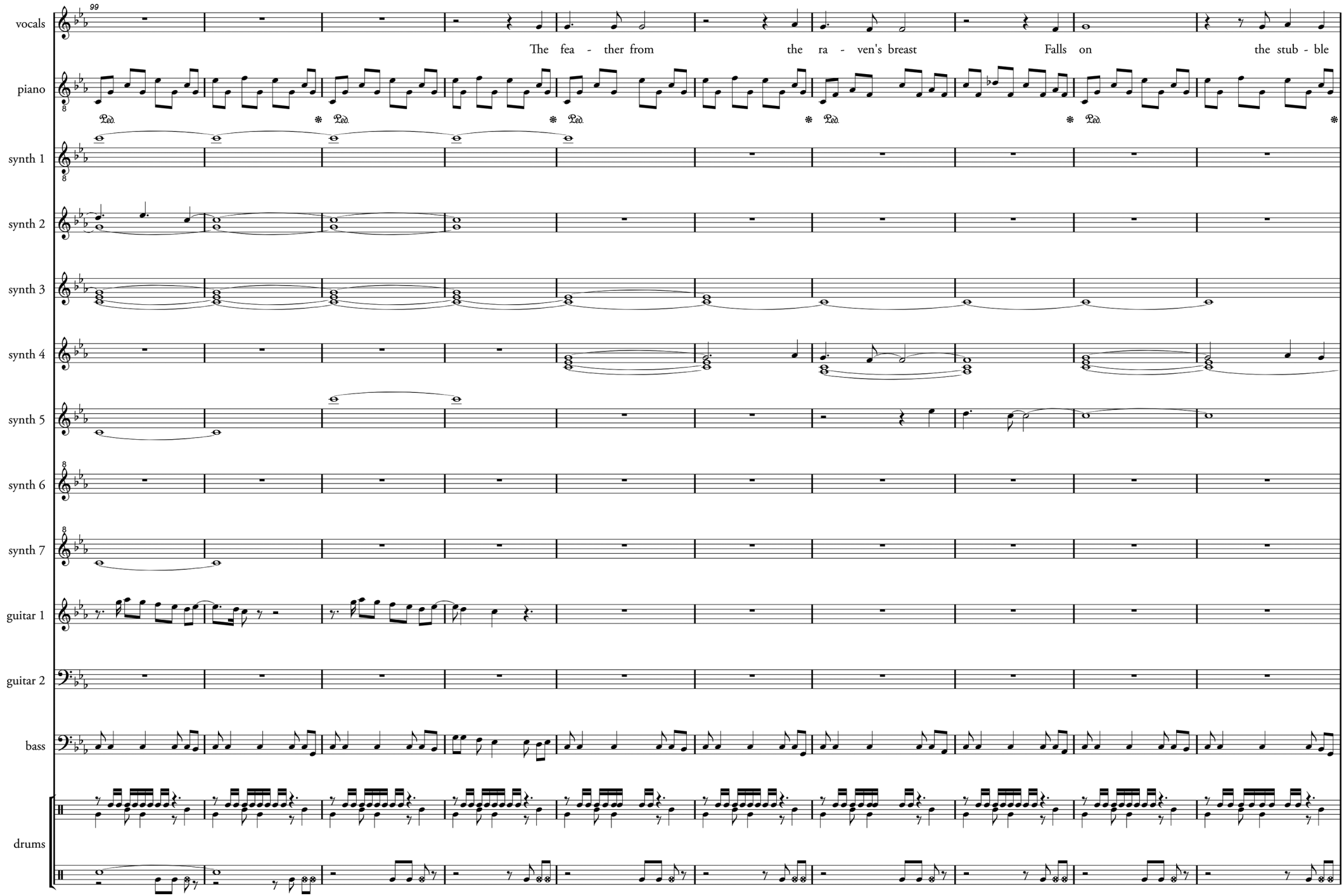

49
vocals
flir - ting by In Sum - mer's lap with flowers to lie, to lie, to lie, to
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

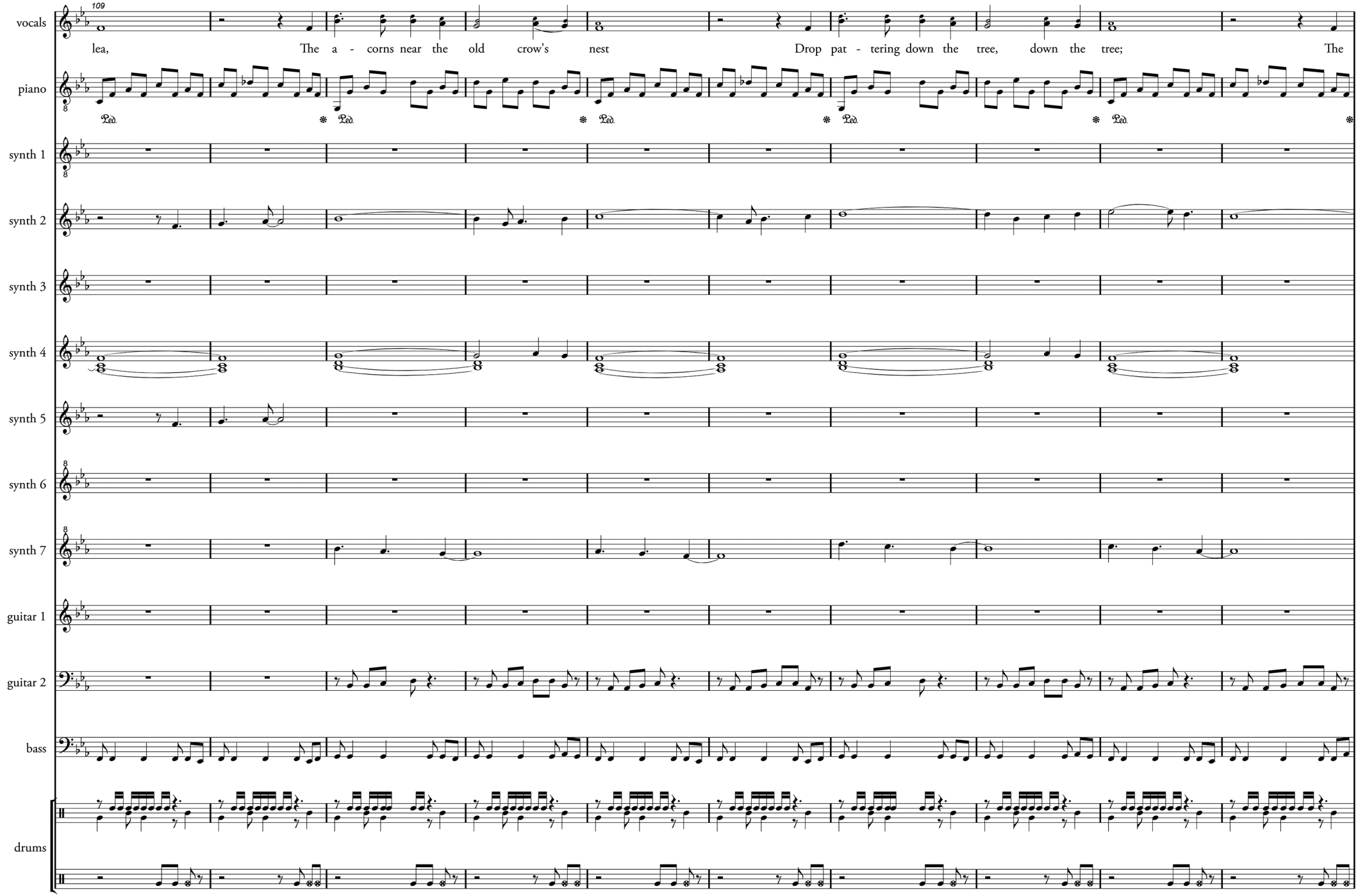

59
vocals
lie.
I love to see, to see the
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

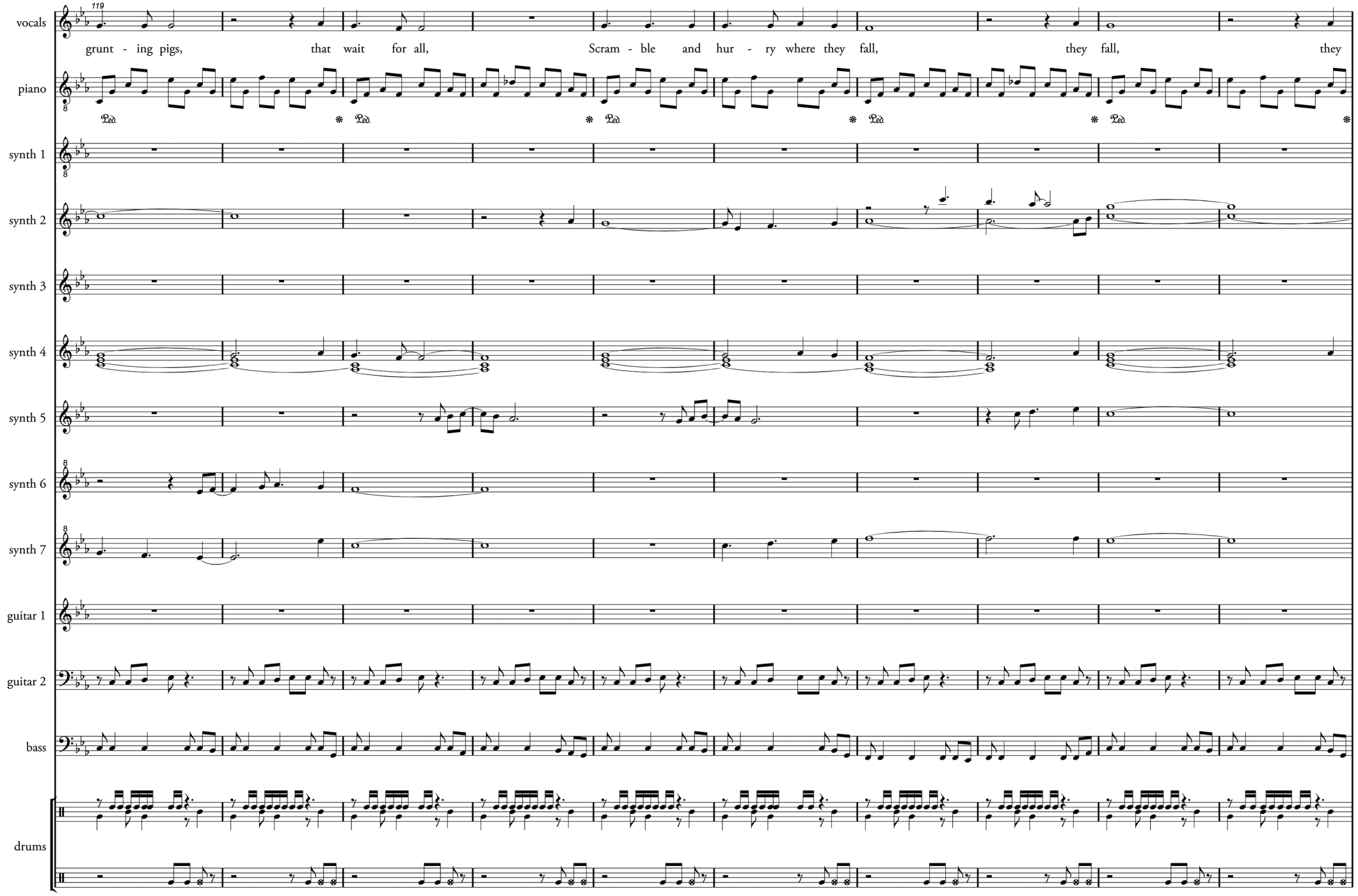

69
vocals
cot - tage smoke Curl up - wards through, up - wards through the trees, The pig - eons nest - led round the cote On No - vem - ber
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
8va
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

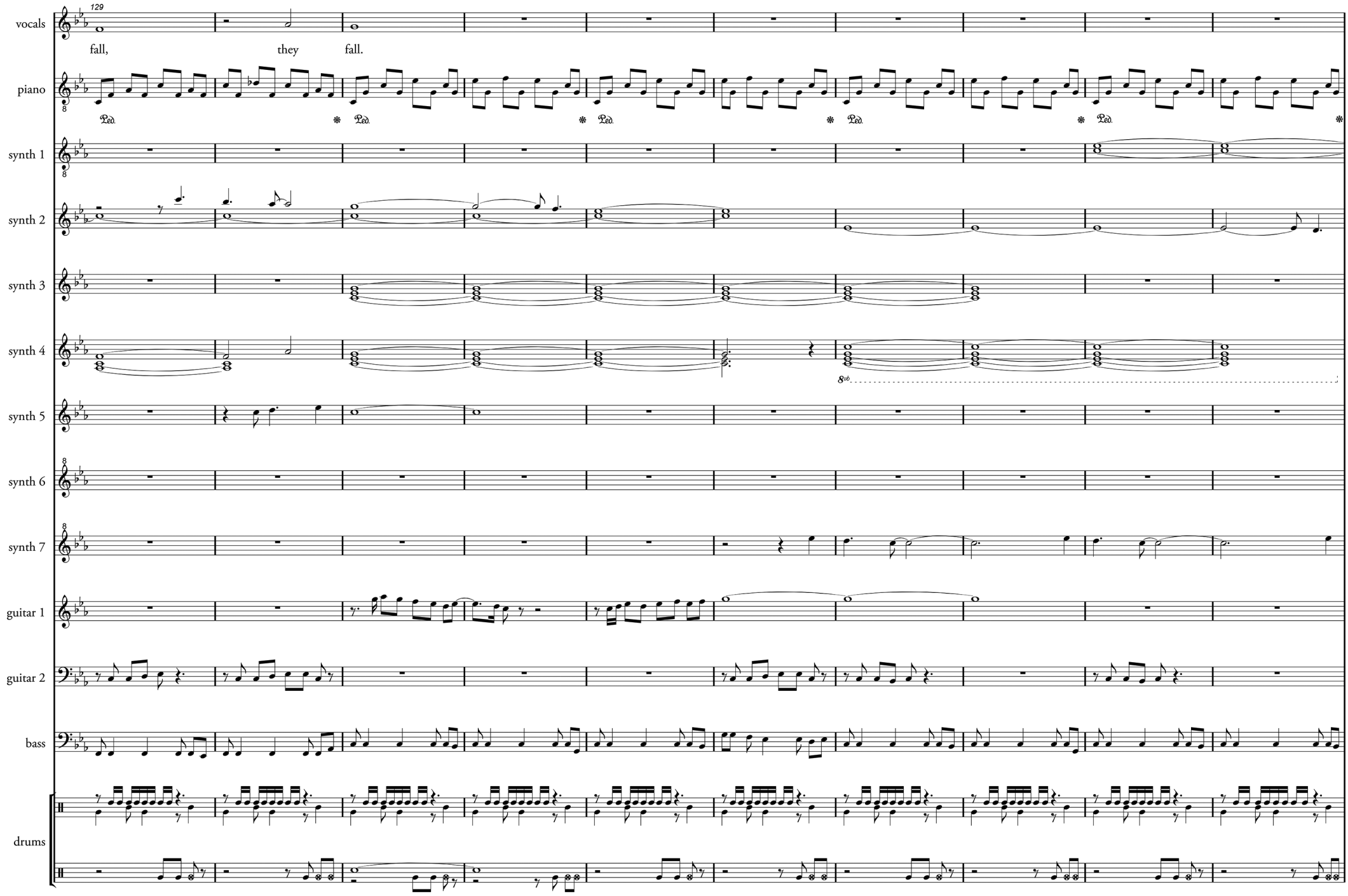

79
vocals
days, days like these; The cock up - on the dung - hill crow - ing, The mill sails on the heath a -
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

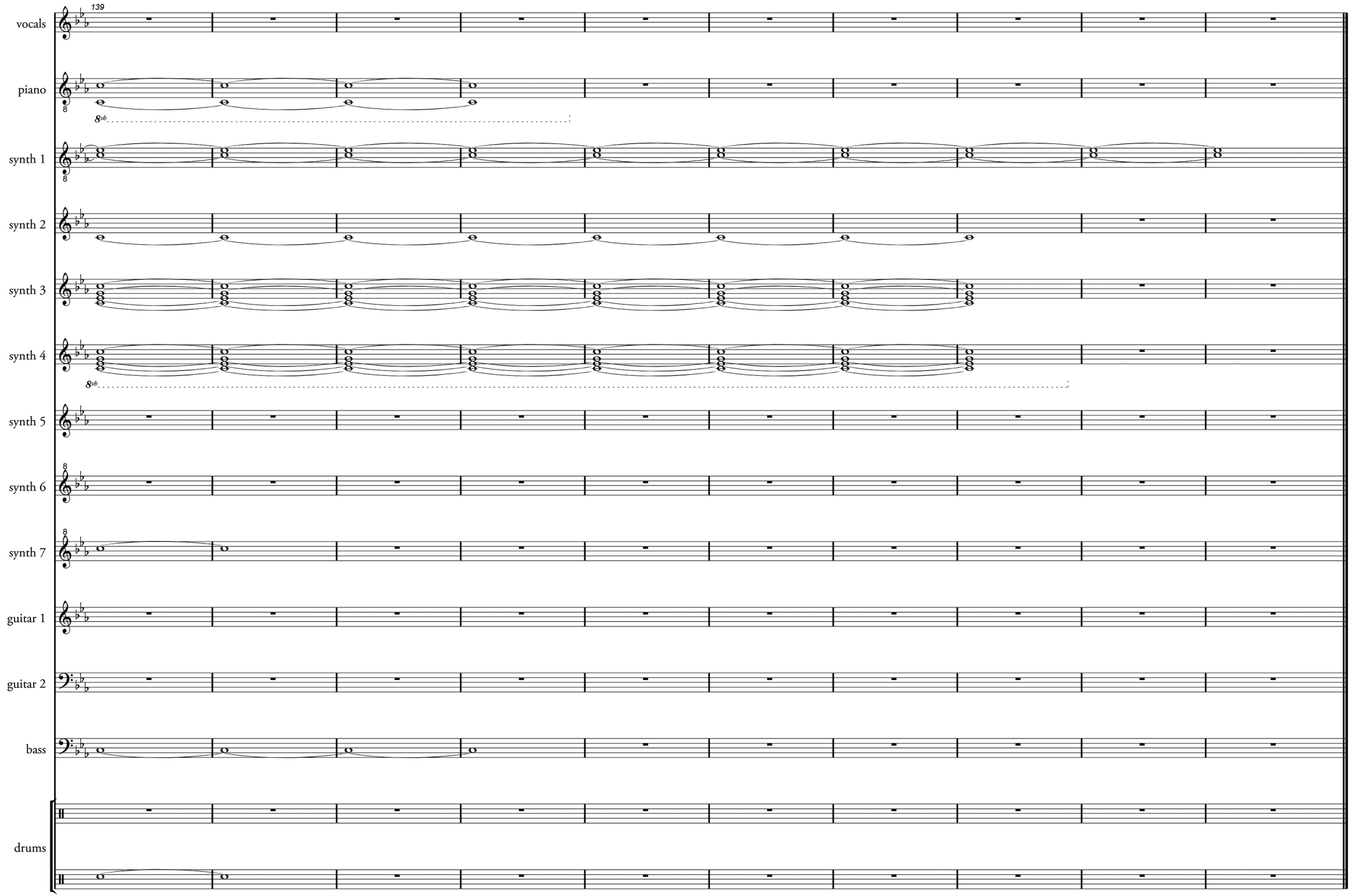

89
vocals
go - ing.
a - go - ing.
a - go - ing.
a - go - ing.
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums


99
vocals
The fea - ther from the ra - ven's breast Falls on the stub - ble
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums


109
vocals
lea, The a - corns near the old crow's nest Drop pat - tering down the tree, down the tree; The
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums


119
vocals
grunt - ing pigs, that wait for all, Scram - ble and hur - ry where they fall, they fall, they
piano
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums


129
vocals
fall, they fall.
piano
Ped.
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
8vb
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums


139
vocals
piano
8vb
synth 1
synth 2
synth 3
synth 4
8vb
synth 5
synth 6
synth 7
guitar 1
guitar 2
bass
drums

The album and the single are available from CD Baby, iTunes, Amazon and Google Play.





Autumn Airs

1.	Autumn - A Dirge After the poem by Percy Bysshe Shelley	8.33
2.	Sonnet d'automne After the poem by Charles Baudelaire	5.20
3.	Autumn After the poem by John Clare	7.12
4.	Sonnet XVIII. To The Autumnal Moon After the poem by Samuel Taylor Coleridge	9.07
5.	Sonnet 73 After the poem by William Shakespeare	6.36
6.	Ich sah den Wald sich färben After the poem by Emanuel Geibel	5.25
7.	Lines Written In The Autumn Of 1818 After the poem by Joanna Baillie	6.01
8.	En septembre After the poem by Paul Verlaine	7.10
9.	October After the poem by Mary Weston Fordham	4.54
10.	Herbstlied After the poem by Luise Büchner	5.24
11.	Chanson d'automne After the poem by Paul Verlaine	5.12
12.	Autumn - A Dirge (reprise) After the poem by Percy Bisshe Shelley	4.03
13.	Autumn (single mix) After the poem by John Clare	5.59

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ISMN 9790803550046

All songs written, arranged, performed and produced by *nion*

Special thanks to Mr. Tom Robinson (www.tomrobinson.com) for his poetry reading on tracks 1 & 12.

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