

Largo ♩ = ca. 52 (tempo should be very free)

Bass Voice

Double Bass

Piano

V.

DB.

P.

V.

DB.

P.

Wea - ry with toil, I

V.

DB.

P.

haste me to my bed, The dear re - pose for limbs with trav - el tired; But

V. *pp*

Lo, thus, by day my limbs, by night my mind, For thee and for my - self no

DB. *pp*

P. *p*

41 *Sub*

V. *pp* *Molto Ritardando*

qui - - - - - et find.

DB. *pp* *Molto Ritardando*

P. *pp* *Molto Ritardando*

44 *Sub*

Sonnet 29

William Shakespeare

Evan Copley

Largo \downarrow -C. 48

V.

DB. *p*

P. *p*

5

p

V. *When, in dis-grace with for-tune and men's eyes, I all a-lone be-weep my out-cast state,*

DB.

P.

4

V. *and troub-le deaf heav-en with my boot-less cries, And*

pizz.

DB.

P.

8

V. *look up-on my-self and curse my fate, Wish-ing me like to one more rich in hope,*

DB. *arco* *pizz.*

P.

11

V. *Fea-tur'd like him, like him with friends pos-sess'd De-sir-ing this man's art, and*

DB.

P.

14

Drum Taps

Walt Whitman (1865)

Evan Copley

Moderato ♩-C. 96

ff

V. Beat! Beat! drums!

DB. *ff*

P. *ff*
8^{vb} 16^{vb} *Throughout*

V. blow! bu - gles! blow!

DB.

P. *Throughout*

V.

DB.

P. *diminuendo p pp cresc. molto ff*

V. Through the win - dows, through doors, burst like a ruth - less

DB.

P.

V. *Lento* $\bullet = 44$

DB. *p*

P. *Lento* $\bullet = 44$ *p*

V.

DB.

P.

7

V.

DB. *pizz.*

P.

13

V. *p* $\text{—} 2 \text{—}$

Ev - en such is time, that takes in trust our youth, our joys, our

DB.

P.

19