

RAHOON

The words by JAMES JOYCE

Set to music by E. J. MOERAN

2/6

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“ *R a h o o n* ”

RAIN on Rahoon falls softly, softly falling,
Where my dark lover lies.
Sad is his voice that calls me, sadly calling,
At grey moonrise.

Love, hear thou
How soft, how sad his voice is ever calling,
Ever unanswered, and the dark rain falling,
Then as now.

Dark too our hearts, O love, shall lie and cold
As his sad heart has lain
Under the moongrey nettles, the black mould
And muttering rain.

JAMES JOYCE

(From Pomes Penyeach)

For Kathleen Ferrier

RAHOON

JAMES JOYCE*



E. J. MOERAN

Lento

Voice

Piano

p

con Ped.

Rain on Ra-hoon falls soft - ly,

soft - ly fall - ing, Where my dark lov - er — lies. —

mp

p

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Sad is his voice that calls me, sad - ly call - ing,

mp *p* *pp* *p* *mp*

Tenuto

At grey moon - rise, Love, hear thou How

p *pp*

Ed. *

soft, how sad his voice is ev - er call - ing,

p

Ev - er un - an - swered, and the dark rain

p

rall. - - - a tempo

fall - - - ing, ——— Then as

mp *pp* *p*

now. ——— Tenuto - - -

ppp *mp*

Dark too our hearts, O— love, shall lie and cold As his sad heart has

lain — Un - der the moon-grey net - tles, the

black mould — And mut-ter-ing rain.

rall. . . .

p *pp* una corda *ppp*