

Solitude

SATB, Piano, Bass

Lyrics: Ella Wheeler Wilcox

for Nicholas Forbes and the North Shore Chorale

Music: Chris Artley

Adagietto ♩ = 78

S
A
T
B

Piano

String Bass

5 **A** a tempo *p*

Weep, and you weep alone... For the

Weep, and you weep alone... For the

p Sigh it is lost on the air;

p Sigh it is lost on the air;

a tempo *pp*



9

sad old earth must bor-row its mirth, -

sad old earth must bor-row its mirth, -

But has trou-ble e - no - ugh of its

But has trou-ble e - no - ugh of its own.

Swing feel ♩ = 170

ped. ped. ped. ped. ped. ped. pizz. *p*

B

13

mf *mf*

Bm7 G7 F#7(b13) Bm7 D7 G7 F#7(b13)



17

f Laugh and the world laughs with you, *p* Weep you weep a lone; For the

f Laugh and the world laughs with you, *p* Weep and weep a lone; For the

f Laugh and the world laughs with you, *p* Weep you weep a lone; For the

f Laugh and the world laughs with you, *p* Weep and you weep a lone; For the

Bm7 D13 G13 F#7(b13) D13 F#7(b13)

21

sad old earth must bor-row mirth, but has trou-ble e-nough of its own.

sad old earth must bor-row its mirth, But has trou-ble e-nough of its own.

sad old earth must bor-row its mirth, But has trou-ble e-nough of its own.

sad old earth must bor-row its mirth, But has trou-ble e-nough of its own.

Bm7 Bm7 G13 F#7(b13) Bm7 G13 F#9 *f*



25

f Sing and the hills will ans - wer, *p* Sigh it is lost on the air; The

f Sing and the hills will ans - wer, *p* Sigh it is lost on the air; The

f Sing and the hills will ans - wer, *p* Sigh it is lost on the air; The

f Sing and the hills will ans - wer, *p* Sigh it is lost on the air; The

mf *pp*

Bm7 D13 G13 F#7(b13) D13 F#7(b13)

29

ech-oes bound to joy - ful sound, But shrink from voic - ing care.

ech-oes bound to joy - ful sound, But shrink from voic - ing care.

ech-oes bound to joy - ful sound, But shrink from voic - ing care.

ech-oes bound to joy - ful sound, But shrink from voic - ing care.

f

Bm7 Bm7 G13 F#7(b13) Bm7 G13 F#9 8va



C

33

f And men will seek you, *p* And they turn and go

f And men will seek you, *p* And they turn and go,

f Re-joice! *p* Grieve, want full mea- sure of

f Re-joice! *p* Grieve, They are full mea- sure of

Bm7 D13 G7 F#7(b13) Bm7 F#7(b13) G7

mf *pp*

mf

38

mf But you don't need your woe. *f* And your friends are ma - ny,

mf all your plea- sure need your woe. *f* And your friends are ma - ny,

all your plea- Be glad, *f*

all your plea- Be glad, *f*

Bb7 F#7(sus4) F#7 8va - = 1 Bm7 D13 G7 F#7(b13)

f *mf*

f *mf*



Tempo Primo Straight ♩ = 78

43

p Be sad, *mf* And you lose them all; your

p Be sad, *mf* *p* And you lose them all; your

p Be sad, be sad, *mf* there are none to decline your

p Be sad, be sad, *mf* there are none to decline your

pp *pp*

pp

pp

Bm7 D13 G13 F#7(b9) Eb7 A7(sus4)

Tempo Primo Straight ♩ = 78

48 rit. *f* *mf* **D** Swing feel ♩ = 170

nec-tar'd wine, But a-lone you must die gall.

f *p* nec-tar'd wine, Ah

f *p* nec-tar'd wine, Ah

f *p* nec-tar'd wine, Ah

f *p* nec-tar'd wine, Ah

rit. *f* *mf* *mf*

Ab7(b13) F#7(b9) G7(b13) Cm7 Eb7 Ab7 G7(b13)

Swing feel ♩ = 170

mf *mf*



53

Feast and your halls are - ded Fast and the
 Feast and your halls are cro Fast and the
 Feast and your halls are ded, Fast and the
 Feast and your halls are cro - ded, Fast and the

f *p* *f* *p* *f* *p* *f* *p*

Cm7 Eb7 Ab7 G7(b13) Cm7 Ab7 G7(b13) Cm7 Eb7 *pp*

pp

58

world goes by. Suc and give and it helps you live, But no man can help you die;
 world goes by. Suc and give and it helps you live, But no man can help you die;
 world goes by. Suc and give and it helps you live, But no man can help you die;
 world goes by. Suc and give and it helps you live, But no man can help you die;

Ab7 G7(b13) Cm7 G7(b13) Ab13 G7(b13) Cm7 Ab13 G9 G9 *f* *8va* *7*



63

f For there_ is room in halls of plea - sure,_ *p* For a long lord ly train,_ But

f For there_ is room in halls of plea - sure,_ *p* For g and ly train,_ But

f For there_ is room in halls of plea - sure,_ *p* For a long ly train,_ But

f For there_ is room in halls of plea - sure,_ *p* For and lord ly train,_ But

mf Cm7 Eb7 Ab7 G7(b13) Eb G7(b13)

mf *p*

67

one by one_ we must all file on, Through the nar-row aisles of pain._

one by one_ file on, Through the nar-row aisles of pain._

one by one_ on, Through the nar-row aisles of pain._

one by one_ must all file on, Through the nar-row aisles of pain._

Cm7 Cm7(b9) Ab13 G7(b13) Cm7 Ab13 G9 8va

f

f



E

71

f Laugh and the world laughs with you, *p* Weep and you weep a lone; For the

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C#m7 E13 A13 G#7(b13) C#m E13 A13 G#7(b13)

pp

pp

75

sad old earth must bor-row its mirth, But has trou-ble e - nough of its own.

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C#m C#m A13 G#7(b13) C#m7 A13 G#9 8va

f

f



79

f Sing and the hills will ans - wer, *p* Sigh it is lost on the ech-oes bound to a

f Sing and the hills will ans - wer, *p* Sigh it is lo the air; The ech-oes bound to a

f Sing and the hills will ans - wer, *p* Sigh it is lost on the ech-oes bound to a

f Sing and the hills will ans - wer, *p* Sigh it is the air; The ech-oes bound to a

mf *pp*

mf

C#m7 E13 A13 G#7(b13) C#m7 A13 G#7(b13) C#m7 C#m7/B

84

p Ah...

p Ah...

p Ah...

p Ah...

p

A13 G#7(b13) C#m7 G#7(b13) C#m C#m13

