# THREE TEXTS BY GEORGE ELIOT 

(for SATB choir and string quartet/string orch.)

1. Count That Day Lost

If you sit down at set of sun
And count the acts that you have done,
And, counting, find
One self-denying deed, one word
That eased the heart of him who heard,
One glance most kind
That fell like sunshine where it went --
Then you may count that day well spent.
But if, through all the livelong day,
You've cheered no heart, by yea or nay -- If, through it all
You've nothing done that you can trace
That brought the sunshine to one face-No act most small
That helped some soul and nothing cost --
Then count that day as worse than lost.
George Eliot
SOPRANO


Violin 1

Violin 2


Vln. 1

Vln. 2


A.


Vln. 1

Vln. 2

A.


Vln. 1

S.


Vln. 1

S.


Vln. 1


A.


Vln. 1

Vln. 2

S.

B.

Vln. 1

Vln. 2



A.
$5: \mathbf{0}$

B.
spent.

S.


Vln. 1


A.

S.
A.
T.
B.


Vln. 1

Vln. 2


83
S.
A.
T.
B.


Vln. 1

Vln. 2


A.
T.
brought the sun-shine to
one face

B.


Vln. 1

Vln. 2

S.
A.
T.
B.


Vln. 1

Vln. 2

S.
B.


[^0]helped some soul and no - thing cost

Vln. 1

Vln. 2

S.


Then

Vln. 1

Vln. 2


A.

count that day as worse, than_ lost
as
Vln. 1

S.


Vln. 1


## 2. Sweet Endings Come and Go, Love

"La noche buena se viene, La noche buena se va, Y nosotros nos iremos Y no volveremos mas."
-- Old Villancico.
Sweet evenings come and go, love,
They came and went of yore:
This evening of our life, love,
Shall go and come no more.
When we have passed away, love, All things will keep their name; But yet no life on earth, love, With ours will be the same.

The daisies will be there, love, The stars in heaven will shine: I shall not feel thy wish, love, Nor thou my hand in thine.

A better time will come, love, And better souls be born: I would not be the best, love, To leave thee now forlorn.
George Eliot



Vln. 1

Vln. 2

S.


Vln. 1


Vln. 1


Vln. 1


A.


Vln. 1

Vln. 2



Vln. 1

Vln. 2

A.


Vln. 1


A.


Vln. 1

Vln. 2




A．


Vln． 1


S．


B．
passed_ a - way,_ love,

All things will keep＿their name；

|  |  | $>$ | $>$ |  |  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Vln． 1 |  | 0 2 2 | $\cdots$ 2 | － | － | － | － | － |
|  | －$>$ | － | 1 |  |  |  |  |  |
| Vln． 2 | $\square^{\frac{b}{3}}>$ |  | 2 | － | － | － | － | ＝ |
|  | $\square{ }^{6}$ | $\rightarrow r$ | $\bigcirc{ }^{\circ}$ |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Vla． | $4 ⿹ 勹 口^{\frac{b^{2}}{}{ }^{2} \text { ？}}$ | $3 ?$ | 3， | － | $\%$ | 0. |  | $0 \cdot$ |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  | $\dagger$ | $\bigcirc$ |
|  |  | $>$ | $>$ |  |  |  |  |  |
| Vc． | 7）b ${ }^{\text {b }}$ ？ 2 | $\cdots 2$ | $\cdots$ ？ | － | 0. | So． |  |  |

S.


Vln. 1

Vln. 2

S.
A.

B.


Vln. 1

Vln. 2



Vln. 1

Vln. 2

S.

A.

S.
A.


Vln. 1

S.


Vln. 1

Vln. 2

Vla.

Vc.

A.

- 270

$|$| $8 b^{b}$ | 0 | 0 |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| 8 | thine. | Nor |


(2):
thine. Nor
thou
my
hand
in
thine.
B.
T.

Vln. 1


A.



T.


Vln. 1




Vln. 1

S.


Vln. 1

S.

| 312 |  |  |  |  |  |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| Q | 0 | $\rho$ | 0. | $=$ |  |
| 0 |  |  |  | 0 |  |

A. To leave_loses thee now
T.


Vln. 1

Vln. 2


32
S.
A.


Vln. 1

Vln. 2


Vln. 1

Vln. 2

Vla.

Vc.


A.


Vln. 1

Vln. 2

for - lorn

Vla.

Vc.


## 3. It is never too late

It is never too late to be what you might have been.

A.
It is ne - ver too late

Vln. 1

Vln. 2

S.
(

Vln. 1

Vln. 2

S.

| 364 |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |

Vln. 1

Vln. 2

S.


Vln. 1

Vln. 2




Vln. 1

Vln. 2

S.


Vln. 1

Vln. 2





[^0]:    helped some soul and

