

The Mill Suite

For Chamber Choir (*SATB*)
and String Quartet

Philip Seaton

ANDART MUSIC

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and String Quartet

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The Mill Suite Poems

I. Song

Percy Bysshe Shelley (1792-1822)

A widow bird sate mourning for her love
Upon a wintry bough;
The frozen wind crept on above,
The freezing stream below.

There was no leaf upon the forest bare,
No flower upon the ground,
And little motion in the air
Except the mill-wheel's sound.

II. The Second Visit

Thomas Hardy (1840-1928)

Clack, clack, clack, went the mill-wheel as I came,
And she was on the bridge with the thin hand-rail,
And the miller at the door, and the ducks at mill-tail;
I come again years after, and all there seems the same.

And so indeed it is: the apple-tree'd old house,
And the deep mill-pond, and the wet wheel clacking,
And a woman on the bridge, and white ducks quacking,
And the miller at the door, powdered pale from boots to brows.

But it's not the same miller whom long ago I knew,
Nor are they the same apples, nor the same drops that dash
Over the wet wheel, nor the ducks below that splash,
Nor the woman who to fond plaints replied, "You know I do!"

III. The Brookside

Richard Monckton Milnes (1809-1885)

I wandered by the brookside,
I wandered by the mill;
I could not hear the brook flow,
The noisy wheel was still,
There was no burr of grasshopper,
No chirp of any bird,
But the beating of my own heart
Was all the sound I heard.

I sat beneath the elm-tree,
I watched the long, long shade,
And, as it grew still longer,
I did not feel afraid;
For I listened for a footfall,
I listened for a word,
But the beating of my own heart
Was all the sound I heard.

He came not, no he came not,
The night came on alone,
The little stars sat one by one,
Each on his golden throne;
The evening wind passed by my cheek,
The leaves above were stirred,
But the beating of my own heart
Was all the sound I heard.

Fast silent tears were flowing,
When something stood behind,
A hand was on my shoulder,
I knew its touch was kind:
It drew me nearer, nearer,
We did not speak one word,
For the beating of our own hearts
Was all the sound we heard.

IV. The Bucket (Excerpt) Samuel Woodworth (1785-1842)

How dear to this heart are the scenes of my childhood,
When fond recollection presents them to view!
The orchard, the meadow, the deep-tangled wild-wood,
And every loved spot which my infancy knew!
The wide-spreading pond, and the mill that stood beside it,
The bridge, and the rock where the cataract fell,
The cot of my father, the dairy-house nigh it,
And e'en the rude bucket which hung in the well

V. A Wish Samuel Rogers (1763-1855)

Mine be a cot beside the hill;
A bee-hive's hum shall soothe my ear;
A willowy brook, that turns a mill,
With many a fall shall linger near.

The swallow oft beneath my thatch
Shall twitter from her clay-built nest;
Oft shall the pilgrim lift the latch
And share my meal, a welcome guest.

Around my ivied porch shall spring
Each fragrant flower that drinks the dew;
And Lucy at her wheel shall sing
In russet gown and apron blue.

The village church among the trees,
Where our first marriage vows were given,
With merry peals shall swell the breeze
And point with taper spire to Heaven.

In fond remembrance of Doris Seaton,
who passed away during the composition of The Mill Suite.

I. Song

Percy Bysshe Shelley (1792-1822)

Philip Seaton

Adagio $\text{J} = 66$

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Violin I

Violin II

Viola

Violoncello

6

A wid - ow bird a tempo
 sate mourn - ing for her

A wid - ow bird a tempo
 sate mourn - ing for her

A wid - ow bird a tempo
 sate mourn - ing for her

A wid - ow bird a tempo
 sate mourn - ing for her

mp mesto ma leggiero poco rit.
mp mesto ma leggiero poco rit.

mp mesto

a tempo

a tempo

a tempo

a tempo

10

a tempo

p Up - on a win - try bough. The **mp**

a tempo

p Up - on a win - try bough. The **mp**

a tempo

p Up - on a win - try bough. The **mp**

a tempo

p Up - on a win - try bough. The **mp**

poco rit.

poco rit.

a tempo

p

mp leggiero

14

fro - zen wind crept on a - bove, The freez-ing stream be **mf** - low.

fro - zen wind crept on a - bove, The freez-ing stream be **mf** - low.

fro - zen wind crept on a - bove, The freez-ing stream be **mf** - low.

fro - zen wind crept on a - bove, The freez-ing stream be **mf** - low.

mf mp **mf**

mp **mf**

mf

mf

mf

mf

18

There was no leaf up-on the for-est bare,
No **p**

Ah **p**

There was no leaf up-on the for-est bare,
No **p**

There was no leaf up-on the for-est bare,
Ah **p**

22

flow'r up-on the ground. Ah Ah

Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

flow'r up-on the ground. Ah Ah Ah Ah

Ah Ah And lit-tle mo-tion

4

25

Ah Mm *attacca*

Mm *p* *attacca*

Mm *p* *attacca*

Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Mm *p* *attacca*

Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Mm *p* *attacca*

in the air Ex - cept the mill - wheel's sound. Mm *p* *attacca*

p *attacca*

p *attacca*

p *attacca*

p *attacca*

II. The Second Visit

Thomas Hardy (1840-1928)

30 Allegro Giocoso = 92

Clack, clack, clack, went the
mf

Clack, clack, clack, went the
mf

Clack, clack, clack, went the
mf

Clack, clack, clack, went the
mf
col legno

f

mp

f
col legno

mp

f
col legno

mp

f
col legno

f

mp

f

35

mill - wheel as I came, And she was on the bridge with the thin hand - rail, And the mil-ler at the door, and the ducks at mill-tail; I

mill - wheel as I came, Ah_____ Ah_____ Ah_____ Ah_____ Ah_____

mill - wheel as I came, And she was on the bridge with the thin hand - rail, And the mil-ler at the door, and the ducks at mill-tail; I

mill - wheel as I came, Ah_____ Ah_____ Ah_____ Ah_____ Ah_____

arco

mf

arco

mf

arco

mf

arco

mf

6

38

come a - gain years af - ter, and all there seems the same.

And so in - deed it is: the

Ah and all there seems the same.

And so in - deed it is: the

come a - gain years af - ter, and all there seems the same.

Ah Ah

Ah and all there seems the same.

And so in - deed it is: the

pizz.

arco

mf

pizz.

arco

mf

pizz.

arco

mf

pizz.

arco

mf

mf

43

ap - ple - tree'd old house, And the deep mill - pond, and the wet wheel clack - ing, And a wom-an on the bridge, and white ducks quack-ing, And the

ap - ple - tree'd old house, And the deep mill - pond, and the wet wheel clack - ing, And a wom-an on the bridge, and white ducks quack-ing, And the

Ah Ah And the deep mill - pond, and the wet wheel clack - ing, And a wom-an on the bridge, and white ducks quack-ing, And the

ap - ple - tree'd old house, Ah Ah Ah Ah

46

mil-ler at the door, pow-dered pale from boots to brows. But it's not the same mil-ler whom long a-go I knew, Nor are
 mil-ler at the door, pow-dered pale from boots to brows. Ah Ah
 mil-ler at the door, pow-dered pale from boots to brows. But it's not the same mil-ler whom long a-go I knew, Nor are
 Ah pow-dered pale from boots to brows. Ah Ah
 pizz. arco
 pizz. arco
 pizz. arco
 pizz. arco

50

they the same ap-ples nor the same drops that dash O'er the wet wheel, nor the ducks be - low that splash, Nor the
 Ah Ah wet wheel, nor the ducks be - low that splash, Nor the
 they the same ap-ples nor the same drops that dash O'er the wet wheel, nor the ducks be - low that splash, Nor the
 Ah Ah wet wheel, nor the ducks be - low that splash, Nor the
 +
 +

54

solo, parlando

wom-an who to fond plaints re-plied, "You know I do!"

wom-an who to fond plaints re-plied,

wom-an who to fond plaints re-plied,

wom-an who to fond plaints re-plied,

pizz.

f

pizz.

f

pizz.

f

pizz.

f

III. The Brookside

Richard Monckton Milnes (1809-1885)

Lento $\text{♩} = 40$

9

58 Recit $\text{♩} = 92$

Dreamily
I **p**

Dreamily
I **p**

arco
mp

rallentando

64

There **mp**

wan - dered by the brook - side, I wan - dered by the mill; I could not hear the brook flow, the nois-y wheel was still; There

Ah **p** Ah Ah Ah There

wan - dered by the brook - side, I wan - dered by the mill; I could not hear the brook flow, the nois-y wheel was still;

arco

arco

arco

arco

10

68

was no burr of grass-hop-per, No chirp of an - y bird, But the beat - ing of my own heart Was all the sound I
p

was no burr of grass-ho-pper, No chirp of an - y bird, But the beat - ing of my own heart all the sound I
mp

was no burr of grass-ho-pper, No chirp of an - y bird, But the beat - ing of my own heart Was all the sound I
mp

Ah_____ Ah_____ But the beat - ing of my own heart all the sound I
p

73

heard.

heard. I sat be -neath the elm - tree; I watched the long, long shade, And, as it grew still long - er, I
più p

heard. Ah_____ And, as it grew still long - er, I
più p

heard. I sat be -neath the elm - tree; I watched the long, long shade, And, as it grew still long - er, I
più p

77 Getting slightly anxious
 For I lis - tened for a foot - fall, I lis - tened for a word, But the
 did not feel a - fraid; For I lis - tened for a foot - fall, lis - tened for a word, But the
 Getting slightly anxious
 For I lis - tened for a foot - fall, I lis - tened for a word, But the
 did not feel a - fraid; Ah_____ Ah_____ But the

81 Painfully
 beat - ing of my own heart____ Was all the sound I heard. He ***ff*** *molto appassionato*
 Painfully
 beat - ing of my own heart____ Was all the sound I heard. He ***ff*** *molto appassionato*
 Painfully
 beat - ing of my own heart____ all the sound I heard. He ***ff*** *molto appassionato*
 Painfully
 beat - ing of my own heart____ all the sound I heard. He
ff *molto appassionato*
ff *molto appassionato*
ff *molto appassionato*
ff *molto appassionato*

85

came not, no he came not, the night came on a - lone, The lit - tle stars sat one by one each
 came not, no he came not, the night came on a - lone, The lit - tle stars sat one by one each
 came not, no he came not, the night came on a - lone, The lit - tle stars sat one by one each
 came not, no he came not, the night came on a - lone, The lit - tle stars sat one by one each

88

Peacefully yet sorrowfully

on his gold-enthrone; The eve - ning wind passed by my cheek, The leaves a - bove were stirred, But the beat - ing of my own heart
 on his gold-enthrone; Ah Ah But the beat - ing of my own heart
 Peacefully yet sorrowfully
 on his gold-enthrone; The eve - ning wind passed by my cheek, The leaves a - bove were stirred, But the beat - ing of my own heart
 on his gold-enthrone; Ah Ah But the beat - ing of my own heart
 p p p p

92

Was all the sound I heard.

Sorrowfully
all the sound I heard. Fast si - lent tears were flow - ing, When some - thing stood be - hind; A

Was all the sound I heard. Ah
p

Sorrowfully
all the sound I heard. Fast si - lent tears were flow - ing, When some - thing stood be - hind; A

p

p

p

p

p

97 Getting very excited

hand was on my shoul - der, I knew its touch was kind:
s.t.r.i.n.g.e.n.d.o...e...c.r.e.s.c...

It drew me near - er, near - er, We did not speak one
s.t.r.i.n.g.e.n.d.o...e...c.r.e.s.c...

Getting very excited

hand was on my shoul - der, I knew its touch was kind:
s.t.r.i.n.g.e.n.d.o...e...c.r.e.s.c...

It drew me near - er, near - er, We did not speak one
s.t.r.i.n.g.e.n.d.o...e...c.r.e.s.c...

Ah
I knew its touch was kind:
s.t.r.i.n.g.e.n.d.o...e...c.r.e.s.c...

It drew me near - er, near - er, We did not speak one
s.t.r.i.n.g.e.n.d.o...e...c.r.e.s.c...

Getting very excited

hand was on my shoul - der, I knew its touch was kind:
s.t.r.i.n.g.e.n.d.o...e...c.r.e.s.c...

It drew me near - er, near - er, We did not speak one
s.t.r.i.n.g.e.n.d.o...e...c.r.e.s.c...

s.t.r.i.n.g.e.n.d.o...e...c.r.e.s.c...

s.t.r.i.n.g.e.n.d.o...e...c.r.e.s.c...

s.t.r.i.n.g.e.n.d.o...e...c.r.e.s.c...

s.t.r.i.n.g.e.n.d.o...e...c.r.e.s.c...

s.t.r.i.n.g.e.n.d.o...e...c.r.e.s.c...

s.t.r.i.n.g.e.n.d.o...e...c.r.e.s.c...

101 *a tempo, Lento*
Joyfully, and with relief
word, For the beat - ing of our own hearts, Was all the sound we heard.
ff **p**

Joyfully, and with relief
word, For the beat - ing of our own hearts, Was all the sound we heard.
ff **p**

Joyfully, and with relief
word, For the beat - ing of our own hearts, Was all the sound we heard.
ff **p**

Joyfully, and with relief
word, For the beat - ing of our own hearts, Was all the sound we heard.
ff **p**

a tempo, Lento
ff **p**

IV. The Bucket (Excerpt)

Samuel Woodworth (1785-1842)

108 Adagio $\text{J} = 52$

How dear to this heart
mp

are the scenes of my child
f

hood, When

How dear to this heart
mp

are the scenes of my child
f

hood, When

How dear to this heart
mp

are the scenes of my child
f

hood, When

How dear to this heart
mp

are the scenes of my child
f

hood, When

I

fond re-collec - tion pres-ents them to view!

The or - chard, the mead-ow, the deep-tan-gled wild-wood, And
mf

fond re-collec - tion pres-ents them to view!

The or - chard, the mead-ow, the deep-tan-gled wild-wood, And
mf

fond re-collec - tion pres-ents them to view!

The or - chard, the mead-ow, the deep-tan-gled wild-wood, And
mf

II

III

mf

mf

pizz.

mf rhythmico

115

eve - ry loved spot which my in-fan-cy knew! The wide - spread - ing pond, and the mill that stood be - side it, The

eve - ry loved spot which my in-fan-cy knew! The wide - spread - ing pond, and the mill that stood be - side it, The

eve - ry loved spot which my in-fan-cy knew! The wide - spread - ing pond, and the mill that stood be - side it, The

eve - ry loved spot which my in-fan-cy knew! The wide - spread - ing pond, and the mill that stood be - side it, The

eve - ry loved spot which my in-fan-cy knew! The wide - spread - ing pond, and the mill that stood be - side it, The

117

bridge, and the rock where the cat - a - ract fell, The cot of my fa-ther, the dair-y house nighit, And

bridge, and the rock where the cat - a - ract fell, The cot of my fa-ther, the dair-y house nighit, And

bridge, and the rock where the cat - a - ract fell, The cot of my fa-ther, the dair-y house nighit, And

bridge, and the rock where the cat - a - ract fell, The cot of my fa-ther, the dair-y house nighit, And

119

e'en the rude buck - et, that hung in the well.

e'en the rude buck - et, that hung in the well.

e'en the rude buck - et, that hung in the well.

e'en the rude buck - et, that hung in the well.

mp

mp

mp

con sord.

rallentando

attacca

con sord.

rallentando

attacca

arco

mp

V. A Wish

Seaton: *Mill Suite*

18

Lento ♩ = 40

Samuel Rogers (1763-1855)

Mine be a cot be - side the hill; a
mp dreamily

Mine be a cot be - side the hill;— a
mp dreamily

Mine be a cot__ be - side the hill;— a
mp dreamily

Mine be a cot be - side the hill; a
mp dreamily

con sord.

1

mp

1

131

bee - hive's hum shall soothe my ear; a wil - low - y brook, that turns a mill; with

bee - hive's hum shall soothe my ear; a wil - low - y brook that turns a mill; with

10. The following is a list of words. Next to each word is a blank box. Write the letter of the definition next to the word.

—3— —3— —3— —3—

A musical staff consisting of five horizontal lines. A single eighth note is positioned on the second line from the bottom.

senza sord.

senza sord.

135

man - y a fall shall lin - ger near. The swal - low oft be -
mf gaily

man - y a fall shall lin - ger near. The swal - low oft be -
mf gaily

man - y a fall shall lin - ger near. Ah Ah
mp

man - y a fall shall lin - ger near. Ah Ah
senza sord.

senza sord.

pizz. arco 3
mp pizz. arco 3
mf

mp

139

neath my thatch Shall twit - ter from her clay - built nest; Oft shall the pil - grim lift the latch And

neath my thatch Shall twit - ter from her clay - built nest; Oft shall the pil - grim lift the latch And

Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

mf tr

mf tr

mf

144

share my meal, a welcome guest.

Ah

A - round my i - vied porch shall spring Each
f
sprightly

Ah

A - round my i - vied porch shall spring Each
f
sprightly

pizz.

f

pizz.

f

pizz.

f

148

Mm

Mm

Solo

Tutti

La La La La La

and a-pron blue.

Mm

Mm

fra - grant flow'r that drinks the dew; And Lu - cy at her wheel shall sing In rus-set gown and a-pron blue.

fra - grant flow'r that drinks the dew; And Lu - cy at her wheel shall sing In rus-set gown and a-pron blue.

In rus-set gown and a-pron blue.

152

The vil - lage church a - mong the trees, where
f maestoso

The vil - lage church a - mong the trees, where
f maestoso

The vil - lage church a - mong the trees, where
f maestoso

The vil - lage church a - mong the trees, where
f maestoso

arco
p

arco
f maestoso

arco
f maestoso

arco
p

arco

p

f maestoso

158

The musical score consists of five staves. The top four staves are vocal parts in G major (two soprano, two alto) and the bottom staff is a piano bass part in F major. The vocal parts sing a three-line melody, while the piano provides harmonic support with sustained notes and rhythmic patterns. The lyrics are as follows:

our first mar - riage vows were giv'n,
With mer - ry
our first mar - riage vows were giv'n,
With mer - ry
our first mar - riage vows were giv'n,
With mer - ry
our first mar - riage vows were giv'n,
With mer - ry

163

peals shall swell the breeze And *mp molto crescendo*

peals shall swell the breeze And *mp molto crescendo*

peals shall swell the breeze And *mp molto crescendo*

peals shall swell the breeze And *mp molto crescendo*

168

spire to Heav *ff* en.

ff

ff

ff

ff

mf

mf

mf

mf

mf

176

And point with **p** taper spire to Heav'n.

mp rallentando e diminuendo

mp rallentando e diminuendo

mp rallentando e diminuendo

mp rallentando e diminuendo

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