JOHN WEBBER

CRAZY JANE
Seven Yeats Songs

for soprano and small orchestra

PIANO REDUCTION

199907A
—WEBBER MUSIC
www.webbermusic.com

for Paula O'Sullivan and the PNMO

WEBBER 99-7A

CRAZY JANE

SEVEN SONGS FOR SOPRANO & SMALL ORCHESTRA

may be performed alone or with
99-7B - CRAZY JANE - SEVEN PSYCHOSIES FOR ORCHESTRA

PIANO REDUCTION

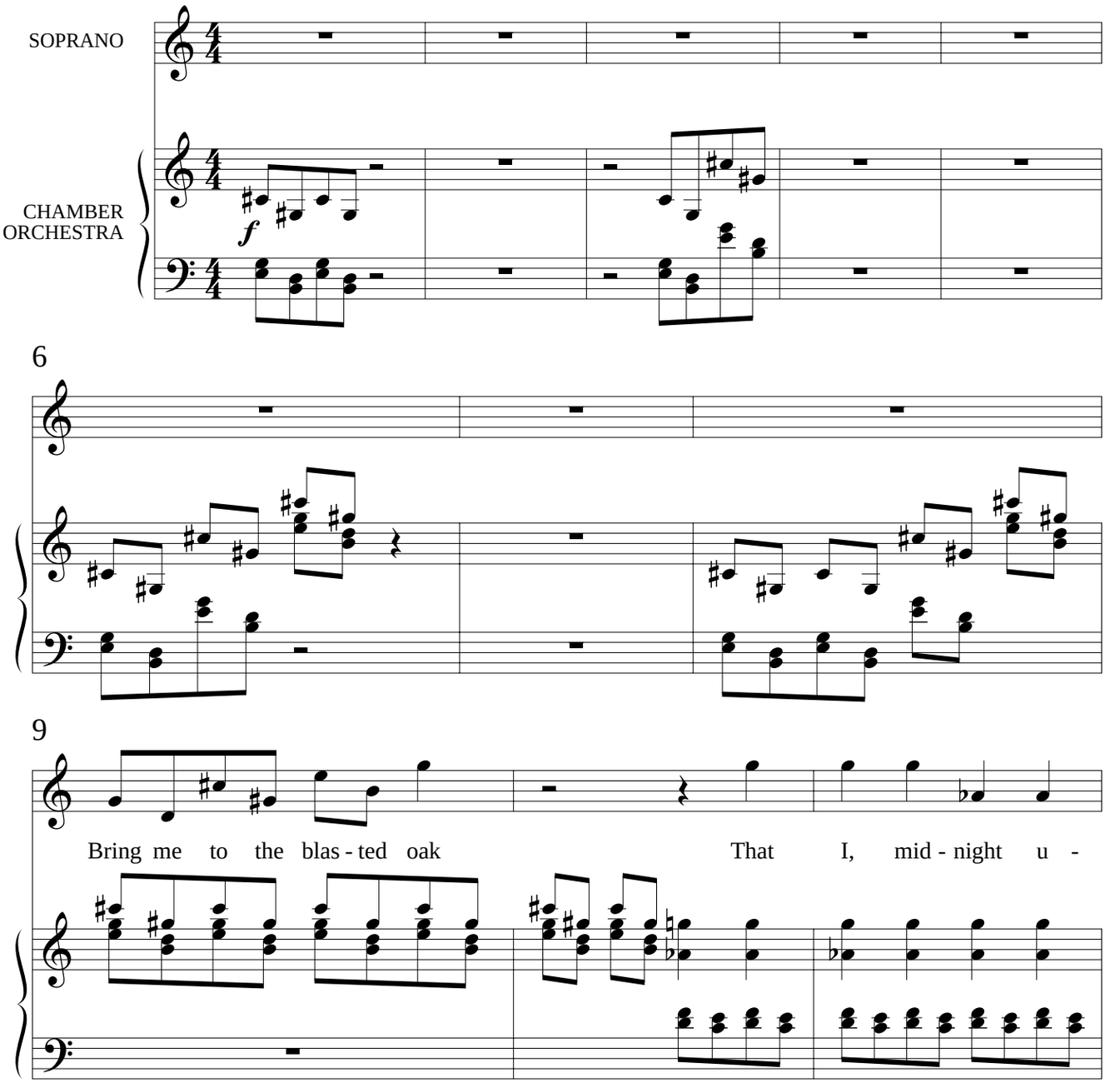
for Alan Pring and The Portsmouth Youth Orchestra
and Paula O'Sullivan and the Portsmouth New Music Orchestra

CRAZY JANE

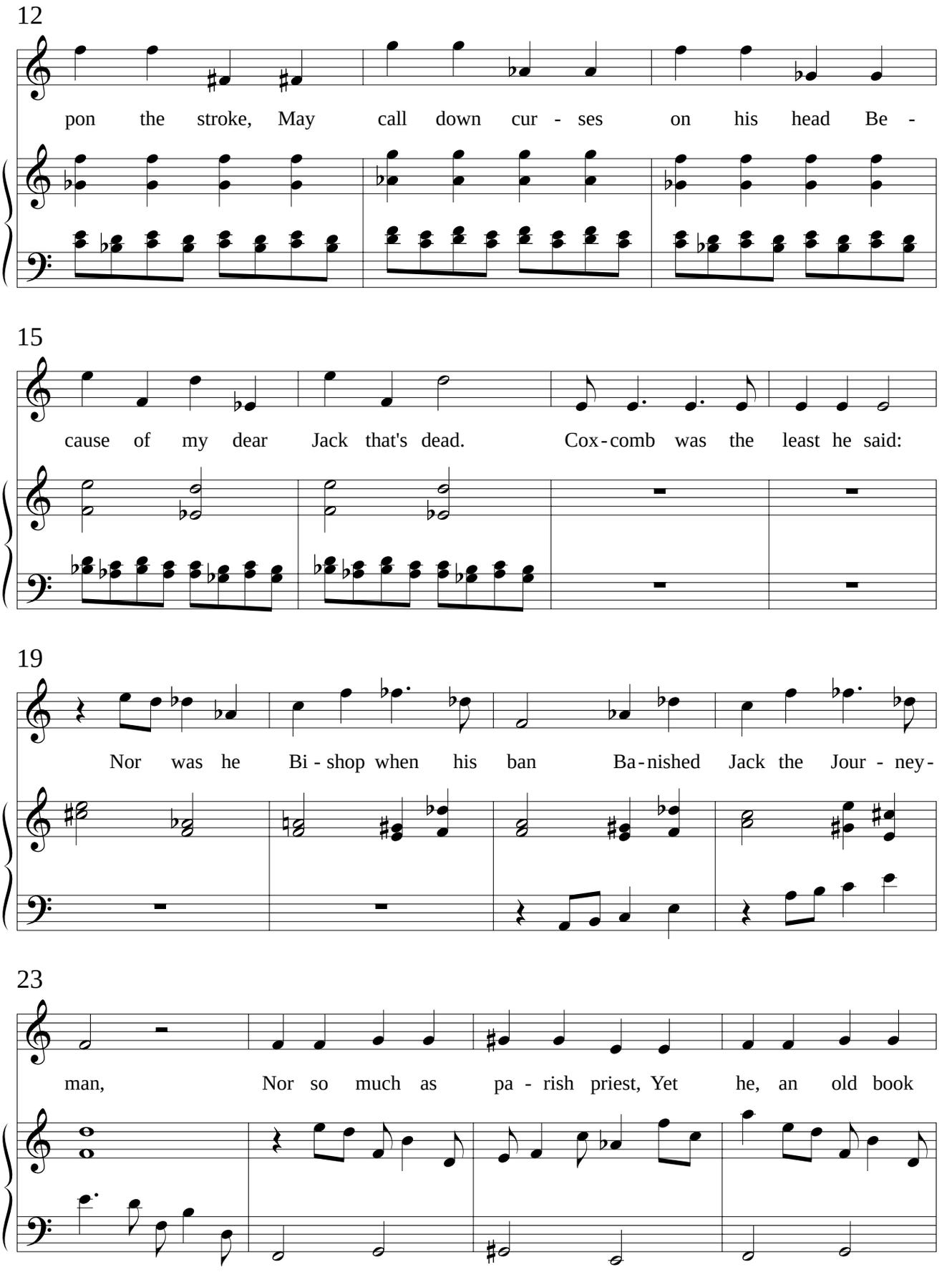
SEVEN SONGS FOR SOPRANO AND CHAMBER ORCHESTRA
MAY BE PERFORMED WITH OR WITHOUT
CRAZY JANE: SEVEN PSYCHOSES FOR ORCHESTRA

JOHN WEBBER 99-7
W.B. YEATS

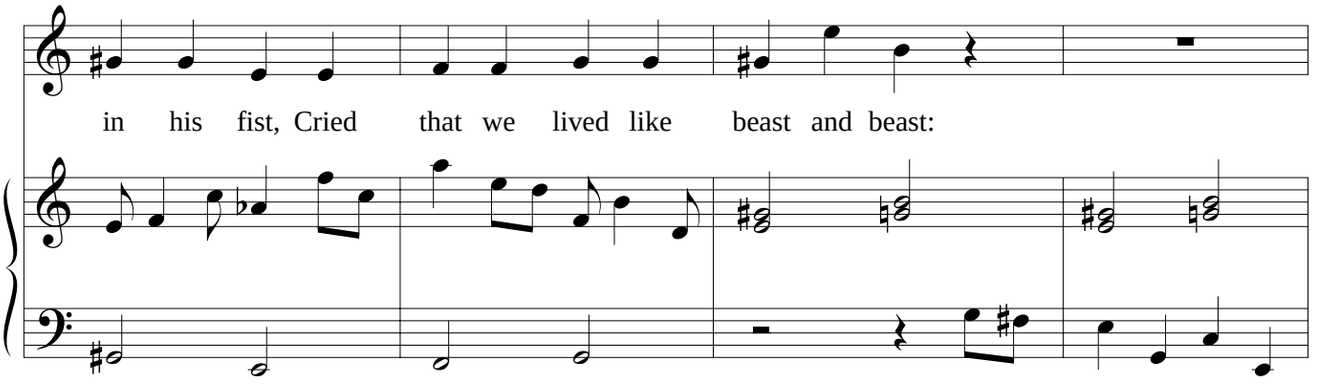
I Crazy Jane and the Bishop, ♩=112



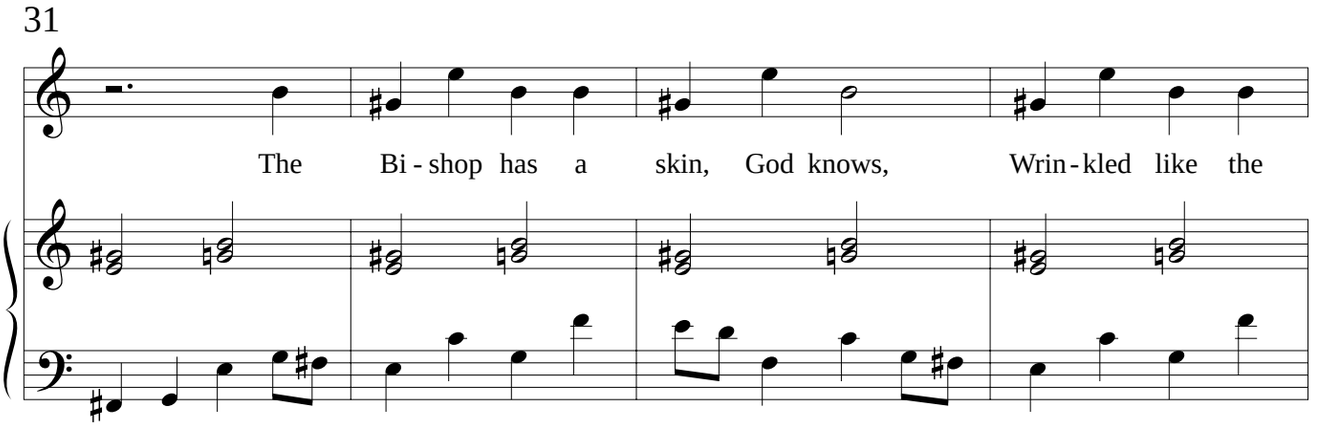
© 1999 JOHN WEBBER
MUSIC ONLY


12
pon the stroke, May call down cur - ses on his head Be -
15
cause of my dear Jack that's dead. Cox-comb was the least he said:
19
Nor was he Bi - shop when his ban Ba-nished Jack the Jour - ney-
23
man, Nor so much as pa - rish priest, Yet he, an old book

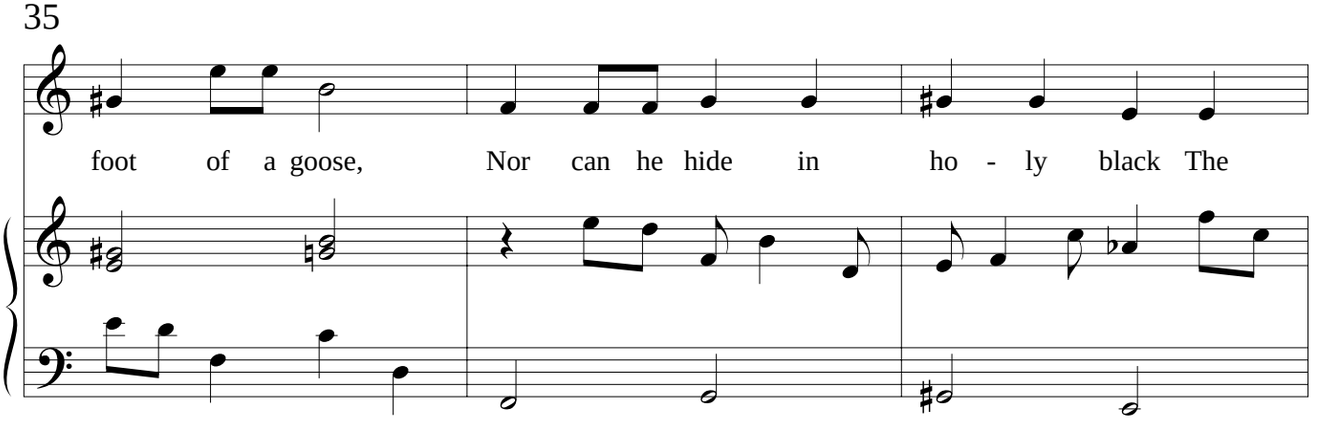
27


in his fist, Cried that we lived like beast and beast:

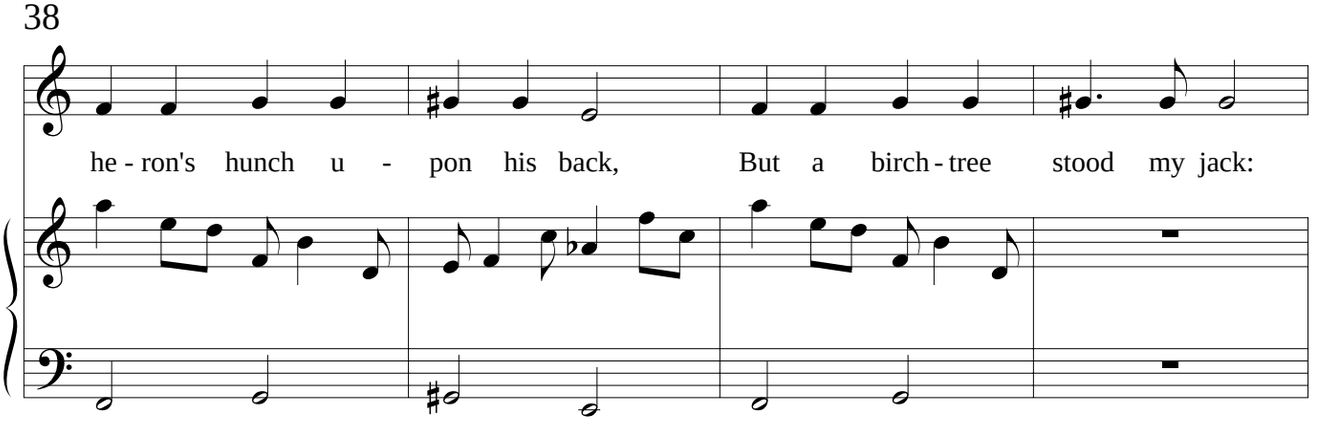
31

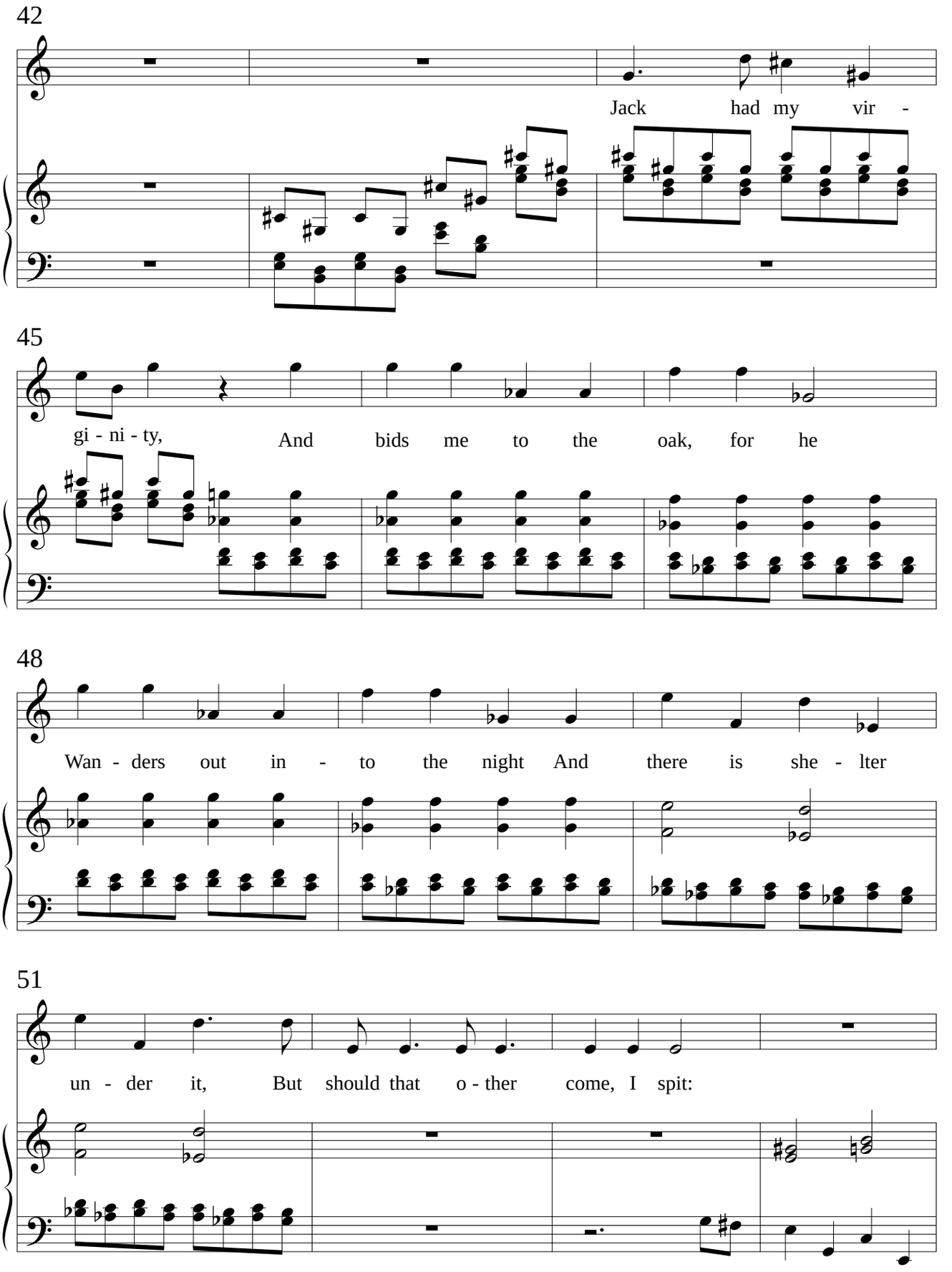

The Bi - shop has a skin, God knows, Wrin - kled like the

35


foot of a goose, Nor can he hide in ho - ly black The

38


he - ron's hunch u - pon his back, But a birch - tree stood my jack:


42
Jack had my vir -
45
gi - ni - ty, And bids me to the oak, for he
48
Wan - ders out in - to the night And there is she - lter
51
un - der it, But should that o - ther come, I spit:

55

All find safe-ty in the tomb. The

59

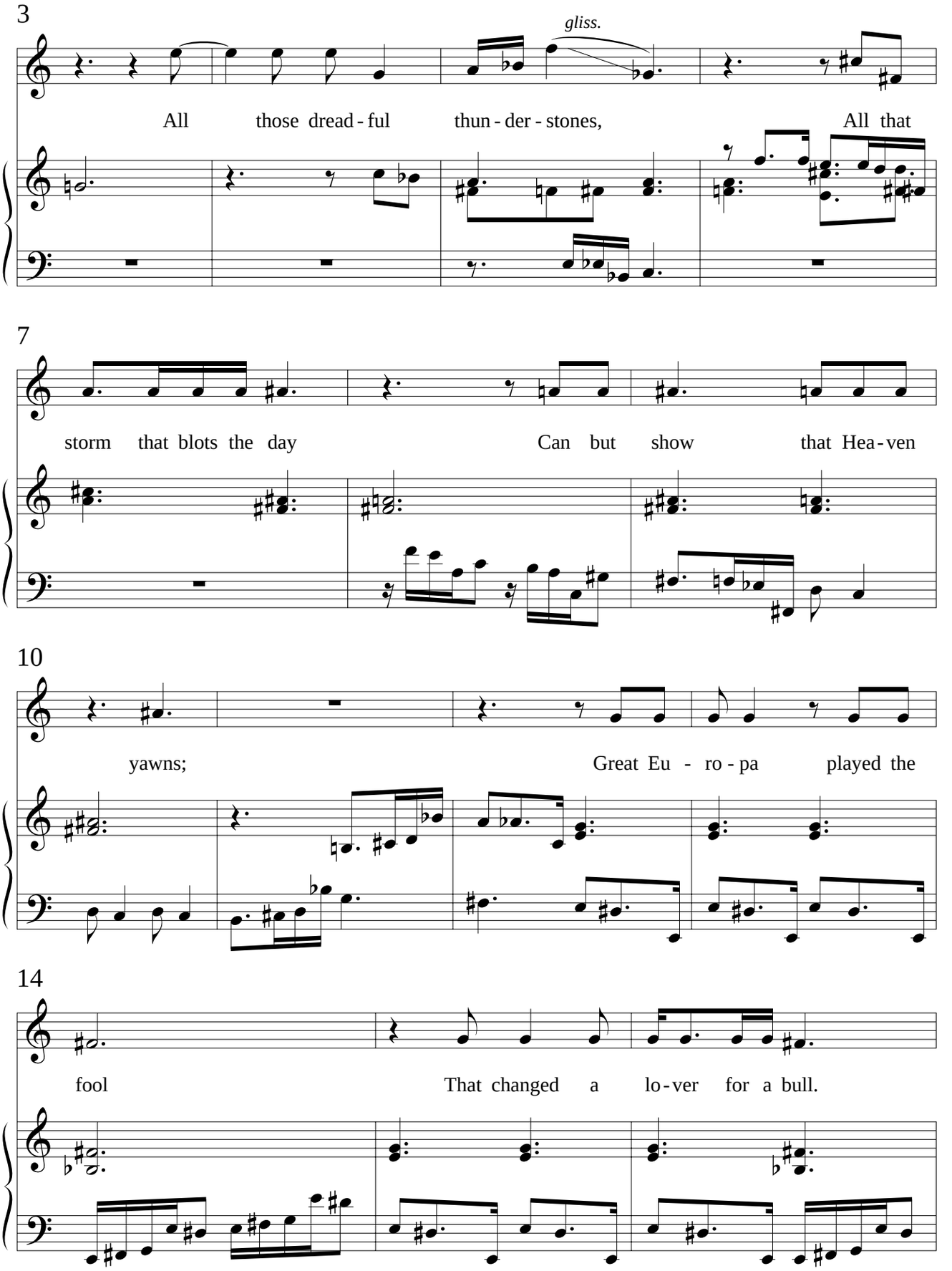
so - lid man and the cox-comb. All find

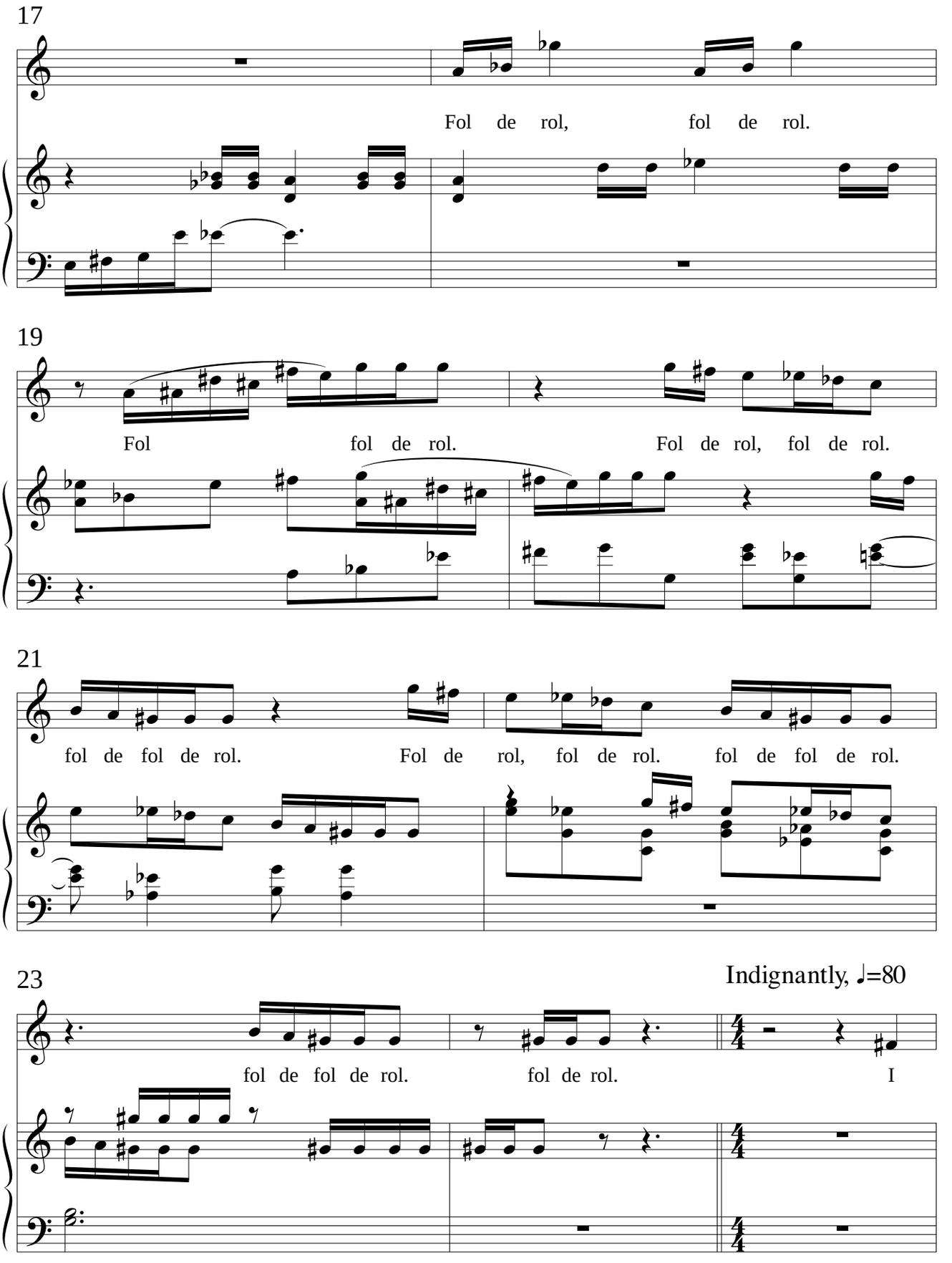
63

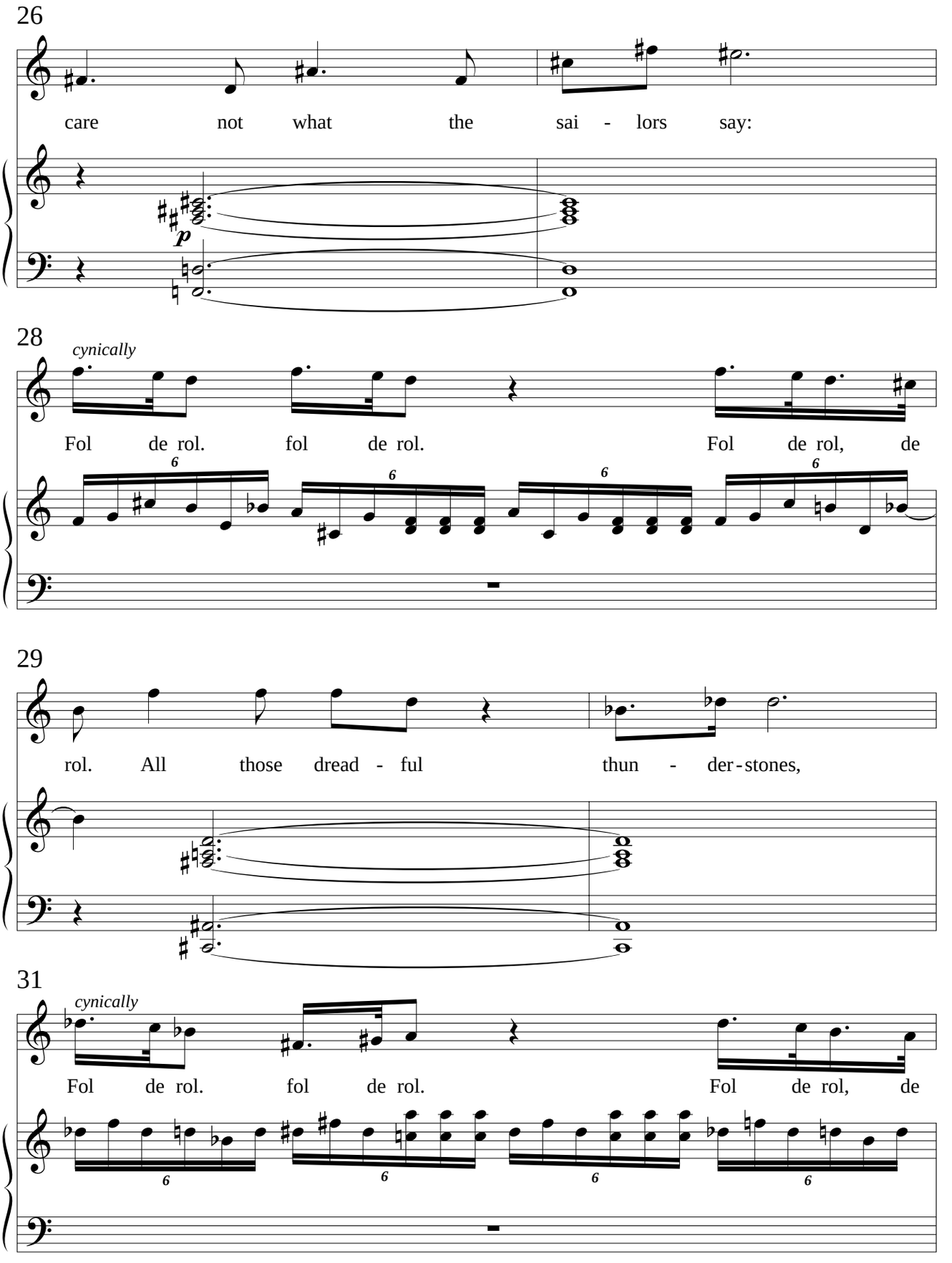
safe-ty in the tomb. The so-lid man and the cox-comb.

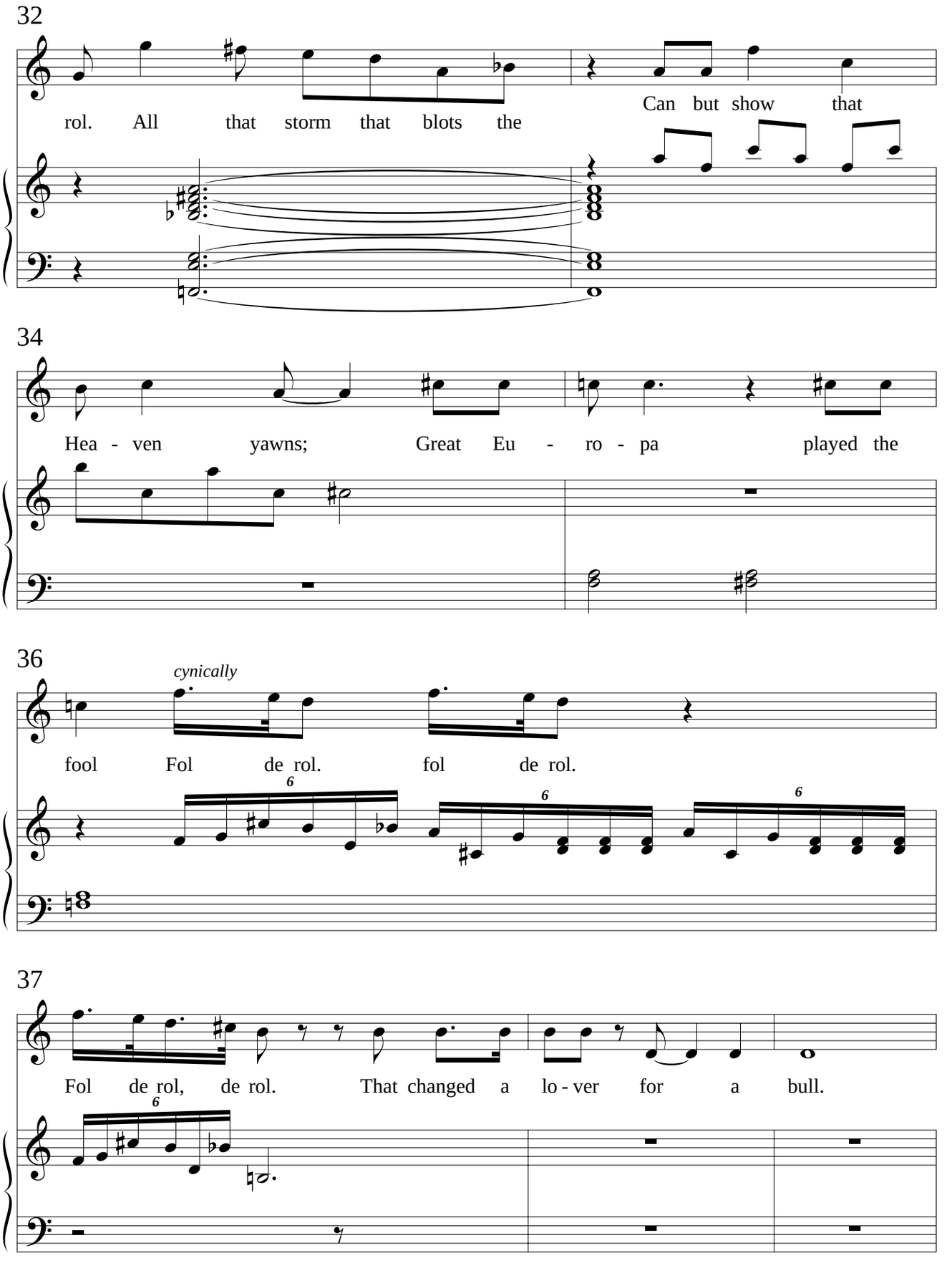
II Crazy Jane Reproved, ♩.=50
Cynically, ♪=50

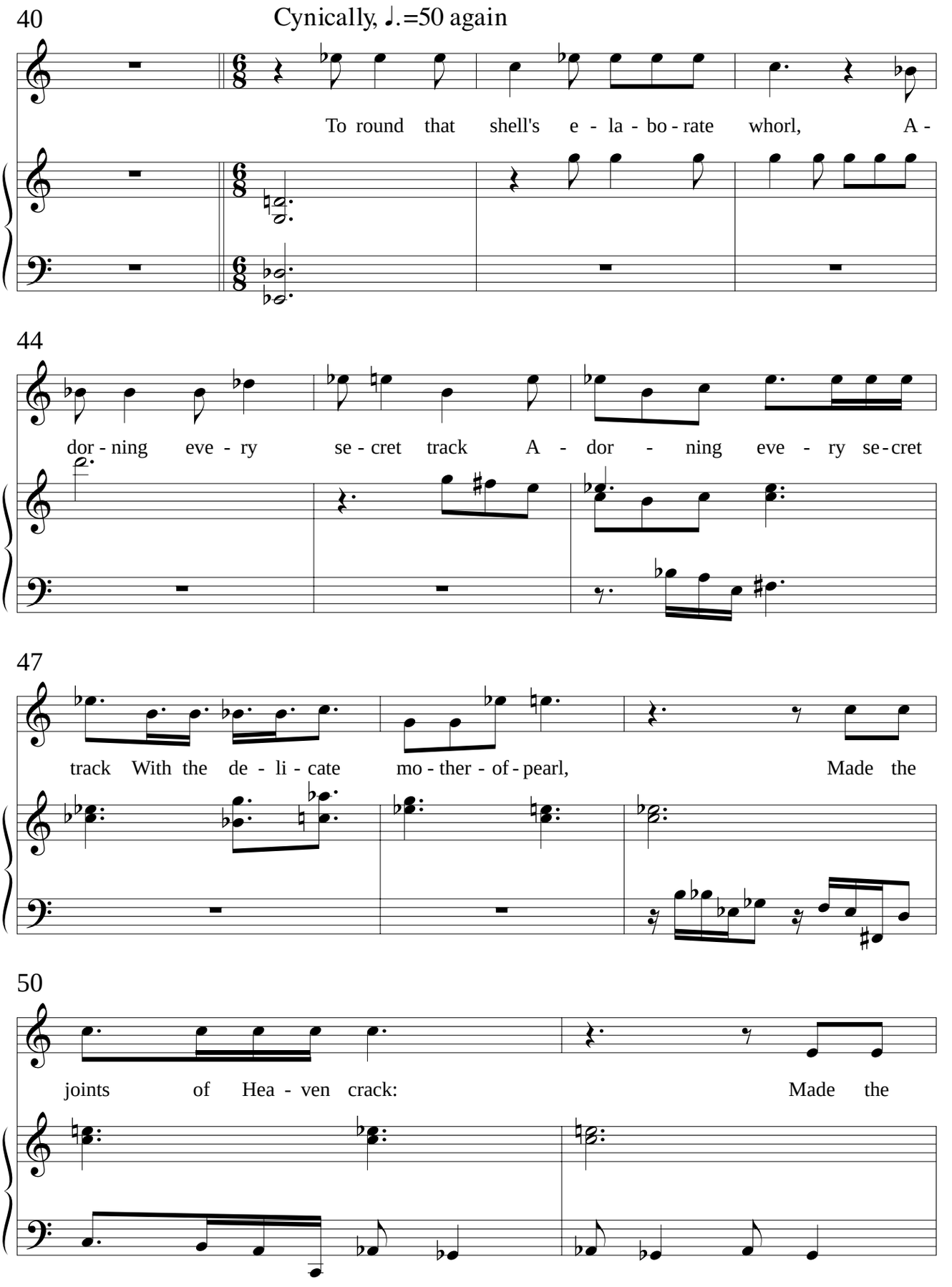
I care not what the sai - lors say:

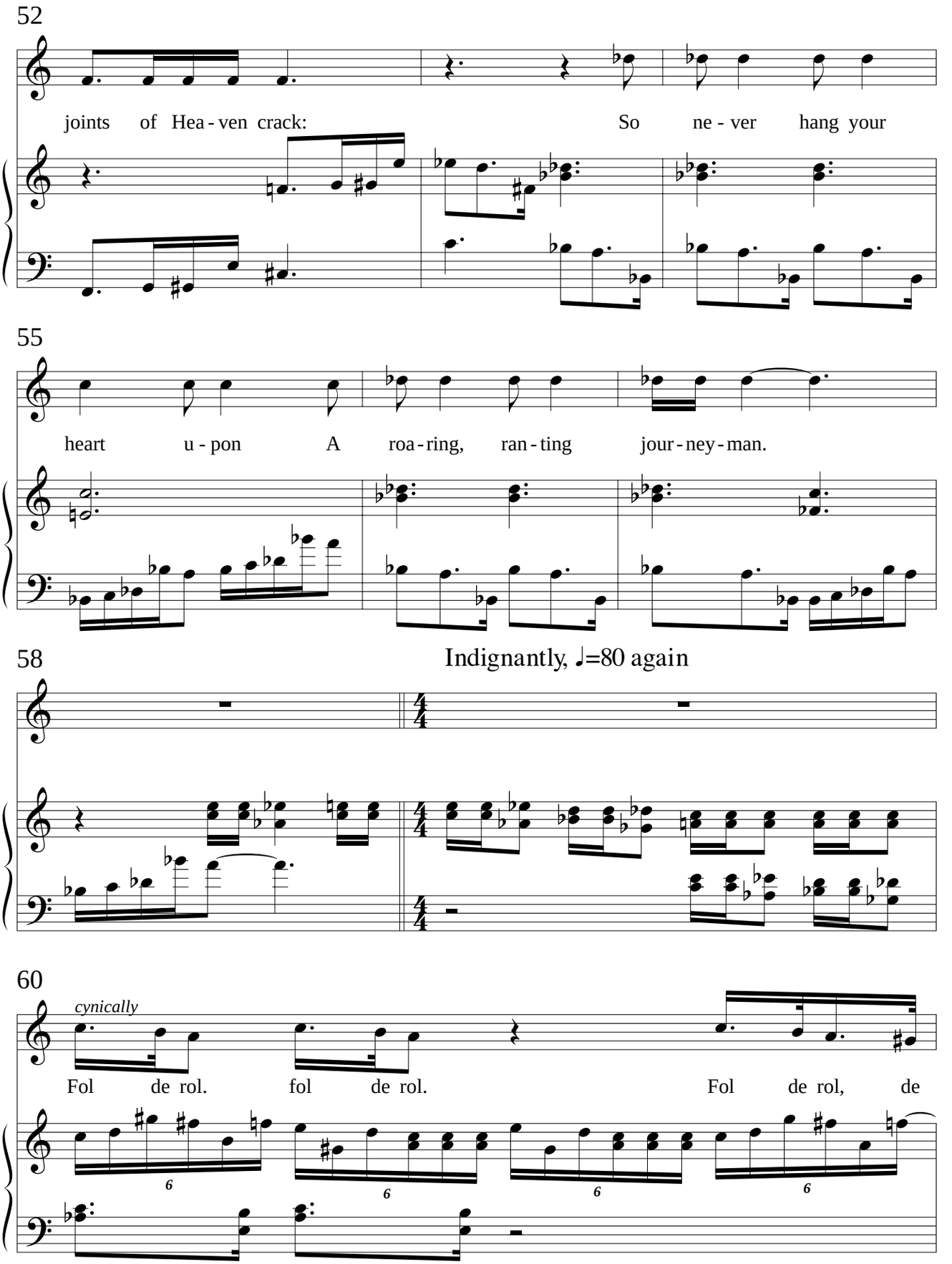

3
gliss.
All those dread - ful thun - der - stones, All that
7
storm that blots the day Can but show that Hea - ven
10
yawns; Great Eu - ro - pa played the
14
fool That changed a lo - ver for a bull.

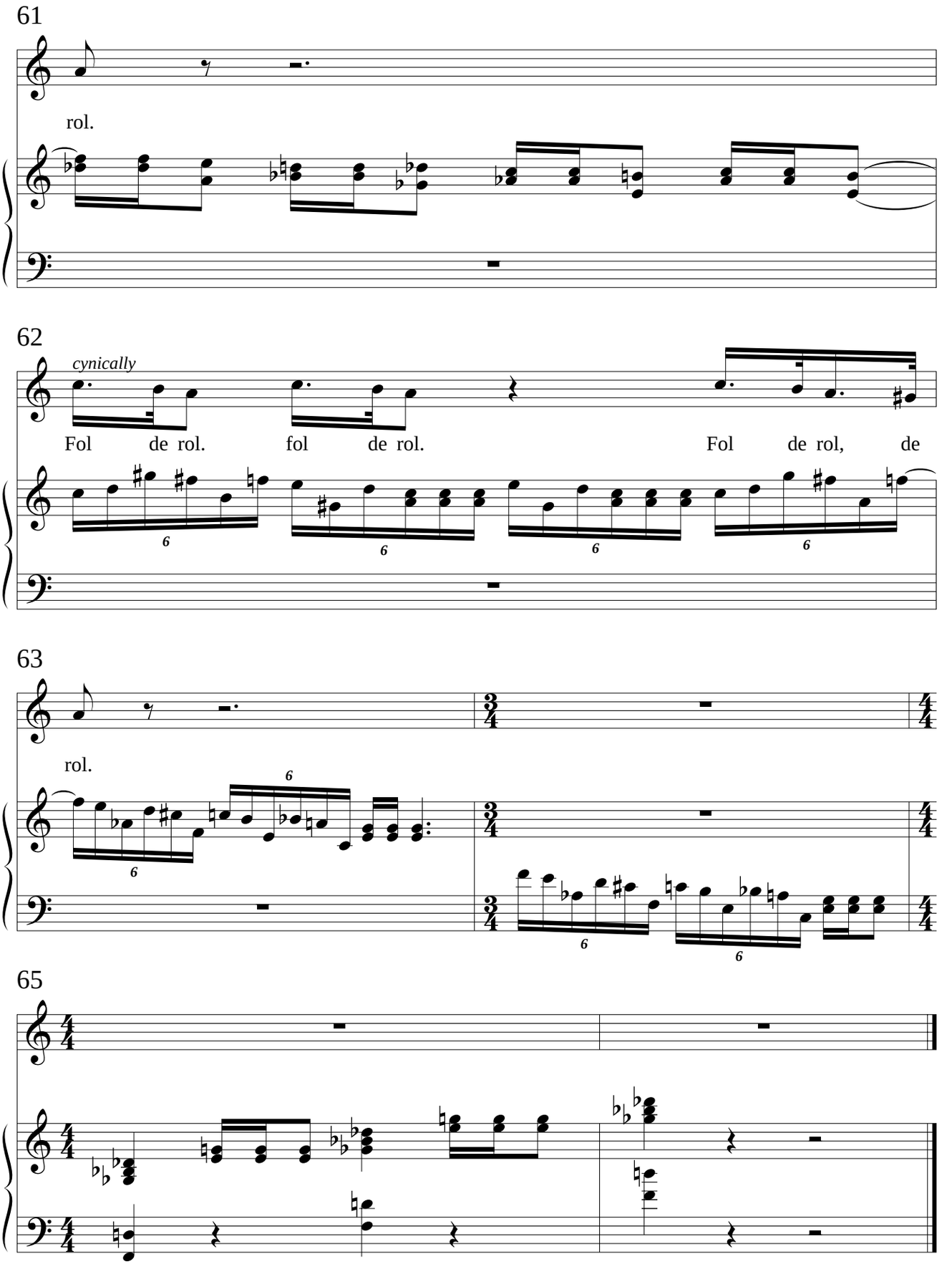

17
Fol de rol, fol de rol.
19
Fol fol de rol. Fol de rol, fol de rol.
21
fol de fol de rol. Fol de rol, fol de rol. fol de fol de rol.
23
Indignantly, ♩=80
fol de fol de rol. fol de rol. I


26
care not what the sai - lors say:
p
28
cynically
Fol de rol. fol de rol. Fol de rol, de
6
29
rol. All those dread - ful thun - der-stones,
31
cynically
Fol de rol. fol de rol. Fol de rol, de
6

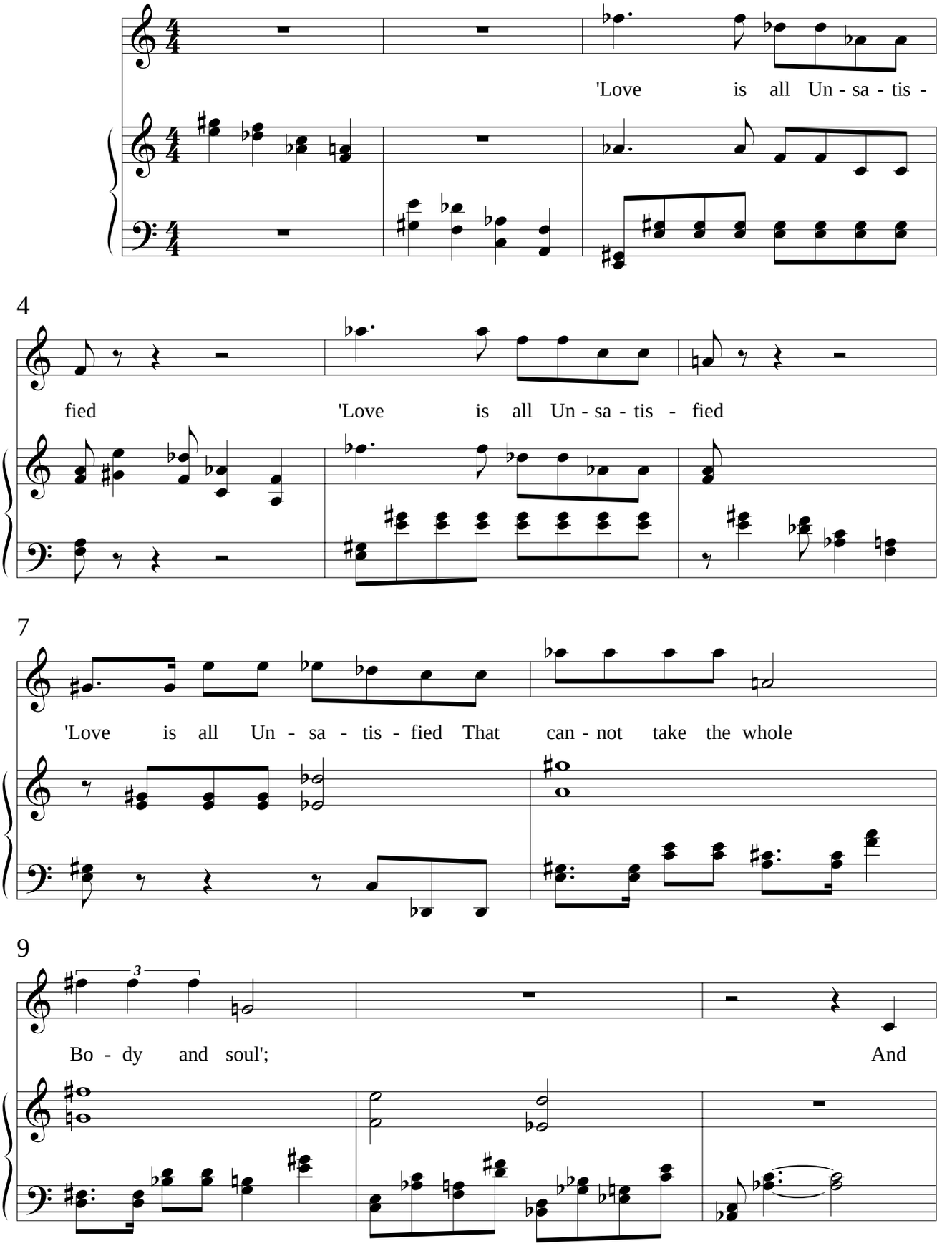

32
rol. All that storm that blots the
Can but show that
34
Hea - ven yawns; Great Eu - ro - pa played the
36
cynically
fool Fol de rol. fol de rol.
37
Fol de rol, de rol. That changed a lo - ver for a bull.

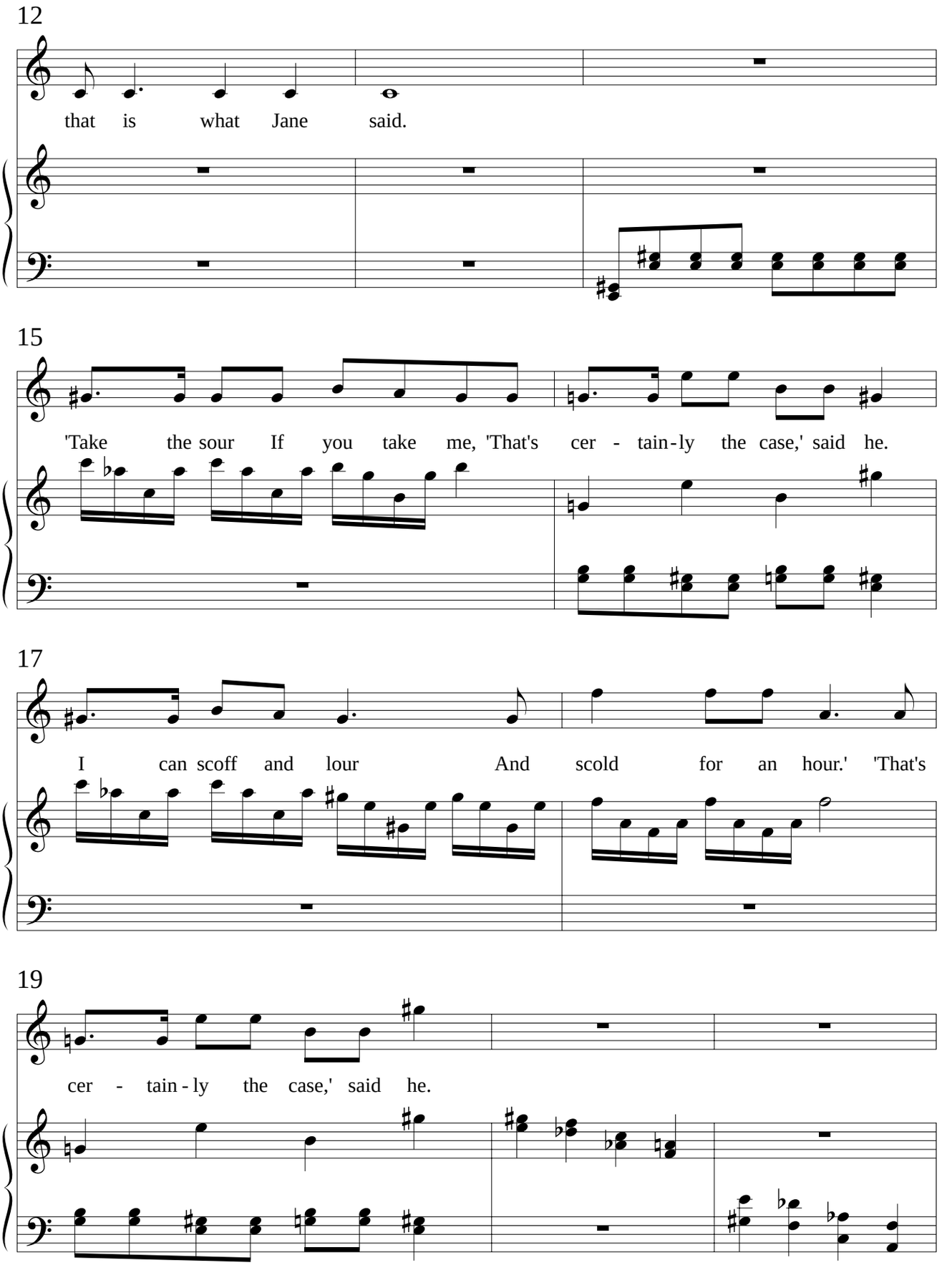

40
Cynically, ♩.=50 again
To round that shell's e - la - bo - rate whorl, A -
44
dor - ning eve - ry se - cret track A - dor - ning eve - ry se - cret
47
track With the de - li - cate mo - ther - of - pearl, Made the
50
joints of Hea - ven crack: Made the

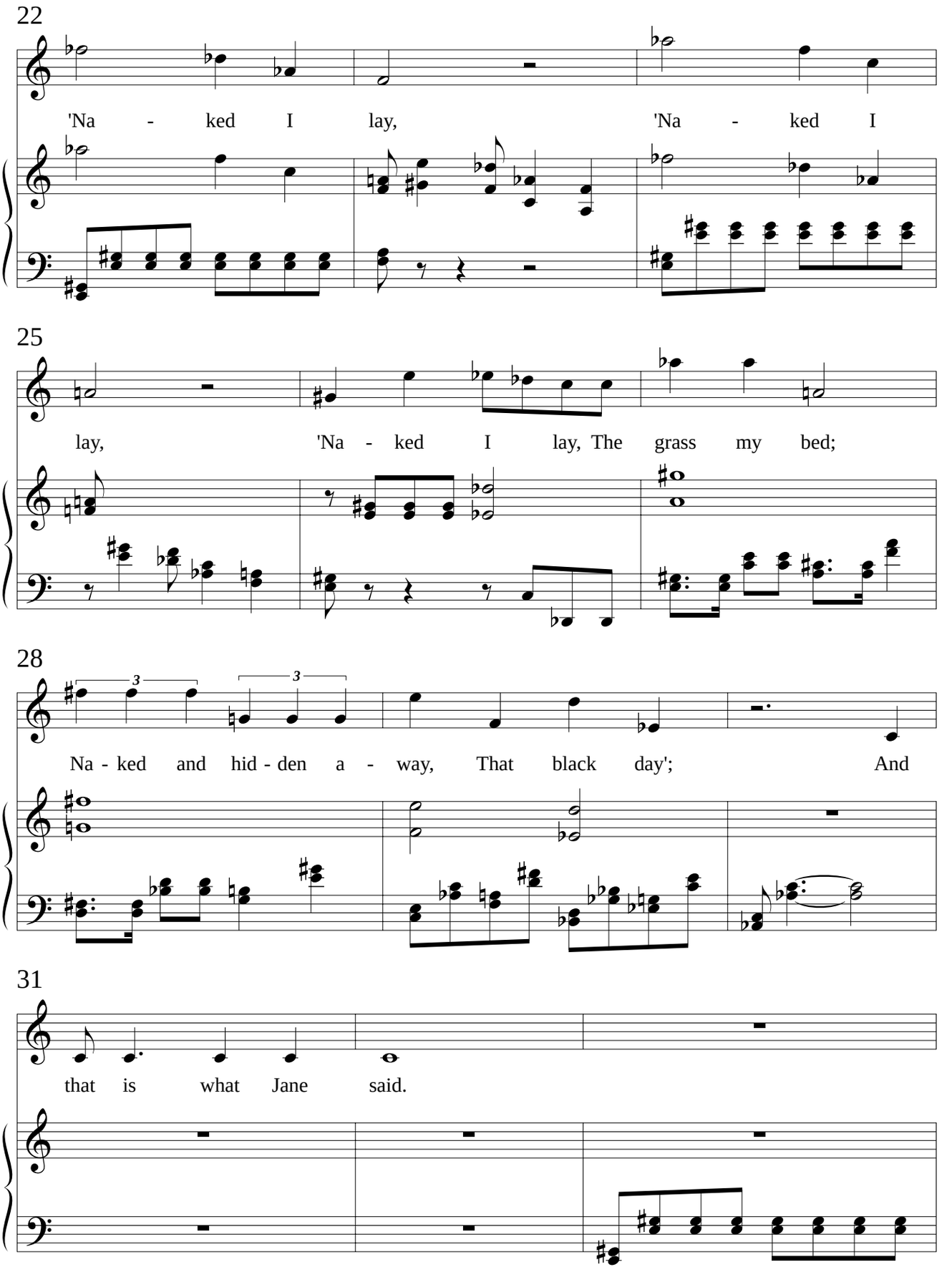

52
joints of Hea - ven crack: So ne - ver hang your
55
heart u - pon A roa - ring, ran - ting jour - ney - man.
58
Indignantly, ♩=80 again
60
cynically
Fol de rol. fol de rol. Fol de rol, de

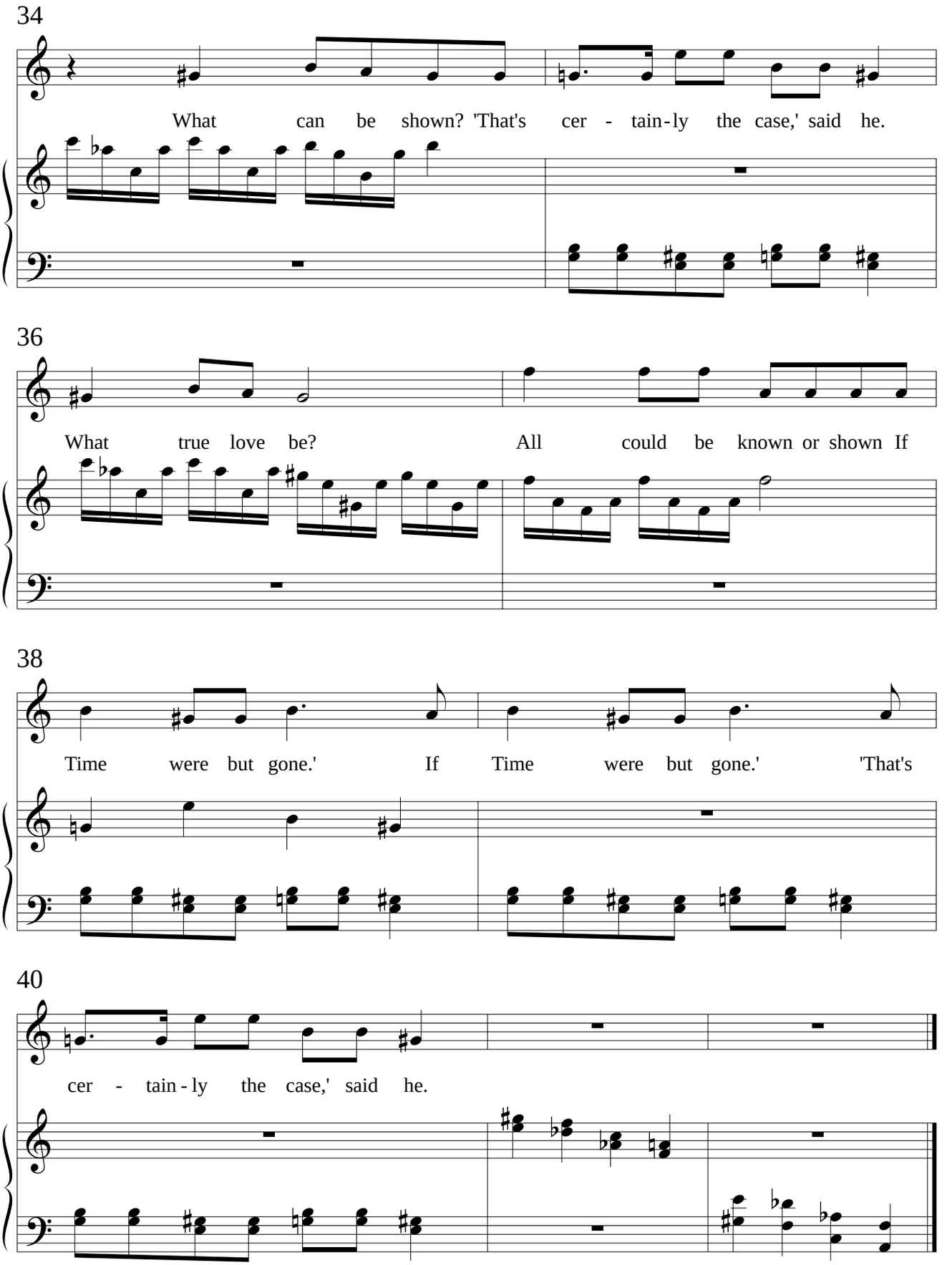

61
rol.
62
cynically
Fol de rol. fol de rol. Fol de rol, de
63
rol.
65

III Crazy Jane on the Day of Judgement, ♩=130

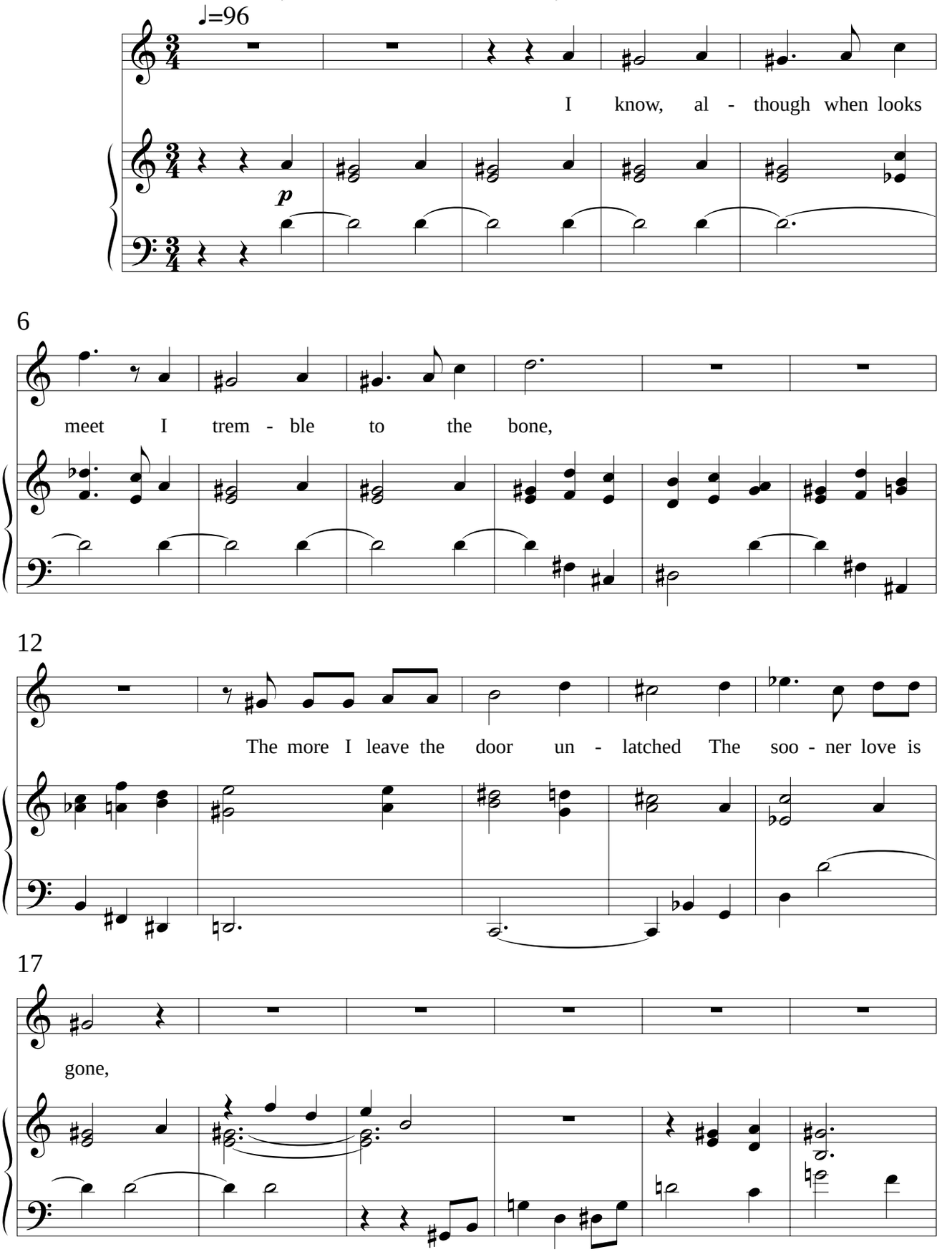



12
that is what Jane said.
15
'Take the sour If you take me, 'That's cer - tain-ly the case,' said he.
17
I can scoff and lour And scold for an hour.' 'That's
19
cer - tain - ly the case,' said he.


22
'Na - ked I lay, 'Na - ked I
25
lay, 'Na - ked I lay, The grass my bed;
28
Na - ked and hid - den a - way, That black day'; And
31
that is what Jane said.


34
What can be shown? 'That's cer - tain - ly the case,' said he.
36
What true love be? All could be known or shown If
38
Time were but gone.' If Time were but gone.' 'That's
40
cer - tain - ly the case,' said he.

IV Crazy Jane and Jack the Journeyman



23

For love is but a skein un - wound Be-tween the dark and

28

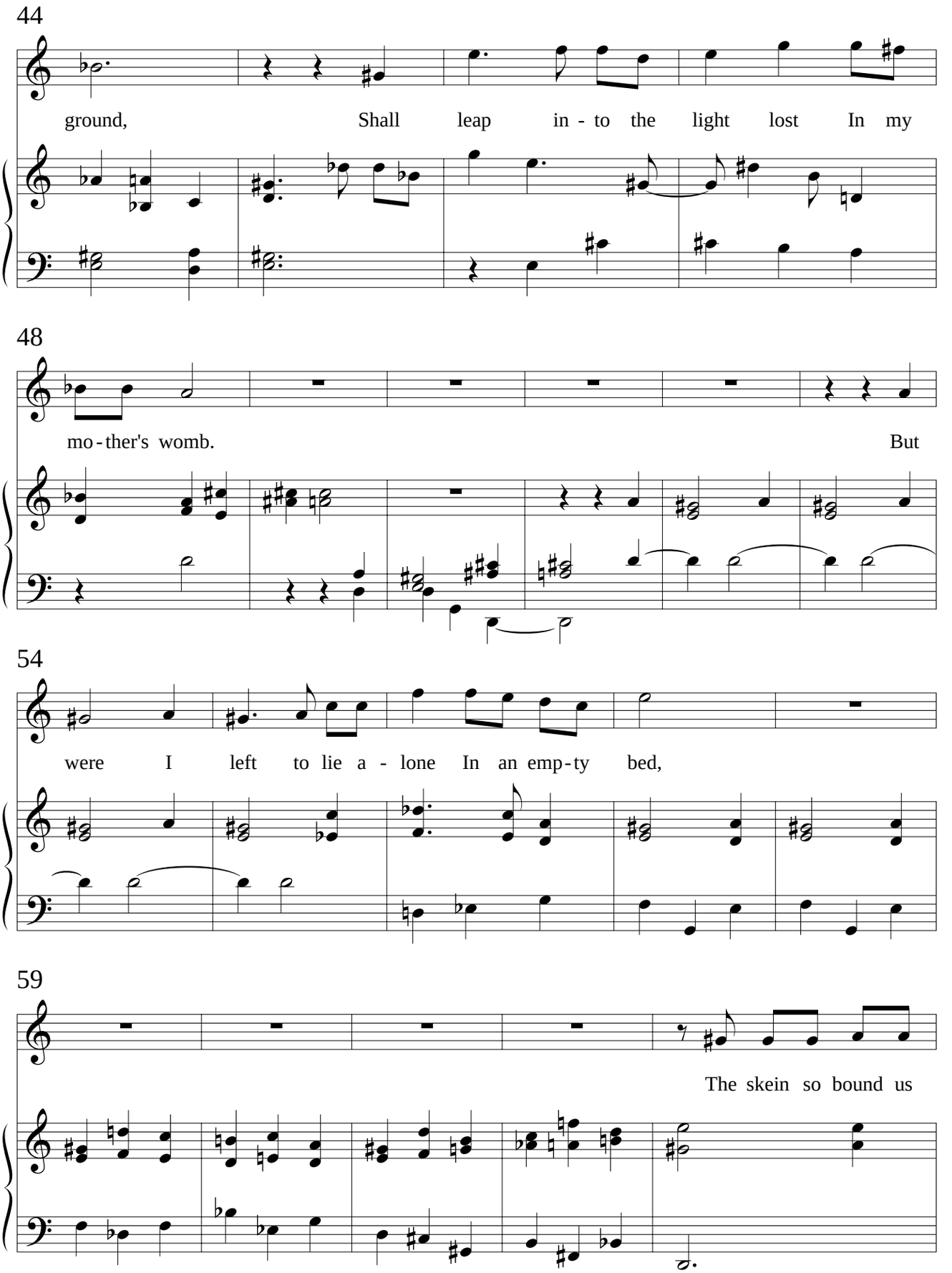
dawn. Be-tween the dark and dawn.

33

A lone-ly ghost the ghost is That to God shall come;

38

I love's skein u-pon the


44
ground, Shall leap in - to the light lost In my
48
mo - ther's womb. But
54
were I left to lie a - lone In an emp - ty bed,
59
The skein so bound us

64

ghost to ghost When he turned his head Pas - sing

69

on the road that night, Mine would

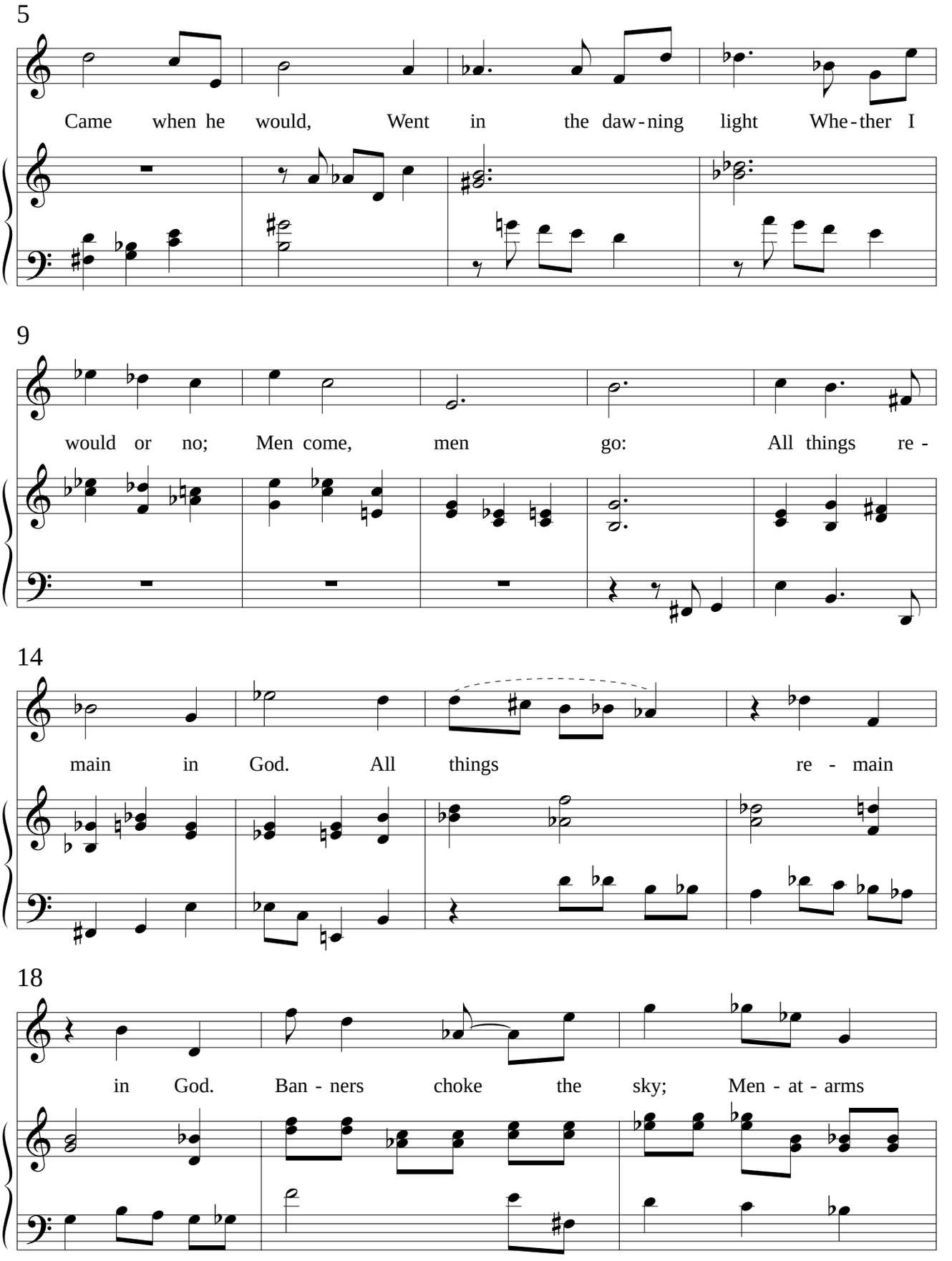
75

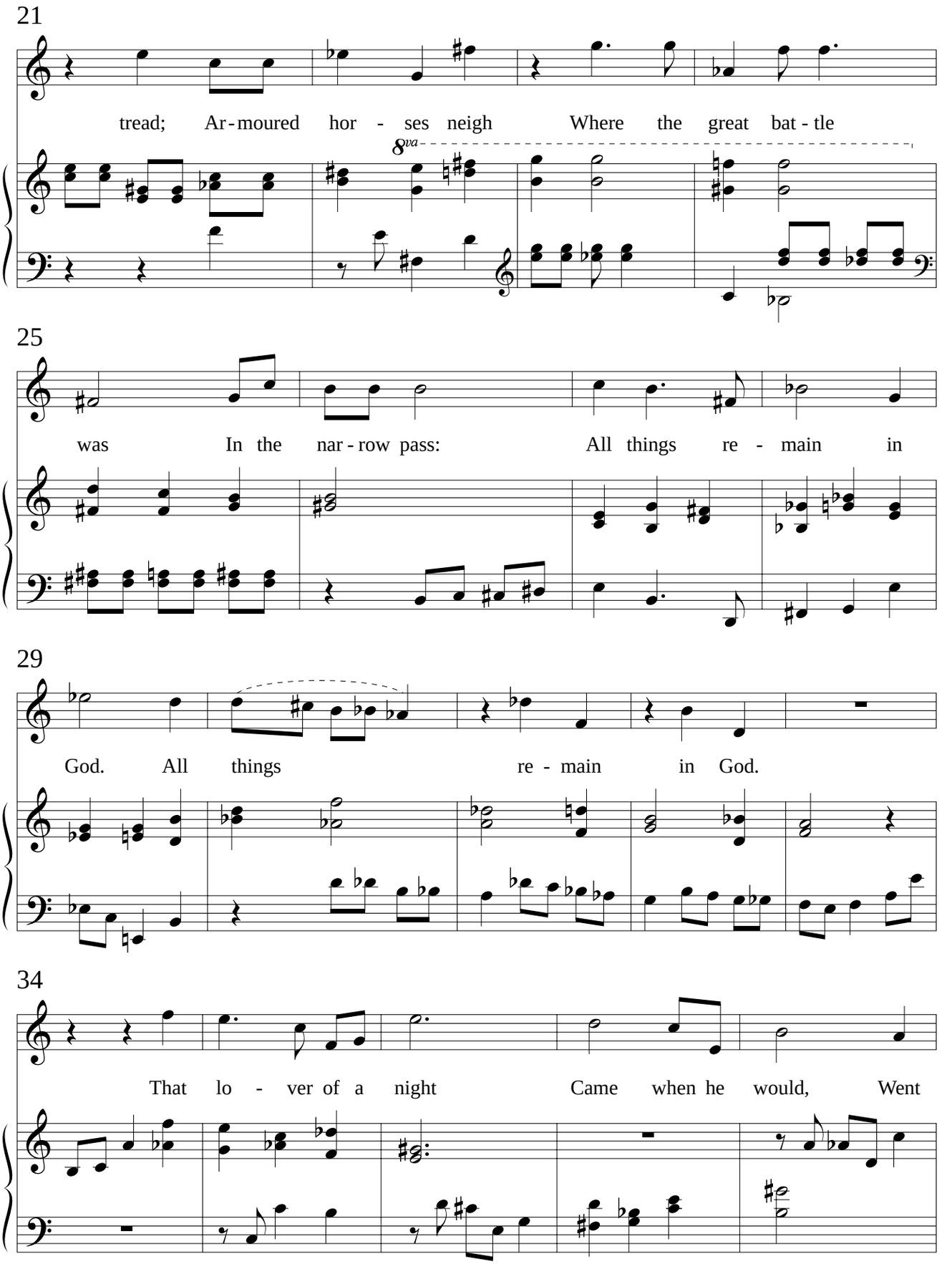
walk be - ing dead. Mine would walk be - ing dead.

V Crazy Jane on God

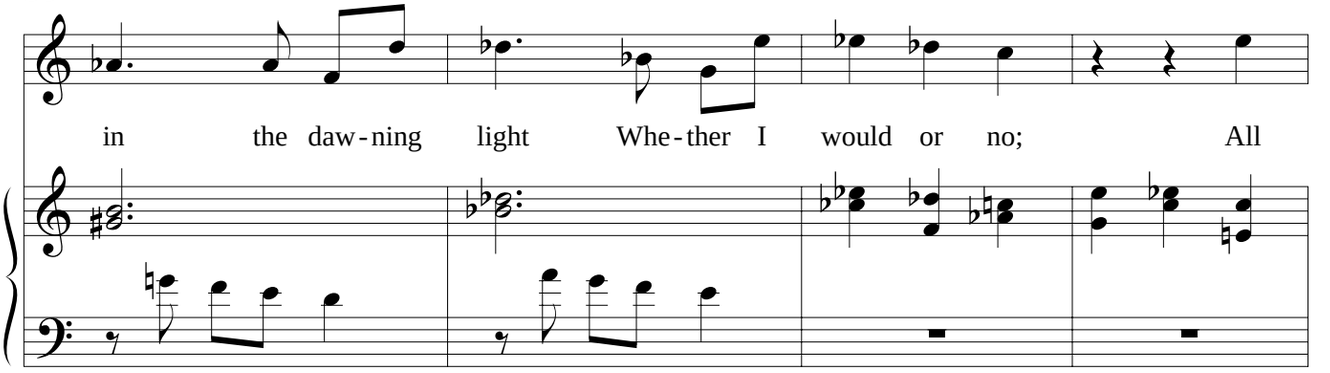
Passionately, ♩=130

That lo - ver of a night

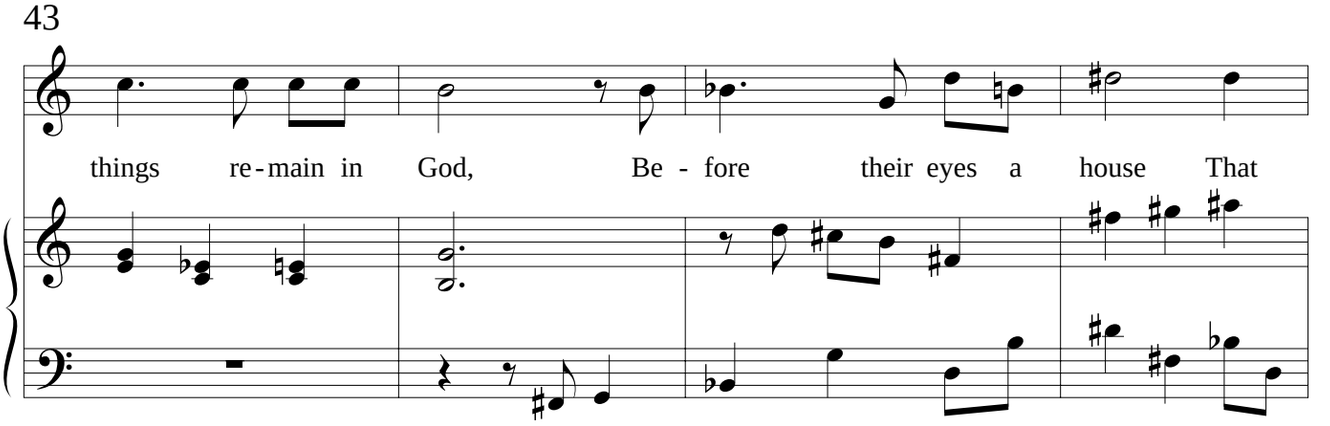

5
Came when he would, Went in the daw-ning light Whe-ther I
9
would or no; Men come, men go: All things re -
14
main in God. All things re - main
18
in God. Ban - ners choke the sky; Men - at - arms


21
tread; Ar-moured hor - ses neigh Where the great bat - tle
8va
25
was In the nar-row pass: All things re - main in
29
God. All things re - main in God.
34
That lo - ver of a night Came when he would, Went

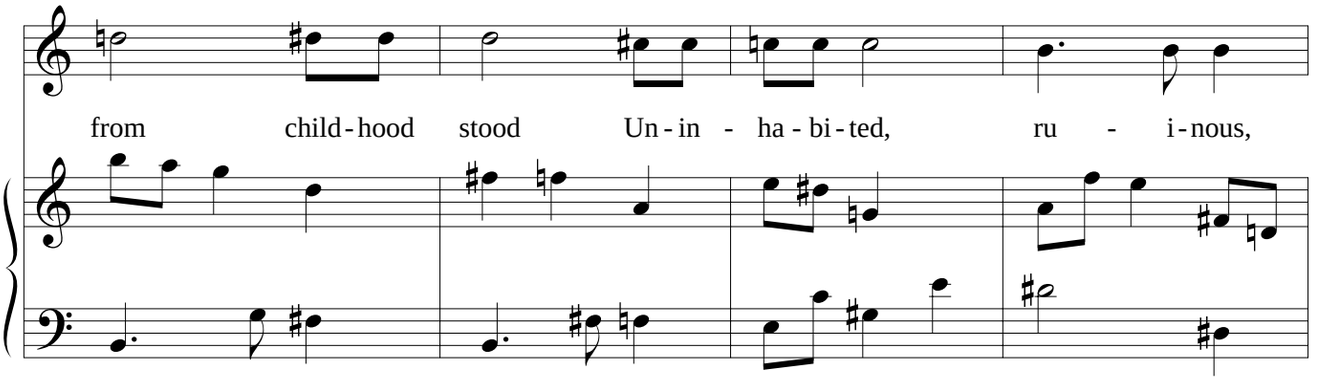
39


in the daw-ning light Whe-ther I would or no; All

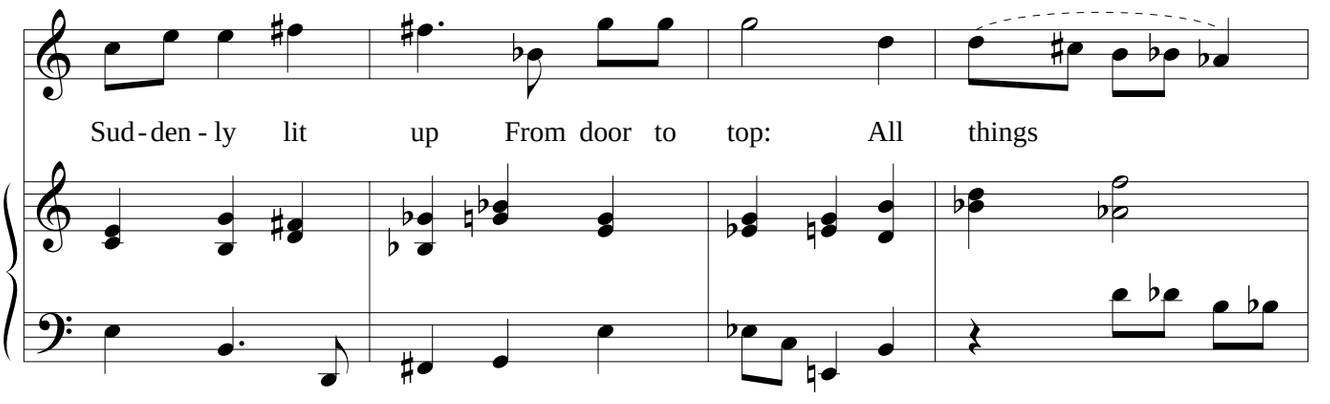
43

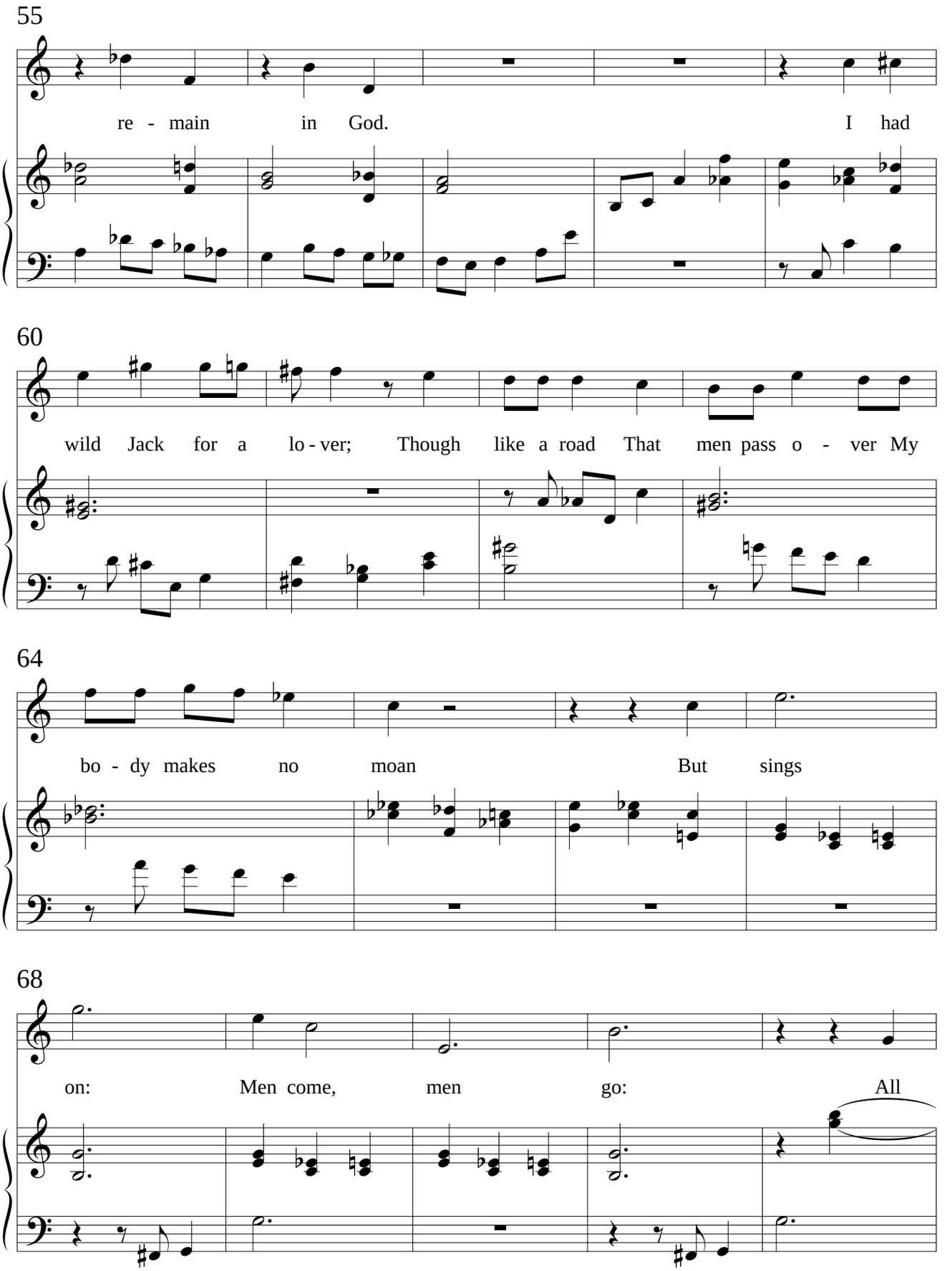

things re-main in God, Be - fore their eyes a house That

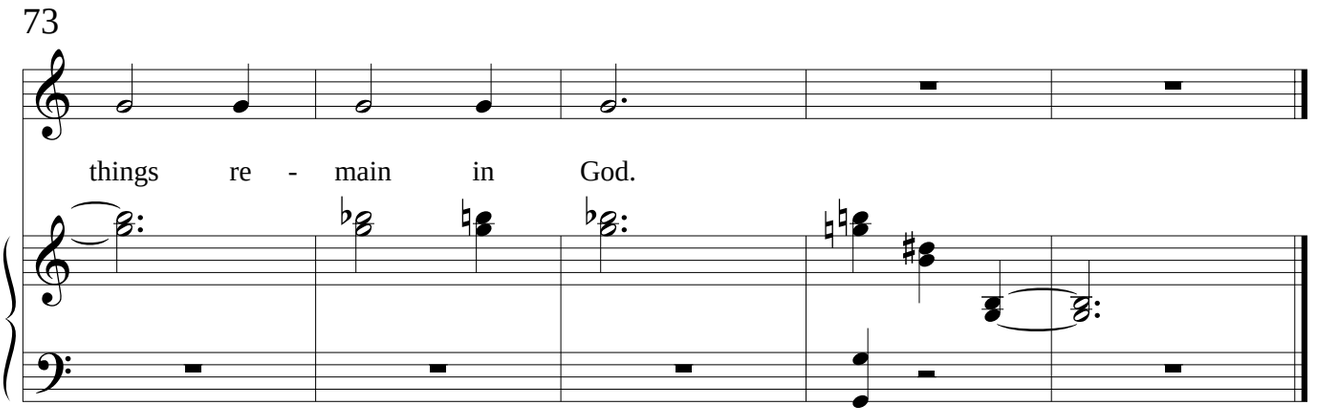
47


from child-hood stood Un-in - ha-bi-ted, ru - i-nous,

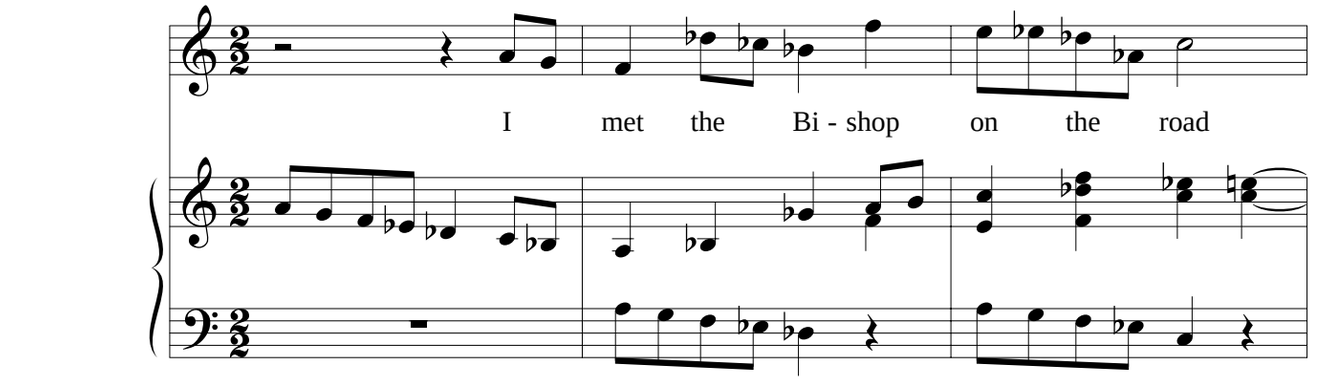
51

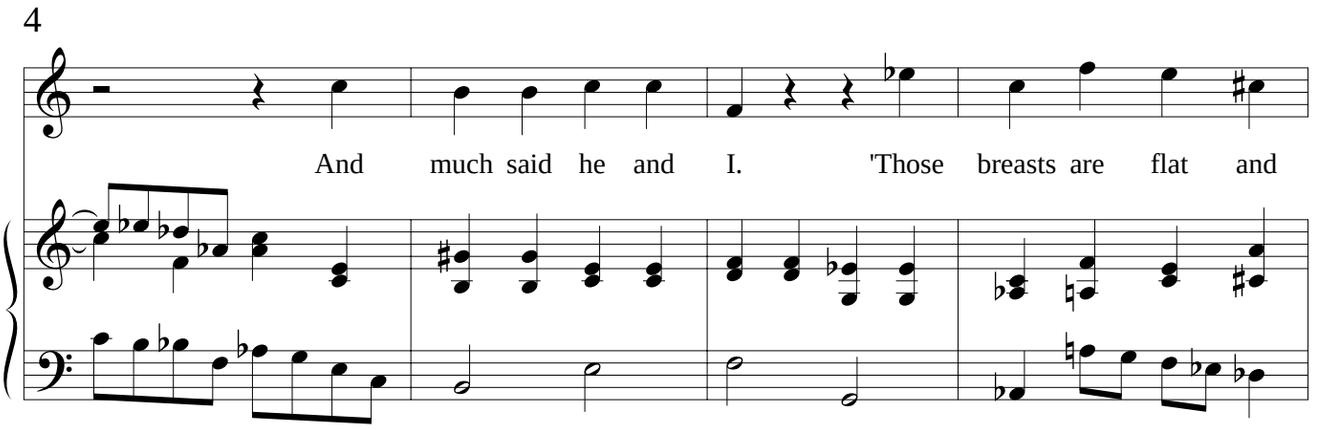

Sud-den-ly lit up From door to top: All things

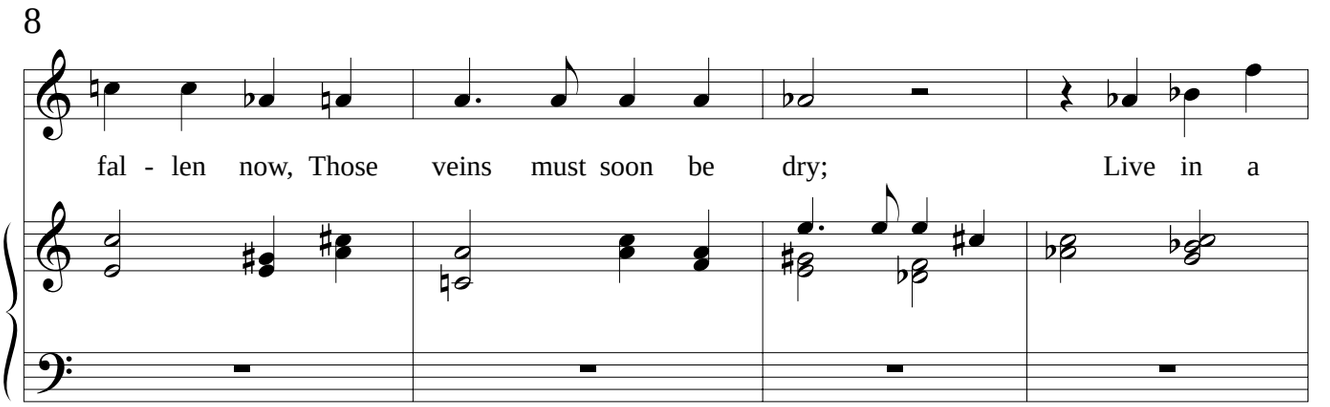

55
re - main in God. I had
60
wild Jack for a lo - ver; Though like a road That men pass o - ver My
64
bo - dy makes no moan But sings
68
on: Men come, men go: All

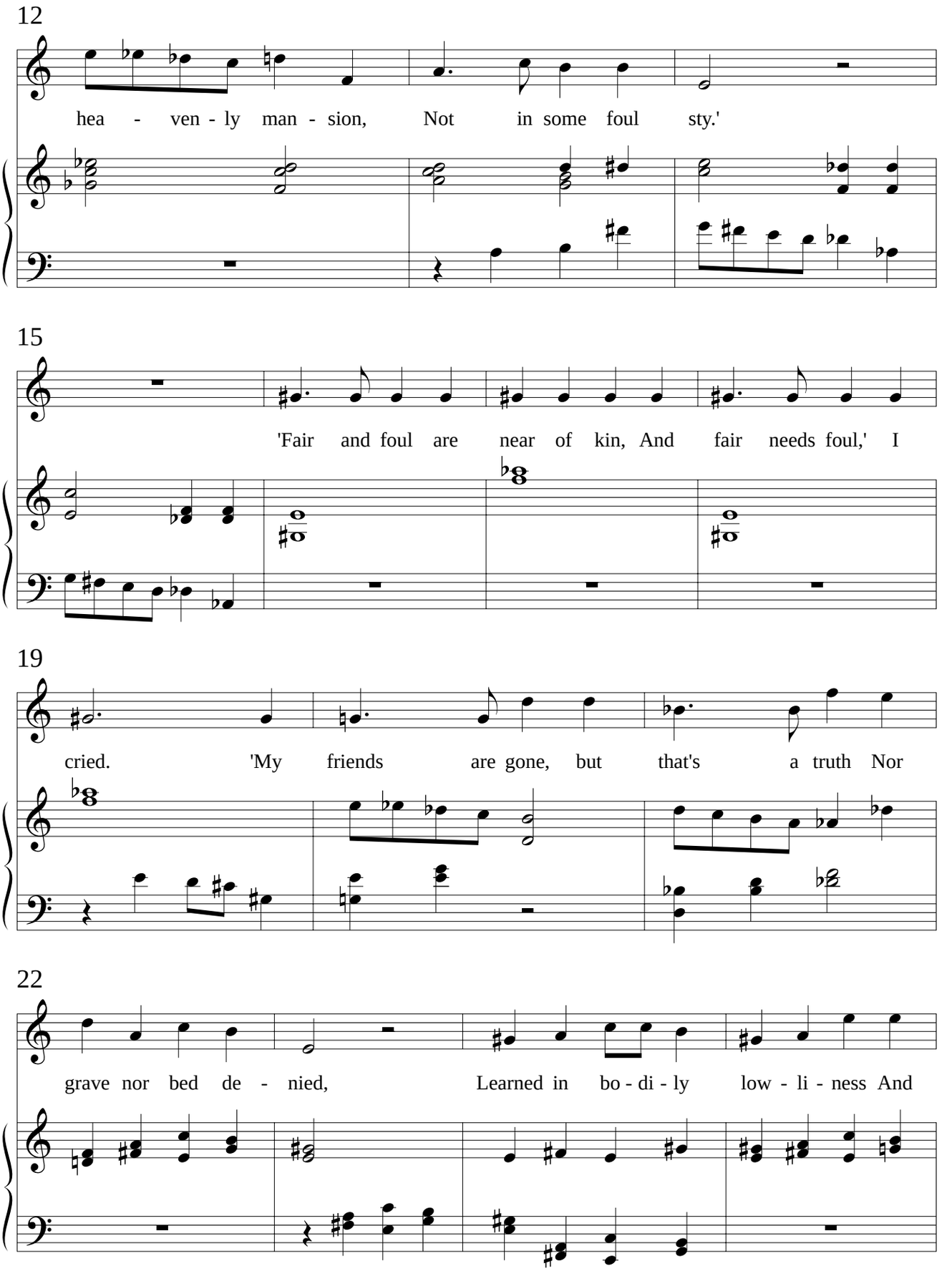


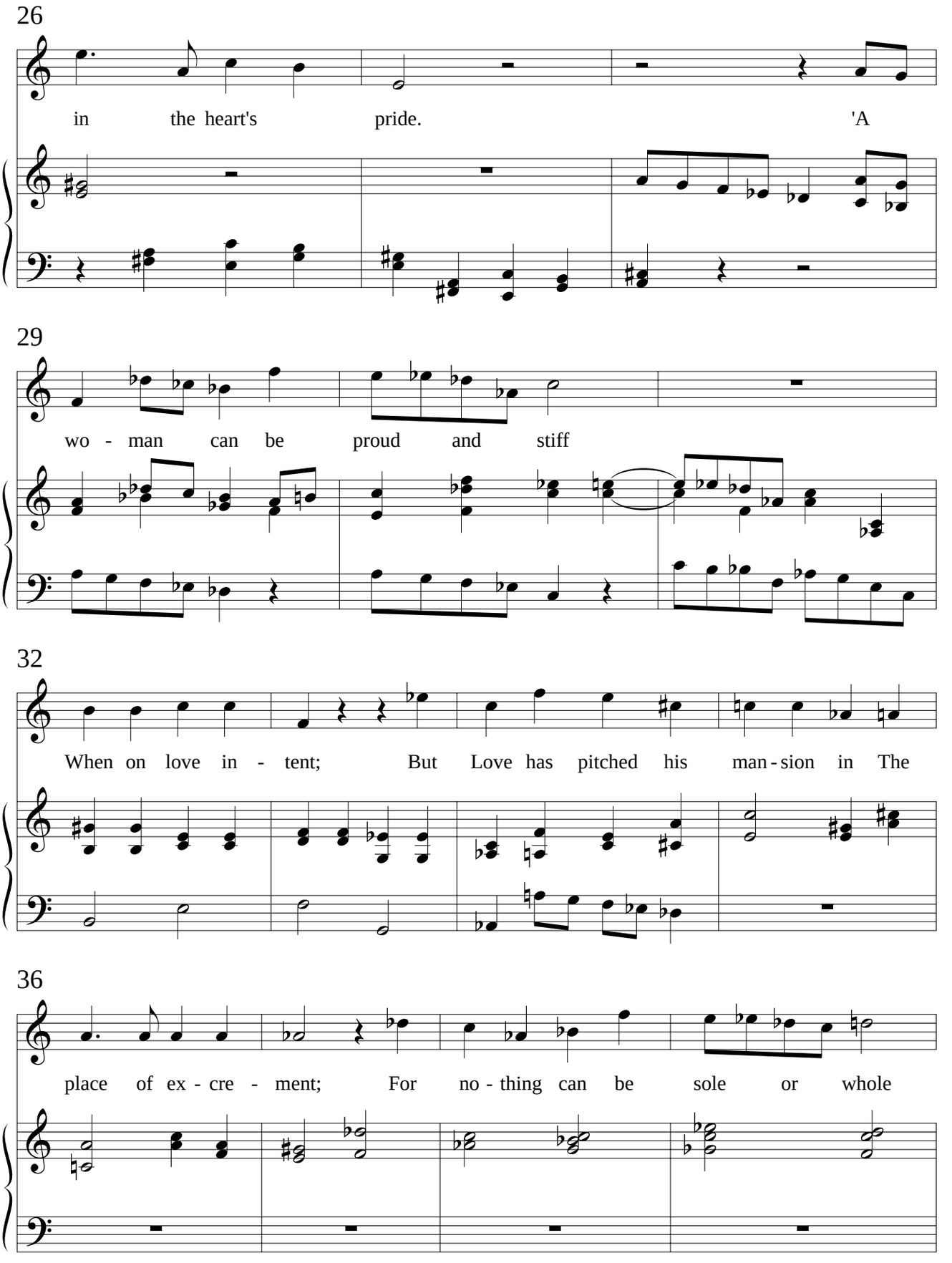
VI Crazy Jane talks with the Bishop, ♩=90

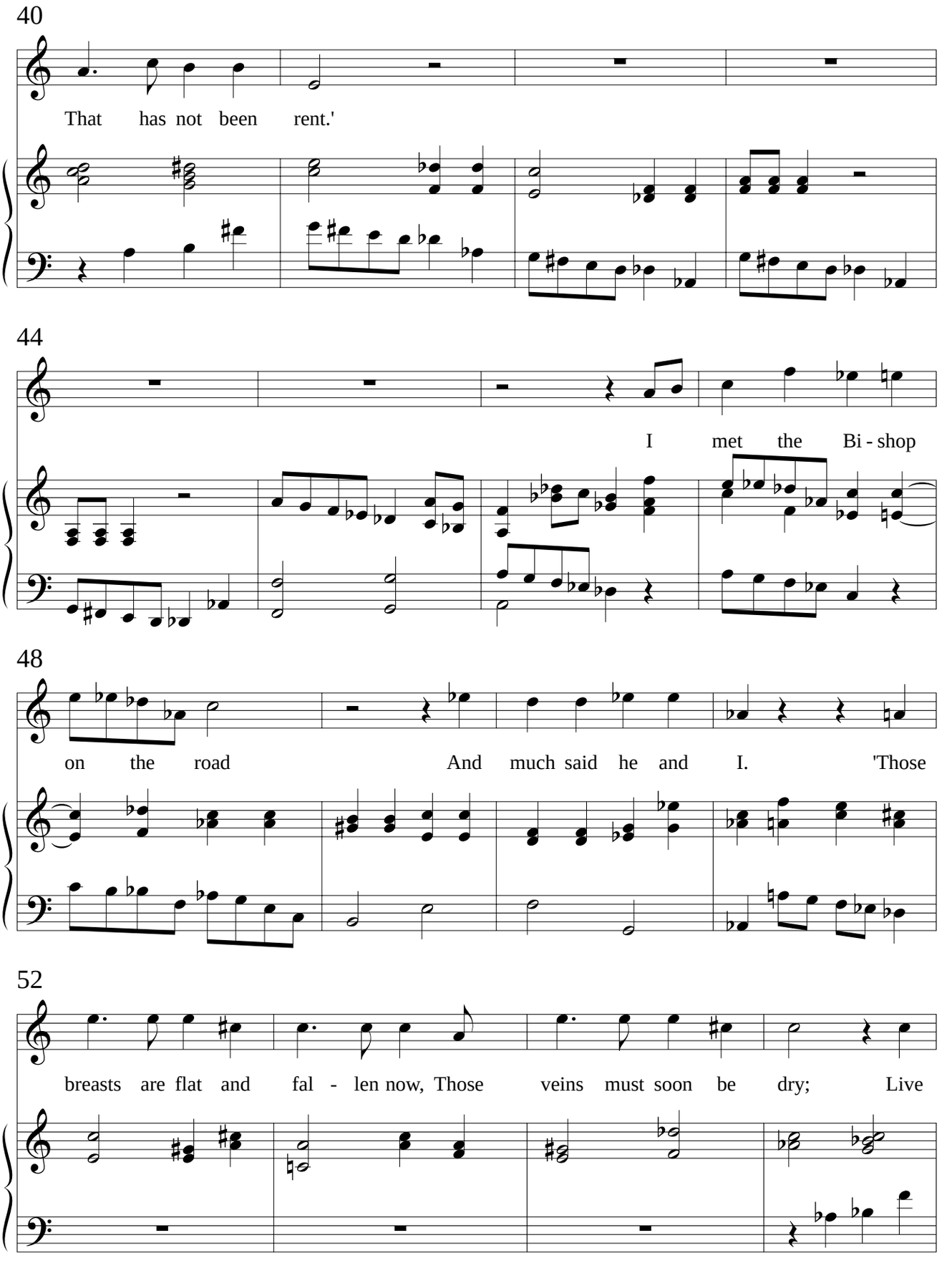




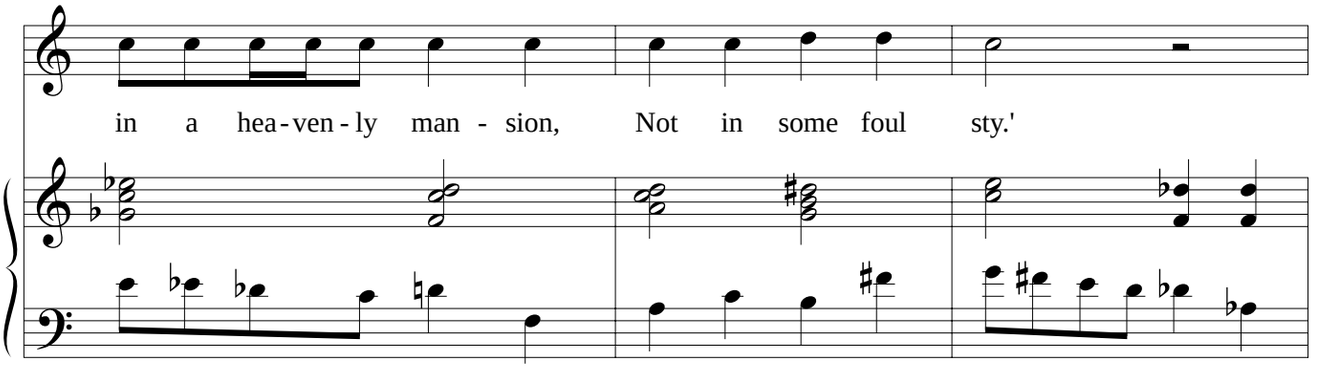



12
hea - ven - ly man - sion, Not in some foul sty.'
15
'Fair and foul are near of kin, And fair needs foul,' I
19
cried. 'My friends are gone, but that's a truth Nor
22
grave nor bed de - nied, Learned in bo - di - ly low - li - ness And

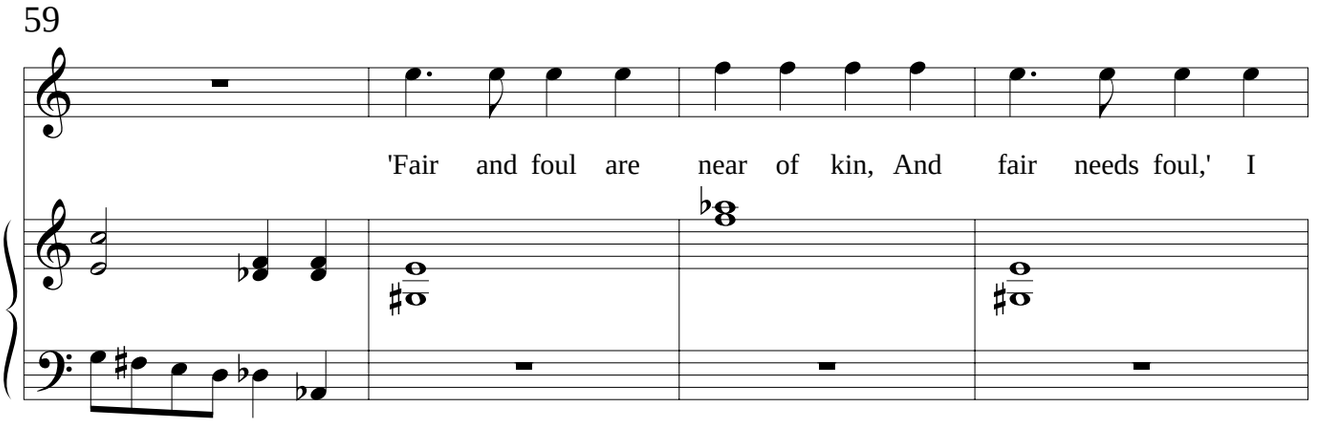

26
in the heart's pride. 'A
29
wo - man can be proud and stiff
32
When on love in - tent; But Love has pitched his man - sion in The
36
place of ex - cre - ment; For no - thing can be sole or whole


40
That has not been rent.'
44
I met the Bi - shop
48
on the road And much said he and I. 'Those
52
breasts are flat and fal - len now, Those veins must soon be dry; Live

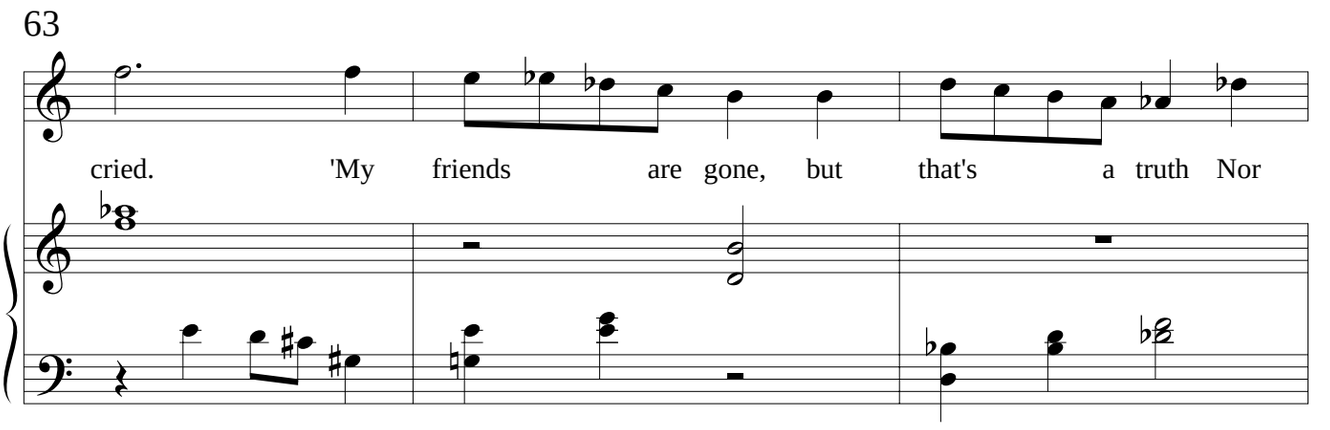
56


in a hea-ven-ly man - sion, Not in some foul sty.'

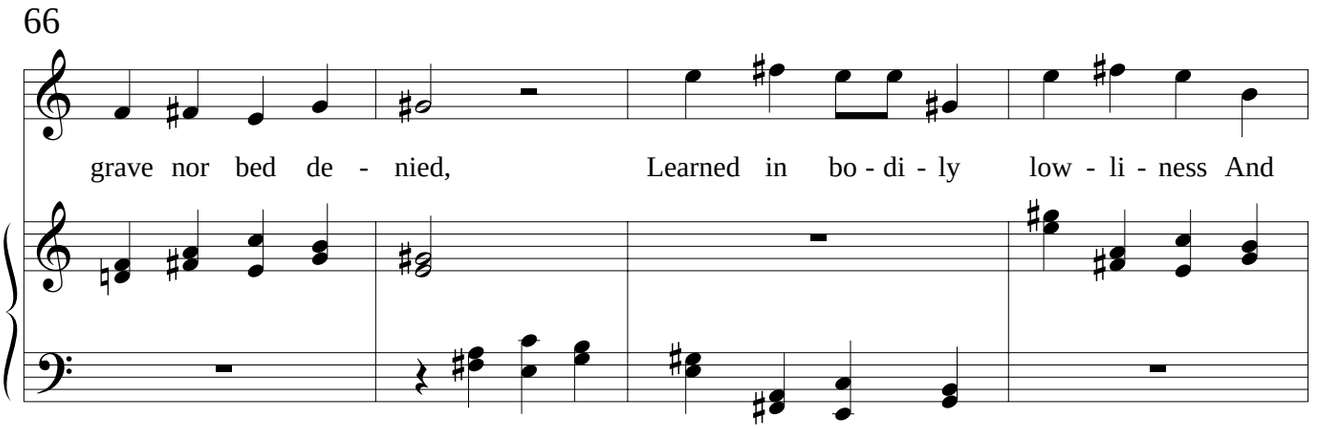
59

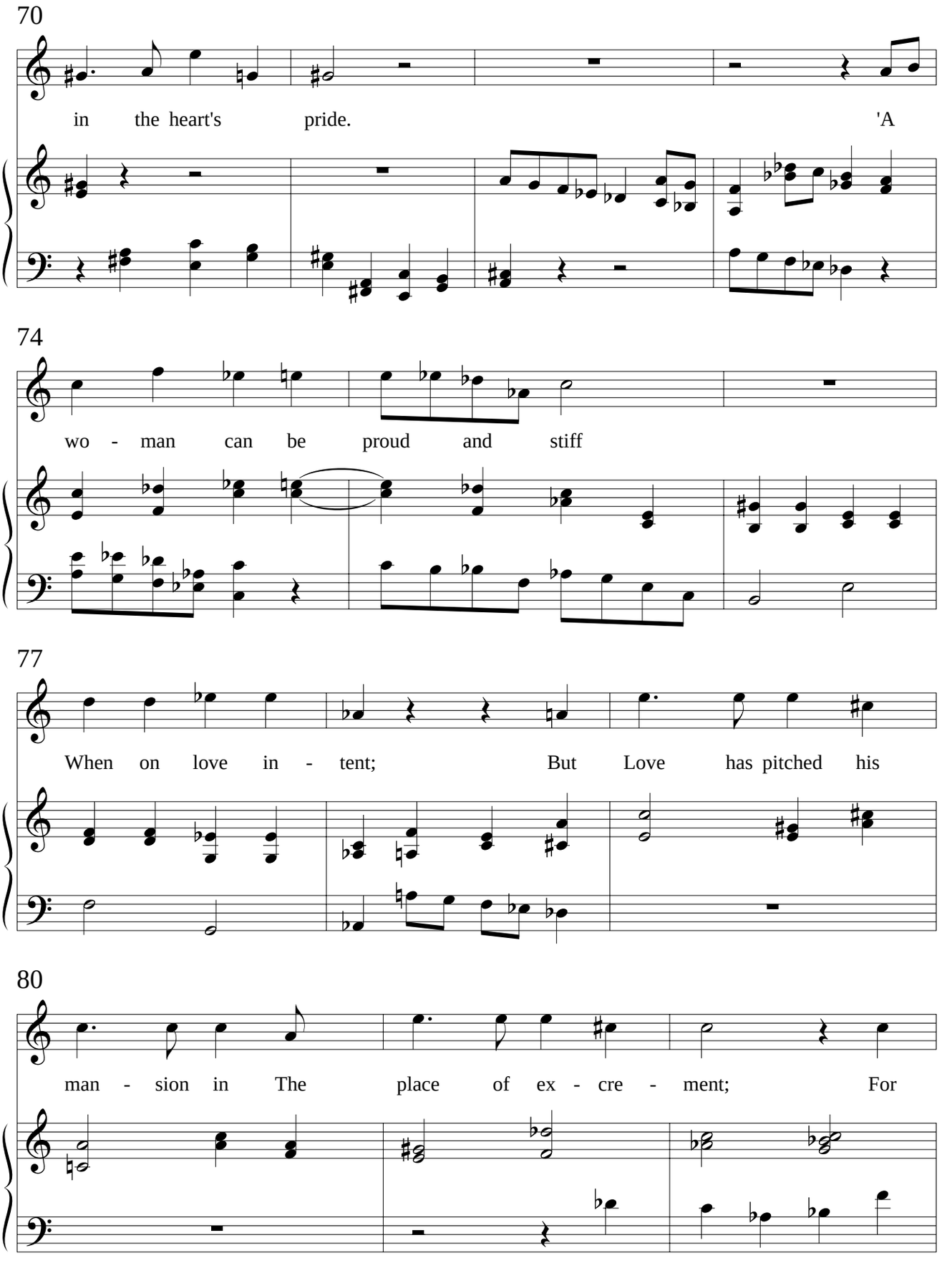

'Fair and foul are near of kin, And fair needs foul,' I

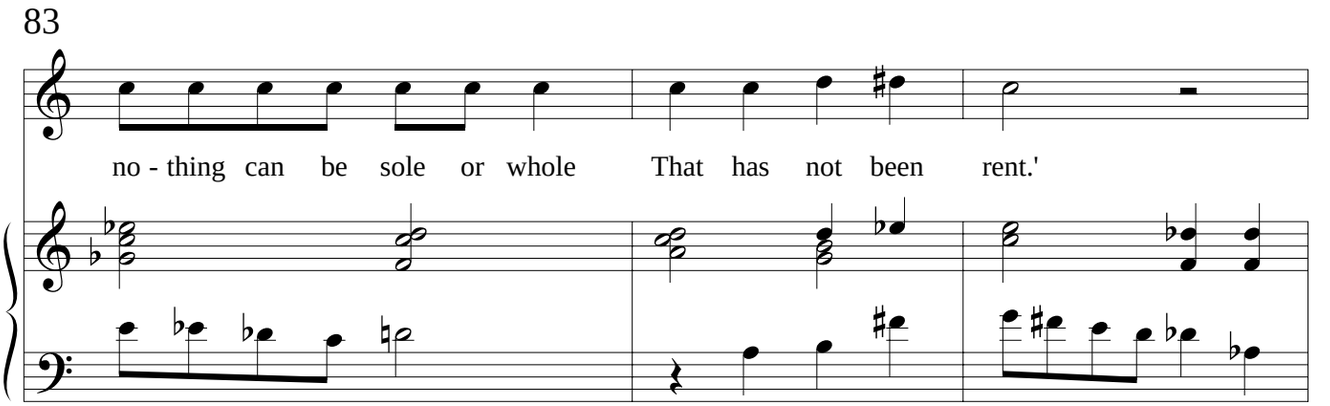
63

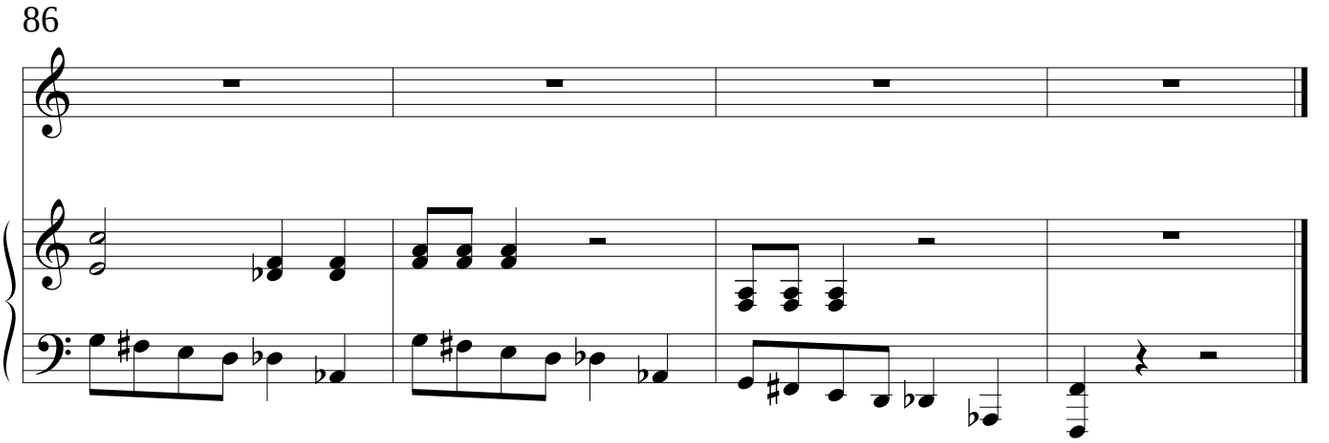

cried. 'My friends are gone, but that's a truth Nor

66

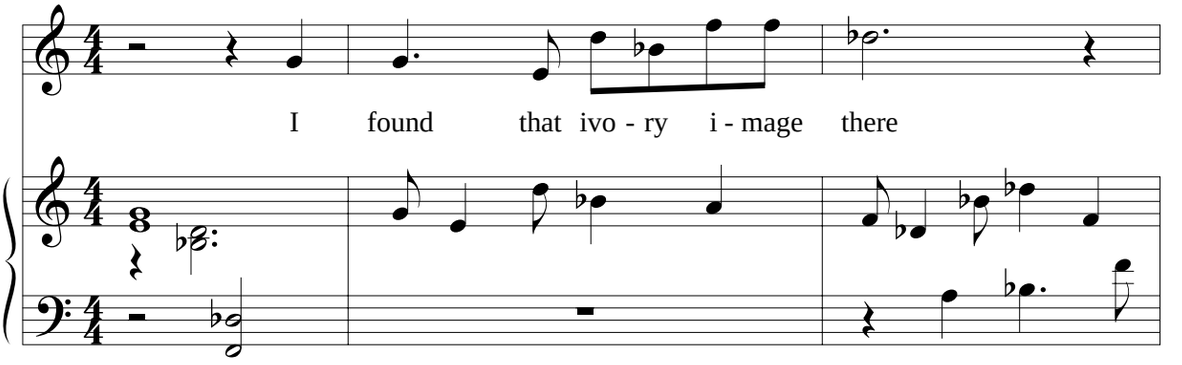

grave nor bed de - nied, Learned in bo - di - ly low - li - ness And

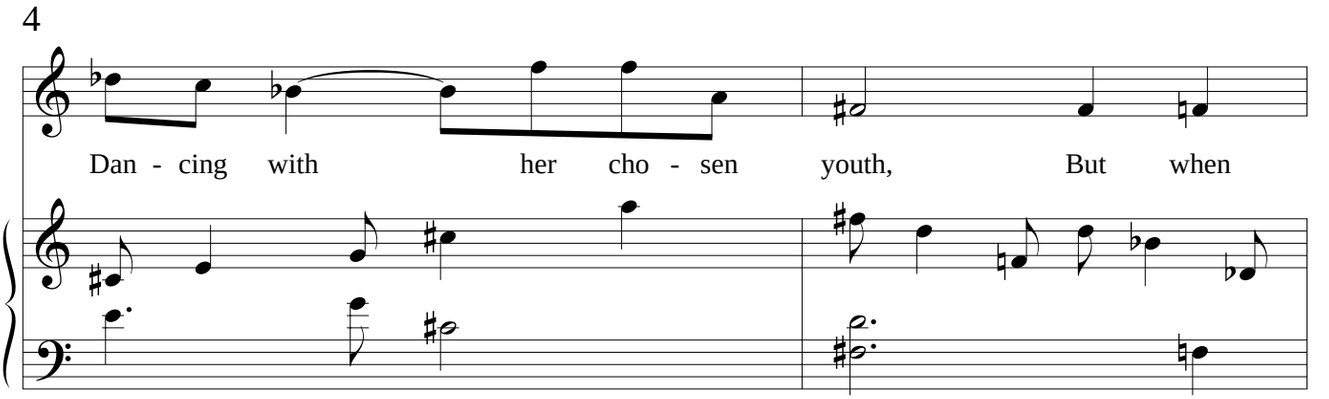

70
in the heart's pride. 'A
74
wo - man can be proud and stiff
77
When on love in - tent; But Love has pitched his
80
man - sion in The place of ex - cre - ment; For

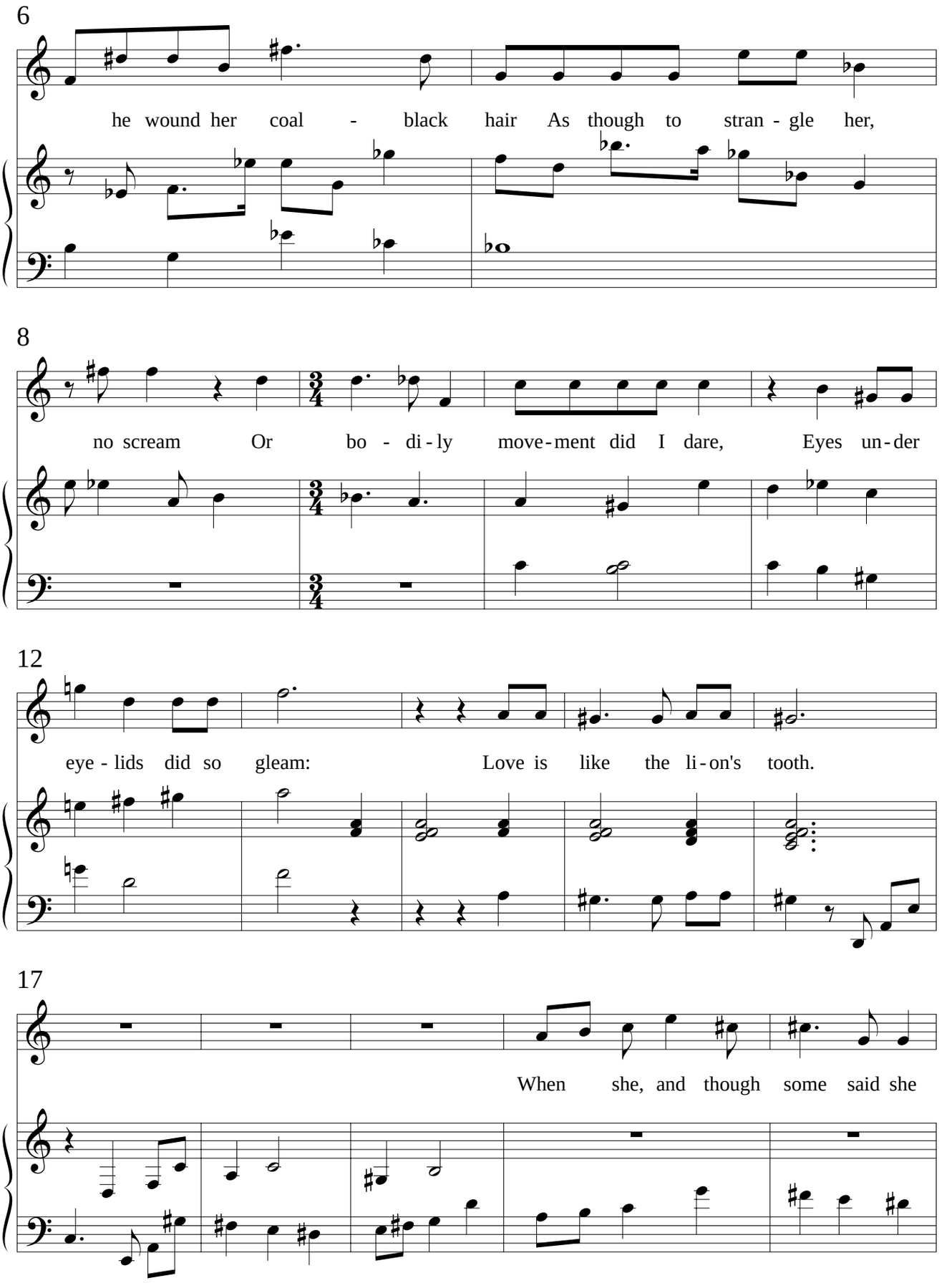




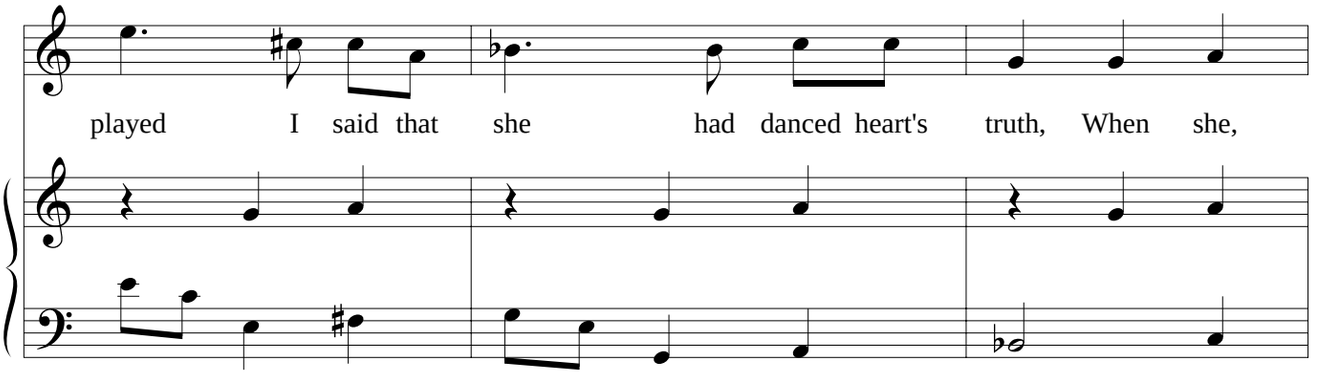
VII Crazy Jane grown old looks at the Dancers, ♩=100



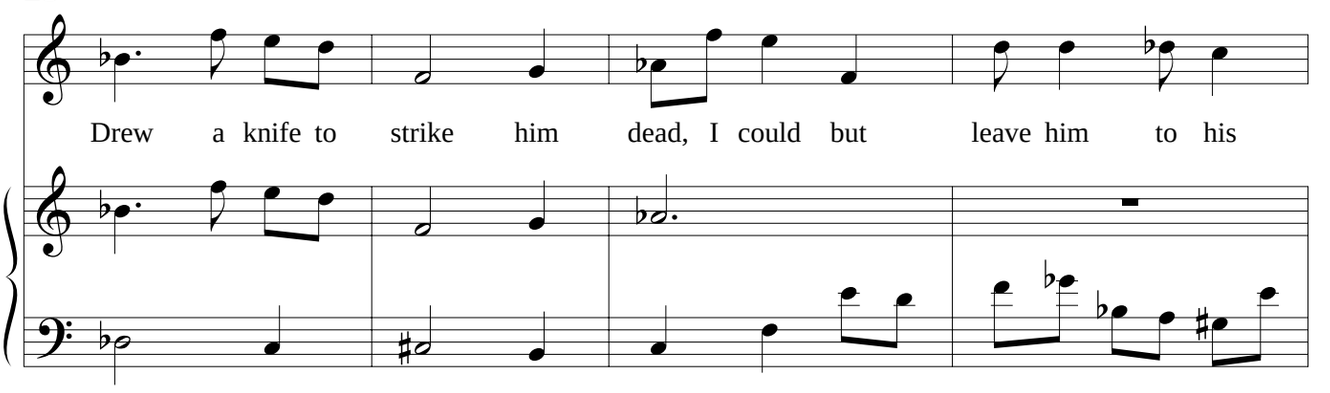



6
he wound her coal - black hair As though to stran - gle her,
8
no scream Or bo - di - ly move - ment did I dare, Eyes un - der
12
eye - lids did so gleam: Love is like the li - on's tooth.
17
When she, and though some said she

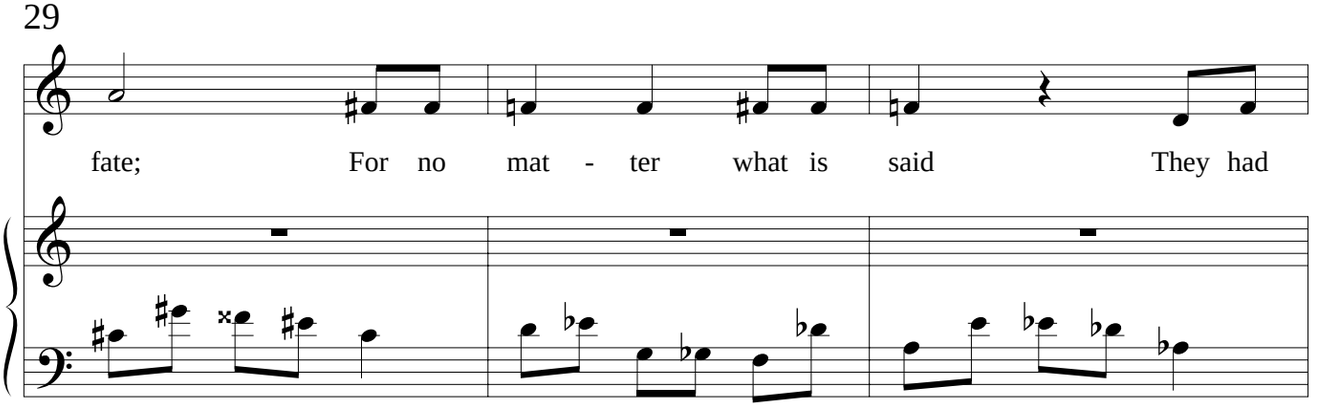
22


played I said that she had danced heart's truth, When she,

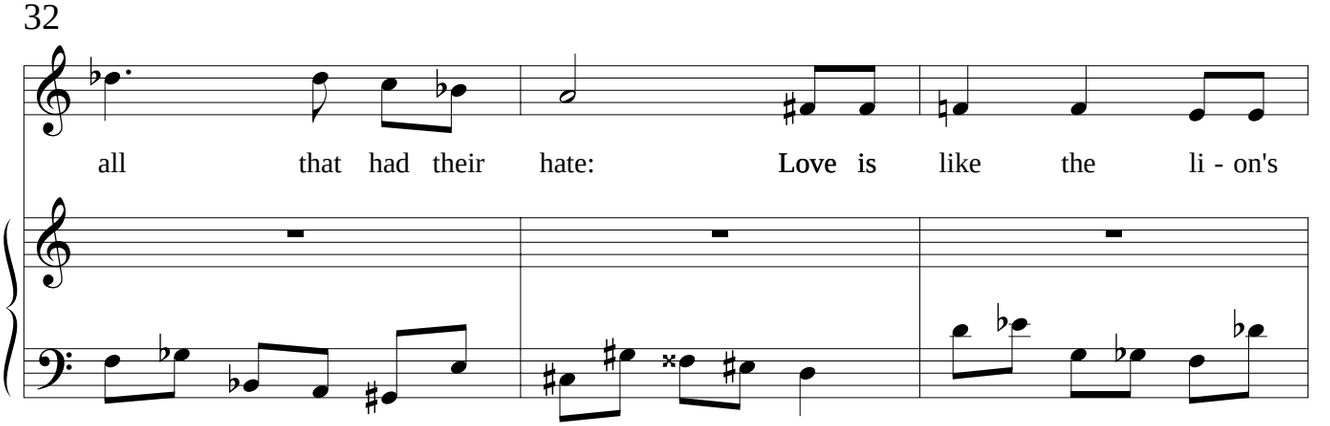
25

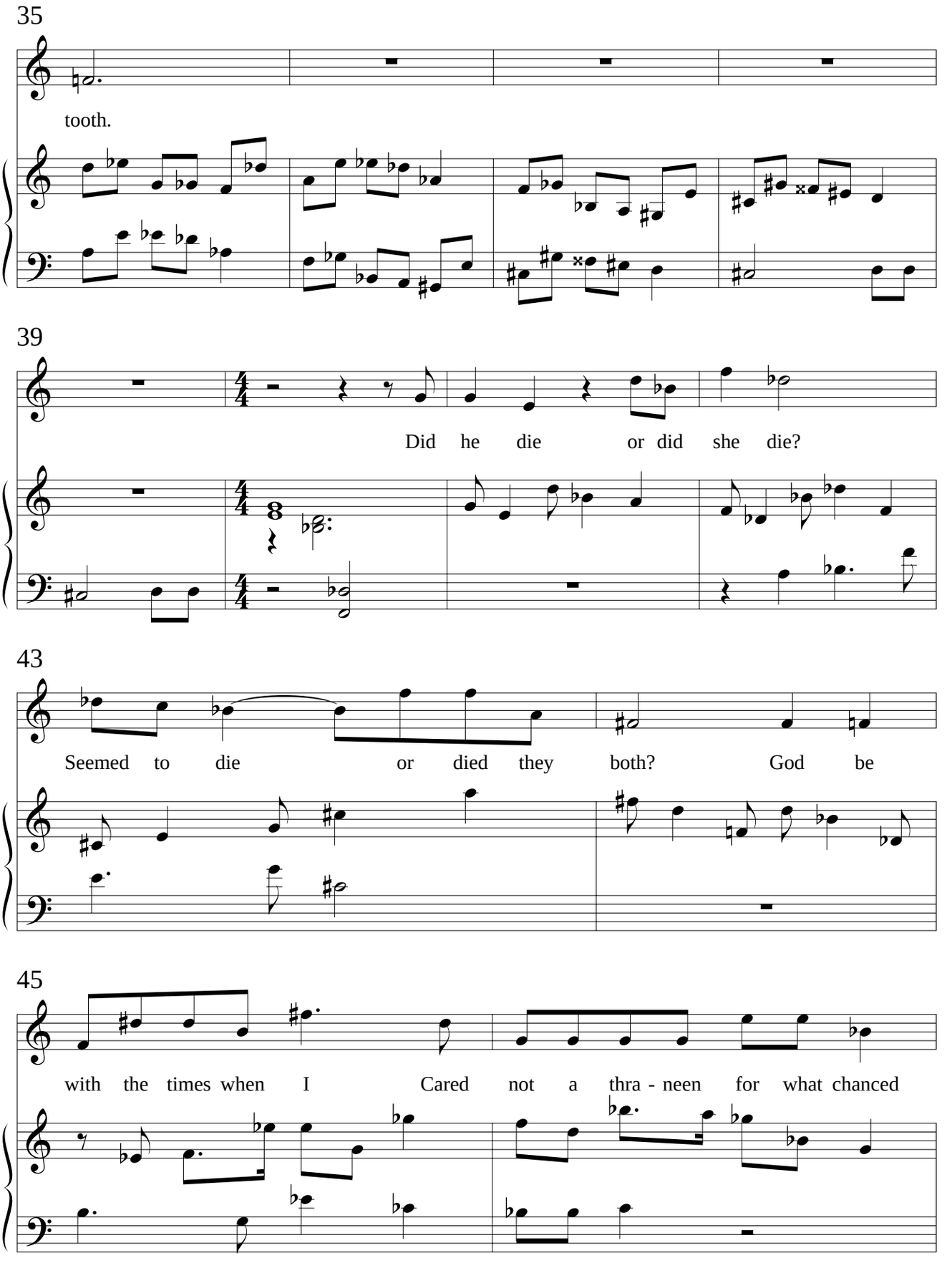

Drew a knife to strike him dead, I could but leave him to his

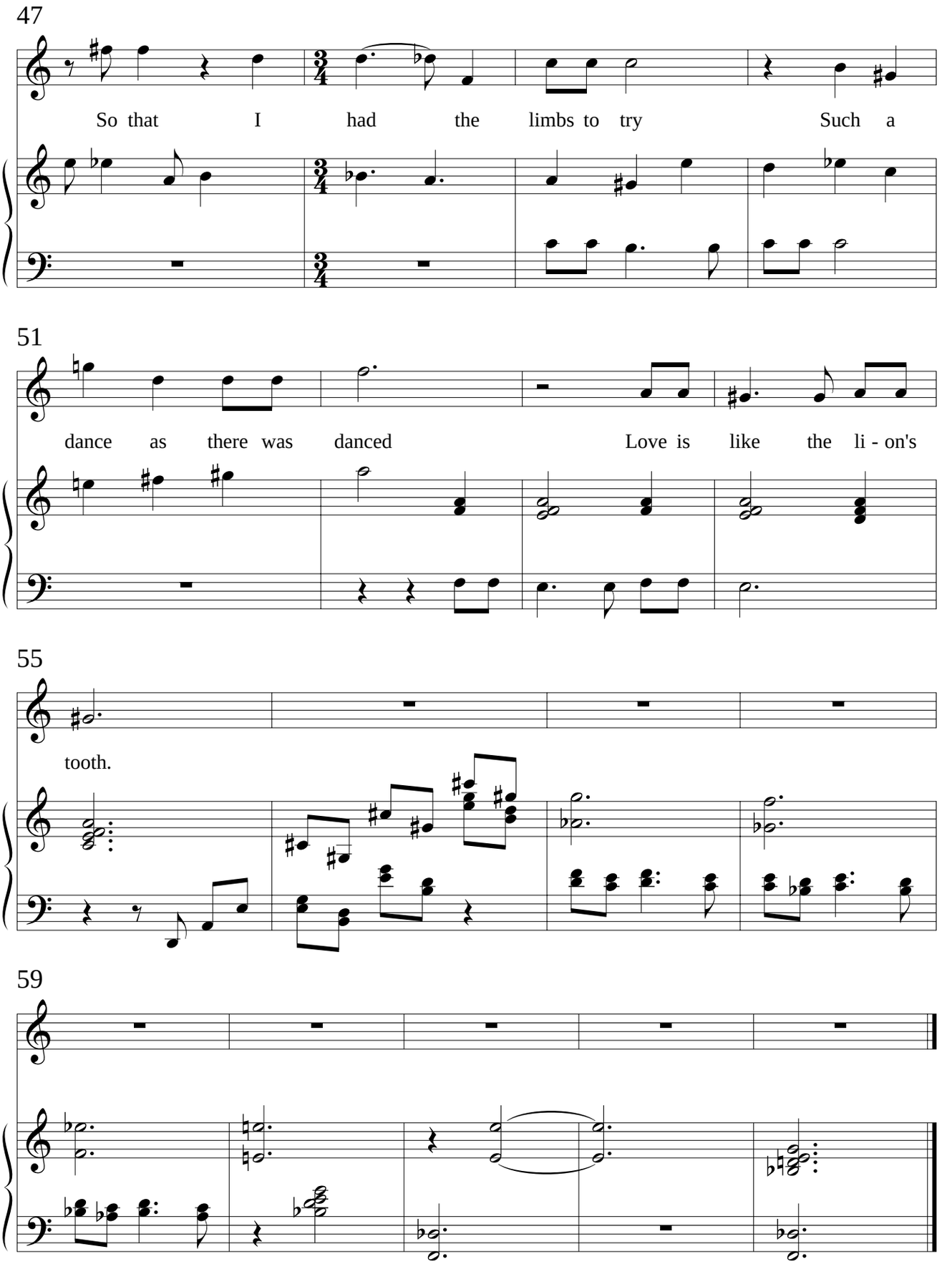
29


fate; For no mat - ter what is said They had

32


all that had their hate: Love is like the li - on's


35
tooth.
39
Did he die or did she die?
43
Seemed to die or died they both? God be
45
with the times when I Cared not a thra - neen for what chanced


47
So that I had the limbs to try Such a
51
dance as there was danced Love is like the li - on's
55
tooth.
59