

The Two Coffins

for SATB Choir *a cappella*

Eugene Field
(1850-1895)

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ASCAP

Flowing ♩ = 96

Soprano *mf*
Oo, _____

Alto *mp*
Oo, _____

Tenor *mp*
Oo, _____

Bass *mp*
Oo, _____

S 7
3
3

A

T 8

B

13 *mf* *mp* ♩ = 76

S Ah, In yon-der old ca - the-dral Two lonely cof-fins lie;

A Ah, In yon-der old ca-the-dral Two lonely cof-fins lie;

T Ah, Two lonely coffins

B Ah,

21 *mp* *molto rit.* *f* *a tempo* *mp* *p*

S Oo, state lies dead, And a singer sleeps hard by. Oo,

A Oo, state lies dead, Oo,

T lie; Oo, state lies dead, Oo, And a singer sleeps hard

B In one the head of the state lies dead, Oo,

28

S *mf* *And a sing-er sleeps hard* *Dark* *mp* *f* *tutti* *mp*
And a sing-er sleeps hard *by.* *Once had that king great po-wer,* *Once had that king great*

A *mp* *mp* *f* *mp*
And a sing-er sleeps hard *by.* *Once had that king great po-wer,* *Once had that king great*

T *p* *mp* *f* *mp*
by. *Oo,* *Once had that king great po-wer,* *Once had that king great*

B *mp* *f* *mp*
Once had that king great po-wer, *Once had that king great*

34

S *f*
po-wer, And proud-ly he ruled, ruled the land- His crown e'en now is

A *f*
po-wer, And proud-ly he ruled, ruled the land- His crown e'evn now is

T *mf* *f*
po-wer, And proud-ly he ruled the land- His crown e'en now is

B *mf* *f*
po-wer, And proud-ly he ruled the land- His crown e'en now is

40

S *mp* **Light** *mp*
 on his brow And his sword is in his hand! How — sweet-ly sleeps the

A *mp* *p*
 on his borw And his sword is in his hand! Oo, _____

T *mp* *p*
 on his brow And his sword is in his hand! Oo, _____

B *mp* *p*
 on his brow And his sword is in his hand! Oo, _____

47

S *rit.* *a tempo*
 sing - er With calm-ly fol-ded eyes, And on the breast of the bard at rest The harp that he sound-ed

A

T

B

53

Dark
mp *mf*

S lies. The cas - tle walls are fall - ing, The cas - tle walls are

A — The cas - tle walls are fall - ing, The cas - tle walls are

T — The cas - tle walls are fall - ing, The cas - tle walls are

B — The cas - tle walls are fall - ing, The cas - tle walls are

57

ff *mp*

S fall - ing And — war dis - tracts the land, But the

A fall - ing And — war dis - tracts the land, But the

T fall - ing And — war dis - tracts the land, But the

B fall - ing And — war dis - tracts the land, But the

62 $\text{♩} = 96$

S
sword leaps not from that mildewed spot—

A
sword leaps not from that mildewed spot— *mp* There in that dead king's hand,

T
8 sword leaps not from this mildewed spot— *p* There in that dead king's hand, *mp* There in that dead king's hand,

B
sword leaps not from this mildewed spot— *p* There in that dead king's hand, *mp* There in that dead king's hand,

70 *mf* *f*

S
There in that dead king's hand, There in that dead king's hand, There in that

A
mf *f*
There in that dead king's hand, There in that dead king's hand, There in that

T
8 *mf* *f*
There in that dead king's hand, There in that dead king's hand, There in that

B
mf *f*
There in that dead king's hand, There in that dead king's hand, There in that

77 **Light** ♩ = 76 *mf*

S dead king's hand! But with ev-ery grace of na - ture There seems to float a - long-

A dead king's hand! *p* Oo, _____

T dead king's hand! *p* Oo, _____ To _____ *mf*

B dead king's hand! *p* Oo, _____

84 *p* *rit.* *a tempo* **Flowing** ♩ = 96 *mf*

S Oo, _____ Oo, _____

A *mp* Oo, _____

T cheer the hearts, the hearts of men- The sing-ers death-less song! *mp* Oo, _____

B *mp* Oo, _____