

# When You Are Old

Michael Laurence Cooper  
text: William Butler Yeats

**Andante con moto** ♩ = c. 80

Soprano  
Alto

Baritone

**Andante con moto** ♩ = c. 80

Piano

*p*

5

SA

When you are old,

When you are old, \_\_\_\_\_ When you are

B

*p*

When you are old... \_\_\_\_\_

Pno.

5

9

SA

old and grey and full of sleep, \_\_\_\_\_ and nod-ding by the fire, take down this

B

9

Pno.

*poco rit.* *a tempo*

13 book, and slow - ly read and

SA  
book, slow - ly read, dream, and dream of the soft \_ look your

B

*poco rit.* *a tempo*

13

Pno.

*poco rit.* *a tempo*

17 eyes had once, and of their sha - dows deep, their sha - dows deep, \_\_\_\_\_ when you are old.

SA

B

*poco rit.* *a tempo*

17

Pno.

21

SA

*mp*

B

How ma - ny loved your mo - ments of glad grace, And loved your beau - ty with love false or true, But

*mp*

21

Pno.

24

SA

B

one man loved the pil - grim soul in you, and loved the sor - rows of your

Pno.

27

S

A

B

Chan-ging face. When you are old, when you are old. And

chan-ging face. When you are old, when you are old, when

Pno.

31

SA

B

bend - ing down be - side the glow - ing bars, mur - mur, a lit - tle sad - ly, how

you are old, mur - mur sad - ly,

Pno.

*cresc.* *mf*

*cresc.* *mf*

*cresc.* *mf*

When You Are Old

SA *cresc.* Love, how Love, how Love fled, *f*

B *cresc.* Love, how Love, how Love fled, *f*

Pno. *cresc.* *f*

SA Love fled, and paced up - on the moun - tains ov - er head, and hid his face a -

B Love fled, and paced up - on the moun - tains ov - er head, and hid his face a -

Pno.

SA mid a crowd of stars, a crowd of stars! \_\_\_\_\_

B mid a crowd of stars, a crowd of stars! \_\_\_\_\_

Pno.

44

S

A

B

*p*

A crowd of stars.

Pno.

*p*

48

S

A

B

*mp*

When you are

*mp*

How ma - ny loved your

*mp*

One man

Pno.

*mp*

51

S

A

B

old, \_\_\_\_\_ when you are old and grey, \_\_\_\_\_

mo - ments of glad grace, \_\_\_\_\_ and loved your beau - ty with love false or true,

loved the pil - grim soul in you, and loved the

Pno.

54 *poco a poco cresc*

S Slow - ly read and dream, mur - mur how

A *poco a poco cresc*  
And bend - ing down be - side the glow - ing bars, mur - mur a lit - tle

B *poco a poco cresc*  
sor - rows of your chan - ging face, a - mid

Pno.

57 *f*

S Love fled a - mid the stars. Sha - dows,

A *f*  
sad - ly, how Love fled a - mid the stars, and paced up - on the moun - tains ov - er

B *f*  
a crowd of stars. And slow - ly read and dream of the

Pno.

60

S grace, beau - ty, sor - rows,

A  
head and hid his face a - mid a crowd of stars. Mur - mur, a lit - tle

B  
soft look your eyes had once and of their sha - dows deep, How ma - ny loved your

Pno.

When You Are Old

63 *rall.* *ff* *a tempo* *p*

S Love, \_\_\_\_\_ Love! When you are old,

A sad - ly, mur - mur, Love! When you are old,

B grace and loved your beau - ty with Love!

Pno. *rall.* *a tempo* *p*

67 *p*

SA \_\_\_\_\_ when you are

B \_\_\_\_\_ When you are old, \_\_\_\_\_ when you are

Pno.

71

SA old. \_\_\_\_\_

B old. \_\_\_\_\_

Pno. *pp* *tranquillo*