

# To music, becalm his fever

Words by Robert Herrick (1591-1674)  
Music by Tyler Merideth (1981- )

Charm me asleep, and melt me so  
Why thy delicious numbers,  
That, being ravish'd, hence I go  
Away in easy slumbers.  
Ease my sick head,  
And make my bed,  
Thou power that canst sever  
From me this ill,  
And quickly still,  
Though thou not kill  
My fever.

Thou sweetly canst convert the same  
From a consuming fire  
Into a gentle licking flame,  
And make it thus expire.  
Then make me weep  
My pains asleep;  
And give me such reposes  
That I, poor I, May think thereby  
I live and die  
'Mongst roses.

Fall on me like the silent dew,  
Or like those maiden showers  
Which, by the peep of day, do strew  
A baptim o'er the flowers.  
Melt, melt my pains  
With thy soft strains;  
That, having ease me given,  
With full delight  
I leave this light,  
And take my flight  
For Heaven.

# To music, becalm his fever

*In loving memory of my father, Bill Merideth.*

Robert Herrick

Tyler Merideth

*Andante con rubato*

All Women

Charm me a

Piano

6

sleep, and melt me so with thy de - li - cious

Pno.

11

num- bers, that be - ing ra - vish'd, hence I go a-

Pno.

16

S. way \_\_\_\_\_ in ea-sy slum-bers. Ease my sick head and

A. way \_\_\_\_\_ in ea-sy slum-bers. Ease my sick head and

Bar.

Pno.

22

S. make my bed,

A. make my bed,

Bar. Baritones only  
make my bed, *f*

Pno.

28

A.

Bar.

Pno.

Tenors only

me this ill, And quick-ly still though thou not kill my

32

A.

Bar.

Pno.

*mf*

Thou sweet - ly canst con-vert the same

*mf*

Thou sweet - ly canst con-vert the same

fe - ver.

37

Soprano (S.)

from a con -sum -ing fire , in-to a gen-tlelick - ing flame, and

Alto (A.)

from a con -sum -ing fire in-to a gen-tlelick - ing flame, and

Bass (Bar.)

Piano (Pno.)

42

Soprano (S.)

make it thus ex - pire.

Alto (A.)

make it thus ex - pire.

Bass (Bar.)

Piano (Pno.)

46

Then make me weep

A.

Bar.

Pno.

49

— my pains a - - sleep; *molto rit.*

A.

Bar.

Pno.

53

*pp*

A. and give me such re - po - ses that I, poor I, may

Bar. and give me such re - po - ses that I, poor I, may

Pno.

60

think #there - by I live and die \_\_\_\_\_ 'mongst ro-ses.

A. think #there - by I live and die \_\_\_\_\_ 'mongst ro-ses.

Bar. think there - by I live and die \_\_\_\_\_ 'mongst ro-ses.

Pno.

67

Soprano (S): Fall on me like the si - lent dew, or like those maid-en

Alto (A): Fall on me like\_ the si - lent dew, or like those maid-en

Bass (Bar.): Fall on me like the si - lent dew, or like those maid-en

Piano (Pno.): *mf* *mp*

75

Soprano (S): show-ers Which, by the peep of day, do strew a bap - tim

Alto (A): show-ers Which, by the peep of day, do strew a bap - tim

Bass (Bar.): show-ers Which, by the peep of day, do strew a bap -

82

Soprano (S): o'er the flow-ers. Melt, melt my pain with

Alto (A): o'er the flow-ers. Melt, melt my pain with

Bass (Bar.): tim - o'er the flow-ers. Melt, melt my pain with

90

thy soft strains; that, hav - ing ease me giv-en,

A.

thy soft strains; that, hav - ing ease me giv-en,

Bar.

thy soft strains; that, hav - ing ease me giv-en,

morendo al fine

98

with full de - light I leave this light,

A.

with full de - light I leave this light,

Bar.

with full de - light I leave this light,

104

and take my flight for hea - ve - n

The sopranos finish the word by closing to the "n" before the altos and men cutoff in the last measure.

A.

and take my flight for hea - ve

Bar.

and take my flight for hea - ve