

SATB Unaccompanied

# Stars

Poem by Robert Frost

from *A Boy's Will*

Music by Michael T Roberts

Moderately, in pure, dark tones ♩ = 88

*pp* Ooh Ooh Ooh *cresc. poco a poco*

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

*pp* [soft blowing]

*pp* [soft blowing]

Piano (for rehearsal only)

*pp* *cresc. poco a poco*

9

S

A

T

B

Pno.

*rit.* *mf* *a tempo* *pp* *dim.*

Ooh Ooh

*rit.* *mf* *a tempo* *pp* *dim.*

Ooh Ooh

*rit.* *a tempo* *p*

*rit.* *a tempo* How *p*

How

*rit.* *mf* *pp* *a tempo* *dim.* *p*

18

S

A

T

B

Pno.

8

count-less - ly they con - gre - gate \_\_\_\_\_ O'er our tu - mul - tu - ous snow, \_\_\_\_\_ Which flows in

count-less - ly they con - gre - gate \_\_\_\_\_ O'er our tu - mul - tu - ous snow, \_\_\_\_\_ Which flows in

*tutti* *pp*

*pp*

*pp*

27

S

A

T

B

Pno.

8

shapes as tall as trees \_\_\_\_\_ When win - try winds do blow, \_\_\_\_\_

shapes as tall as trees \_\_\_\_\_ When win - try winds do blow, \_\_\_\_\_

*p*

*mp* *p*

*mp* *p*

*mp* *p*

blow,\*  
\*whispered

36

*ppp* *rit.* *a tempo*

S  
blow \_\_\_\_\_ for our

*rit.* *pp* *a tempo*

A  
blow, \_\_\_\_\_ blow, \_\_\_\_\_ As if with keen-ness for our fate, Our

*pp* *ppp* *rit.* *a tempo*

T  
blow, \_\_\_\_\_ blow, \_\_\_\_\_ blow! \_\_\_\_\_ for our fate, \_\_\_\_\_

*pp* *ppp* *tutti rit.* *a tempo*

B  
blow, \_\_\_\_\_ blow, \_\_\_\_\_ blow! \_\_\_\_\_ for our fate, \_\_\_\_\_

*ppp* *pp*

Pno.  
*pp* *ppp* *rit.* *a tempo*

44

*p* *mp* *f* *mp* *rit.*

S  
fate, on To white rest, \_\_\_\_\_ and a place of rest, \_\_\_\_\_ In -

*p* *mf* *p* *rit.*

A  
fal - ter - ing few steps on To white rest, \_\_\_\_\_ and a place of rest, \_\_\_\_\_ In -

*p* *mf* *p* *rit.*

T  
\_\_\_\_\_ on \_\_\_\_\_ To white rest, \_\_\_\_\_ and a place of rest, \_\_\_\_\_ In -

*p* *mf* *p* *rit.*

B  
\_\_\_\_\_ on \_\_\_\_\_ To white rest, \_\_\_\_\_ and a \_\_\_\_\_ place of rest, \_\_\_\_\_ In -

*p* *mp* *f* *mp* *rit.*

Pno.  
*p* *mf* *p* *rit.*



67

*tutti f* *rit.* *ff* *a tempo* *mf*

S yet with nei - ther love nor hate, Those stars, those stars,

A And yet with nei - ther love nor hate, love nor hate, Those stars, those stars,

T And yet with nei - ther love nor hate, nor hate, Those stars, How

B And yet with nei - ther love nor hate, love nor hate, Those stars, Those stars,

Pno.

74

*mp* *f* *mp* *tutti mp*

S those stars, those

A those stars, o'er our tu - mul - tu - ous snow,

T count - less - ly they con - gre - gate, those

B Those stars, o'er our tu - mul - tu - ous snow,

Pno.