

Love Bade Me Welcome



For baritone, harp, and cello

Music by Art Eschenlauer

Text by George Herbert, 1633

<http://eschenlauer.com/music/LoveBadeMeWelcome>

LOVE bade me welcome: yet my soul drew back,
 Guiltie of dust and sinne.
But quick-ey'd Love, observing me grow slack
 From my first entrance in,
Drew nearer to me, sweetly questioning,
 If I lack'd any thing.

A guest, I answer'd, worthy to be here:
 Love said, you shall be he.
I the unkinde, ungratefull? Ah my deare,
 I cannot look on thee.
Love took my hand, and smiling did reply,
 Who made the eyes but I?

Truth Lord, but I have marr'd them: let my shame
 Go where it doth deserve.
And know you not, says Love, who bore the blame?
 My deare, then I will serve.
You must sit down, says Love, and taste my meat:
 So I did sit and eat.

George Herbert, "Love"
from *The Temple*, 1633.

Cover image: Bartolomé Esteban Murillo, 1670, "The Return of the Prodigal Son". Image downloaded from <http://images.nga.gov>.

Love Bade Me Welcome

Text: "Love" from George Herbert, The Temple, 1633
Tune: EUBPEIA, Art Eschenlauer, 1983

Violoncello
esprivo ma cantabile
espr.

Harp
du
fu
du

Baritone
mp
mf
mp

Love bade me wel - come:
 Allow all harp notes to sustain; rests and note durations written here are not meaningful.

Vc.
cant.
espr.
poco rit.
a tempo
du
fu
du
fu

Hrp.
du
fu
du
fu

Bar.
du
mf
du
a tempo

yet my soul drew back, guilt - tie of dust and sinne.
 But

Vc.
cant.
espr.
fu

Hrp.
fu

Bar.
fu

quick - ey'd Love, ob - ser - ving me grow slack
 from my first en - trance

Vc.
cant.
a tempo
cant.
espr.
du
du

Hrp.
mf
du
a tempo
du

Bar.
mp
mf
mp

serve. And know you not, sayes Love, who bore the blame?
 My

Vc.
cant.
espr.
du

Hrp.
du

Bar.
mf
du
mf
du
mf
du
mf
du

deare, then I will serve. You must sit down, sayes Love, and taste my

Vc.
cant.
poco espr.
molto cant. ma espr.
a tempo
poco rit.
molto espr. ma cant.
du
fu
du
fu

Hrp.
fu
poco rit.
a tempo

Bar.
du
a tempo
poco rit.
du

meat: So I did sit and eat.

13 *mp* *mf* *mp* *mf* *poco rit.*

Bar. in, drew nearer-to me, sweet-ly question - ing if I lack'dan - y

Hrp. *mp* *mf* *mp* *poco rit.*

Vc. *espr.* *cant.* *espr.* *cant.* *poco rit.*

> <> *mp* *mf* *mp*

19 *a tempo* *mp* *mp* *mf* *mp*

Bar. thing. A guest, I answer'd, worth-y to be here: Love

Hrp. *a tempo* *mf* *mp*

Vc. *a tempo* *espr.* *cant.* *espr.* *cant.* *mf* *mp*

24 *mf* *poco rit.* *a tempo* *mp* *poco rit.*

Bar. said, you shall be (s)he. I, the unkinde, un - grate - full ? Ah, my

Hrp. *poco rit.* *a tempo* *poco rit.*

Vc. *cant.* *poco rit.* *molto espr. a tempo* *cant.* *espr.* *poco rit.*

28 *a tempo* *mf* *mp*

Bar. deare, I can - not look on thee. Love took my hand, and

Hrp. *a tempo* *mf* *mp*

Vc. *a tempo* *cant.* *espr.* *cant.* *mf* *mp*

32 *mf* *f* *mf* *poco rit.* *a tempo*

Bar. smil-ing did re - ply, Who made the eyes but I? Truth

Hrp. *mf* *f* *poco rit.* *a tempo*

Vc. *espr.* *cant.* *poco rit.* *espr. a tempo* *molto agitato* *f*

37 *f* *mf* *poco rit.*

Bar. Lord, but I have marr'dthem : let my shame go where it doth de -

Hrp. *poco rit.* *mf*

Vc. *agitato ma non troppo* *poco a poco piu leggiero* *poco rit.* *mf*