# No More of THEE and ME

(text from Edward Fitzgerald's version of Rubáiyát of Omar Khayyám of Naishápúr, 1859)

Music by Peter Tranchell (1922-1993)

## adapted by John Gwinnell for SATTBB and piano from the original 1978 AATTBB version

*also available:* Original version for AATTBB Version adapted for SATTBB, transposed up a semitone

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Music © Cambridge University Library (MS.Tranchell.2.413) Published with the permission of the Syndics of the Cambridge University Library There was a Door to which I found no Key: There was a Veil past which I could not see: Some little Talk awhile of ME and THEE There seem'd – and then no more of THEE and ME.

#### 23

Ah, make the most of what we yet may spend, Before we too into the Dust descend; Dust into Dust, and under Dust, to lie, Sans Wine, sans Song, sans Singer, and – sans End !

#### 25

Why, all the Saints and Sages who discuss'd Of the Two Worlds so learnedly, are thrust Like foolish Prophets forth; their Words to Scorn Are scatter'd, and their Mouths are stopt with Dust.

### 21

Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and best That Time and Fate of all their Vintage prest, Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before, And one by one crept silently to Rest.

#### 22

And we, that now make merry in the Room They left, and Summer dresses in new Bloom, Ourselves must we beneath the Couch of Earth Descend, ourselves to make a Couch – for whom?

– ... and then no more of THEE and ME.

(text from Edward Fitzgerald's version of Rubáiyát of Omar Khayyám of Naishápúr, 1859)

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