

I Have a Rendezvous With Death

For Mixed Choir

Alan Seeger (1888-1916)

John Schimminger (b. 1950)

♩ = 50

dolento

S
A

mp I have a ren-dez-vous with Death at some dis-put-ed bar-ri-

T
B

dolento

mp

6 *mf* *dolce*

cade, when Spring comes back with rust-ling shade and ap-ple blos-soms fill the

6 *dolce*

mf

10 *mp* *dolento* *mf* *dolce*

air, fill the air --
air --- I have a ren-dez-vous with Death when Spring brings back blue days and

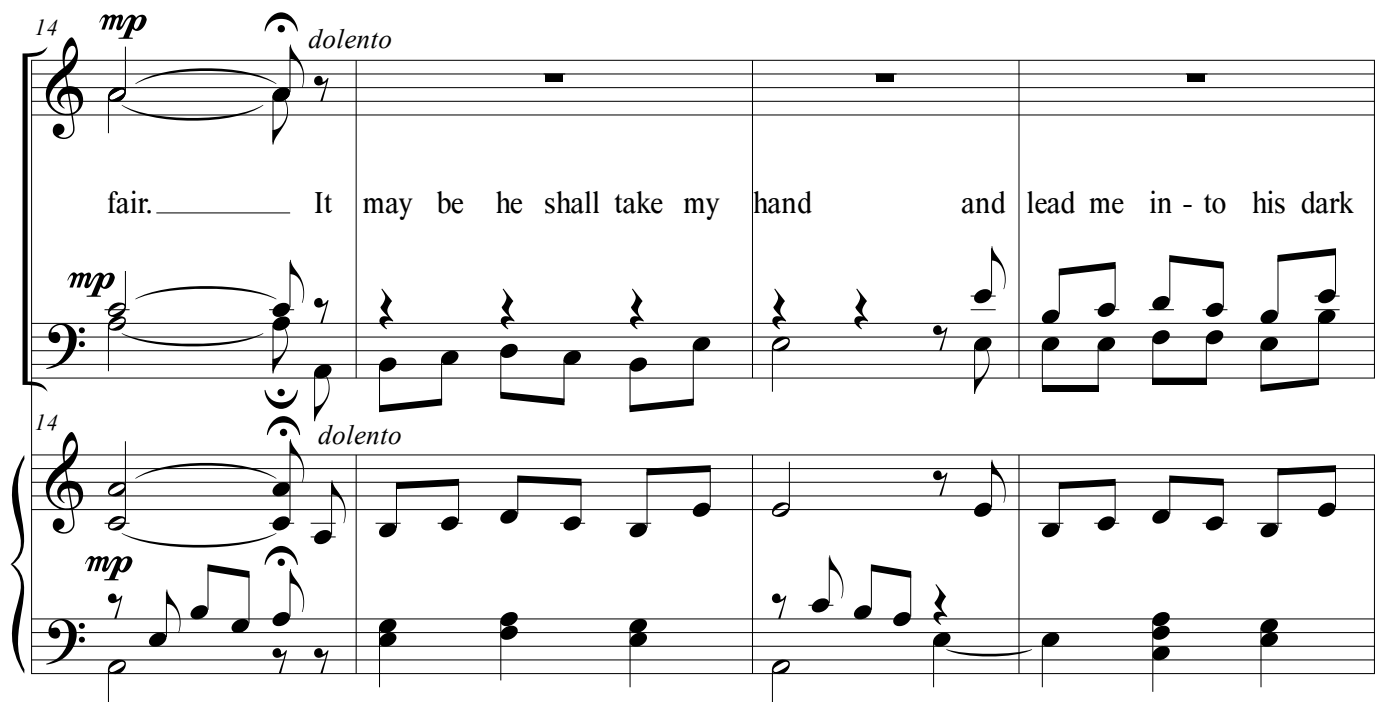
10 *mp* *dolento* *mf* *dolce*



14 *mp* *dolento*

fair. _____ It may be he shall take my hand and lead me in - to his dark

14 *mp* *dolento*



18 *mf* *agitato*

land _____ and close my eyes and quench my breath ---- It may be I shall pass him
land, in-to his land and quench my breath - It

22 *mp* *dolento*

still. _____ I have a ren-dez-vous with Death on some scarred slope of bat-tered
still, shall pass him still.

26 *mf dolce*

hill, when Spring comes round a - gain this year _____ and
year, a - gain this year and

26 *dolce*
mf

29 *f*

the first mea-dow flowers ap - pear. _____ God knows 'twere bet-ter to be deep pil-lowed
ap - pear, flowers ap-pear. God

29 *f*

33 *mp*

in silk and scent-ed down, where love throbs out in bliss-ful sleep, pulse

33 *mp*

37 *mf* *f* *mp* *rit.* *dolento*

nigh to pulse, and breath to breath, where hushed a - wak - en - ings are dear . . . But
where hushed a - wak - en - ings, a - wak-en-ings are dear

37 *mf* *f* *mp* *rit.* *dolento*

41 *mf*

I've a ren-dez-vous with Death at mid-night in some flam-ing town, when
town, some flam-ing town, when

41 *mf*

45 *rit.*

Spring trips north a - gain this year, a-gain this year, and I to my pledged word am true, I

45 *rit.*

49

shall not fail — that ren - dez - vous.

rit. mp pp

49

mp

rit.