

Grown and Flown

for Voice, Cello, and Piano

Text by Christina Rossetti

Music by Jaclyn Breeze

2022

Grown and Flown by Christina Rossetti

I loved my love from green of Spring
Until sere Autumn's fall;
But now that leaves are withering
How should one love at all?
One heart's too small
For hunger, cold, love, everything.

I loved my love on sunny days
Until late Summer's wane;
But now that frost begins to glaze,
How should one love again?
Nay, love and pain
Walk wide apart in diverse ways.

I loved my love - alas to see
That this should be, alas!
I thought that this could scarcely be,
Yet it has come to pass:
Sweet sweet love was,
Now bitter bitter grown to me.

Grown and Flown

Jaclyn Breeze (BMI)

$\text{♩} = 60$

Voice

Cello

Piano

mp

mp

9

mp

5

Vc.

mf

p

Pno.

mf

mp

10

green of Spring un - til sere Au - tumn's fall; But now that leaves are with - er - ing —

10

Vc.

Pno.

15 *mf*

How should one love at all? One heart's too small for hun-ger, cold,

Vc. 15 *mp* *mf* *mp* pizz.

Pno. 15 *mp* *mf*

20 **22**

love, ev - ery - thing.

Vc. 20 arco *mp*

Pno. 20 *mp* *mp*

25 **29** *mf*

I loved my

Vc. 25 *mf* *mp*

Pno. 25 *mf* *mp*