

ANDREW LOVETT

# FORTUNE'S WILL

for  
solo mezzo-soprano

texts from two  
anonymous medieval poems

2016

***FORTUNE'S WILL*** (2016)

Two poems from *The Findern Manuscript* for solo mezzo-soprano

Commissioned by Jacqueline Horner-Kwiatek.

Duration: c 5 minutes.

Score version 1 (January 2016)

### Performance Instructions:

The vocal part is split across two staves.

The text is set in the upper part, while a wordless vocalise - an accompaniment - is notated in the lower part.

There should be a subtle distinction in dynamic level and (if possible) timbre between the two kinds of material. It is also desirable to connect them as smoothly as possible.

Tempi and rhythms can be very flexible, following word-stress patterns where appropriate.

MT = Monteverdi trill.

InBr = in-breath (sharp indefinite-pitched in-breath)

Texts:

I

A! mercy, Fortune, have pitee on me,  
 And thinke that thou hast done gretely amisse.  
 To parte asondre them whiche ought to be  
 Alwey in on. Why hast thou doo thus?  
 Have I offended thee? I? Nay! iwiss.  
 Then turne thy whele and be my frende again,  
 And sende me joy where I am nowe in pain.

And thinke what sorowe is the departing  
 Of two trewe hertes loving feithfully,  
 For parting is the most soroughfull thinge,  
 To mine entent, that ever yet knewe I.  
 Therefore, I pray to thee right hertely  
 To turne thy whele and be my frende again,  
 And sende me joy where I am nowe in pain.

For, till we mete, I dare well say, for trouth,  
 That I shall never be in ease of herte.  
 Wherefore I pray you to have of me some routh  
 And release me of all my paines smerte,  
 Now, ith thou woste it is nat my deserte.  
 Then turne thy whele and be my frende again,  
 And sende me joy where I am nowe in pain.

II

Continuance  
 Of remembraunce  
 Withoute ending,  
 Doth me penaunce  
 And grete grevaunce,  
 For your partinge.

So depe ye be  
 Gravene, parde,  
 Within mine hert,  
 That afore me  
 Ever I see  
 in thought covert.

Though I ne plain  
 My woeful pain,  
 But bere it still;  
 It were in vain  
 To say again  
 Fortune's will.

# FORTUNE'S WILL

Words: Medieval

Andrew Lovett

## I: A! mercy, Fortune

medium tempo (♩ = c. 76)

*mp*

A! mer-cy -, For-tune,

*p*

Mm - - - - - Mm - .

6

Have pi-tee on me -, And thinke that thu hast done grete-ly a-misse-.

Mm - . Ah - . Mm Ah -

10

To parte - a-son - dre them whiche ought to be al-wey in on-. Why -

- . Mm-, Mm - . Ah-, Nn - .

14 *mp*

hast thou thus? Have I offended thee? I? Nay

Mm - . Ah - . Mm - .

19 *slightly slower* *f*

! I-wiss. Then turne thy whele and be my frende

Ah-mm.

22 *rit.* *pp*

a-gain, And sende me joy where I am nowe in pain

Nn - mm.

26 *slightly faster*

And think - what so - rowe - is the de-par-ting Of two trewe her-tes lo-ving feith-fu-lly,

Ah - mm. Mm-. Ah - . Ah -

30

For par - ting is - the most - so-rough-full thing-, To mine en-tente, that e-ver

Ah - . Mm - .

34

*slightly slower*

yet knewe I - . Ther-fore, I pray to thee most hear-te-ly, To turne -

Ah - mm - .

40

- thy whele - and be my frende - a-gain, And sende - me joy - where I am nowe in pain-.

43 *slightly slower*

*mp*

For, till we mete, I dare well say, for trouth,

*p* *p*

Mm - - - - Mm

48

That I shall ne-ver be in ease of herte. Wher-fore I pray you to have of me some routh - . And re

Ah - . Mm - .



52

lease me - of all my paines - smerte - , Now - ith thu woste it is nat my de-serte - .

Mm - .

*slow*

56 *pp*

Then turne - - - ... thy whele - and be my frende - a gain,

*very slow*

60

And sende - me joy - where I am nowe in pain - - .

## II: Continuance of remembrance

66 *ff* MT *p* *sf*  
InBr.

Ah - - - ! Mm - m-m-m. Mm - ah. Mm. Mm. Mm. Huh.

74 *whispered sf* *sf*

Con - - - tin

Mm-m-m-m. Ah. Mm. Huh. Mm - . Mm. Mm. Ah - . Mm-m-m - mm-

81 *sf* *mp* *sf* *p* *pp* *ff*

u - ance - - - of re-mem - brance

Huh. Ah - . Ah-ah ah. Ah. Mm - . Ah -

87 *p* *rit.*

with-out end - ing, Doth me pe - nauce - And grete gre - vaunce, For your

! Ah Mm - . Mm-.

91

par-tinge - . So depe ye be Gra-vene, par-

Mm - . Mm - . Mm

97

- de With - in mine hert, That a - fore me - . E - ver I see you in thought - co - vert.

Ah Mm. Mm. Mm.

102 *f*

Though I - ne - plain - , My woe - ful pain, But bere - it still; It were in vain -

107 *slow*

- - To say a-gain - ... For-tune's

*p*

Mm - - - , ah - - - .

112 *rit.*

will.

*mp* *p* *pp*

Ah - . Ah - . Mm - , mm - .