Melvin Bird

TO WHAT SERVES MORTAL BEAUTY?

(words by Gerard Manley Hopkins)

for male voice choir, 3 trumpets, 3 trombones and organ

TO WHAT SERVES MORTAL BEAUTY?

To what serves mortal beauty | - dangerous; does set dancing blood - the O-seal-that-so | feature, flung prouder form Than Purcell tune lets tread to? | See: it does this: keeps warm Men's wits to the things that are; | what good means - where a glance

Master more may than gaze, | gaze out of countenance.

Those lovely lads once, wet-fresh | windfalls of war's storm,
How then should Gregory, a father, | have gleaned else from
swarm-

ed Rome? But God to a nation | dealt that day's dear chance.

To man, that needs would worship | block or barren stone,
Our law says: Love what are | love's worthiest, were all known;
World's lovliest - men's selves. Self | flashes off frame and face.
What do then? how meet beauty? | Merely meet it; own,
Home at heart, heaven's sweet gift; | then leave, let that alone.
Yea, wish that though, wish all, | God's better beauty, grace.

August 23, 1885.

[Dynamics, registration (of organ) and articulation for all instruments and voices should be in the tradition / style, of the middle to late 17th century (Schutz / Purcell).].

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for brass ensemble, male voice choir and organ

Melvin Clive Bird, Funchal, Sao Pedro, Madeira, June 2012.

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