

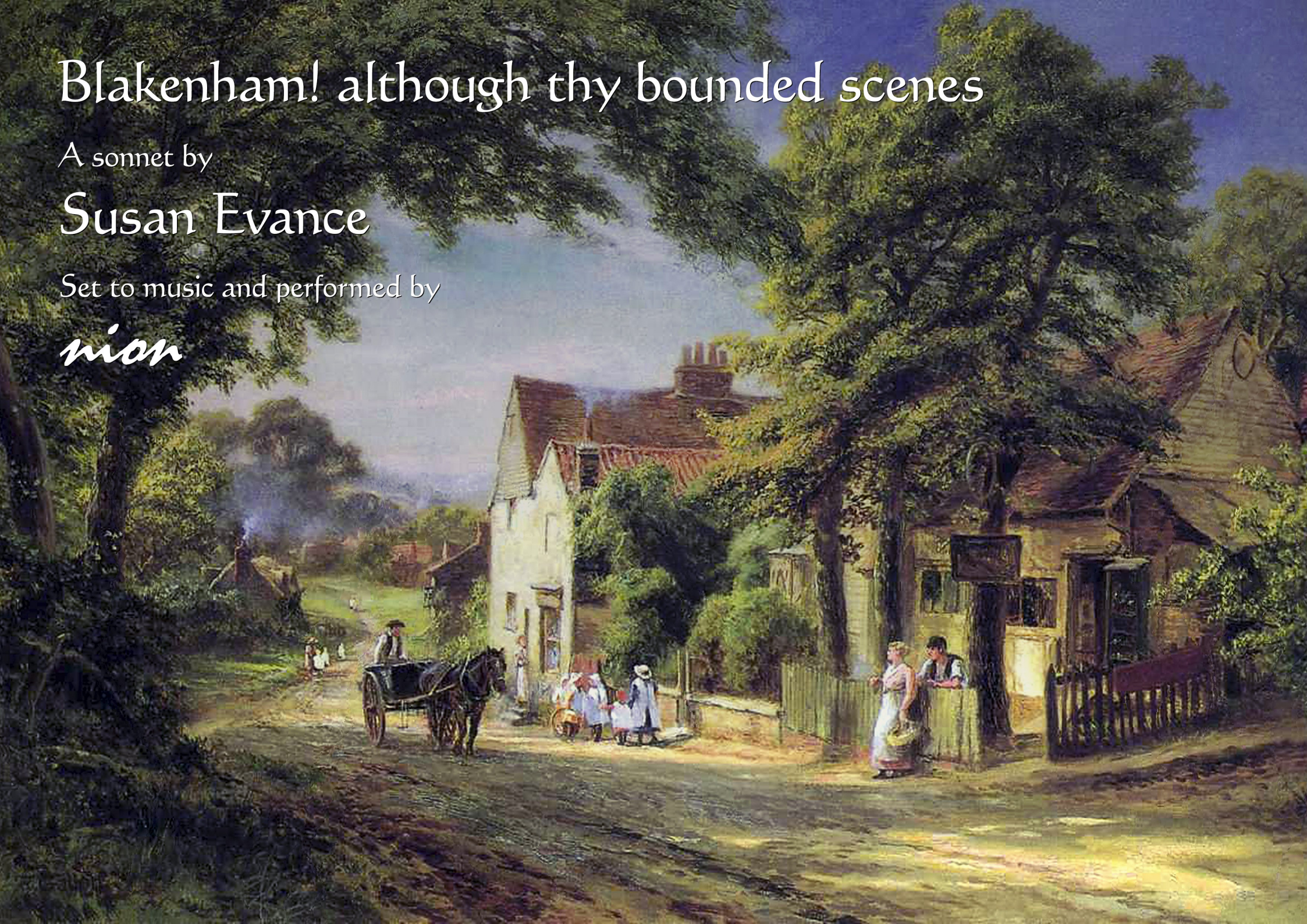
Blakenham! although thy bounded scenes

A sonnet by

Susan Evance

Set to music and performed by

nian





SUSAN EVANCE

LITTLE is known about Miss Evance, apart from her two volumes of poetry, published in 1808 and 1818, respectively. Somewhere between these publications she married a Mr. Hooper, and it is suggested she had children and a brother in the navy. Although reviews of her first collection were favourable, her second volume received little attention and, sadly, she dropped out of sight - and was quickly forgotten. This song is a tribute to her beautiful, melancholic poetry.

nion

THE artist has released several albums: *Lost In Love* (2007), *The Void* (2009), *Quest* (2011) and the poetry cycle *Thy Delightful Shade* (2013-2014). Although he started out as a 'pop' musician, his musical style has developed towards piano-based songs, often inspired by English poetry from the 18th and 19th century.

NOTATION

IN this book, alternative notation has been used to display arpeggios.
A crossed grace note should be played as a (short) grace note:



An uncrossed grace note should be played as a (sustained) arpeggio:





SONNET

TO A VILLAGE IN SUFFOLK, THE RESIDENCE OF A FRIEND.

BLAKENHAM! although thy bounded scenes
Among no forests wave, no lofty hills arise,
Whence far-stretch'd prospects meet the raptur'd eyes--
No winding sea-dasht shores to thee belong,
Skirted by wild and rocky solitudes,
"Sublimities that most delight the mind"
Yet Blakenham, thy still meads where riv'lets wind,
Thy corn-fields waving 'neath the rustling breeze,
And thy secluded copses--they are dear
To me; and when I go far, far away,
Full oft amid thy scenes will memory stray.
Ah! virtue, taste, refinement pure are here;
And these, when view'd by fond affection's eye,
Give thee an interest--which shall never die!

♩ = 62

1

8

Bla - ken - ham! al - though thy boun - ded scenes a - mong No fo - rests

8

wave, no lof - ty hills a - rise, Whence far - stretch'd pros - pects meet the rap - tur'd eyes No win - ding sea - dasht shores to thee be -

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long, Skir - ted by wild and ro - cky so - li - tudes, "Su - bli - mi - ties that most de - light the mind."

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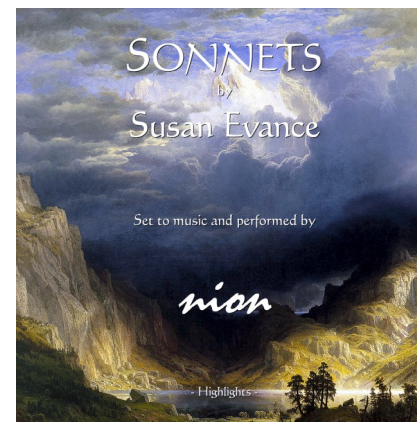
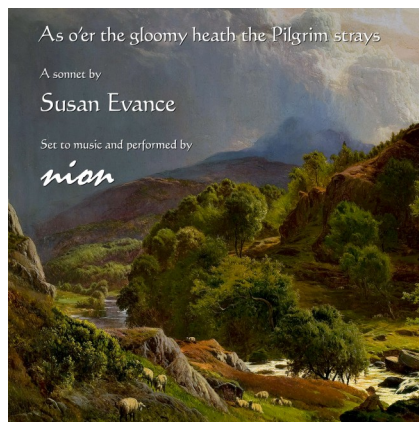
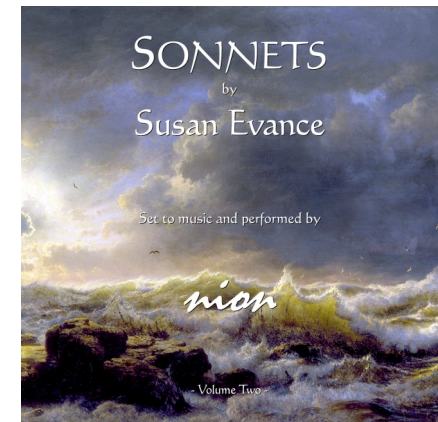
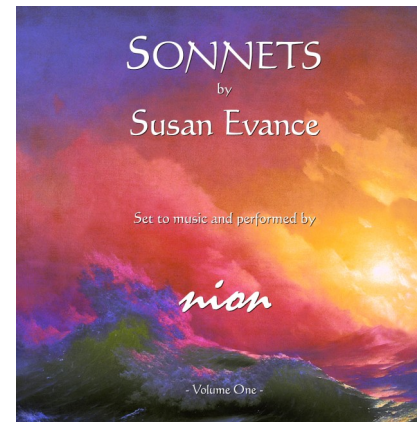
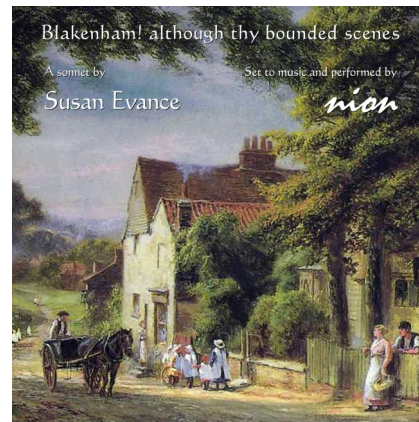
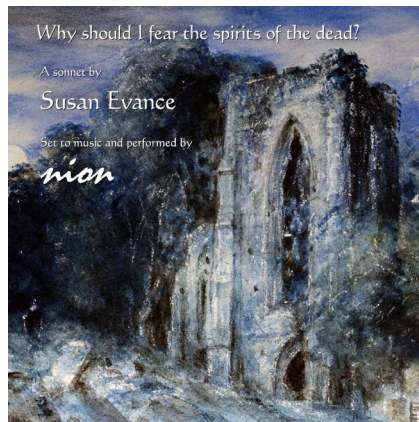
Yet Bla - ken - ham, thy still meads where riv' - lets wind, Thy corn - fields wa - ving 'neath the rustl - ing breeze, And thy se - clu - ded cop - ses

29
8 they are dear To me; and when I go far, far a-way, Full oft a-mid thy scenes will me-mo - ry stray. Ah! vir - tue, taste, re - fine - ment pure are here; And

36
8 these, when view'd by fond af - fec - tion's eye, Give thee an in - te - rest which shall ne - ver die!

SINGLES

Free downloads from www.nion.eu.



ALBUMS

'Volume One' and 'Volume Two' are available from iTunes, Amazon, Google Play and CD Baby. 'Highlights' is available from Bandcamp.