

## VII.

### The Spirit Stood

Charles Dickens

David L. McIntyre

♩ = 116

Piano

*p* *pp* *f* *pp*

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. It features a series of chords in the right hand, some with a fermata, and a rhythmic accompaniment in the left hand consisting of eighth notes.

8 *mp*

The Spir - it stood a - mong the graves in a church - yard,

*mp* And point - ed down to

The vocal line begins at measure 8 with a melody in the treble clef. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include *mp* and *pp*.

13 *mp* Slower ♩ = 100

Scrooge ad - vanced to - wards it trem - bling.

one. *poco marcato* *mf* "Be fore I draw

*pp* *p* Slower ♩ = 100

The vocal line continues at measure 13. The piano accompaniment features a triplet in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include *mp*, *pp*, *p*, and *mf*. The tempo marking 'Slower' is repeated at the end of the section.

rsm 4-017.7

19

near - er to the stone to which you point, an - swer me one ques - tion.

22

Are these the sha-dows of things that will be or are they sha-dows of things that

25 *riten. ....* , *mp* **A** *mf*

*riten. ....* , *mp* **A** *mf*

The Ghost still point-ed to the grave. Scrooge

may be, on-ly?" *mf*

*riten. ....* **A** *mf*

30

crept to-wards it, trem-bling as he went; read u-pon the stone

*f*

36

of the ne-glect-ed grave his own name, E - BE - NE - ZER SCROOGE.

*ff*

40

*ff*

*sempre ff*

42

"No, Spirit, Oh, no,"

3<sup>ma</sup>

*ff*

*mf*

46

no!"

*sempre ff*

"Spir-it! hear me! I am not the man I was. Why

*ffz*

*mf*

50

**Rallentando**

show me this if I am past all hope? I will

**Rallentando**

*mf*

*dim.*

**B**  $\text{♩} = 80$  *mp*

Ooh

hon-our Christ-mas in my heart, and try to keep it all the year. The Spirit of the Past,

**B**  $\text{♩} = 80$  *mp*

59 *f*

the Spirit of the Pre-sent, the Spir-it of the Fu ture, shall all

66 *mf* *pp*

Ah Ooh Hmmm.

strive with-in me. Oh, tell me I may sponge a-way the wri-ting on this stone.

75

Somewhat freely  
*p*

Hold - ing up his hands in a last prayer to

*pp*

Somewhat freely

8<sup>vb</sup>

83

have his fate re - versed,

Scrooge saw the Phan - tom,

*p*

87

Scrooge saw the Phan - tom,

shrink! Col - lapse!

C  $\text{♩} = 88$

ritard.

*sub. f*

89

dwin - dle down in - to a bed - post. Yes! a

*sub. f*

ritard.

C  $\text{♩} = 88$

93

bed - post. And the bed-post was his own. And the bed-post was his

96

own his own, his own his own.  
his own, his own, his own.

98 *f* *f*

The bed was his own. The room was his

*f* *f*

101 *ff*

own. Best and hap- pi-est of all, the

*ff* *p*

104 *sub. p*

Time was his own, his own to make a-mends in

*sub. p* *mf*



Poco allargando

106 *p*

Time was his own, his own to make a - mends in!

*p*

Poco allargando

**D** *ff*

108

Oh, Ja-cob Mar- ley, Hea - ven and Christ - mas Time be praised!

**D** *ff*

111

*f*

113 *f* **E** *mf*

"I don't know what to do!" I'm as light as a

116

fea-ther, I am hap - py as an an - gel, I'm as mer - ry as a

120

school boy. *ff* Gid - dy as a drunk - en man..

123 **F** ♩ = 138

*a bit wacky!*

**F** ♩ = 138

*f* "I don't know what day of the month it is!

126 *mf*

I don't know how long I've been a-mong the Spir - its.

*f*

I don't know

*f*

130

a - ny - thing.

I'm quite a ba - by."

134 **G** *f*  
 (as if hands cupped to call down)

"Hel - lo, my fine fel - low!" (1T: one thin boyish voice)

*mp* "Hel - lo!"

**G** *f*

139

"Why, it's Christ - mas Day."

(B) *f* "What's to day?" (T) *mp* (B) *f* "It's Christ - mas Day!"

143

I have -'nt missed it." (TB) "Do you know the

146

Poul-ter-er's, in the next street but one, at the cor-ner?"

149

*f* "I should hope I did."  
*f* "An in-tel-li-gent boy! A re-mark-a-ble boy!"

152

*f* Have they sold the prize Tur-key that was  
*mp* *sim.*

156

"The one as big as me?"

hang - ing up there?" "De - light - ful boy! \_\_\_\_\_ a

*f*

159

"It's hang-ing there now."

plea - sure to talk to him. Yes, my buck!" "Go and buy it."

*mp*

163

"And if you're back in less than five min - utes,

*mp*

H

167

I'll give you half - a - crown!"

I'll send it to Bob

*mf*

*p*

171

Crat-chit's!" He shan't know who sends it.

It's twice the size of

*f*

175

Ti - ny - Tim.

*v*

*trm*

**I**  
179 *mf*

Scrooge dressed him-self in all his best and went in-to the

**I** *mf*

*mp*

183

streets re-gard-ing ev - 'ry one with a de-light-ed

*mf*

187

smile. He looked so ir - re-sist-a-bly

*f*

*f*



191

plea - sant, that three or four good-hu-moured fel - lows

195

said, "Good morn - ing, sir! and a Mer - ry

198

**J** *mf*

Christ - mas to you!" In the af - ter -

**J** *mf*

202

noon \_\_\_\_\_ he turned \_\_\_\_\_ his step to-wards his ne-phew's house.

206

*mp*

He passed the door \_\_\_\_\_ a do-zen times \_\_\_\_\_ be-fore he had the cou- rage \_\_\_\_\_

*mp*

210

to go up\_ and knock.

*mp*

"It's I. Your un-cle

215

rit.

Scrooge. I've come to dinner... Will you let me in?"

rit.

**K**

220

a tempo

a tempo

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

trill

**K**

a tempo

223

*ff*

"Let him in, oh let him in!"

*ff*

"Let him in, oh let him in!"

*ff*

*ff*

228 *mp*

It's a mer - cy, it's a mer - cy, a

*mp* It's a mer - cy, it's a mer - cy

*p*

231

mer - cy they did-n't shake his arm off.

*f*

No-thing could be heart-i-er.

*f*

235 *f* *mp*

No-thing could be heart - i - er. No-thing could be heart - i - er.

*mp*

**L**

239 *f*

Won - der-ful par - ty, won - der-ful

242

Games, won - der-ful un - a - nim - i - ty,

246

won - der-ful hap - - pi - ness, hap - - pi -

249

ness, hap - pi - ness.

*mf* *mp*

254

257

**M** *f*

But Scrooge was ear - ly at the of - fice next

*f* **M** *f*

261

morn - ing.

265

If he could on - ly be there first, and catch Bob Crat - chit

271

com - ing late. He did! The clock struck

*quasi whisper*

*p*  $\text{♩} = 152$  *f*

*p*  $\text{♩} = 152$  *f*

*sub. f*

277

nine. No Bob! A quar - ter

281

past. No Bob.

285

He was full eight-teen mi-nutes and a half be-hind the time.



289

**N** Somewhat slower

Scrooge growl-ed in his ac-cus-tomed voice

**N** "Hal-lo." Somewhat slower

"Hal-lo."

293

as near as he could feign it.

What do you mean by com-ing here at

298

this time of day?"

(T) I'm ve - ry sor - ry, sir. I am be-hind the

303

time." (B) *f*

"You are? Yes. I think you are."

*mf*

308

(T) *p* "It's on-ly once a year, sir. It

"Step this way, if you please."

etc.

314

shall not be re-peat-ed. I was mak-ing ra-ther Mer-ry yes-ter-day, sir."

*ff*