

# The World is Too Much With Us

Commissioned by the Unionville, PA High School Chorale,  
Jason Throne, director, and UHS senior Catherine Eisele, French horn  
(revised 8/05)

William Wordsworth (1807)

Thomas Lloyd

**Spacious** ♩ = 40

Horn in F *f*

PIANO *mp (non-marcato)*

Red. 8<sup>vb</sup>

9

Hn. ♩ = 84 playful, whimsical

*ff*

(8)

\*

17

S. *f*

A. The

T. The

B. The

Hn. The

*8va*

24

S. world is too\_muchwith us; late and soon, Get-ting and spend-ing we lay waste our pow'rs;

A. world is too\_muchwith us; late and soon, Get-ting and spend-ing we lay waste our pow'rs;

T. world is too\_muchwith us; late and soon, Get-ting and spend-ing we lay waste our pow'rs;

B. world is too\_muchwith us; late and soon, Get-ting and spend-ing we lay waste our pow'rs;

Hn.

30

S. Lit-tle we see in Na - ture that\_ is ours; We have gi-ven our hearts a - way, a sor - did

A. Lit-tle we see in Na - ture that\_ is ours; We have gi-ven our hearts a - way, a sor - did

T. Lit-tle we see in Na - ture that\_ is ours; We have gi-ven our hearts a - way, a sor - did

B. Lit-tle we see in Na - ture that\_ is ours; We have gi-ven our hearts a - way, a sor - did

Hn.

36

S. boon! a sor-did boon! This

A. boon! a boon! This

T. boon! This

B. boon! This

Hn. boon! This

42 *sweeping, open*

S. Sea that bares\_ her bo - som to the moon, The

A. Sea that bares\_ her bo - som to the moon, The

T. Sea that bares\_ her bo - som to the moon, The

B. Sea that bares\_ her bo - som to the moon, The

Hn.

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

46

S. winds that will be how - ling at all hours.

A. winds that will be how - ling at all hours.

T. winds that will be how - ling at all hours. at all hours,

B. winds that will be how - ling at all hours. at all

Hn.

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

*rall. poco a poco (gradually relax the tempo until subito a tempo in bar 66)*

50

S. and are up-ga-thered now like

A. at all hours, and are up ga-thered

T. and are up-ga-thered

B. hours, and are up - ga thered

Hn.

Ped. \* Ped. Ped.



♩. = 60 (subito a tempo)

65

S. *f* Great God! I'd ra-ther be A pa-gan suck-led in a creed out - worn; So might I, stand-ing on this plea-sant

A. *f* Great God! in a creed out - worn; So might I, stand-ing on this plea-sant

T. *f* Great God! in a creed out - worn; So might I, stand-ing on this plea-sant

B. *f* Great God! in a creed out - worn; So might I, stand-ing on this plea-sant

Hn.

*pp* *mp* *mf*

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

(8)-----| \*

70

S. *poco rall.* *Tempo I* ♩. = 40 lea, Have glimp ses... that would make me less for- lorn; Have

A. lea, Have glimp ses... that would make me less for- lorn;

T. lea, Have glimp ses... that would make me less for- lorn;

B. lea, Have glimp ses... that would make me less for- lorn;

Hn. *Tempo I*

*mp (non-marcato)*

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. 8<sup>vb</sup>

\*-----|

78

S. sight of Pro-teus ri-sing from the sea; Or hear old Tri ton\_ blow his wrea-thed horn.

A. Have sight of Pro-teus from the sea; Or hear old Tri ton\_ blow his wrea-thed horn.

T. Have sight of Pro-teus from the sea; Or hear old Tri ton\_ blow his wrea-thed horn.

B. Have sight of Pro-teus from the sea; Or hear old Tri ton\_ blow his wrea-thed horn.

Hn.

*mf*

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. *8vb*

85

S. *mp* *pp*  
blow his wrea-thed horn.

A. blow his wrea-thed horn.

T. blow his wrea-thed horn.

B. blow his wrea-thed horn.

Hn. *f* *(hand stopped)* *mf*

*mf*

*8vb*

91

*pp*

S. *blow his wrea-thed horn.*

A. *blow his wrea-thed horn.*

T. *blow his wrea-thed horn.*

B. *blow his wrea-thed horn.*

Hn. *blow his wrea-thed horn. (open) p mf*

(8) ..... \*

***The World is Too Much with Us***

*The world is too much with us; late and soon,  
 Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers;  
 Little we see in Nature that is ours;  
 We have given our hearts away, a sordid boon!  
 This Sea that bares her bosom to the moon,  
 The winds that will be howling at all hours,  
 And are up-gathered now like sleeping flowers,  
 For this, for everything, we are out of tune;  
 It moves us no. - Great God! I'd rather be  
 A Pagan suckled in a creed outworn;  
 So might I, standing on this pleasant lea,  
 Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn;  
 Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea;  
 Or hear old Triton blow his wreathed horn.*

[boon = gift]

*William Wordsworth, 1807*