Strange Journey

A cycle of songs to poems by Edward Thomas

For Baritone Voice and Piano

Elaine Hugh-Jones

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Strange Journey

poems by Edward Thomas

The Dark Forest

Dark is the forest and deep, and overhead Hang stars like seeds of light In vain, though not since they were sown was bred Anything more bright.

And evermore mighty multitudes ride About, nor enter in; Of the other multitudes that dwell inside Never yet was one seen.

The forest foxglove is purple, the marguerite Outside is gold and white,
Nor can those that pluck either blossom greet
The others, day or night.

The New House

Now first, as I shut the door, I was alone In the new house; and the wind Began to moan.

Old at once was the house, And I was old; My ears were teased with the dread Of what was foretold,

Nights of storm, days of mist, without end; Sad days when the sun Shone in vain: old griefs and griefs Not yet begun.

All was foretold me; naught Could I foresee; But I learnt how the wind would sound After these things should be.

House and Man

One hour: as dim he and his house now look As a reflection in a rippling brook, While I remember him; but first, his house. Empty it sounded. Twas dark with forest boughs

That brushed the walls and made the mossy tiles

Part of the squirrels' track. In all those miles Of forest silence and forest murmur, only One house - 'Lonely!' he said, 'I wish it were lonely' -

Which the trees looked upon from every side, And that was his.

He waved good-bye to hide
A sigh that he converted to a laugh.
He seemed to hang rather than stand there, half
Ghost-like, half like a beggar's rag, clean
wrung

And useless on the brier where it has hung Long years a-washing by sun and wind and

But why I call back man and house again Is that now on a beech-tree's tip I see As then I saw - I at the gate, and he In the house darkness, - a magpie veering about.

A magpie like a weathercock in doubt.

Lights Out

I have come to the borders of sleep, The unfathomable deep Forest where all must lose Their way, however straight, Or winding, soon or late; They cannot choose.

Here love ends,
Despair, ambition ends,
All pleasure and all trouble,
Although most sweet or bitter,
Here ends in sleep that is sweeter
Than tasks most noble.

A Dream

Over known fields with an old friend in dream I walked, but came sudden to a strange stream. Its dark waters were bursting out most bright From a great mountain's heart into the light. They ran a short course under the sun, then back

Into the pit they plunged, once more as black As at their birth: and I stood thinking there How white, had the day shone on them, they were,

Heaving and coiling. So by the roar and hiss And by the mighty motion of the abyss I was bemused, that I forgot my friend And neither saw nor sought him till the end, When I awoke from waters unto men Saying: 'I shall be here some day again.'

The Bridge

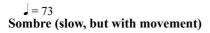
I have come a long way to-day:
On a strange bridge alone,
Remembering friends, old friends,
I rest, without smile or moan,
As they remember me without smile or moan.

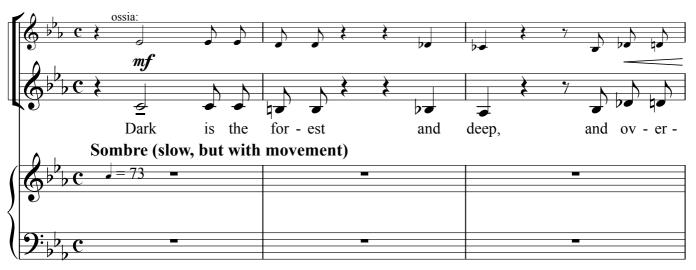
All are behind, the kind
And the unkind too, no more
To-night than a dream. The stream
Runs softly yet drowns the Past,
The dark-lit stream has drowned the Future
and the Past.

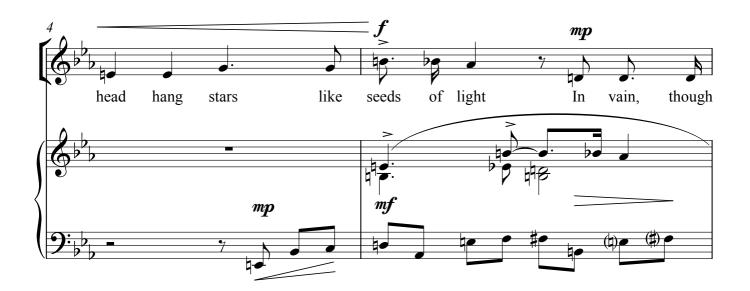
No traveller has rest more blest
Than this moment brief between
Two lives, when the Night's first lights
And shades hide what has never been,
Things goodlier, lovelier, dearer, than will be or have been.

The Dark Forest

Edward Thomas Elaine Hugh-Jones





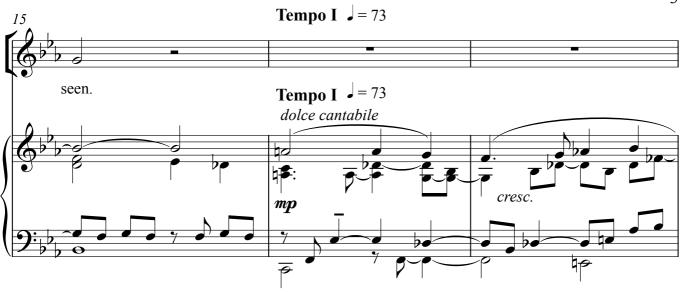


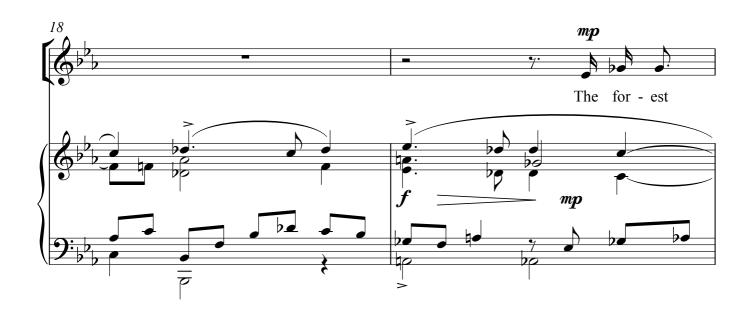


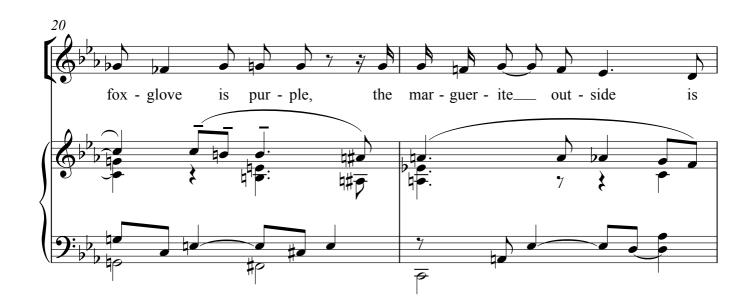
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The New House

Edward Thomas Elaine Hugh-Jones





House and Man



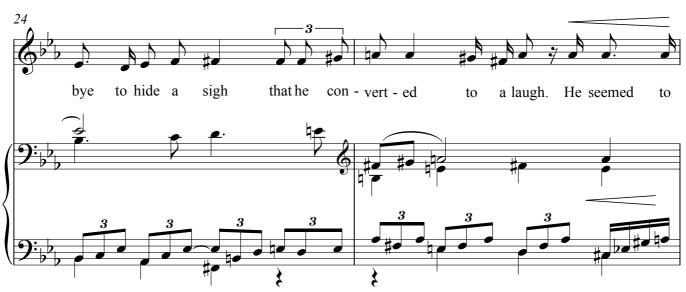
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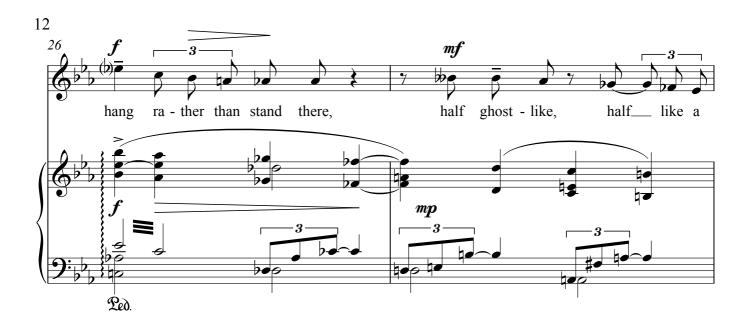


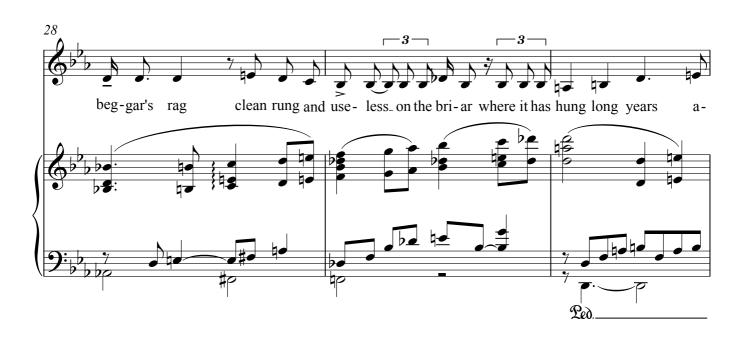


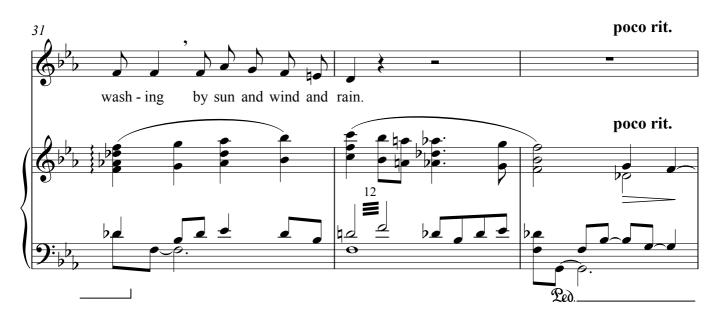
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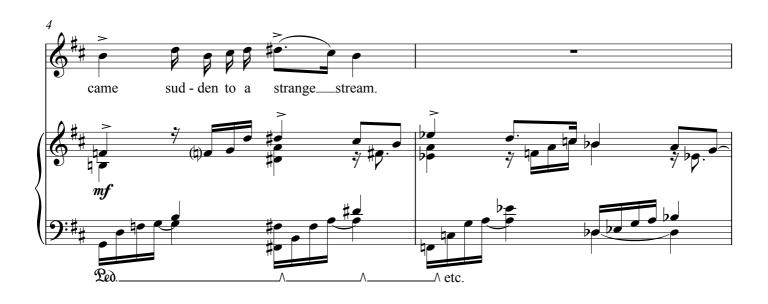




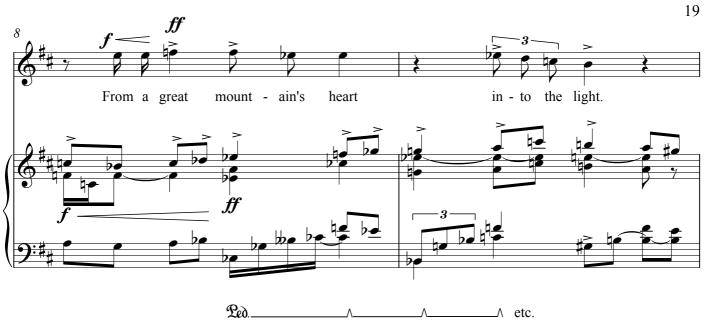
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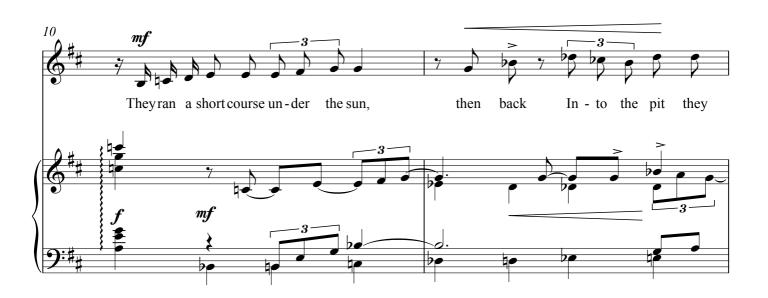




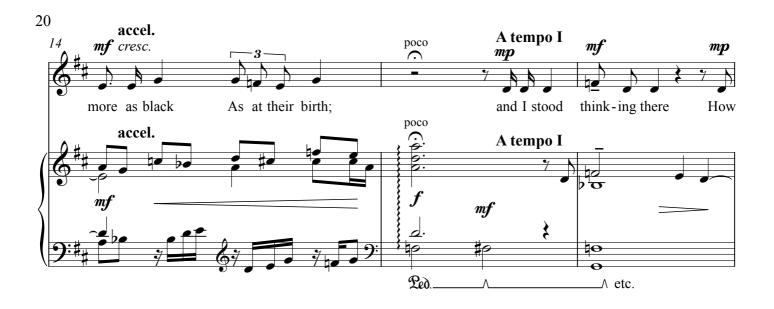


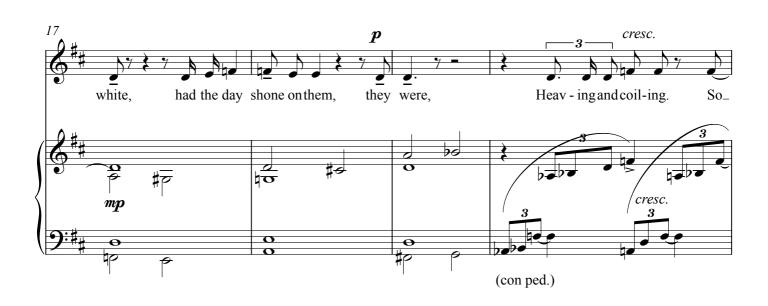






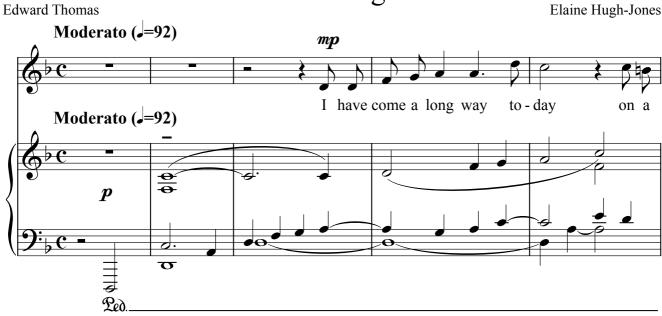


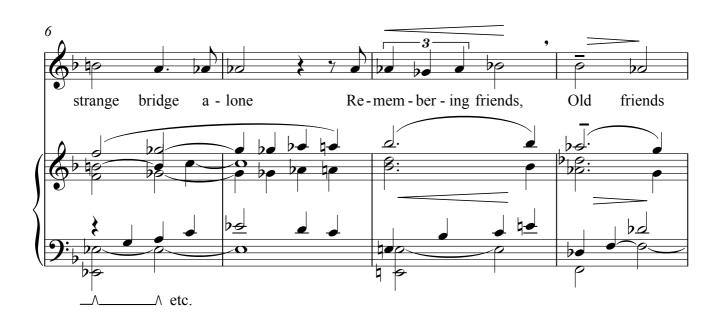


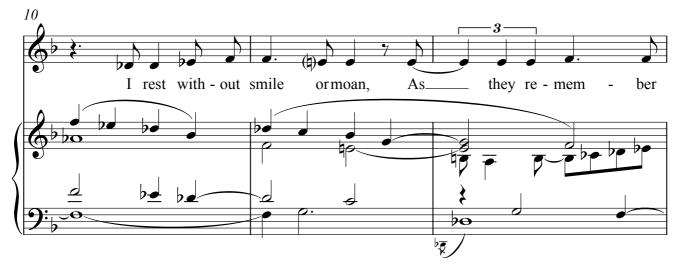




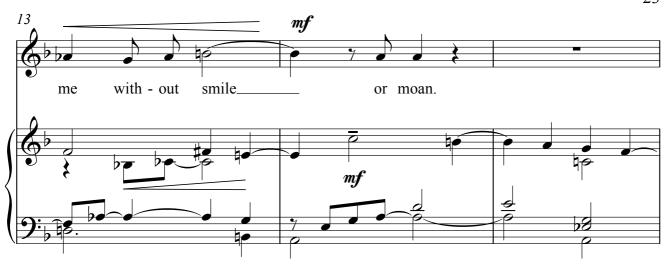
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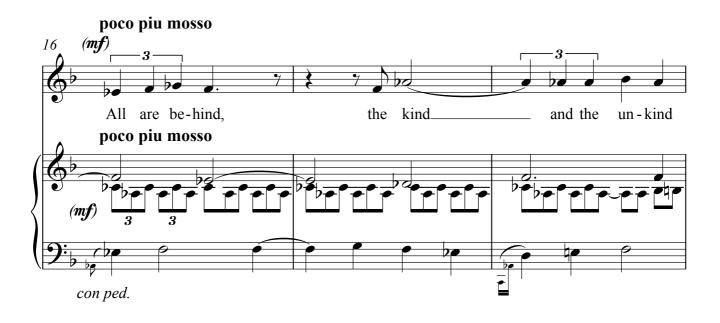


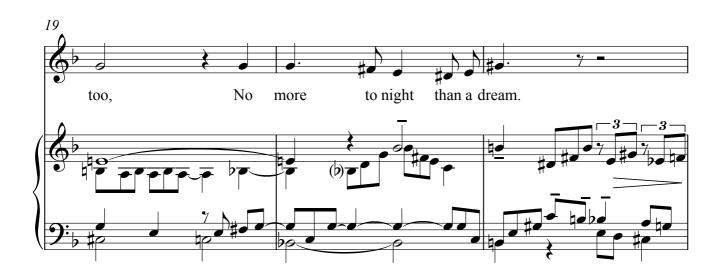


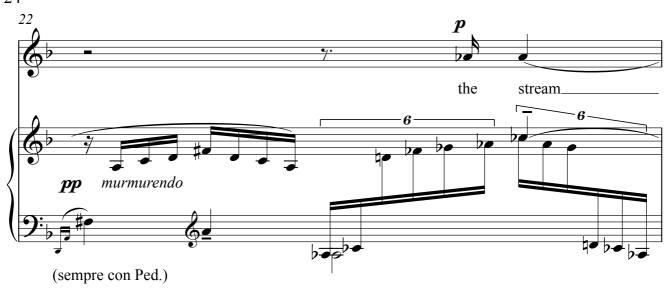


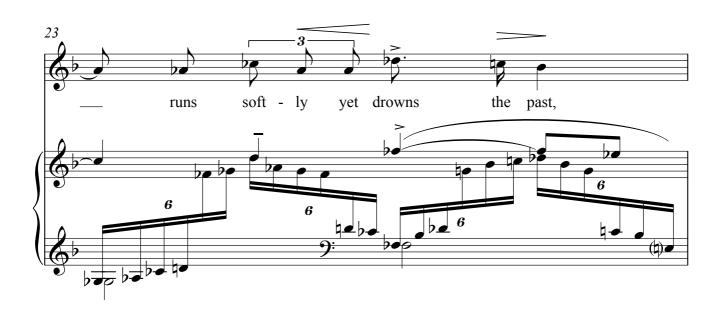
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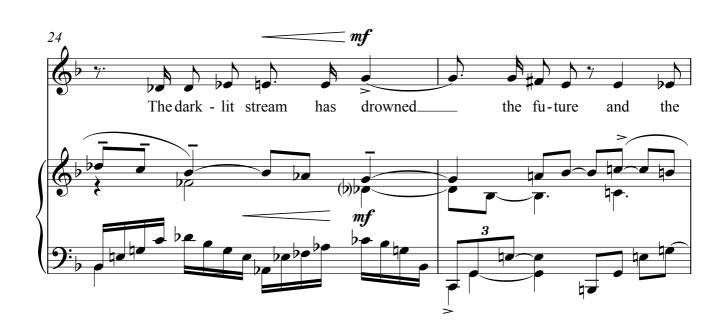






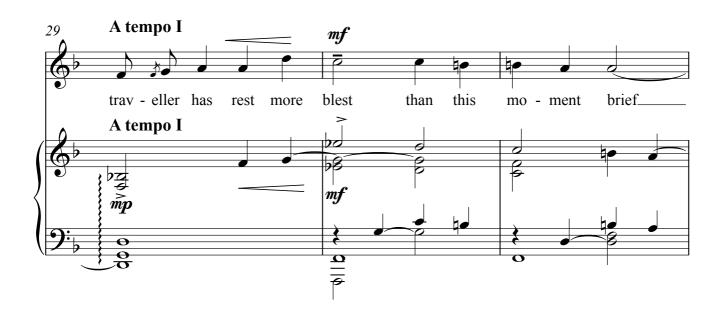


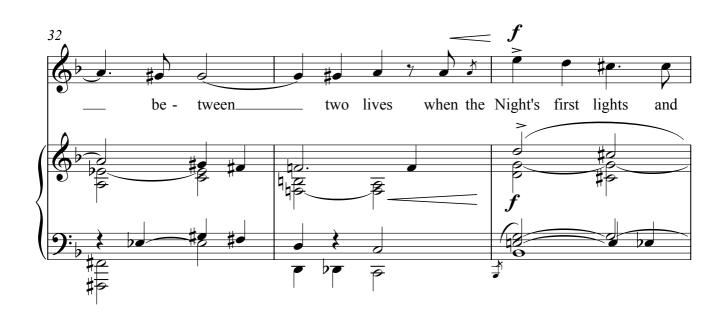














Elaine Hugh-Jones b. 1927

Elaine Hugh-Jones songs have recently been performed in recital by James Gilchrist, Diana Moore and Elizabeth Watts. Her songs are finding an increasing audience, as singers become aware of her unique talents in setting poetry to music. She is particularly drawn to 20th century poets including Edward Thomas, Wilfred Owen and Walter de la Mare, but has also made very memorable settings of Shakespeare and American 19th century poets. Elaine has recently added settings of poems by A E Housman and Yeats to her list of works.

Elaine has enjoyed a busy career as a pianist, composer and teacher. Her keyboard training was with Dr. F. W. Wadeley, Harold Craxton and Julius Isserlis. In the post-war years, Elaine was an official accompanist for radio and television programmes with the BBC, work which she combined with teaching at Derby High School, where she was appointed Director of Music in 1949.

From 1956 to 83, she continued her radio (and latterly, television) work for the BBC in Birmingham whilst teaching at Kidderminster High School from 1955, and from 1963 at Malvern Girls' College and then at Malvern College.

Elaine Hugh-Jones has developed her work as a composer mostly over the last 30 years. The emphasis of her creativity has been in the vocal and choral category, in which there are to be found six song-cycles, some Church music and a number of solo songs. Much of her work has been broadcast by the BBC radio networks. She received lessons in composition from Lennox Berkeley and in orchestration from John Joubert.

The tenor and *Swingle Singer* John Potter was instrumental in promoting Elaine's songs, introducing them to soprano, Dr Jane Manning, who has performed her songs in recital and on BBC Radio 3.

Elaine's first cycle of songs, *Eight Songs of Walter de la Mare* was written over a period of 21 years, the latest song, *The Raven's Tomb*, was added in 1989. The cycle has been broadcast several times on BBC Radio 3. Further cycles have followed including, *Songs of War*, settings Wilfred Owen poems and *Strange Journey*, settings of poems by Edward Thomas. Other notable song collections include *Six Songs of RS Thomas* and *A Cornford Cycle* - settings of Edwardian poet, Frances Cornford.

Elaine's songs have been championed by a range of musical organisations. Four of Elaine's songs were performed in the 2013 *English Song Weekend* at Ludlow by soprano Elizabeth Watts and pianist Iain Burnside. Elaine's songs have also received performances at *Celebrating English Song*, Tardebigge, where her *Songs of War* and world premiere of *High Flight* were recently included in a concert by James Gilchrist and Anna Tilbrook. The Welsh College of Music and Drama gave a concert consisting entirely of her music in December 1995 and the University of Bangor also featured her music in a major concert in 2012. Elaine's output is included in the archives of Welsh music in the Welsh National Library, Aberystwyth. Copies of her songs are also held at *Sound and Music UK*.

Elaine Hugh Jones is published by OUP, Caradoc Music Publishing and the Hildegard Publishing Company, Philadelphia. Her songs appear in Vol.3 and Vol. 5 of *A Century of English Song* published by Thames (Music Sales).