

[DOWLAND dutifully begins to strum his lute. PIPER focuses all his attention on the QUEEN, who listens, enchanted.]

### "THE LAST UNICORN"

42

Tranquillo ♩ = 50

PIPER, sings  
*p espr.*

The U - ni - corn lay in his for - est den with flowers all gar - land

"THE LAST UNICORN"  
Tranquillo ♩ = 50

*p*  
*sim., arp.*

47

round. A cry - stal tear fell down his cheek and splashed u - pon the ground. The

*mp*

52

birds of the wood sang se - re - nade, but all their warb - lings brought no aid. "Oh

*p*

56

why so for - lorn, Lord U - ni - corn?" the twit - ter - ing swal - low

*mf*  
*mp*  
*p*

60 *mf* *tenuto pp (falsetto)* **A tempo** *p*

cried. "Art thou in love?" cooed the tur-tle dove. "It

*mp* **A tempo** *p*

64 **rit.** **A tempo** *mp more insistently*

can - not be de - nied." Can you see the U-ni - corn, your High

**rit.** **A tempo** *pp mysterious, dreamy*

69

ness? See him blink his water - y eye? He loved an Eng - lish li - o -

73 *mf* **rit.**

ness, And sad - ly he would sigh...

*mp* **rit.**

77 **A tempo** *f espr.*

"I love her \_\_\_\_\_ with a love\_ so fine, \_\_\_\_\_ but she\_ my love dis -

**A tempo** *f dolce, espr.*

81 *mp* *tenuto*

dain-eth. \_\_\_\_\_ So now, \_\_\_\_\_ bro-ken-heart-ed I pine \_\_\_\_\_ No

*mp* *colla voce* *p*

85 *rit.* **A tempo** *p tenderly*

joy\_ for me re - main - eth." \_\_\_\_\_ And so, the last left

*rit.* **A tempo** *pp*

89

U - ni - corn\_ did fade a - way like mist, \_\_\_\_\_ Leav-ing be - hind\_ but

*sim.*

93

*rit.* . . . . .

this rare horn, For she he longed to kiss. For she he longed to

*pp*

97

*A tempo, slowly*  
*pp (falsetto)* [PIPER kneels and presents the horn to the QUEEN.]

kiss, For she he longed to kiss.

*A tempo, slowly*  
*pp* *ppp*

102

*Pensively* ♩ = 75  
[QUEEN] *p* deeply moved [She accepts the horn with reverence] *p* espr. *mp*

Oh, Cap-tain Pi-per. Your horn pleas - es me great-ly. I am no

*Pensively* ♩ = 75  
*pp* *p*