

TTBB

Three Songs of Henri Duparc Arranged for Chorus

\$6.00

Christopher Alexander

Three Songs of
Henri Duparc
Arranged for Chorus

1. Chanson Triste
2. Extase
3. Sérénade

TTBB and Piano

Also available in SATB

cantareworks

THE MUSIC OF CHRISTOPHER ALEXANDER

About the Work

The music of Henri Duparc has become some of the greatest representations of French music during the Romantic era. Out of his seventeen art songs for voice and piano, many have been studied and performed by famous singers in recitals and special concerts throughout the world. This collection captures Duparc's creative breadth embellished into choral settings appropriate for the intermediate and advanced choirs.

Poetry and English translations on next page.

About the Composer



Mr. Christopher Alexander is an award-winning composer and arranger from St. Joseph, Missouri. He received his Bachelor of Science in Vocal Music Education degree from Missouri Western State University in 2009. A self-taught pianist, his compositions and arrangements ranging from instrumental works to vocal solo and choral literature. Mr. Alexander has been commissioned numerous times by singing groups and church choirs within the northwest Missouri and northeast Kansas regions. He is also active in musical theatre productions as a music director and pianist. His works have been published with GIA Music Publications, Hal Leonard, and Excelcia Music Publishing.

In 2016, he was awarded the St. Joseph Allied Arts Council Mayor's Award for Artist of the Year. In 2023, he was inducted into the New Generation Singers Hall of Fame.

Mr. Alexander currently serves as the pianist and primary arranger for The New Generation Singers, a Christian singing youth group based in St. Joseph, Missouri. He is a member of NAfME, ACDA, MCDA, and Phi Mu Alpha Sinfonia Fraternity.

He is available for commissions and conducting events on request.

POETRY AND TRANSLATIONS

1. Chanson Triste

*Dans ton cœur dort un clair de lune,
Un doux clair de lune d'été,
Et pour fuir la vie importune,
Je me noierai dans ta clarté.*

*J'oublierai les douleurs passées,
Mon amour, quand tu berceras
Mon triste cœur et mes pensées
Dans le calme aimant de tes bras.*

*Tu prendras ma tête malade,
Oh! que parfois sur tes genoux,
Et tu diras une ballade
Qui semble parler de nous;*

*Et dans tes yeux pleins de tristesses,
Dans tes yeux alors je boirai
Tant de baisers et de tendresses
Que peut-être je guérirai.*

*Moonlight slumbers in your heart,
A gentle summer moonlight,
And to escape the cares of life
I shall drown myself in your light.*

*I shall forget past sorrows,
My sweet, when you cradle
My sad heart and my thoughts
In the loving calm of your arms.*

*You will rest my poor head,
And sometimes on your lap,
And recite to it a ballad
That will seem to speak of us;*

*And from your eyes full of sorrows
From your eyes I shall then drink
So many kisses and so much love
That perhaps I shall be healed.*

— Jean Lahor (1840-1909)
English translation by Richard Stokes

2. Extase

*Sur un lys pâle mon cœur dort
D'un sommeil doux comme la mort...
Mort exquise, mort parfumée
Du souffle de la bien-aimée...
Sur ton sein pâle mon cœur dort,
D'un sommeil doux comme la mort...*

*On a pale lily my heart is sleeping
A sleep as sweet as death...
Exquisite death, death perfumed
By the breath of the beloved...
On your pale breast my heart is sleeping,
A sleep as sweet as death...*

— Jean Lahor (1840-1909)
English translation by Richard Stokes

3. Sérénade

*Si j'étais, ô mon amoureuse
La brise au souffle parfumé,
Pour frôler ta bouche riieuse,
Je viendrais craintif et charmé.*

*Si j'étais l'abeille qui vole,
Ou le papillon séducteur,
Tu ne me verrais pas, frivole,
Te quitter pour une autre fleur.*

*Si j'étais la rose charmante
Que ta main place sur ton cœur
Si près de toi tout frémissante
Je me fangerais de bonheur.*

*Mal en vain je cherche à te plaire,
J'ai beau geindre et soupirer.
Je suis homme, et que puis-je faire? ...
L'aimer ... Te le dire ... Et pleurer!*

*If, my beloved, I were
The scented breeze,
I would come, timid and rapt,
To brush your laughing lips.*

*If I were a bee in flight,
Or a beguiling butterfly,
You would not see me skittishly
Leave you for another flower.*

*If I were the charming rose
Your hand placed on your heart,
I would quivering so close to you,
Wither with happiness.*

*But I seek in vain to please you,
In vain I moan and sigh.
I am a man, and what can I do?
Love you... Confess my love... And cry!*

— Gabriel Marc (1840-1931)
English translation by Richard Stokes

CHANSON TRISTE

TTBB and Piano

Words by
JEAN LAHOR (1840-1909)

Music by
HENRY DUPARC (1848-1933)
Arranged by
CHRISTOPHER ALEXANDER

Lent, avec un sentiment tendre et intime (♩. = 54-56)

PIANO *mp*

Pedal harmonically

2
TENOR I and II *mp* *vis. tres doux*

8 Dans ton cœur dort un clair de

BARITONE and BASS

2

3
8 lu - ne, un deux

3

Also available in SATB

This arrangement Copyright © 2026 by Christopher Alexander

Chanson Triste (TTB)

4

clair de lu - - - ne d'é -

5

té, -

6

Et pour fuir la

poco cresc.

EXTASE

TTBB and Piano

Words by
JEAN LAHOR (1840-1909)

Music by
HENRI DUPARC (1848-1933)
Arranged by
CHRISTOPHER ALEXANDER

Lent et calme (♩ = c. 48-50)
espressif

PIANO

très lié
p
una corda

poco cresc. *dim.*

10 TENOR I & II *mp* *très doux*
(mel.) Sur un lys pâ - le mon cœur

BASS I & II

10 *p*

Also available in SATB.

This arrangement Copyright © 2026 by Christopher Alexander

Extase - TTB

13

8

dort D'un som - meil dim. doux com - me la rit.

13

dim. rit.

16

a tempo

mort... a tempo Mort ex -

16

a tempo

18

mp

19

8

qui - se, mort par - fu - me -

19

SÉRÉNADE

TTBB and Piano

Words by
GABRIEL MARC (1840-1931)

Music by
HENRY DUPARC (1848-1933)
Arranged by
CHRISTOPHER ALEXANDER

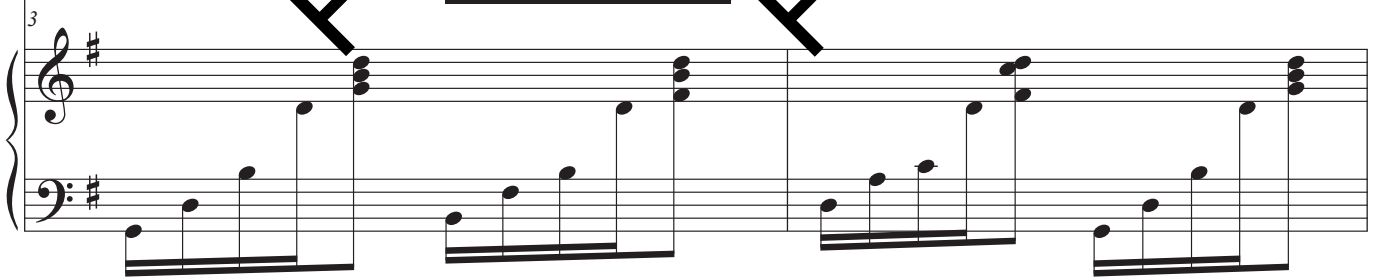
Andante (♩ = c. 144-150)

PIANO

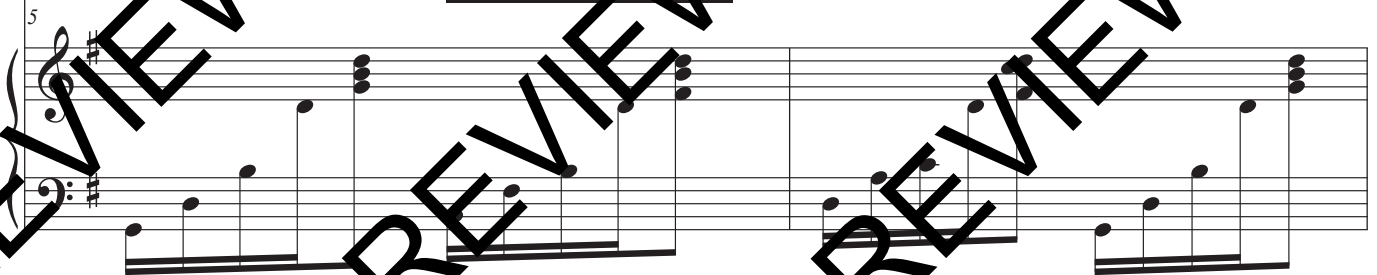
mp



3
8
Si j'é - tais, ê mon a - mou - reu se, La



5
8
bri - se au souf - fle par - fu - mé, _____



Also available in SATB

This arrangement Copyright © 2026 by Christopher Alexander

7 *poco rit.*

Pour frô - ler ta bou - che ri - eu -

7 *dim.* *poco rit.*

9 *tempo* *rit.*

se, Je ven - drais crain - tif et char - mé.

9 *p a tempo* *rit.*

12 *unis. tres doux*

Si j - tais la - beil - le qui vo - le,

unis. tres doux

12