

Jabberwocky

Words by: Lewis Carroll

Music by: Steven Hobé

♩ = 65

Violoncello 1

Violoncello 2

Vc.

Vc.

Vc.

Vc.

Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:

All mimsy were the borogoves,

Vc.

Vc.

And the mome raths outgrabe.

“Beware the Jabberwock, my son!
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!”

Vc.

Vc.

Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun The frumious
Bandersnatch!”

He took his vorpal sword in hand;

Long time

16 $\text{♩} = 50$ $\text{♩} = 65$

Vc. *pp* *p* *mf*

Vc. *pp* *p* *mf*

the manxome foe he sought— So rested he by the Tumtum tree
 And stood awhile in thought. And, as in uffish thought he stood, The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,
 Came whiffing through the tulgey wood, And burbled as it came!

22 *rit.* $\text{♩} = 100$ [Like a trumpet fanfare]

Vc. *ff* *p* *pp* *f*

Vc. *ff* *p* *pp* *f*

One, two! One, two! And through and through He left it dead, and with its head
 The vorpal blade went snicker-snack! He went galumphing back. "And hast thou slain

27

Vc. *f*

Vc. *f*

the Jabberwock? "Come to my arms, my beamish boy!" O frabjous day!

33 *rit.*

Vc. *ff*

Vc. *ff*

Callooh! Callay!" He chortled in his joy.

38 $\text{♩} = 85$ *rit.*

Vc. *pp* *ff*

Vc. *pp* *ff*

42 $\text{♩} = 90$ rit.

Vc. *mf* *p*

Vc. *mf* *p*

46 $\text{♩} = 65$

Vc. *p*

Vc. *p*

51

Vc. *p*

Vc. *p*

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:

53 rit.

Vc. *pp*

Vc. *pp*

All mimsy were the borogoves, And the mome raths outgrabe.

55 $\text{♩} = 65$ $\text{♩} = 80$ rit.

Vc. *mf*

Vc. *mf*