

No man is an *Iland*, intire of it selfe;
 every man is a peece of the *Continent*,
 a part of the *maine*; if a *Clod* bee washed
 away by the *Sea*, *Europe* is the lesse,
 as well as if a *Promontorie* were,
 as well as if a *Mannor* of thy friends
 or of *thine owne* were;
 any mans *death* diminishes *me*,
 because I am involved in *Mankinde*;
 And therefore never send to know
 for whom the *bell* tolls; it tolls for *thee*.

JOHN DONNE

In memory of Stuart Challender

THRENODY

for solo cello

PETER SCULTHORPE

Cantando (♩ = c. 84)

sul D



sempre sul D

