

DAVID DZUBAY

LIFE SONGS, BOOK II

Singing the Sun

(2001)

mezzo soprano
& mixed sextet

(fl./pc., cl./bcl., vn., vc., pn., pc.)

PRO NOVA MUSIC


LIFE SONGS, BOOK II

Singing the Sun

by David Dzubay
(2001)

1. The Echoing Green [William Blake]
2. I taste a liquor never brewed [Emily Dickinson]
3. The Cricket [Sappho]
4. Song [Blake]
5. The Eagle [Alfred Tennyson]
6. Thou Orb Aloft Full-Dazzling [Walt Whitman]
7. Night [Blake]

Duration: 16 minutes

Instrumentation: mezzo (optional male narrator), flute/piccolo/alto flute, clarinet/bass clarinet, percussion, piano, violin, cello

Program Note:

This piece was made possible by a grant from the Fromm Music Foundation

The titles of Life Songs, Books I and II, dancesing in a green bay and Singing the Sun are paraphrases of lines from Do Not Go Gentle In To That Good Night, the famous Dylan Thomas poem. ("Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay," and "Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight"). I have plans for two further song collections deriving titles from that poem: Life Songs, Book III - Blazing Eyes/Blinding Sight, and Life Songs, Book IV - Fierce Tears (this last to finally include the Thomas poem itself)..

While dancesing in a green bay used poetry of E. E. Cummings exclusively, Singing the Sun uses text by five different poets. The poems in the present set are tied together by their relationship to the themes of sun, sing, and flight. The singer and narrator alternately sing and speak the texts. The sung poems, 1, 3, 5, 7, are observations of nature, describing sun and spring (1), sun and cricket (3), sun and eagle (5), and sun and moon (7). Spoken poems 2, 4, 6 are first-person, intimate declarations, presenting short narratives, with the passionate Whitman poem providing the dramatic anchor of the entire work, and leading without break into the concluding return to night. (David Dzubay)

Recording: innova 588 dancesing in a green bay Chamber Music of David Dzubay.Voices of Change

Premiere: July 11, 2001 at the Wintergreen Summer Music Festival, in Wintergreen, VA
(David Wiley, Artistic Director and Conductor); Angela Horn, mezzo; David Dzubay, conductor.

David Dzubay is Professor of Music, Chair of the Composition Department, and Director and Conductor of the New Music Ensemble at the Indiana University Jacobs School of Music in Bloomington, Indiana.

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Text of the poems:

Give me the splendid silent sun
with all his beams full-dazzling...

- Walt Whitman

1. from The Echoing Green [William Blake]

The Sun does arise,
And make happy the skies;
The merry bells ring
To welcome the Spring;
The sky-lark and thrush,
The birds of the bush,
Sing louder around
To the bells' cheerful sound,
While our sports shall be seen
On the Echoing Green.

2. I taste a liquor never brewed [Emily Dickinson]

I taste a liquor never brewed,
From tankards scooped in pearl;
Not all the vats upon the Rhine
Yield such an alcohol!

Inebriate of air am I,
And debauchee of dew,
Reeling, through endless summer days,
From inns of molten blue.

When landlords turn the drunken bee
Out of the foxglove's door,
When butterflies renounce their drams,
I shall but drink the more!

Till seraphs swing their snowy hats,
And saints to windows run,
To see the little tippler
Learning against the sun!

3. The Cricket [Sappho]

When the sun dazzles the earth
with straight-falling flames,
a cricket rubs its wings
scraping up a shrill song.

4. Song [William Blake]

How sweet I roam'd from field to field,
And tasted all the summer's pride,
'Till I the prince of love beheld,
Who in the sunny beams did glide!

He shew'd me lilies for my hair,
And blushing roses for my brow;
He led me through his gardens fair,
Where all his golden pleasures grow.

With sweet May dews my wings were wet,
And Phoebus fir'd my vocal rage;
He caught me in his silken net,
And shut me in his golden cage.

He loves to sit and hear me sing,
Then, laughing, sports and plays with me;
Then stretches out my golden wing,
And mocks my loss of liberty.

5. The Eagle [Alfred Tennyson]

He clasps the crag with crooked hands;
Close to the sun in lonely lands,
Ringed with the azure world, he stands.

The wrinkled sea beneath him crawls;
He watches from his mountain walls,
And like a thunderbolt he falls.

6. Thou Orb Aloft Full-Dazzling [Walt Whitman]

Thou orb aloft full-dazzling! thou hot October noon!
Flooding with sheeny light the gray beach sand,
The sibilant near sea with vistas far and foam,
And tawny streaks and shades and spreading blue;
O sun of noon resplendent! my special word to thee.

Hear me illustrious!
Thy lover me, for always I have loved thee,
Even as basking babe, then happy boy alone by some wood edge,
 thy touching-distant beams enough,
Or man matured, or young or old, as now to thee I launch my invocation.

(Thou canst not with thy dumbness me deceive,
I know before the fitting man all Nature yields,
Though answering not in words, the skies, trees, hear his voice—and thou O sun,
As for thy throes, thy perturbations, sudden breaks and shafts of flame gigantic,
I understand them, I know those flames, those perturbations well.)

Thou that with fructifying heat and light,
O'er myriad farms, o'er lands and waters North and South,
O'er Mississippi's endless course, o'er Texas' grassy plains, Kanada's woods,
O'er all the globe that turns its face to thee shining in space,
Thou that impartially infoldest all, not only continents, seas,
Thou that to grapes and weeds and little wild flowers givest so liberally,
Shed, shed thyself on mine and me, with but a fleeting ray out of thy million millions,
Strike through these chants.

Nor only launch thy subtle dazzle and thy strength for these,
Prepare the later afternoon of me myself—prepare my lengthening shadows,
Prepare my starry nights.

7. from Night [William Blake]

The sun descending in the west,
The evening star does shine;
The birds are silent in their nest,
And I must seek for mine.
The moon like a flower,
In heaven's high bower,
With silent delight
Sits and smiles on the night.

Singing the Sun

(2001)

DAVID DZUBAY
(b. 1964)

[transposed score]

1. The Echoing Green [William Blake]

Flute

Clarinet in B \flat

Violin

Cello

Mezzo-Soprano

Piano

Percussion

SAC

piccolo

ritard...

$\text{♩} = 48$ $\text{♩} = 60$

ppp *ppp* *pp* *ppp*

pppp < pp *ppp* *niente*

ppp *pp* *poco sul pont.- ord.* *niente*

pppp < pp *ppp < p* *> ppp* *niente*

$\text{♩} = 48$ $\text{♩} = 60$

ritard...

speak: Give me the splendid silent sun
with all his beams full-dazzling...
[Walt Whitman]

pp

pp *p*

(mute string w/finger)

loc

pp

pp

sempre

Tam-tam (w/bow) *Bass Drum* with hand

niente *p* *pp*

Vibraphone

pp

sempre

7

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Clarinet

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Perc.

pizz.

pp

arco

pp

pp

p cantabile

crescendo...

The sun does a - - -

16

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Perc.

niente

pizz.

crescendo...

The mer-ry bells ring

*

802

5

7

*

803

mf

mf

*

804

f

Musical score for orchestra and piano, page 20, measures 20-21. The score includes parts for Flute, Bassoon Clarinet, Violin, Cello, Mezzo-soprano, Piano, and Percussion. The vocal part includes lyrics: "to welcome the Spring; The sky - lark and thrush," followed by "(8w)." Measure 20 starts with a forte dynamic in the piano. Measure 21 begins with a piano dynamic of *p*. Various dynamics and performance instructions are present throughout the score, such as *p*, *f*, *p>n*, *p>3*, *p>p*, *n*, *p*, *p>3*, *niente*, *pp*, *mp*, *pp<mp*, *pp*, *etc.*, *p* *calm*, *poco crescendo...*, *p* *sub.*, and *p* *sub.*

Fl. *mf* 3

B♭ Cl. *pp* *mp* crescendo...

Vln. *mp* *p* crescendo...

Vc. *mp* *p* crescendo...

Mez. *mf* agitated

Pno. *mf* 3 *mp*

Perc. *mp*

Fl. *f* exuberant

B♭ Cl. *f* exuberant

Vln. *f* exuberant

Vc. *f* exuberant

Mez. Sing loud - er a - round to the bells' chear - ful
(Suo.)

Pno. *f* exuberant simile

Perc. *f* exuberant

Fl. *f*

B♭ Cl. *f*

Vln. *f*

Vc. *f*

Mez. sound,

Pno. *f*

Perc. *f*

sul pont.
pizz. *arco*
ff

ff 5 5 *fff* 6 *fffz* *n*
ff *mf* *ffz*

ff *pp* *ffz*
ff

ff 7 *ffz* *ffz*

ff *ffz* *ffz*

Tam-tam
(triangle beater)

ritard...

Fl. 35 *p*

B♭ Cl. *p*

Vln. ord. *p*

Vc. *p*

Mez. *mf* *3*
While our sports shall be seen on the Echo - ing

Pno. *p* *5* *5* *5* *5* *5* *5* *5* *5* *5* *5* *5* *5* *pp*

Perc. *3* *6*

d=112

Fl.

B♭ Cl. *pp*

Vln. *pp*

Vc. *pp*

Mez. *d=112* Green.

Pno. *pp* *pp*

Perc. *p* *pp*

Marimba

2. I taste a liquor never brewed [Emily Dickinson]

Fl. Bass Clarinet Bcl. Vln. Vc. Mez. Pno. Perc.

dreamy, enthralled

(approximate rhythm only - always expressive and natural)

spoken: I taste a liquor never brewed, From tan-kards scooped in pearl; Not all the vats up-on the Rhine

(pedal each chord separately unless otherwise indicated)

Fl. *mf* — *p* ritard... *p* 6
 Bcl. *mf* — *p* *mf* — *mp*
 Vln. *mf* — *p* *mf* — *mp* 3
 Vc. *mf* — *p* *mf* — *mp* 5
 Mez. 3 — 3 — 5 ritard... 6
 Reel-ing, through end-less sum-mer days, From inns of mol - ten blue...
 Piano *p* — *mf* 5 — *mp* 6 — *p* Tam-tam
 Perc. *mf* — *mp* 6 — *mp* *p*

Fl. *f* — *p* *fp* *fp* poco accel... *p* 3 6 — *f* ritard...
 Bcl. *f* 3 — 5 — 6 — 6 — 6 — 6 — ff
 Vln. *f* 3 — 6 — 6 — 6 — 6 — 6 — *f* 6 — 6 — 6 — 6 — 6 — 6 — *f*
 Vc. *f* 3 — 6 — 6 — 6 — 6 — 6 — *f* 6 — 6 — 6 — 6 — 6 — 6 — *f*
 Mez. 3 — 3 — 3 — 3 — 3 — 3 — poco accel... 3 — 3 — 3 — 3 — 3 — 3 — ritard... I
 When land-lords turn the drun-ken bee out of the fox-glove's door, When but-ter - flies re - nounce their drams,
 Piano *f* 3 — 6 — 6 — 6 — 6 — 6 — *p* 6 — 6 — 6 — 6 — 6 — 6 — *f*
 Vibraphone 3 — 3 — 3 — 3 — 3 — 3 —
 Perc. *f* 3 — 3 — 3 — 3 — 3 — 3 — *p* 5 — 6 — 6 — *f*

Fl. poco accelerando... ritardando poco a poco...

Bcl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez. **poco accelerando...** ritardando poco a poco...

shall but drink the more! Till se-raphs swing their snow-y hats

Pno.

Perc.

Fl. 3 gliss.

Bcl. pp dim... ppp

Vln. pp dim... ppp

Vc. pp dim... ppp

Mez. And saints to win-dows run To see the lit-tle tip-pl-er lean-ing a-gainst the sun! S^{sa}

Pno. pp p pp S^{sa}

Perc. pp p pp S^{sa}

3. The Cricket [Sappho]

Fl. 2 10" 7

Bcl. 3 1" 7"

Vln. 4 6" to Flute

Vcl. to Bb Clarinet

(#) dim. poco a poco... niente senza sord.

Vcl. senza sord.

Mez. 2 10" accel. rit. p mf 3 pp mf 3 dim.... 3 scrap - ing up a shrill song 3 1" 7" p 4 6" ppp

Pno. fast, long, fingernail flick dampen string at edge (where there are no coils)

(R.R.) less and less frequent... f niente * l.v. ♪

Perc. dim. poco a poco...

[1:08]

4. Song [William Blake]

♩.=60 [theme]

Fl. Clarinet Vln. Vcl. Mez. Pno. Marimba

Flute

B♭ Cl. con sord. pizz. p

p

How sweet I roam'd from field to field, And

R.R. R.R. R.R. R.R. R.R. R.R. 5

p

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Perc.

tast - ed all the sum-mer's pride, Till I the prince of love be - held, Who

— 1/2 *Rœ. (flutter)*

mp crescendo...

p

mp

crescendo...

mp crescendo...

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Perc.

f

pp

p

pp

arco

mp

p

[var. 1]

4

in the sun-ny beams did glide!

He shew'd me li - lies for-

mf

f

15^{ma}

Rœ.

Rœ.

Rœ.

mf

p

[var. 1]

14

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Perc.

my hair, And blush-ing ros-es for my brow, He led me through his gar -

sul pont. *pizz.* *ord. gliss.* *arco*

p *p* *p* *p* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf*

p sub. *p* *ff* *mf*

p *f* *mf*

18

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Perc.

ritard... accelerando...

dens fair, Where all his gold-en plea-sures grow.

dim... *pp* *mf* *pp*

(sw.) *pp* *mf* *p*

dim... *pp* *mf* *p* *pp*

dim... *p* *f* *pp*

ritard... accelerando...

dim... *pp* *crescendo...* *mf*

dim... *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf* *p*

[var. 2] $\text{♩} = 66$

Fl. $\text{mf} \rightarrow p$
B♭ Cl. mf
Vln. *sul pont.* *ord.* $\text{mf} \rightarrow n \text{ pp}$
Vc.
Mez. [var. 2] $\text{♩} = 66$
Pno. $\text{mf} \rightarrow pp$
Perc. $\text{mf} \rightarrow p$
With sweet May dews my wings were wet, And Phoe-bus fir'd my vo-cal rage; He caught me in his silk-en net,

Picc.
Bcl. $p \rightarrow \text{ffz}$
Vln. $p \rightarrow \text{ffz}$
Vc.
Mez. $p \rightarrow f$ *ritard...* $\text{♩} = 60$
Pno. $\text{ffz} \downarrow \text{ffz} \downarrow$
Perc. $\text{ffz} \downarrow \text{ffz} \downarrow$
And shut me in his gold-en cage. *ritard...* $\text{♩} = 60$
He loves to sit and hear—

Picc. 

 Bcl. I. 

 Vln. 

 Vc. 

 Mez. 

 Pno. 

 Perc. 

35 

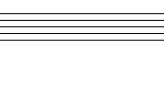
 Then, laughing, sports and plays with me, 

 Then stretch - es out my 





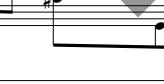
Flute 

 Bcl. 

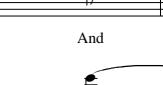
 Vln. 

 Vc. 

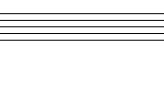
 Mez. 

 Pno. 

 Perc. 

gold - en wing, And mocks my loss of li - ber - ty. 

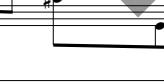














Fl. 43

Bcl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Perc.

5. The Eagle [Alfred Tennyson]

Fl. 1 3" 2 4" 3 7"

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez. 1 3" 2 4" 3 7"

Pno. *p* *mf* *ff* *mf* *twitchy* He clasps the crag with crook-ed hands; Close to the *f*

Perc. *sost.* *Tam-tam* Vibraphone *pp* *p* *mp* *pp* *f* *pp* *mf* *ff* *f* *ff*

14

Fl. *p* dim.... *ppp*

B>Cl. *p* dim.... *ppp*

Vln. *dim....* *pppp*

Vc. *niente* *p* *ppp*

Mez. from his moun-tain walls, *p* *mp* crescendo... And like a thun - der - bolt he falls.

accelerando... *f* crescendo... *mf* *mf* *ff*

accelerando... *f* crescendo... *mf* *mf* *ff*

Pno. *p* *dim....* *ppp* * *Rd.*

Perc. *p* *niente*

19

Fl. *ff* 6 3

B>Cl. 5 6

Vln. *ff* 5 6

Vc. *ff*

Mez.

Pno. *ff* 5 6 *ffz* niente

Perc. *ff* Bass Drum *ffz* *pp*

molto rit.

molto rit.

6. Thou Orb Aloft Full-Dazzling [Walt Whitman]

Fl. $\text{♩} = 72$ non vib. ritard... a tempo
B♭ Cl. non vib.
Vln. non vib.
Vc.

Pno. $\text{♩} = 72$ ritard... a tempo
spoken: Thou orb aloft full-dazzling!
enthralled, passionate thou hot October noon!

Perc. $\text{♩} = 72$ *Adagio sempre* **Vibraphone** *Adagio sempre* **3 Triangles** RH. (up-stems): thin wire L.H. (down-stems): thicker beater

Fl. 4 simile **B♭ Cl.** simile **Vln.** simile **Vc.** simile

Mez. Flooding with sheeny light the gray beach sand, And tawny streaks and shades and spreading blue; The sibilant near sea with vistas far and foam, O sun of noon resplendent! my special word to thee.

Pno. $\text{♩} = 72$ **Perc.**

Fl. *dim....* $\begin{smallmatrix} 3 \\ - \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} 3 \\ - \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} 3 \\ - \end{smallmatrix}$ **\sharp** **=76** $\begin{smallmatrix} \text{mf} \\ \text{f} \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} \text{f} \\ \text{pp} \end{smallmatrix}$

B♭ Cl. *dim....* **pp** $\begin{smallmatrix} \text{mf} \\ \text{f} \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} \text{f} \\ \text{pp} \end{smallmatrix}$

Vln. *dim....* $\begin{smallmatrix} 3 \\ - \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} 3 \\ - \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} 3 \\ - \end{smallmatrix}$ **pp** $\begin{smallmatrix} \text{mf} \\ \text{f} \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} \text{f} \\ \text{pp} \end{smallmatrix}$

Vc. *dim....* **pp** $\begin{smallmatrix} \text{mf} \\ \text{f} \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} \text{f} \\ \text{pp} \end{smallmatrix}$

Mez. **=76** **$\text{Hear me illustrious!}$**

Pno. *dim....* $\begin{smallmatrix} 3 \\ - \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} 3 \\ - \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} 3 \\ - \end{smallmatrix}$ **pp** $\begin{smallmatrix} \text{mp} \\ \text{f} \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} \text{mp} \\ \text{p} \end{smallmatrix}$

Perc. *dim....* **pp** **Vibraphone** $\begin{smallmatrix} \text{mp} \\ \text{f} \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} \text{mp} \\ \text{pp} \end{smallmatrix}$

12

Fl. *mp < mf* 3 *p* *p* *mf* *pp* *p*

B♭ Cl. *mp < mf* 3 *p* *p* *mf* *pp* *mp* 5 *mf* 3 *p*

Vln. *mp < mf* 3 *p* *p* *mf* 5 *mf* 5 *ppp* *p*

Vc. *mp < mf* 3 *p* *mp* *mf* 3 *mf* 3 *p*

Mez. *Thy lover me, for always*
I have loved thee,

Even as basking babe, then happy boy alone by some wood edge,
thy touching-distant beams enough,

Pno. *mp < mf* 3 *p* *mf* *mp* *mf* 3 *mf* 3 *p*

Perc. *mp < mf* 3 *p* *mf* *mp* *p*

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Perc.

accelerando...

Or man matured, or young or old, as now to thee I launch my invocation.

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Perc.

$\text{♩} = 84$

$\text{♩} = 84$

sul pont.

niente

ord.

pizz.

arco

(Thou canst not with thy dumbness me deceive,

I know before the fitting man all Nature yields,

$\text{♩} = 80$

$\text{♩} = 80$

Fl. =76
 B♭ Cl.
 Vln.
 Vc.
 Mez.
 Pno.
 Perc.

Though answering not in words, the skies, trees, hears his voice — and thou O sun, As for thy

opus

Marimba
 f = 5 = 5

Fl. =76
 B♭ Cl.
 Vln.
 Vc.
 Mez.
 Pno.
 Perc.

f espressivo
 pp f p mf 5 3 mp

fl. 33
 B♭ Cl.
 Vln.
 Vc.
 Mez.
 Pno.
 Perc.

f espressivo
 f espressivo
 mf f espressivo
 5 3 5 3 5 3 5

throes, thy perturbations, sudden breaks and shafts of flame gigantic,
 I understand them, I know those flames, those perturbations well.)

dim...
 f 3 3 3 3
 niente

♩ = 76

38

Fl. dim... *ppp* *mp* *niente* *pp*

B♭ Cl. *pp* *p* *f* *p* *pp*

Vln. dim... *ppp* *pp* *mp* *pp* *p* *pp*

Vc. > *mp* dim... *ppp* *pp* *mp* *pp* *p* *pp*

Mez.

Pno. *pp* *pp* *f* *p* *pp* *p* *pp* *p*

Vibraphone *pp* *pp*

Perc. *pp* *pp*

Thou that with fructifying heat and light,
O'er myriad farms,

Ric. semper

Marimba

46

Fl. *p*

B♭ Cl. *p*

Vln. *p*

Vc. *p*

Mez. o'er lands and waters North and South,
O'er Mississippi's endless course,
O'er Texas' grassy plains,

(Soprano) *p*

Pno. *p*

Perc. *p*

52

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Kanada's woods,
O'er all the globe that turns its face to thee shining in space,

(Soprano) - - -

Pno.

(Piano)

Perc.

mp

57

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

crescendo poco a poco...

crescendo poco a poco...

crescendo poco a poco...

crescendo poco a poco...

(start on downbeat)

Thou that impartially infoldest all, not only continents, seas, Thou that to grapes and

(Soprano) - - -

Pno.

crescendo poco a poco...

(Piano)

crescendo poco a poco...

Thou that to grapes and
loco

Perc.

63

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

(Ad.)

Perc.

weeds and little wild flowers givest so liberally,

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Perc.

Nor only launch thy subtle dazzle

Tam-tam
(triangle beater)

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Perc.

and thy strength for these,
Prepare the later afternoon of me myself —
Prepare my

7. Night [William Blake]

Mez.

Pno.

Vibraphone
(motor off)

17

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Perc.

mp 5 *mf*
The moon like a flow - er,
In heav-en's high bow - er,

crescendo...

p *mf* *pp* *p* *pp* *mp*

p *mp* *mf* *p* *pp* *crescendo...*

p *mf* *pp* *p* *pp* *mp*

p *mf* *pp* *p* *pp* *mp*

p *mf* *pp* *p* *pp* *mp*

22

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Perc.

mf *pp dolce* *ppp*
pp sub. *p dolce* *ppp*
p *mf* *p* *pp*
p *pp* *pp*
p *mf* *pp* *pp*
pp sub. *pp*

mf *pp* *pp*

p *pp* *pp*

27

Fl. ritard...

B♭ Cl. niente

Vln. niente

Vc. niente

Mez. p ritard... niente

Sits and smiles on the night.

opt.

Pno. niente

Perc. niente

[2:15]

Total Duration: 16 minutes

PERUSAHL