

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
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LIFE SONGS, BOOK II

Singing the Sun

by David Dzubay
(2001)

1. The Ecchoing 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 Ecchoing 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' chearful sound,
While our sports shall be seen
On the Ecchoing 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 refulgent! 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 Ecchoing Green [William Blake]

Flute $\text{♩}=48$ *Piccolo* *ritard...* $\text{♩}=60$

Clarinet in B $\flat$

Violin *ppp* *pp* *ppp* *niente*

Cello *ppp* *pp* *ppp* *niente*

Mezzo-Soprano $\text{♩}=48$ *ritard...* $\text{♩}=60$

Mezzo-Soprano **Speak:** Give me the splendid silent sun
with all his beams full-dazzling...
[Walt Whitman]

Piano *pp* *p* *pp* *loco* *(mute string w/finger)*

Percussion *Tam-tam* *Bass Drum with hand* *Vibraphone*

niente *p* *pp* *ppp* *Red. sempre*

Fl. 7

B $\flat$ Cl. *Clarinet* *pp*

Vln. *pizz.* *pp* *arco* *pp*

Vc. *pizz.* *pp*

Mez. *P cantabile* *crescendo...*
The sun does a - - -

Pno. *pp*

Perc. *pp*

12 Flute

Fl. *p* *mf* *p* *mf* *pp*

B♭ Cl. *p* *crescendo...*

Vln. *mp* *pp* *p* *mf* *pp* *p*

Vc. *mp* *niente* *p*

Mez. *mf* *p* *mp* *mf*
rise, and make hap - py the skies;

Pno. *p*

Perc. *p* *crescendo...*

16

Fl. *mf* *f* *niente* *f* *p* *f*

B♭ Cl. *mf* *pp* *mf* *f*

Vln. *mf* *p* *mp* *mf* *pizz.* *f* *p* *f*

Vc. *crescendo...* *mf* *pp* *mf* *f* *p* *f*

Mez. *f*
The mer-ry bells ring

Pno. *mf* *f* *Solo...*

Perc. *mf* *f*

20

Fl. *p* *n* *pp* *mp*

B♭ Cl. *p* *f* *p* *n* *p* *niente* *pp* *mp*

Vln. *p* *f* *p* *n* *pp* *etc.*

Vc. *p* *f* *p* *n* *pp* *etc.*

Mez. *p* *calm* *poco crescendo...*
to wel-come the Spring; The sky - lark and thrush;

(S^{no})

Pno. *p* *sub.*

Perc. *p* *sub.*

26

Fl. *mf* *mf* *mf* *f* *10*

B♭ Cl. *pp* *mp* *crescendo...* *p* *crescendo...* *5*

Vln. *mp* *p* *crescendo...* *3* *5*

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

Mez. *mf* *agitated* *5*
The birds of the bush;

(S^{no})

Pno. *mf* *3* *mp* *mf* *3* *f* *3* *3*

Perc. *mp* *sed.*

29

Fl. *f* exuberant *p*

B♭ Cl. *f* exuberant *p*

Vln. *f* exuberant *p*

Vc. *f* exuberant *mf* *f*

Mez. Sing loud - er a - round to the bells' cheer - ful
(S^{ve})

Pno. *f* exuberant simile *mf* *f*

Perc. *f* exuberant *mf* *f*

32

Fl. *f* *ff* *fff* *ffz* *n*

B♭ Cl. *f* *ff* *fff* *ffz* *mf* *ffz*

Vln. *f* *ff* *pp* *ffz* sul pont.

Vc. *f* *ff* *pp* *ffz* pizz. arco *f* *mf*

Mez. sound, *ff* *ffz* loco

Pno. *f* *ff* *ffz* *ff* *ffz*

Perc. *f* *ff* *ff* Tam-tam (triangle beater) *ff*

35

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Perc.

p

pp

ord.

mf

p

pp

ritard...

While our sports shall be seen on the Ec - cho ing

39

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Marimba

Perc.

$\text{♩} = 112$

pp

ppp

pp

ppp

$\text{♩} = 112$

Green.

pp

ppp

p

pp

[2:25]

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

Fl. $\text{♩} = 69$ p mf p $pp < mf$ p f p p

Bcl. p mf p $pp < mf$ p f p

Vln. p mf p $pp < mf$ p f p

Vc. p mf p $pp < mf$ p f p

Mez. $\text{♩} = 69$ *dreamy, enthralled* (approximate rhythm only - always expressive and natural) 3

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

Pno. p mf $pp < mf$ p f p

Perc. p mf $pp < mf$ p f p

(pedal each chord separately unless otherwise indicated)

4

accel. ritard...

Fl.

Bcl.

Vln.

Vc.

Merz.

Yield such an al-co-hol!

I - ne-bri-ate of air am I, And de-bau-chee of dew

Pno.

Perc.

mf > pp

p

mf

pp

a tempo

Fl. *ritard...* $\text{♩} = 76$

Bcl. *mf* *p* *mf* *mp*

Vln. *mf* *p* *mf* *mp* *p*

Vc. *mf* *p* *mf* *mp*

Mez. *ritard...* $\text{♩} = 76$

Reel-ing, through end-less sum-mer days, From inns of mol-ten blue.

Pno. *p* *mf* *mp* *p*

Perc. *mf* *mp* *mf* *mp* *p* *Tam-tam*

Scd.

Fl. *poco accel....* $\text{♩} = 80$ *ritard...*

Bcl. *f* *fp* *f* *p* *f*

Vln. *f* *p* *f* *ff*

Vc. *f* *p* *f*

Mez. *poco accel....* $\text{♩} = 80$ *ritard...*

When land-lords turn the drun-ken bee out of the fox-glove's door, When but-ter-flies re-nounce their drams, I

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

Vibraphone

Perc. *f* *p* *f*

♩=69 poco accelerando... ritardando poco a poco...

Fl. *p* *mp* *f* *p* *mp* *p*

Bcl. *p* *mp* *f* *p* *mp* *p*

Vln. *p* *f* *p* *mp* *p*

Vc. *p* *f* *p* *mp* *p*

Mez. ♩=69 poco accelerando... ritardando poco a poco...
 shall but drink the more! Till se-raphs swing their snow-y hats,

Pno. *mp* *f* *mp* *p*

Perc. *p* *mf* *f* *mp* *p*

Fl. *pp* *p* *ppp*

Bcl. *pp* *p* *ppp*

Vln. *pp* *p* *ppp*

Vc. *pp* *p* *ppp*

Mez. ♩=56
 And saints to win-dows run, To see the lit-tle tip-pl-er lean-ing a-gainst the sun!

Pno. *pp* *p* *pp*

Perc. *pp* *p* *ppp*

3. The Cricket [Sappho]

1 3" **2** 10"

Fl. **to Piano** (optionally played by page turner) (lightly mute string with fingertip, near edge) + simile, etc. ad libitum

Bcl. etc. ad libitum (using same figures)

Vln. con sord. gliss. s.p. s.p. s.p. s.p. s.p. s.p. etc. ad libitum

Vc. con sord. gliss. s.p. s.p. s.p. s.p. s.p. s.p. etc. ad libitum

Mez. **1** 3" **2** 10"

move music stand aside, for inside access, stand 2nd lowest string group: LIGHTLY drag 4 fingertips (not nails) across strings etc. ad libitum

Pno. lowest string group: strike strings with all 4 fingertips (not nails) - erratic rhythms & dynamics (like fire) - also: an occasional flick with fingernails... etc. ad libitum

Perc. **Tam-tam** (with a well-resined bow) *sempre* *f* *pp* *mp* *f* *mf* *pp* *ff* *p* *mf* *mp* etc. ad libitum

Bass Drum with fingertips *f* *n* *f* *n* *mf* *n* *f* *n* *ff* *n* *f*

3 15" **4** 5" **5** 5" **1** 6"

Fl. 3 *softer, under voice* *crescendo...* *simile* *L.v.*

B♭ Cl. *softer, under voice* *crescendo...*

Bcl. *p* *ff* *p* *mf* *p*

Vln. *softer, under voice* *crescendo...* *molto sul pont.* *ppp* repeat figure independently...

Vc. *softer, under voice* *crescendo...* *molto sul pont.* *ppp* repeat figure independently...

Mez. **3** 15" **4** 5" **5** 5" **1** 6"

When the sun daz-zles the earth with straight-fall-ing flames,

Pno. *softer, under voice* *crescendo...* *ff* *L.v.*

(*scd.*) *softer, under voice* *crescendo...* *ff*

Perc. *softer, under voice* *crescendo...* *ff* *ff* *pppp* **Tam-tam** scrape w/ thin wire (or triangle beater)

7 2 10" 3 1" 7" 4 6" to Flute

Fl.

Bcl. *dim. poco a poco...* niente

Vln. senza sord.

Vc. senza sord.

Mez. 2 10" =60 accel. rit. *mf* 3 *pp* *mf* *dim....* 3 1" 7" *p* 4 6" *ppp*

a cric - ket rubs its wings scrap - ing up a shrill song

Pno. *mf* *p* *pp* *p* fast, long, fingernail flick dampen string at edge (where there are no coils) *f* niente

Perc. less and less frequent... *dim. poco a poco...* l.v.

[1:08]

4. Song [William Blake]

Fl. Flute

B♭ Cl. Clarinet

Vln. con sord.

Vc. pizz.

Mez. =60 [theme]

Pno. =60 [theme]

Marimba

Perc. *p*

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

5

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

mp *mf*

mp *crescendo...*

p *mp*

mp *crescendo...*

1/2 *fla* (flutter)

mp *crescendo...*

9

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Perc.

in the sun-ny beams did glide! He shew'd me li - lies for

[var. 1]

f *pp* *p*

mf *pp* *p*

mf *f* *pp*

mf *arco* *mp* *p*

[var. 1]

mf *f* *15^{me}*

mf *p*

14

Fl. *mf* *mf* *f* *mp*

B♭ Cl. *p* *mf* *p* *mp*

Vln. *p* *sul pont.* *ord. gliss.* *p*

Vc. *mp* *pizz.* *mf* *arco* *mp*

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

Pno. *mf* *p sub.* *ffz* *loco* *mf*

Perc. *p* *mf* *f* *mf*

18

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

B♭ Cl. *dim...* *pp* *mf* *p*

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

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

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

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

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

ritard... accelerando...

[var. 2] $\text{♩} = 66$

Fl. *mf* p

B♭ Cl. *mf*

Piccolo *f* p *mf* *f*

Bass Clarinet *mf* *ffz*

Vln. *mf* *pp* *mf* *f* p *niente* *ffz*

Vc. *pp* *mf* *ffz*

Mez. $\text{♩} = 66$

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,

Pno. *mf* *pp* *mf* *f* p *mf* *ffz*

Perc. *mf* p *pp* *f* p *ffz*

29 ritard... [var. 3] $\text{♩} = 60$

Picc. *p* *ffz* *p*

Bcl. *p* *ffz* *p*

Vln. *p* *ffz* *p*

Vc. *ffz* *ffz* *f* p

Mez. $\text{♩} = 60$

And shut me in his gold-en cage. He loves to sit and hear—

Pno. *ffz* *ffz* *p*

Perc. *ffz* *ffz* p

35

Picc. *p* *mp* *mf*

Bcl. 1. *mf* *f* *p*

Vln. *p*

Vc. *pizz.* *p*

Mez. — me sing, — Then, laugh-ing, sports and plays with me, — Then stretch - es out — my

Pno.

Perc. *p*

39

Flute *mf* *p* *mf* *mf*

Bcl. *mp* *mf* *mp*

Vln. *mp* *p* *mf*

Vc. *mp* *p* *mp* *mf*

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

Pno. *mf*

Perc. *mp* *p* *mf*

[illegible]

5. The Eagle [Alfred Tennyson]

[illegible]

poco ritard...

Fl. *p*

B♭ Cl. *mf* *p* *pp* *p* *sfz*

Vln. *p* *pp* *mp* *pp* *p* *sfz*

Vc. *p* *pp* *p* *sfz*

Mez. *dim....* *mf* *p* *mp* *poco ritard...* *mf* *p* *mf* *sfz*

sun in lone-ly lands, ringed with the a-zure world, he stands.

Pno. *ff* *p* *mp* *p* *sfz*

Perc. *p* *sfz*

12 13

Fl. *sfz* *p* *sfz* *molto* *sfz* *dim....* *niente*

B♭ Cl. *sfz* *p* *sfz* *molto* *sfz* *dim....* *niente*

Vln. *sfz* *p* *sfz* *molto* *sfz* *dim....* *niente*

Vc. *sfz* *p* *sfz* *molto* *sfz* *dim....* *niente*

Mez. *sfz* *p* *sfz* *molto* *sfz* *dim....* *niente*

Pno. *sfz* *p* *sfz* *molto* *sfz* *dim....* *niente*

Perc. *sfz* *p* *sfz* *molto* *sfz* *dim....* *niente*

Ad. sempre

mf

whisper:

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,
Close to the sun in lonely lands,
He clasps the crag with crooked hands.

repeat as necessary

p *< mf* *>* etc. ad lib. *softer* *sfz* *dim....* *niente*

whisper:

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,
He clasps the crag with crooked hands,
Close to the sun in lonely lands.

repeat as necessary

p *< mf* *>* etc. ad lib. *softer* *sfz* *dim....* *niente*

whisper:

Ringed with the azure world, he stands.
The wrinkled sea beneath him crawls;
He watches from his mountain walls,
He clasps the crag with crooked hands,
Close to the sun in lonely lands.

repeat as necessary

p *< mf* *>* etc. ad lib. *softer* *sfz* *dim....* *niente*

whisper:

The wrinkled sea beneath him crawls;
He watches from his mountain walls,
He clasps the crag with crooked hands,
Close to the sun in lonely lands,
Ringed with the azure world, he stands.

repeat as necessary

p *< mf* *>* etc. ad lib. *softer* *sfz* *dim....* *niente*

etc. ad libitum

sfz *pp* *etc. ad libitum*

Ad. sempre

mf

whisper:

He watches from his mountain walls,
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;

repeat as necessary

p *< mf* *>* etc. ad lib. *softer* *sfz* *dim....* *niente*

Tam-tam Bass Drum *etc. ad libitum*

Vibraphone *etc. ad libitum*

Ad. sempre

accelerando... $\text{♩} = 80$ accelerando...

Fl. *p* *dim....* *ppp* *f* *crescendo...*

B♭ Cl. *p* *dim....* *ppp* *p < mf* *mp < f* *mf < ff*

Vln. *dim....* *pppp* *mf* *crescendo...* *s*

Vc. *niente* *p* *ppp* *f* *crescendo...*

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

Pno. *p* *dim....* *ppp* *mf* *crescendo...* *s* *s* *s* *s*

Perc. *p* *p* *mf* *crescendo...* *s* *s* *s*

$\text{♩} = 100$ molto rit.

Fl. *ff* *6* *3*

B♭ Cl. *ff* *5* *6* *niente*

Vln. *ff* *5* *6*

Vc. *ff*

Mez. $\text{♩} = 100$ molto rit.

Pno. *ff* *5* *6* *ffz* *niente*

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

[1:55]

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

Musical score for "The Sun of Noon" by John Williams. The score is for a full orchestra and vocal soloist. It features a complex arrangement with multiple woodwinds, strings, percussion, and a vocal line. The tempo is marked "a tempo" and the key signature is one flat. The score includes various musical notations such as dynamics (p, mp, pp, PPP), articulation (non vib., ritard...), and performance instructions (simile, always w/clear attack...). The lyrics are: "Thou orb aloft full-dazzling! thou hot October noon! 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 refulgent! my special word to thee."

Fl. $\text{dim} \dots$ PPP mf f pp

B♭ Cl. $\text{dim} \dots$ PPP mf f pp

Vln. $\text{dim} \dots$ PPP mf f pp

Vc. $\text{dim} \dots$ PPP mf f pp

Mez. $\text{Hear me illustrious!}$

Pno. $\text{dim} \dots$ PPP mp f mp p

Perc. $\text{dim} \dots$ PPP mp f mp pp

Vibraphone mp f mp pp

$\text{dim} \dots$ PPP mf f pp

Fl. $\text{mp} < \text{mf}$ p pp p

B♭ Cl. $\text{mp} < \text{mf}$ p pp mp mf

Vln. $\text{mp} < \text{mf}$ p pp mf p

Vc. $\text{mp} < \text{mf}$ p pp mf 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. $\text{mp} < \text{mf}$ p pp mp p

Perc. $\text{mp} < \text{mf}$ p pp mf p

17 accelerando...

Fl. *p*

B♭ Cl. *ppp* *p* *mp* *p* *mp* *f*

Vln. *mp* *p* *mp* *f*

Vc. *mp* *p* *mp* *f*

Mez. accelerando...

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

Pno. *mp* *p* *mp* *f*

Perc. *mp* *p* *mp* *f*

23 ♩=84

Fl. *n* *p* *n* *p* *n* *p*

B♭ Cl. *p* *n* *p* *n* *p* *n* *p*

Vln. *sul pont.* *ord.* *niente* *p* *p* *p*

Vc. *pizz.* *arco* *p* *n* *p*

Mez. ♩=84

(Thou canst not with thy dumbness me deceive, I know before the fitting man all Nature yields,

Pno. *p* *mp*

Perc. *p* *mp*

38 $\text{♩} = 76$

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.

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

Pno. *pp* *p* *f* *p* *pp* *8va*

Vibraphone *pp* *8va*

Marimba *pp* *p* *pp* *p*

Perc. *pp* *8va*

And. sempre

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,

(8va)

Pno. *8va*

Perc. *8va*

52

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Perc.

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

(Sno).....

(Loc)

mp

57

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Perc.

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

(Sno).....

(Loc)

crescendo poco a poco...

loco

crescendo poco a poco...

(start on downbeat)

63

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

weeds and little wild flowers givest so liberally,

Pno.

(*And.*)

Perc.

♩ = 76

67

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Shed, shed thyself on mine and me, with but a fleeting ray out of thy million millions, strike through these chants.

Pno.

simile

Perc.

77 ritard... $\text{♩} = 100$ ritardando poco a poco...

Fl. *dim...* *pp*

B♭ Cl. *dim....* *pp* *pp* *crescendo...*

Vln. *dim....* *pp* *pp*

Vc. *dim...* *pp* *p*

Mez. ritard... $\text{♩} = 100$ ritardando poco a poco...
lengthening shadows, Prepare my starry nights.

Pno. *dim...* *pp* *mp* *dim...*

Perc. *mp* *dim...*

Marimba

80 $\text{♩} = 5$ attacca

Fl. *p* *dim...*

B♭ Cl. *p* *dim...*

Vln. *dim...* niente *niente* *pp*

Vc. *dim...* niente *niente*

Mez. $\text{♩} = 5$ attacca

Pno. *pp* *p* *pp* *ppp*

Perc. (no change in speed of notes) *dim...* *ppp*

[4:20]

7. Night [William Blake]

Fl. $\text{♩} = 46$ *pp* *5* *pp*

B♭ Cl. *pp* *5* *p*

Vln. *pp* *niente*

Vc. *pp* *niente*

Mez. $\text{♩} = 46$ *p dolce*
The sun de - scend - ing in the west, The even - ing

Pno. *pp* *5* *p*

Perc. *Vibraphone (motor off)* *p* *5* *p* *pp*

Fl. 11 *p* *niente* *p* *pp* $\text{♩} = 52$ *molto ritenuto...*

B♭ Cl. *niente* *p* *mp* *ppp* *p*

Vln. *mp* *pp* *p* *pp*

Vc. *p* *3* *mp* *ppp*

Mez. *mp* *p* *mp* *mf* *p* *molto ritenuto...* $\text{♩} = 52$ *p*
star does shine; The birds are si - lent in their nest, And I must seek for mine.

Pno. *mp* *p* *mp* *pp* *ppp* *p*

Perc. *p* *3* *mp* *p* *p*

17

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Perc.

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

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

The moon like a flow - er, In heav-en's high bow - er,

crescendo... *mp* *pp*

22

Fl.

B♭ Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Mez.

Pno.

Perc.

mf *pp* *dolce* *ppp*

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

p *mf* *p* *pp*

With si - lent de - light

mf *pp* *pp sub.* *pp*

27

Fl. *pp* *ppp* *ritard...* niente

B♭ Cl. *pp* *ppp* niente

Vln. *pp* niente

Vc. *pp* *ppp* niente

Mez. *p* Sits and smiles on the night. *opt.* *ritard...* niente

Pno. *pp* niente

Perc. *pp* *Sea* niente

[2:15]

Total Duration: 16 minutes

PERUSAL