

3 Songs

Rich Coburn
Poetry by Anabel Maler

Gravity

Not slowly

Voice

just one of those

Piano

mf

2

nights when gra - vi - ty is not e -

3

nough and the

4

stars are mag - nets in the

8va

5

sky
8^{va}

p

6

(8) it was just one of those clear hard

mf

7

flights when we saw be-tween our bod-ies fall-ing

dim.

tr

dim.

3

9

soft ly up it was

p

f

pp

molto cresc.

3

11

beau - - ti - ful when the sky crashed down

f

8^{va}

6 3 6 3

13

each be - tween the o - ther this in - ex - plic - a - ble

8^{va}

6 3 6 3 3 3

15

or - - - - - gy of flesh

ff

18

8^{va}

dim

21 *f* *meno mosso* *dim.*
 a soft pink cage of bare arms and legs we

al *meno mosso* *mf* *sost. off*

15^{mb} *SOST.*

24 *with a little freedom* *mp*
 held it in our cupped hands we for - got to let go hands so des - perate - ly a -

m.s.

27 *poco agitato* *rit.* *rit.* *3*
 part what a waste when our world dis - ap - peared and we broke not know - ing

poco agitato *rit.* *rit.*

Ped. *Ped.*

31 *meno mosso* *mp*
 why *8va* but it was gra - vi - ty that told me to step a - way from in be tween it

meno mosso *mp* *tr*

Ped. *

36 *piu mosso* *poco meno ancora*
pp

was not ours to keep we had ne - ver lived it we would ne-ver re-mem-ber

piu mosso *poco meno ancora*
pp

41

why

settle, eventually, into the tempo of At Least

poco cresc.

44

8va

8va

attacca

At Least

47 *Andante* *mp*

At least when the wan - ing moon casts fin - ger sha - dows a - cross the

mp

with lots of delicate but not at all clean pedal

51

sil - ver lawn and that moon's em - broid - ered face looks on

54

unmeasured

rip - pled bro - ken calm and the win - dow cool a - gainst my cheek

58

then at least i be - lieve that you are real and some - where out there

62

and i am hope - less help - less a - gainst you in the

65

Unmetered

cen - tre of some o - ther moon _____

r.h. vamp as l.h. slowly arpeggiates chords in a spacious, free, and unmetered style (and taking many more than five beats!)

68

*a tempo**piu f*

At least _____ the sky's grey cloud - ed eyes are turned from me so i can't see their

a tempo

piu f

72

weep - ing _____ and i know that there is grow - ing go - ing

75

on _____ and there are spa - ces that are

m.g.

78

, *cresc.*

e - qual that ex - pand con - tract be - tween the stars where i

cresc.

81

mf

held you once and might a - gain

f

poco a poco morendo

84

some - day at least

sost.

87

a tempo

lunga

sost. off

Here

90 *Slowly* *p*

here. my cupped hands let

p *sim.*

93

pie-ces of the moon — fall through them draw sil-hou-ettes of leaves on my

96

arm — and pre-tend that they are fa-ces — smil - ing watch as

99 *f*

sun - light creep - ing down the stairs and let it

mf

The musical score is for the song 'Here'. It is written in 7/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The vocal line includes lyrics and dynamic markings. The first system (measures 90-92) starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic and a 'Slowly' tempo. The second system (measures 93-95) continues the piano accompaniment. The third system (measures 96-98) features a piano (*p*) dynamic. The fourth system (measures 99-101) starts with a forte (*f*) dynamic and includes a mezzo-forte (*mf*) marking for the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'here. my cupped hands let pie-ces of the moon — fall through them draw sil-hou-ettes of leaves on my arm — and pre-tend that they are fa-ces — smil - ing watch as sun - light creep - ing down the stairs and let it'.

101

let my hands catch eve - ry - thing, let us stay. _____

mf

p

pp

104

here. _____

pppp

mf

non troppo p

8va

8vb

106

dim.

rit.

(8)