



Gwyneth Walker

Emily!

(from New England)

musical settings of the poems of Emily Dickinson

for Soprano and Piano

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PROGRAM NOTES

The poetry of Emily Dickinson (1830–1886) is especially appealing due to the wide range of topics, diversity of mood and peculiar imagination of the poet. The writings are reflective, passionate, witty, sensuous, observant and ridiculously humorous. Her heart soars. Her mind pokes fun!

Emily was truly a New Englander. Her poems are understated and compact. Her love of Nature focuses on small things—birds, bees, meadows and a pond.

In creating the musical settings, the composer (herself a New Englander) endeavored to capture the spirit of the poetry, and of the poet, with songs diverse in style, and concise in form. Everything from romance to frogs is explored, briefly.

Great delight is taken in creating musical translations of the colorful imagery: the letters floating off on the breeze (“My Letter to the World”); the shimmering moonlight (“The Moon and the Sea”); a frog croaking in a bog (“The Frog in the Bog”); *hopeful* birds hopping about (“Hope” with Feathers); the *boat of passion* riding the waves and then settling into its mooring (“Passion”); the ship’s cannon firing in celebration (“Joy”); and the tiniest, lightest gifts of Nature (“All I Have to Bring”).

These are the poet’s *Letters to the World*. She lived as a recluse, yet her words took flight—traveling the universe as messengers of the soul.

Duration: 14 minutes

THE COMPOSER

Widely performed throughout the country, the music of American composer **Gwyneth Walker** is beloved by performers and audiences alike for its energy, beauty, reverence, drama, and humor. Dr. Gwyneth Walker (b. 1947) is a graduate of Brown University and the Hartt School of Music. She holds B.A., M.M. and D.M.A. degrees in Music Composition. A former faculty member of the Oberlin College Conservatory, she resigned from academic employment in 1982 in order to pursue a career as a full-time composer. For nearly 30 years, she lived on a dairy farm in Braintree, Vermont. She now divides her time between her childhood hometown of New Canaan, Connecticut and the musical communities of Sarasota, Florida and Randolph, Vermont.

Gwyneth Walker has been a proud resident of Vermont for many years. She is the recipient of the Year 2000 "Lifetime Achievement Award" from the Vermont Arts Council as well as the 2008 "Athenaeum Award for Achievement in the Arts and Humanities" from the St. Johnsbury (VT) Athenaeum. In 2012, she was elected as a Fellow of the Vermont Academy of Arts and Sciences.

Walker's catalog includes over 300 commissioned works for orchestra, chamber ensembles, chorus, and solo voice. A special interest has been dramatic works that combine music with readings, acting, and movement. The music of Gwyneth Walker is published by E. C. Schirmer (choral and vocal music) and Lauren Keiser Music (orchestral and instrumental music).

Further information concerning Gwyneth Walker and her works is available at: www.gwynethwalker.com

THE POEMS

1. My Letter to the World

This is my letter to the World
That never wrote to Me –
The simple News that Nature told –
With tender Majesty
Her Message is committed
To Hands I cannot see –
For love of Her – Sweet – countrymen –
Judge tenderly – of Me

2. The Moon and the Sea

The Moon is distant from the Sea –
And yet, with Amber Hands –
She leads Him – docile as a Boy –
Along appointed Sands –
He never misses a Degree –
Obedient to Her eye –
He comes just so far – toward the Town –
Just so far – goes away –
Oh, Signor, Thine, the Amber Hand –
And mine – the distant Sea –
Obedient to the least command
Thine eye impose on me –

3. The Frog in the Bog

I'm Nobody! Who are you?
Are you – Nobody – Too?
Then there's a pair of us!
Don't tell! they'd advertise – you know!

How dreary – to be – Somebody!
How public – like a Frog –
To tell one's name – the livelong June –
To an admiring Bog!

4. Hope (with Feathers)

"Hope" is the thing with feathers –
That perches in the soul –
And sings the tune without the words –
And never stops – at all –

And sweetest – in the Gale – is heard –
And sore must be the storm –
That could abash the little Bird
That kept so many warm –

I've heard it in the chillest land –
And on the strangest Sea –
Yet – never – in Extremity,
It asked a crumb – of me.

5. Passion

Wild Nights – Wild Nights!
Were I with thee
Wild Nights should be
Our luxury!

Futile – the Winds –
To a Heart in port –
Done with the Compass –
Done with the Chart!

Rowing in Eden –
Ah, but the Sea!
Might I but moor – Tonight –
In Thee!

6. Joy

'Tis so much joy! 'Tis so much joy!
If I should fail, what poverty!
And yet, as poor as I,
Have ventured all upon a throw!
Have gained! Yes! Hesitated so –
This side the Victory!

Life is but Life! And Death, but Death!
Bliss is, but Bliss, and Breath but Breath!
And if indeed I fail,
At least, to know the worst, is sweet!
Defeat means nothing but Defeat,
No drearier, can befall!

And if I gain! Oh Gun at Sea!
Oh Bells, that in the Steeples be!
At first, repeat it slow!
For Heaven is a different thing,
Conjectured, and waked sudden in –
And might extinguish me!

7. All I Have to Bring

It's all I have to bring today –
This, and my heart beside –
This, and my heart, and all the fields –
And all the meadows wide –
Be sure you count – should I forget
Someone the sum could tell –
This, and my heart, and all the Bees
Which in the Clover dwell.

*dedicated to Mary Annarella, soprano, and David Kidwell, pianist
dear friends and colleagues (Holyoke, Massachusetts)*

Emily! (from New England)

for Soprano and Piano

Emily Dickinson (1830–1886)

G. Walker, alt.

Gwyneth Walker

1. My Letter to the World

Singer pretends to write a letter (a poem).

Gently flowing $\text{♩} = 92$

as a single leaf of paper floating off with a breeze

Piano

The musical score consists of four systems of music. System 1 (measures 1-2) shows a piano part with eighth-note patterns in 4/4 time, dynamic **p**, and instruction *delicately*. System 2 (measures 3-4) continues the piano part with eighth-note patterns. System 3 (measures 5-7) shows piano chords with dynamics **mf** and **p**, and a vocal entry starting at measure 9 with dynamic **mf cantabile**. System 4 (measures 8-10) shows piano chords with dynamics **mf** and **p**, and a vocal entry continuing with dynamic **mf cantabile**.

Note setting and format by Gwyneth Walker Music Productions

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12

World that nev - er wrote to Me. The

simile

15

sim - ple news that Na - ture told - with ten - der Maj - es - ty.

18

Slower
(mf)

Her Mes - sage is com - mit - ted to Hands I can - not see. For

Slower

6

21

love of Her — Sweet — coun - try - men — judge ten - der - ly of

23 *a tempo* ($\text{♩} = 92$)

Me.

a tempo ($\text{♩} = 92$)

(p)

cresc. poco a poco

with pedal

26

mf

Her mes - sage is com - mit - ted to Hands I can - not

rit.

mf

rit.

2. The Moon and the Sea

Start slowly

pp gently, as moonlight

with pedal

accel. poco a poco

shimmering tremoli

a tempo (♩ = 112)

p

The Moon is dis - tant from the Sea _____ and

a tempo (♩ = 112)

(*Reo.*) _____ *Reo.* _____ *Reo.* _____ *Reo.* _____

rit. *mf* , **Slightly slower**

yet, with Am - ber Hands, She leads Him, do - cile as a

rit. , **Slightly slower**

Reo. _____ *Reo.* _____ *Reo.* _____

a tempo (♩ = 112)

p

Boy, a - long ap - point - ed Sands.

a tempo (♩ = 112)

p

(*Reo.*) _____ *Reo.* _____

16 (p) He nev - er miss - es a De - gree, o - be - dient to Her
 Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

20 *mf* eye. He comes just so far - to - ward the
 Ped.

24 *poco rit.* Slightly slower *rit.*
p (as a waning moon)
 Town - just so far, goes a - way.
poco rit. Slightly slower *rit.*
p

28 (rit.) *a tempo* ($\text{♩} = 112$)
 (rit.) *a tempo* ($\text{♩} = 112$) *p*
 (Ped.) with pedal

31 *mf* *espr.*

Oh, Sig - nor, Thine, the Am - ber

34

Hand, and mine, the dis - tant Sea - o -

37 *rit.* *a tempo* ($\text{♩} = 112$) *p*
be - dient to the least com - mand Thine eye im - pose on me.

rit. *a tempo* ($\text{♩} = 112$)

41 *f* *impassioned*
Oh, Si - gnor,

simile *f* *impassioned*

3. The Frog in the Bog

With energy $\text{♩} = 112$

playfully

3 ***p*** I'm no-bod - y! Who are you? Are you no-bod - y - ,

rit. ***mf***

6 ***p*** ***mf*** Looking at pianist Too! Then there's a pair of us! *answering the voice*

Slower
(for rehearsal only)

9 ***a tempo*** ($\text{♩} = 112$) finger to lips – “hushed” ***p*** Don't tell, they'd ad - ver-tise, you

a tempo ($\text{♩} = 112$) ***p***

13 , *rit.*
 know!

, *rit.*
p

16 *a tempo (♩ = 112), as a tango* *p drearly*
a tempo (♩ = 112), as a tango
as a dreary bog
f gruffly

20
 drear - y, — drear - y, drear - y, drear - y, drear - y, —
p

23
 — to be some - bod - y! How pub - lic like a
(8vb)

4. Hope (with Feathers)

Joyful tempo $\text{♩} = 126$

p lightly, birdlike

Hope is the thing with

p light and feathery

Reo.

feath - ers - that perch - es in the soul - and

(*Reo.*)

sings the tune with - out the words - and nev - er stops at

Reo. *Reo.* *Reo.*

16

13

rit.
(mf)

ho - ho - ho - ho - ho - hope. And

16

Relaxed tempo

sweet - est in the Gale is heard, and sore ____ must be the storm, that

Relaxed tempo

20

rit.

Slowly

a tempo ($\text{♩} = 126$)

ould

Slowly

a tempo (♩ = 126)

Musical score page 10, measures 11-12. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, G major (one sharp), and 6/4 time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, D major (two sharps), and 4/4 time. Measure 11 starts with a forte dynamic (f) in the bassoon, followed by eighth-note pairs in the oboe and bassoon. Measure 12 begins with a piano dynamic (p) in the bassoon, followed by eighth-note pairs in the oboe and bassoon.

22 *mf* with exuberance

Ho - ho - ho - ho - hope,

25 rit. Slower , (*mf*)
ho - hope. I've
rit. Slower

28 heard it in the chill - est land, and on the strang - est Sea, yet -

32 rit. *p*
nev - er - in Ex - trem - i - ty, it asked a crumb of me.
p (*answering voice*)

5. Passion

With motion $\downarrow = 112$

3 3 3

f with passion

5 Wild

3 3 3

f with passion

9 nights! Wild nights! Wild

rit.

13 Slower

rit.

8va-----

Slower

20

17

wild nights should be our lux - ur - y, our lux - ur - y.

rit.

mf *p* *(p)*

(*Reed.*) _____ *Reed.* _____

20 *a tempo* ($\text{♩} = 112$)*mf* *espr.*

a tempo ($\text{♩} = 112$)

p *3* as tumultuous waves of romance *3* *mf* *3*

Reed. _____ *simile*

23

Heart in port. _____ Done with the Com - pass,

26

done with the Chart! _____

28

Row - ing in E - den, ah! but the Sea!

Slower *a tempo (♩ = 112)*
(mf) peacefully, tenderly

Might I but moor - To - night - in Thee!

rit.

Slower *a tempo (♩ = 112)*

Red.

with passion *f*

nights! Wild ____ nights! Wild! __

f 8

6. Joy

With a joyful bounce ♩ = 108

p

cresc.

slight pedal

(cresc.)

f

more pedal

(.)

LH

rit.

(pedal stays through break)

p

f *ecstatic*

with excitement ♩ = 120

'Tis so much joy! _____

p

mf

with excitement ♩ = 120

accelerate into an unmeasured blur of sound

8vb

24

14

'Tis so much joy! _____ If
rit.

(Rec.)

17 **Slower, as a recitative**

I should fail, what pov-er-ty! And yet, as poor as I, have ven-tured all up-on a throw! Have
Slower, as a recitative

loco

20

gained! Yes! Hes - i - ta - ted so. This side the vic - tor -

p

mf

Rec.

23 **accel.** **a tempo ($\text{♩} = 120$)**

y!
accel. **a tempo ($\text{♩} = 120$)**

f

ff

Rec. 3 Rec. 3 simile

26

poco rit.

Slightly slower ♩ = 108
p reflectively

Life is but life, and

poco rit.

Slightly slower ♩ = 108

dim.

p

29

cresc. poco a poco

death but death! Bliss is but bliss, and breath but breath! And

32

(cresc.)

rit.

Slower, as a recitative

f, *mf*

if, in - deed I fail,

At least to know the worst is sweet. De-

rit.

Slower, as a recitative

8va

(cresc.)

26

35

, *p*

feat means noth - ing but de - feat, no drear - ier can be - fall.

8va - - -

38 *a tempo* ($\bullet = 120$)

(*p*) *simile* *cresc.* *f*

41 *f triumphantly*

And if I gain - Oh, gun at sea!

*celebratory > > > *mf* *cresc.*

44

Oh, bells_ that_ in the stee - ples be! -

f * > > >

*As cannons fired from a ship at sea

Walker | *Emily! (from New England)* | 6. Joy

47

at first re - peat it slow! For

50 *rit. poco a poco*

heav - en is a dif - ferent thing, con - jec - tured and waked

dim.

rit. poco a poco

53 (*dim.*) , **p** **Slowly**

sud - den in, and might ex - tin - guish me! *rit.*

Slowly *rit.*

(*dim.*) **p** (**p**)

Rit.

*As cannons fired from a ship at sea

7. All I Have to Bring

Singer pretends to write another letter, as in Song #1.

Lightly ♩ = 108, with moderate energy
as a single leaf of paper floating off with a breeze

p delicately
with pedal

3

p gently, meekly

It's all I have to

pp barely audible background

6

bring to - day - this, and my heart be -

9

side. This, and my heart, and

cresc.

30

12 (cresc.)

all the fields, and all the meadow wide..

(cresc.)

mf

15

Strict tempo (as if counting time)
(mf)

Be sure you count, should I forget, some

Strict tempo (as if counting time)

(with pedal)

18

one the sun could tell. _____

cresc.

This, and my heart, and

Rit.

22 (cresc.)

all the Bees which in the clo - ver dwell. _____

f ecstatic rit.

("all of nature" scale)

cresc.

f

ecstatic arpeggios

rit.

with pedal

