

**Gwyneth Walker**

**SONGS OF THE NIGHT WIND**

**for Soprano and Piano**

Duration: 15 minutes

SONGS OF THE NIGHT WIND were composed in 1982 for Soprano, Marsha Hogan, an active performer in Hartford, Connecticut. The original scoring was for Soprano and Cello, and the songs have been performed frequently with cello accompaniment. A transcription for Soprano and Piano is also available.

The texts for SONGS OF THE NIGHT WIND are five poems by 20th-century women poets: Louise Bogan, Lisel Mueller and H.D. (Hilda Doolittle). Each of the poems makes reference to either the night or the wind, or both.

These musical settings are unusually delicate, and are intended for recital performance by skilled musicians.

©1982

WALKER MUSIC PRODUCTIONS

Credits:

"To Be Sung Upon the Water" & "Song for a Lyre" by Louise Bogan  
from The Blue Estuaries: Poems 1923-1968  
used with permission of the publisher, Farrar, Straus & Giroux

"Where is the Nightingale" & "Never More Will the Wind" by H.D.  
from Selected Poems of H.D.  
used with permission of the publisher, New Directions Publishing Corporation

"Night Song" by Lisel Mueller from  
The Need to Hold Still: Poems by Lisel Mueller (1980)  
used with permission of the publisher, Louisiana State University Press



## TO BE SUNG ON THE WATER

text: Louise Bogan

 $\text{P} = 100$ 

$\frac{6}{8}$  pp Beau - - - - - ti - ful, my de -  
 gently 8va - - - - -  
 $\frac{6}{8}$  p pp loco  
 Ped. \* \* \* \* \* Ped. \* \* \*

light, Pass, as we pass the wave. Pass, as the mottled  
 8va - - - - - loco  
 Ped. \* Ped. \*

(ad lib.)  
 night leaves what it can-not save, scattering dark and bright.

Slow arpegg.  
 9 8 6 8 Ped. \*

p Beau - - - - - ti - ful, beau-ti - ful, pass and  
 9 8 mp Ped. \* Ped. \*

be less than the guilt-less shade (ad lib.) a tempo 2  
 to which our vows were said; less than the sound of  
 gva - - - - - loco rit... a tempo  
 (allow time for singer)  
 Ped. \* Ped. \*

oar to which our vows less than the sound of its blade dipping the  
 were made; rit.... a tempo  
 Ped. \* 8

stream once more. Beau-ti-ful, my de-  
 Ped. \*

light. Beau - - ti - ful, my de - light. Beau - - - - -  
 Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.

mp

p

-- ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, my de - light.

mp

Ped.

pp

This page contains two staves of handwritten musical notation. The top staff uses a treble clef and includes lyrics: "-- ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, my de - light." with a fermata over the last note. The bottom staff uses a bass clef. Various dynamics are written in, such as 'mp' (mezzo-forte), 'p' (piano), and 'pp' (pianissimo). A 'Ped.' instruction is placed under the bottom staff. There are also some musical markings like '=' and '6/8' and '8'. The page is numbered '3' at the bottom center.

# WHERE IS THE NIGHTINGALE

text: H.D.

*p*  $d=72$

3

Where is the night-in-gale?

In what

SLOWLY

Ped.

\*

myrrh - - - - - wood and dim?

Ped.

let the night come black, for we would conjur back all that en-

*b* *e*.

*e*

*#* *e*

*pp*

Ped. ad lib.

\*

3  
chant-ed him,

all

that en-chant- - - - - ed

15 (d)

(p)

him.

Where is the bird of

fire?

In what packed hedge of rose?

*mf*

In what roofed ledge of flower?

No other creature knows what magic larks with-

in, what magic lurks with-in,

with-in,-

p

with-in.

p freely

cresc.

5 6

f

$\text{♪} = 144$  animato

p

Bird, bird, bird, we cry,

Ped. \*

\* etc.

mf

rit. . . . SLOWER

hear, pity us in pain.

Hearts break in the sun-light,

rit. . . . SLOWER

Ped. \*

3

freely

$d = \text{ca. } 60$

hearts break in the day-light rain,  
on-ly the night heals a-gain,

*pp*

Ped.

\*

a-gain,  
a-gain,  
a-

*pp*

gain.

*pp*

Ped.

\*

# NIGHT SONG

text: Lisel Mueller

$\text{d} = 56$  SLOWLY

8va -----

$\text{pp}$

Ped. I (soft ped.) stays down until p. 9, end of 2<sup>nd</sup> system

$\text{P}$  3

A-mong rocks, I am the

loose one, A-mong ar-rows, I am the heart, A-mong daugh-ters, I am the re-cluse,

Repeat pattern

A - mong sons, the one who dies young. A-mong an --- swers, I am the

8va -----

$\text{p}$

ques --- tion, — be-tween lov-ers I am the sword, — A-mong scars,—

8va -----

3

I am the fresh wound, A-mong con-fet-ti, the black flag.

espr., ad lib.

Ped. Slightly  
(Ped. I still down)

3

A-mong shoes, ord.

f d = 80

rit. . . . .

A-mong shoes,

d = 80

mf

crest. poco a poco . . . . . f

Ped.

3

I am the one with the peb-ble, A-mong days,—

\* Ped.

\*

the one that nev-er comes, —

Ped.

\* Ped.

A-mong the bones — you find on the beach, —

\* Ped.

\* Ped.

rit....  $\text{d}=56$



was mine. —  
rit....  $\text{d}=56$   
gva—



add Ped. I

\* Ped. III stays until end

A-mong the bones you find on the beach, the one that sings was mine.

(8va) repeat pattern



# SONG FOR A LYRE

text: Louise Bogan

*d=60*

gently

*8va*

*loco*

Ped. ad lib.

*p*

The land-scape where I lie —

a-gain from boughs set free — sum- — — — — mer;

*gva*

*loco*

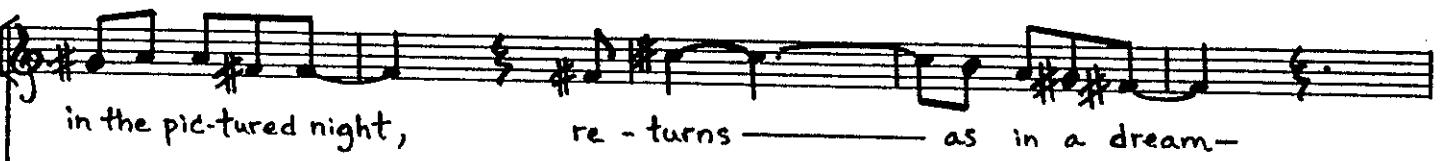
all night must fly in wind's ob-scur-i-ty the thick green leaves that made heavy

— 3 —

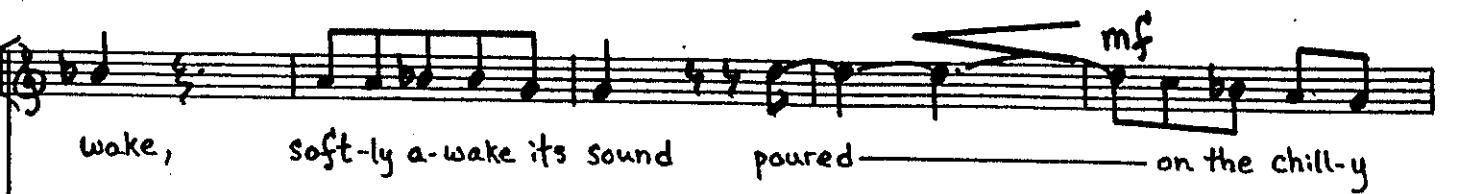
$\text{d} \rightarrow \text{d} = 120$



Soon



Soft-ly a-



poured

on the chill-y



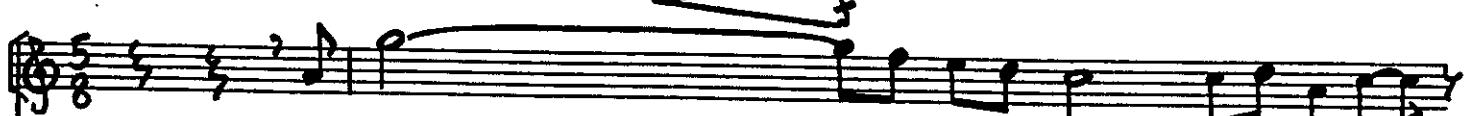


ground.

Soon fly the leaves — in throngs;



SLOWER



O Love

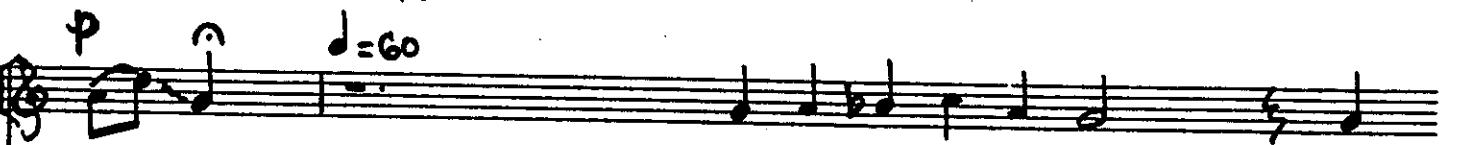
though once I lay far from its sound



quickly

8va

Ped.



to weep,

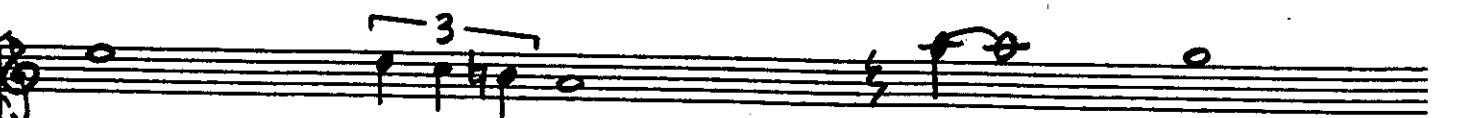
when night di-vides my sleep,

when

d = 60



una corda

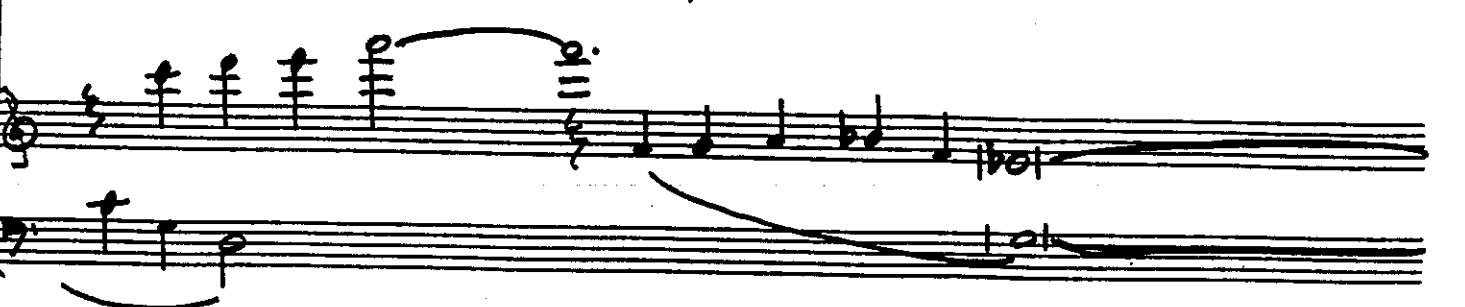


stars,

the au-tumn stream,

still - - - - ness —

3



(recited slowly on pitch)

di-vide my dream,  
Night to your voice belongs,

Come Prima  
ord.

rit. . . . .

to your voice be-longs. —

rit. . . . .

# NEVER MORE WILL THE WIND

text: H.D.

Never more will the wind

Never more

Shall we find you bright

spoken freely: Cherish you again,

Never more will the rain.

in the snow and wind.

(inside piano)  
slow gliss.  
pp on strings

The snow is melted,  
The snow is gone,

and you are flown:

Like a bird out of our hand,  
Like a light out of our heart,

you are gone.

$\text{♩} = 72$

Never more will the wind,      Never more will the rain,

$\times$

8va

f

on keyboard

5

Never more — will the wind — cher-ish you a-gain, — Never more will the rain —

Never more in the snow, ————— Never more —  
*gva* ————— loco  
*p* 3 *Ped.*  
 in the wind, ————— Never more shall we find you bright in the snow and wind.  
*repeat note — ad lib.*  
*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

$\text{♩} = \text{♩} = 144$

Ne — — — — ver more, ————— Ne — — — — ver more —

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*mp*  
 Ne — — — — ver more, —————

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*mf*  

Ne-----ver, Ne-----ver, Ne-----

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.

ver more.

\* Ped.

repeat note ad lib.

\* Ped. Ped. \* Ped.

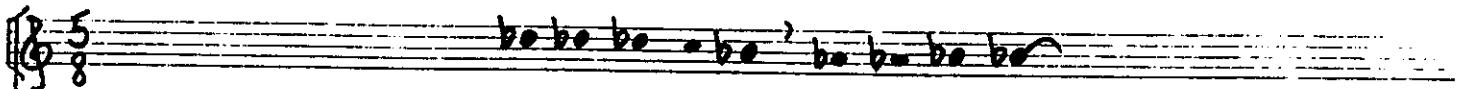
sim. gva -----

locos

Ped. ad lib. f

$\delta = 144$

p



$\delta = 144$

$\delta = 144$

a tempo

ECHO

$\delta = 144$

$\delta = 144$

Ped.

\* Ped.

\* Ped.

\* Sim.

\*

$\delta = 72$  peacefully

$\delta = 72$  peacefully

and you are flown:

Like a bird — out of our

$\delta = 72$  peacefully

$\delta = 72$  peacefully

Ped.

\*

$\delta = 72$  peacefully

hand, like a light — out of our heart, you are gone,

Ped. \*Ped.

\* Ped.

\* Ped. \*Ped.

\*

gone,

Ped. ad lib.

mf  
 3 5 \*  
 gone,  
 f 3 3 6  
 Ped.  
 Like a bird out of our hand, like a light out of our  
 5 \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*  
 heart, you are gone, gone,  
 3 6 p  
 Ped. \* Ped. \*  
 gone.  
 6 3 pp  
 Ped. \*  
 8va 3  
 pp

April 26, 1982 Hartford, CT.