

Chamber Music

James Joyce (1882-1941)

Gary Bachlund

Make Music Sweet

1 $\text{♩} = 92$ *con rubato*

1. *mp* *col canto*

Strings in the earth and air make mu - sic sweet.

3

Strings by the ri-ver where the wil-lows meet. There's mu-sic a-long the ri - ver for love wan-ders there, pale

6

flow'rs on his man-tle, dark leaves on his hair. — All soft-ly play-ing with head to the mu - sic bent,

9

and fin-gers stray-ing up - on an in - stru - ment. —

circa 1' 00"

Twilight

♩ = 60

The twi - light turns from a-me-thyst to deep and deep - er

blue. _____ the lamp fills _____ with a pale green glow the

trees of the a - ve-nue. The old pi - a - no plays an air se-

13 **accel.**
date and slow and gay; _____

p

f

rit.

♩ = 60

Chamber Music

She bends up - on the yel-low keys, her head in-clines this

way. Shy thoughts and grave wide eyes and hands that wan-der as they

list. The twi-light turns to dark-er blue with

lights of a - - me - thyst.

rit.

pp

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crica 2' 15"

Goldenhair

♩. = 54

3. *mp*

Lean out of your win - dow, gol - den - hair,

3

I heard you sing - ing a mer - ry air. My

5

book was closed; I read no more, watch - ing the fire dance on the

7 **rit.** **a tempo**

floor. I have left my book,

9

I have left my room, for I heard you sing - ing, sing - ing in the

11

gloom. Sing-ing and sing - ing, sing-ing a mer - ry

13 rit.

air.

15 a tempo rit.

Lean out of your win - dow, gol den- hair,

p *pp* *ppp*

circa 1' 30"

Where Love Did Sometime Go

$\text{♩} = 72$

4. *mp*

O cool is the val-ley now and there, love, will we go for ma-ny a

7 *rit.* *a tempo*

choir is sing - ing now where love did one time go. _____ And hear you not the thrush-es

14

call - ing, call - ing us a way? O cool and plea - sant is the val - ley and there, love, will we stay. _____

21 *rit.*

_____ and there, love, will we stay. _____

p

p

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Van Nuys

♩. = 54

Pain

Be - cause your

5. *f*

Be - cause your

voice was at my side

I gave him pain.

6

Be - cause with - in my hand I

11

held your hand a - gain.

16

22

There is no word nor a - ny sign can

27

make a - mend. He is a

32

stran - ger to me now who was

36

my friend. *lunga*

circa 45"

Companion

♩ = 66 *chorale*

6. *mp*

He who has glo - ry lost, nor hath found a - ny soul to fel - low

5

his, a - mong his foes in scorn and wrath hold - ing to an -

10

- cient no - ble - ness that high un - con - sort - a - ble one - his

15

love is his com - pan - ion. His com - pan - ion.

circa 1' 00"

Gentle Lady

♩ = 60

7. *mp*

Gen-tle La - dy, do not sing sad songs a - bout the end of love;

5

lay a - side sad-ness and sing how love that pass-es is e - nough.

10 *mp*

Sing a - bout the long deep sleep of lo - vers that are dead, and how in the grave all

15 *rit.*

love shall sleep: Love's a - wea - ry now. Love's a - wea - ry now.

circa 1' 15"

Rain Has Fallen

♩. = 60

8.

Rain has fall - en all the

5

day. O come a-mong the la - den trees:

9

the leaves lie thick up - on the

13

way of me - mo - ries.

18

Stay - ing a lit - tle by the way

22

of me - mo - ries shall we de - part.

26

Come, my be - lov - ed, where I may speak, speak to your heart.

31

rit.

pp

I Hear an Army

a piacere

♩. = 66

9. *ff* *mf*

5 I hear an ar-my charg - ing up - on the land, _____ and the thun-der of hor - ses plung - ing, plung - ing,

10 foam a - bout their knees: _____ ar - ro-gant, in black ar - mor, be-hind them stand, dis-dain-ing the

15 reins, with flut - ter-ing whips, whips, the cha-rio-teers. _____ They

19

cry un - to the night their bat - tle name:

f *ff*

23

I moan in sleep when I hear their whirl-ing laugh - ter.

mp

28

They cleave the gloom of dreams, a blind-ing flame, clang-ing, clang-ing,

33

clang-ing up - on the heart as up - n an an - vil.

37 **rit.** **a tempo**

They — come shak-ing in tri - umph their long green hair: — they come

mp

41

out of the sea and run shout-ing, shout - ing, shout - ing by the shore. — My heart, have you no—

mf

46

wis - dom thus to des - pair? My love, my — love, my love, why have you left me a -

50 **molto rit.**

lone? —

ff *fff*

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