

Harpichord

The Little Match Girl

After a story by Hans Christian Andersen

Words and Music by
Gary Bachlund

Largo easily, reflectively

Piano

6 2

A tempo **rit.** **A tempo** **rit.**

9 2 7

Piano

40 **Andante poco rit.** **Largo**

New Year's snow and sleet. No one on the street.

47

Mat-ches. Mat-ches. Snow's pur-est, fleet-est white hands, snow's whit-est

Andante rit. . . Largo

57

hands sur-round me. Hold___ me so close. Mat-ches to light your way. Mat-ches keep

Andante rit. Largo

65

cold a - way. Night's black ev' ry-where en

72

folds me! Pa-pa's rag-ing an-ger scolds me to sell...Mat-ches for sale! Mat-ches! Mat-ches!

Andante rit. Largo

78

Mat-ches for sale! Mat-ches! Mat-ches! Who will buy my wares?

86

Mat-ches! Mat-ches! Who will buy my wares? Mat - ches! Mat - ches! Come and buy my

Andante molto rit. Largo

95

wares? Buy mywares! Mat-ches! Mat-ches! Come and buy! Who will buy?

105

Buy! Buy! If a

easily

120

[She lights a match.]

match could light the world, if on-ly I could see.. If a match could light the world..If on-ly I could feel.. A

128 **Adagio**

great, grandi-ron stove, with bright brass knobs and fit-tings. Its gen-tle whis-per-ing warmth. Its

135

soft-ly smol-der-ing cheer. I'd feel the fire_ on my fin-gers. The

[The match burns out.]

141

Andante molto rit. **Adagio**

warmth up-on my face. Who will buy my wares? Mat-ches!

149

Mat-ches! Mat-ches! If a

[She lights a match.] **Adagio**

163

match could light my dreams... If I could on-ly see... A fes-tive New Year's ta-ble. Its bril-liant cloth and

170

chi-na! How I would taste the roast-ed meats and su-gared sweets. Gol-den

177

molto rit. **Andante** **molto rit.** **Largo**

fla - vors! Who will buy my

185

wares? Mat-ches! Mat-ches! Come and buy my wares! Who will buy? Who will buy?

Andante **molto rit.** **Grave** **Adagio**

194

5 *easily* *joyously*

As this match now lights my heart, I see... Love-li-est, laugh-ing

205

20 **Largo**

Oh, were I like the gen-tle snow, ev-er young and an - cient.

Meno mosso **Andante rit.** **Largo**

231 *ten. ten.* [The match burns out.]

Oh to be with God.

[She lights the remaining candles.] **Grave**

243 *easily* 2 2

Mat-ches kin-dle dreams. Gran-ny!

Adagio

253

Gran-ny! Oh, Gran-ny! Stand - ing in ra - diance!

260

How long since my heart has been with yours? Bright-er

268

than the day!

rit.

rit.

276

Largo

circa 11'00"