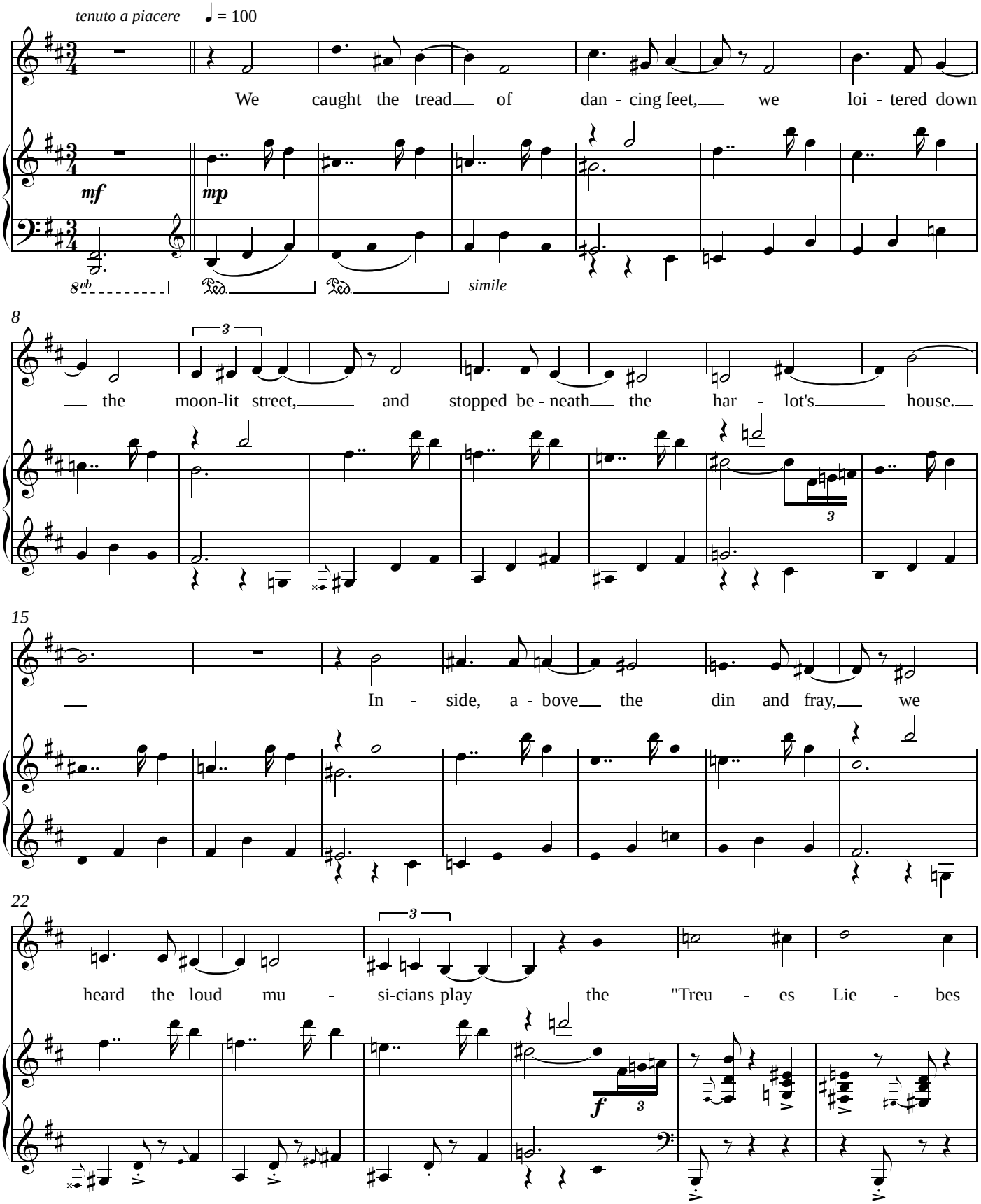
The Harlot's House

Oscar Wilde (1854-1900)

Gary Bachlund



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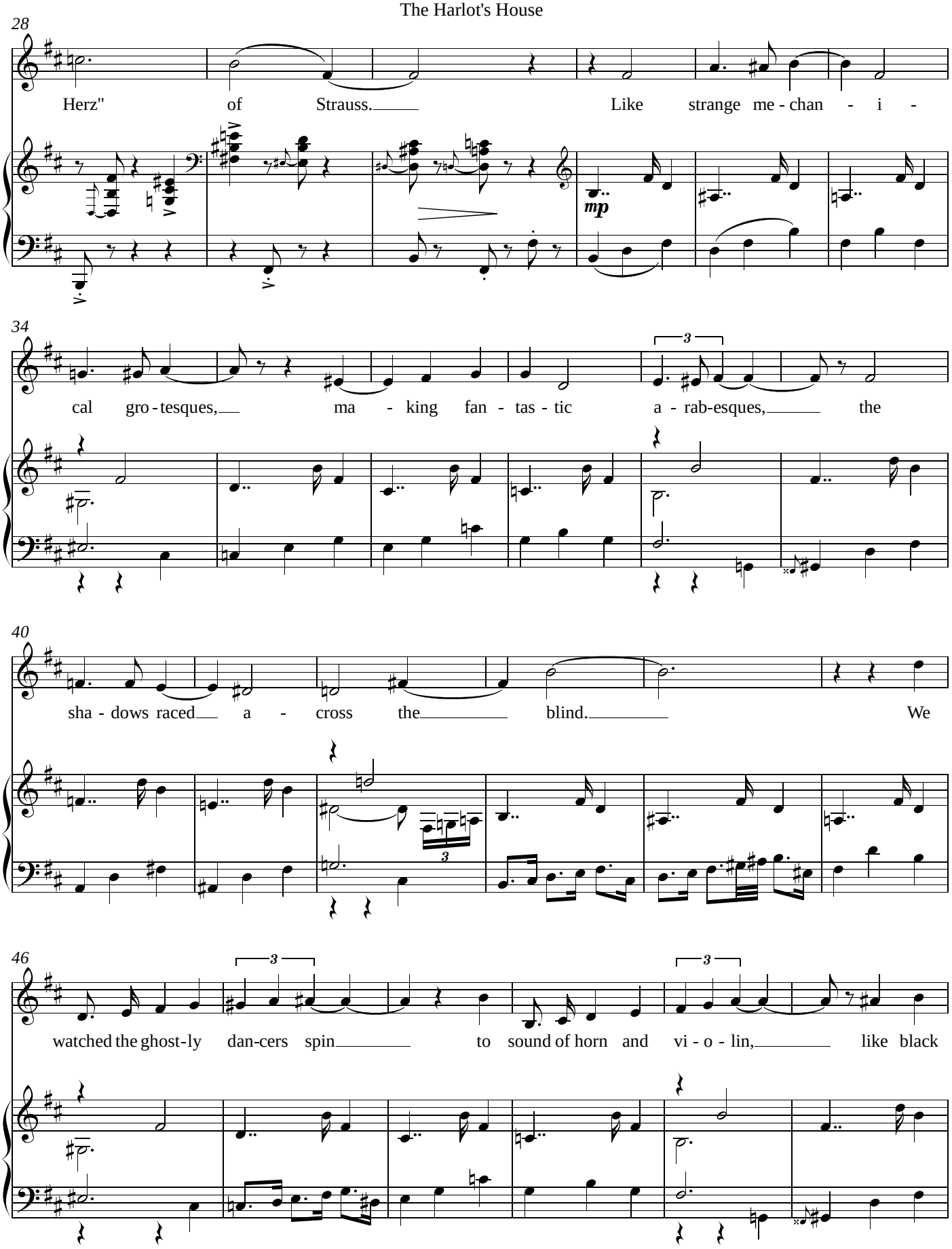
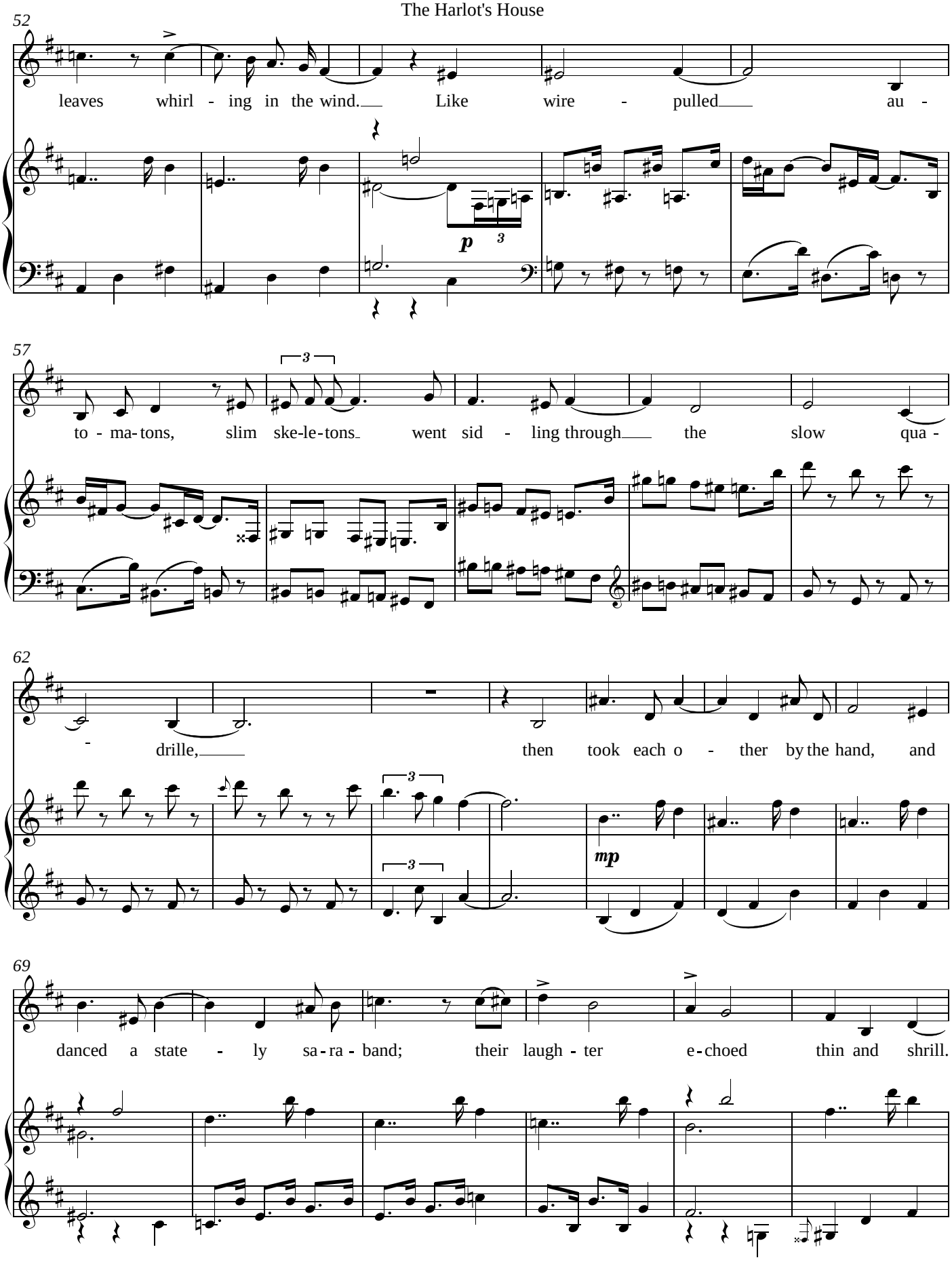
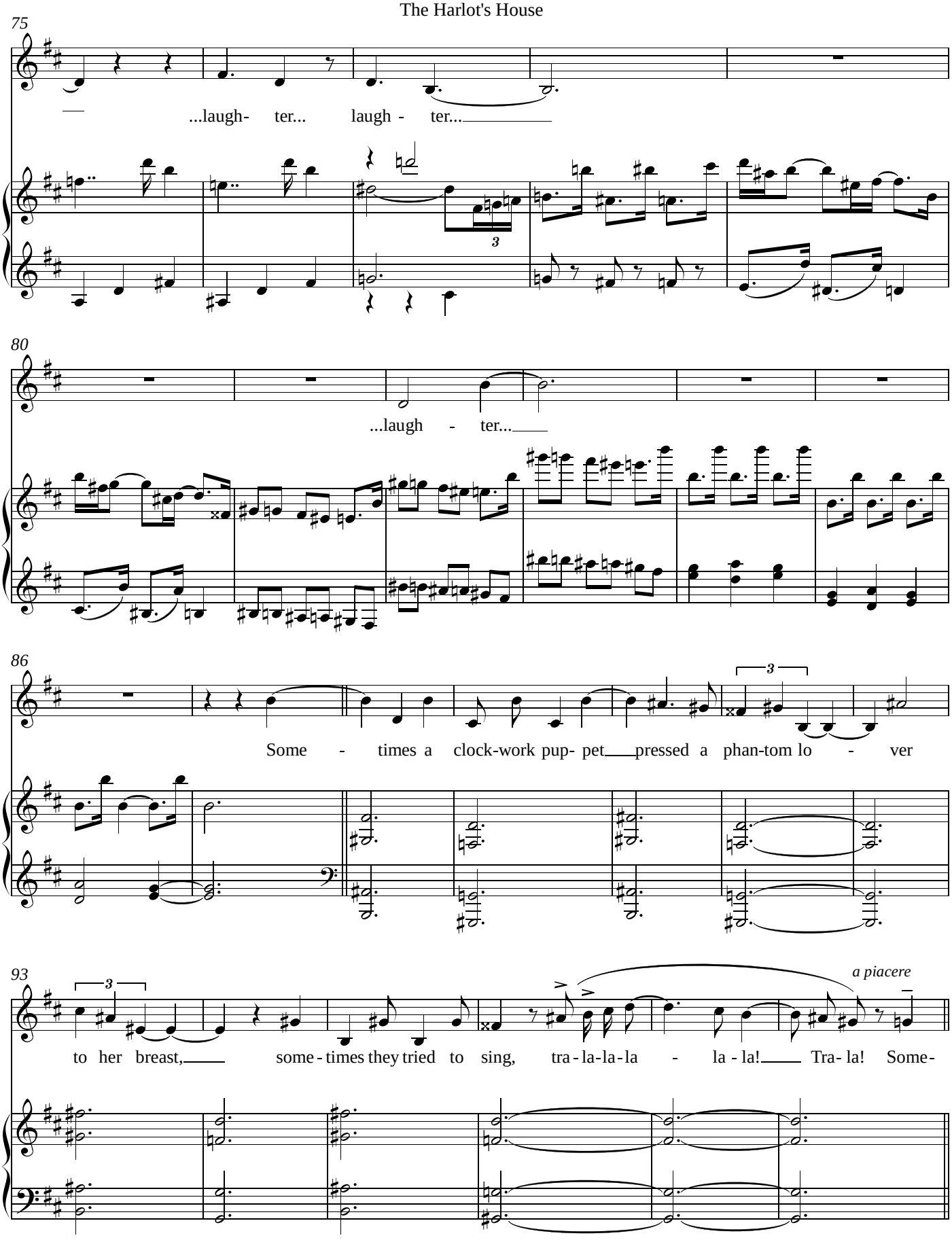
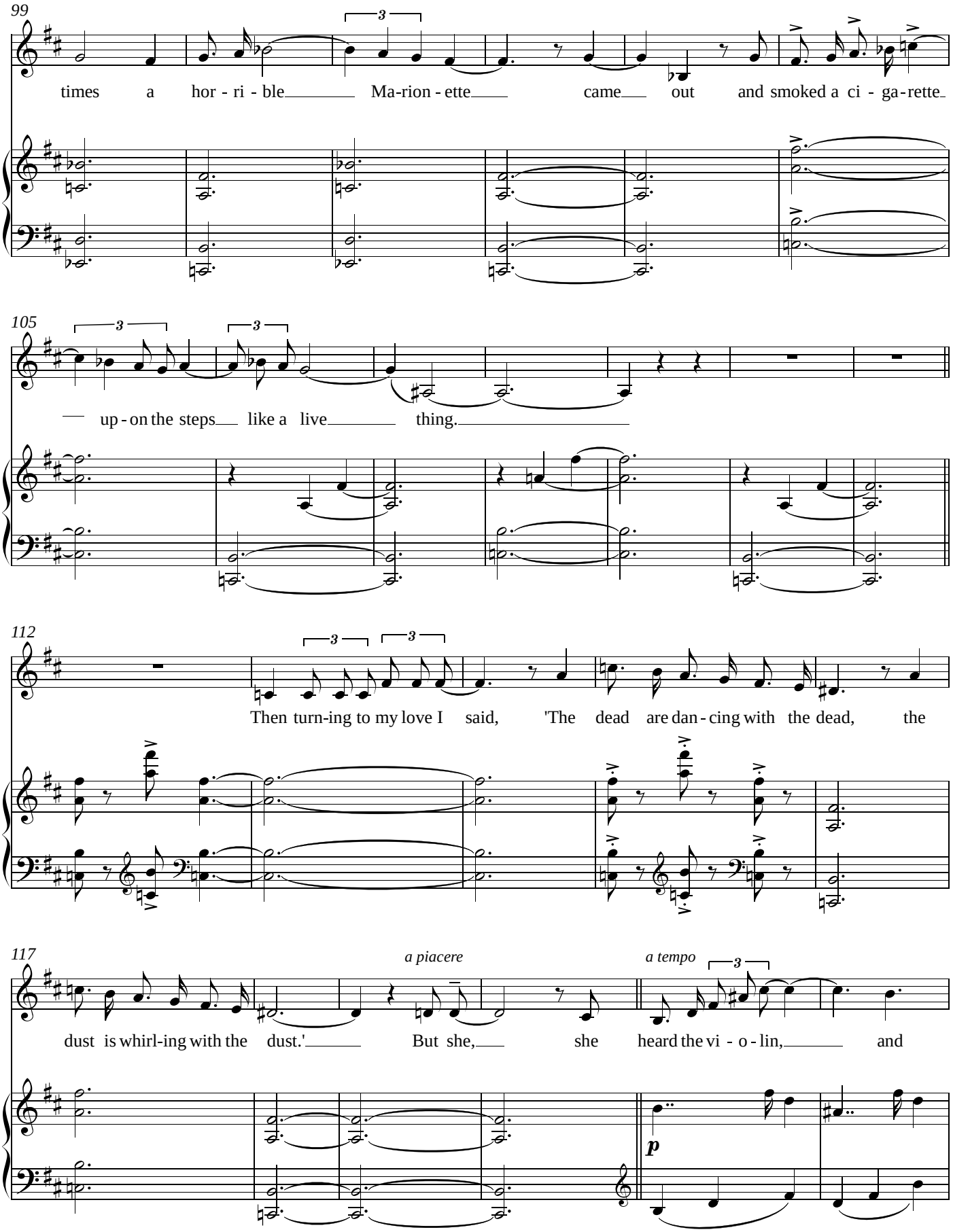

28
Herz" of Strauss. Like strange me - chan - i -
mp
34
cal gro - tesques, ma - king fan - tas - tic a - rab-esques, the
3
40
sha - dows raced a - cross the blind. We
3
46
watched the ghost-ly dan-cers spin to sound of horn and vi - o - lin, like black
3
3


52
leaves whirl - ing in the wind. Like wire - pulled au -
p
57
to - ma-tons, slim ske-le-tons went sid - ling through the slow qua -
62
- drille, then took each o - ther by the hand, and
mp
69
danced a state - ly sa-ra - band; their laugh - ter e-choed thin and shrill.


75
...laugh- ter... laugh - ter...
80
...laugh - ter...
86
Some - times a clock-work pup- pet pressed a phan-tom lo - ver
93
a piacere
to her breast, some - times they tried to sing, tra - la-la-la - la - la! Tra- la! Some-


99
times a hor - ri - ble Ma-rion - ette came out and smoked a ci - ga-rette
105
up - on the steps like a live thing.
112
Then turn-ing to my love I said, 'The dead are dan - cing with the dead, the
117
a piacere
a tempo
dust is whirl-ing with the dust.' But she, she heard the vi - o - lin, and
p

123

left my side, and en-tered in; Love passed in -

mp mf f

130

to the house of Lust. Then sud-den - ly the tune went

3

mf

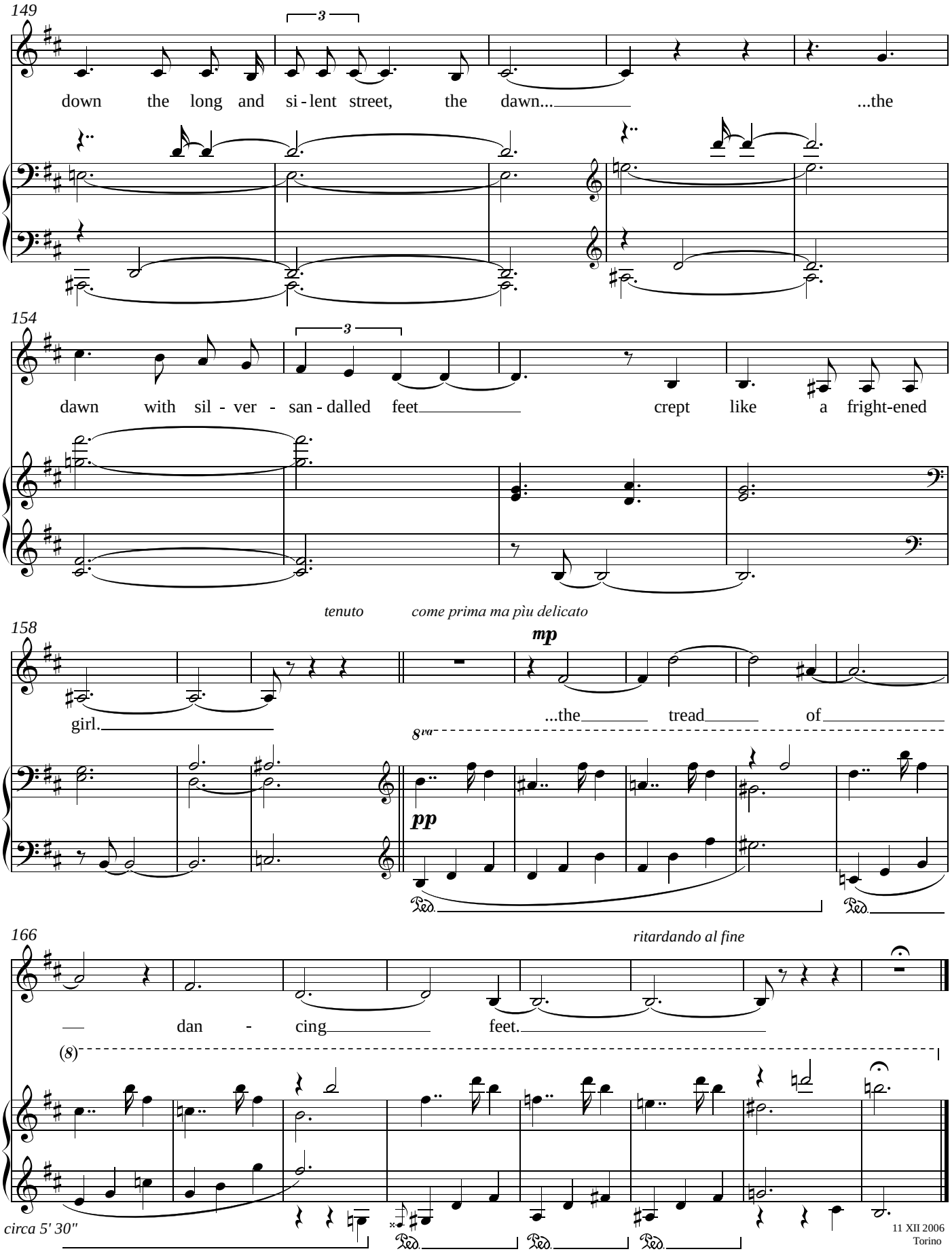
135

false, the dan - cers wear - ied wear - ied

mp p

142

of the waltz. The sha-dows ceased to wheel and whirl, and


149
down the long and si - lent street, the dawn... ...the
154
dawn with sil - ver - san - dalled feet crept like a fright-ened
tenuto
come prima ma pìu delicato
158
mp
girl.
...the tread of
8va
pp
166
ritardando al fine
— dan - cing feet.
(8)
circa 5' 30"
11 XII 2006
Torino