

**EDMUND CIONEK**

**Text by WALT WHITMAN**

Prelude and Five Dreams  
of  
Walt Whitman

*from "The Sleepers" 1855*

a Cantata

for SATB and Piano 2009

Duration: ca.20 min.

## **Prelude and Five Dreams of Walt Whitman**

A Cantata for Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Baritone & Piano  
(adapted from "The Sleepers"-Leaves of Grass, 1855)

### **Prelude: I Wander All Night in my Vision-*Baritone solo***

I wander all night in my vision,  
Stepping with light feet....swiftly and noiselessly stepping  
and stopping,  
Bending with open eyes over the shut eyes of sleepers;  
Wandering and confused....lost to myself....ill assorted,  
...contradictory  
Pausing and gazing and bending and stopping.

The newborn emerging from gates and the dying  
emerging from gates,  
The night pervades them and enfolds them.

### **1. I See a Beautiful Gigantic Swimmer-*Tenor solo***

I see a beautiful gigantic swimmer swimming naked through  
the eddies of the sea,  
His brown hair lies close and even to his head....he  
strikes out with courageous arms....he urges himself  
with his legs.

I see his white body....I see his undaunted eyes;  
I hate the swift-running eddies that would dash him  
headforemost on the rocks.

What are you doing you ruffianly red-trickled waves?  
Will you kill the courageous giant? Will you kill him  
in the prime of his middle age?

Steady and long he struggles;  
He is baffled and banged and bruised....he holds out  
while his strength holds out,  
The slapping eddies are spotted with his blood....they  
bear him away....they roll him and swing him  
and turn him:  
His beautiful body is borne in the circling eddies....  
it is continually bruised on the rocks,  
Swiftly and out of sight is borne the brave corpse.

## **2. Now I Tell-***Soprano solo*

Now I tell what my mother told me today as we sat  
at dinner together,  
Of when she was a nearly grown girl living at home with her  
Parents on the old homestead.

A red squaw came one breakfastime to the old homestead,  
On her back she carried a bundle of rushes for  
rushbottoming chairs;  
Her hair straight black shiny coarse and profuse  
halfenveloped her face,  
Her step was free and elastic....her voice sounded  
exquisitely as she spoke.

My mother looked in delight and amazement at the stranger,  
She looked at the beauty of her tallborne face and full  
And pliant limbs,  
The more she looked upon her the more she loved her,  
Never before had she seen such wonderful beauty and  
Purity;  
She made her sit on a bench by the jamb of the fireplace  
....she cooked food for her,  
She had no work to give her but she gave her remembrance  
and fondness.

The red squaw staid all the forenoon, and toward the  
middle of the afternoon she went away;  
O my mother was loth to have her go away,  
All the week she thought of her....she watched for her  
many a month,  
But the red squaw never came nor was heard of there again.

## **3. The Beach-***Alto solo*

I turn but do not extricate myself;  
Confused....a pastreading....another, but with darkness  
yet.

The beach is cut by a razory ice-wind....The wreck guns  
sounds,  
The tempest lulls and the moon comes floundering  
through the drifts.

I look where the ship helplessly heads end on...I hear  
the burst as she strikes..I hear the howls of dismay  
....they grow fainter and fainter.

I cannot aid with my wringing fingers;  
I can but rush to the surf and let it drench me and freeze  
upon me.

I search with the crowd...not one of the company is  
washed to us alive;  
In the morning I help pick up the dead and lay them in  
rows in a barn.

#### 4. Lucifer-*Baritone solo*

Now Lucifer was not dead....or if he was I am his  
sorrowful, terrible heir;  
I have been wronged....I am oppressed.  
I will either destroy him, or he shall release me.

Damn him! how he does defile me,  
How he informs against my brother and sister and takes  
pay for their blood,  
How he laughs when I look down the bend after the  
steamboat that carries away my women.

Now the vast bulk that is the whale's bulk....it seems  
mine,  
Warily sportsman! though I lie so sleepy and sluggish,  
my tap is death.

#### 5. Peace is Always Beautiful-*Soprano, Alto, Tenor & Baritone*

Peace is always beautiful.  
The myth of heaven indicates peace and night.  
The myth of heaven indicates the soul;  
The soul is always beautiful....it appears more or it  
appears less....it comes or lags behind,  
It comes from its embowered garden and looks pleasantly  
on itself and encloses the world;  
Perfect and clean the genitals previously jetting, and perfect  
and clean the womb cohering.  
The head wellgrown and proportioned and plumb, and  
the bowels and joints proportioned and plumb.  
The soul is always beautiful.  
The universe is duly in order...everything is in its place,  
What is arrived is in its place, and what waits is in its place,  
The soul is always beautiful,  
The universe is duly in order.  
Everything is in its place.  
The soul is always beautiful.

Baritone/ Piano

# Prelude: I Wander All Night in My Vision

WALT WHITMAN

EDMUND CIONEK

Andante  $\text{♩} = 60$ , with a sense of wonder

Baritone

Piano

*p*

*ped.*

3

*f*

*half pedal*

5

*p*

I

*p*

CIONEK: *Prelude, I Wander All Night*-Baritone**8**

wan - der all night in my vis - ion,  
Step-ping with light feet

*Led.*  
(full pedal) sim.

**11**

swift-ly and noise less-ly step - ping and stop - ping,

**13**

Bend-ing with o - pen eyes, o - ver the shut eyes of

15

sleep - ers:

17

Wan - der - ing and con - fused.

19

lost to my - self ill - as - sort - ed....

21

con - tra - dic - tor - y.

23 **p** gradual crescendo

Paus - ing and gaz - ing and bend - ing and stop - ping.

**p** gradual crescendo

sim.

**Maestoso**

25 **f**

The new born e - merg - ing from gates and the dy-ing e - merg-ing from

**f**

**Andante ♩ = 60, tenderly**

27

gates, The night per vades them and en-folds them...

*niente*

30

*poco*

*sim.*

*half pedal*

32

*poco*

*sim.*

*half pedal*

CIONEK: *Prelude, I Wander All Night*-Baritone

35

Musical score for baritone and piano. The score consists of four staves. The top staff is a bass clef staff with a 6/4 time signature, showing a single note. The second staff is a treble clef staff with a 4/4 time signature, labeled "cantabile". The third staff is another treble clef staff with a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef staff with a 6/4 time signature, showing sustained notes. Measure 35 begins with a piano dynamic. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords. The vocal part starts with eighth-note chords and then moves to quarter notes. The piano part ends with a sustained note. The vocal part ends with a sustained note. The piano part then begins a "slow roll" on the sustain pedal. The vocal part ends with the instruction "let it die out".

# 1. I See A Beautiful Gigantic Swimmer

WALT WHITMAN

EDMUND CIONEK

**Allegro ♩ = ca. 100, passionately**

mf

Tenor

Piano {

I

*f sempre marcato*

*dim.*

3

see a beau - ti - ful gi - gan - tic swim - mer swim - ming nak - ed

5

through the ed - dies of the sea,

His brown hair lies close and e - ven to his head...

CIONEK: *I See a Beautiful Gigantic Swimmer-Tenor and Piano*

7

he strikes out with cour-a - geous arms.... he ur-ges him - self with his legs....

9

I see his white bod - y....

11

I see his un - daunt-ed eyes; I hate the swift run - ning ed - dies that would

13

dash him head fore - most on the rocks.

*f driving*

15

What are you do-ing, you ruf-fian-ly red trick-led

mf

waves? Will you kill the cour-a-geous gi-ant? Will you

kill him in the prime of his mid-dle age?

ff

23

c

CIONEK: *I See a Beautiful Gigantic Swimmer-Tenor and Piano*

25

Stead - y and long he strug - gles; he is baf - fled and banged and bruised.. he holds

27

out while his strength holds out, Te slap - ping ed - dies are spot - ted with his blood.... they

29

bear him a - way.... they roll him and swing him and turn him:\_

31

His

33

beau - ti - ful bod - y is borne in the cir - cling ed - dies, it is con - tin-u - ly bruised on the rocks,

Swift - ly and out of sight is borne the

35

37

**molto ritard**

brave corpse (long)

Soprano/ Piano

## 2. Now I Tell

WALT WHITMAN

EDMUND CIONEK

Slowly and Tenderly ♩ = 84

3

*p*

*poco*

*sim.*

*ped ad lib. always liquid*

Now I tell what my moth

told me to - day as we sat at din - ner to - geth - er

*mf*

*mf*

*sempre leggiero*

## CIONEK: Now I Tell-Soprano and Piano

8

Of when she was a near - ly grown girl liv - ing at home with her

par - ents on the old home - stead.

11

poco

14

A red squaw came one break - fas - time to the old home -

16

stead, On her back she car - ried a bun - dle of rush - es for rush - bot - tom - ing

## CIONEK: Now I Tell-Soprano and Piano

chairs; Her hair straight, black shin\_y

21 coarse black and pro-fuse half-en-vel-oped her face,

*delicato*

*f*

24 Her step was free and e-las-tic.... her voice sound-

- ed ex-quis-ite-ly as she spoke.

*delicato*

## CIONEK: Now I Tell-Soprano and Piano

30 **f**

My moth - er\_\_\_\_ looked\_\_\_\_ in de - light\_\_\_\_ and a - maze - ment\_\_\_\_ at the stran -

33

ger,\_\_\_\_ She looked at\_\_\_\_ the beau - ty\_\_\_\_ of her tall -

36

- borne\_\_\_\_ face\_\_\_\_ and\_\_\_\_ full\_\_\_\_ and\_\_\_\_ pli - ant\_\_\_\_

*cresc.*

39

*dim. grad.* **p**

limbs.\_\_\_\_

*gently*

*dim. grad.* **p**

## CIONEK: Now I Tell-Soprano and Piano

41                      *p*                      *f*

The more she looked up - on her the more she loved her,

44                      *poco*

Nev - er be - fore had she seen such won - der - ful beau -

ty and pur - i

50                      *dim. grad.*      ***tratt.***      ***a tempo***      *mf*

ty; She made her sit on a bench by the jamb -

*dim. grad.*      *mf*

## CIONEK: Now I Tell-Soprano and Piano

53

of the fire - place\_ she cooked food\_ for her,

56

She had\_ no\_ work\_ to give\_ her\_ but she

cresc.

cresc.

59

passionately

gave her\_ re - mem -

f

f

63

b'rance and fond - ness.

tratt.  
dim.

grad.longer

legato

dim.

## CIONEK: Now I Tell-Soprano and Piano

66 **a tempo** *mf*

The red squaw staid all the fore noon,  
And toward the mid-

dle of the af - ter - noon  
she went a - way; —

O my moth - er was loath to have her go a - way.

All the week she thought of her...  
She watched for her...

*dramatic*  
*sub. f*

*8vb*

## CIONEK: Now I Tell-Soprano and Piano

78

Soprano and Piano

78

Soprano part:

man - y a month, *dim.* But the red squaw

Piano part (Bass clef, 8th note bass staff):

*dim.*

*8vb*

82

Soprano and Piano

82

Soprano part:

nev - er came\_\_ nor was heard of there

Piano part (Bass clef, 8th note bass staff):

86

Soprano and Piano

86

Soprano part:

a - gain.

Piano part (Bass clef, 8th note bass staff):

*p*

*8vb*

89

Soprano and Piano

89

Soprano part:

*pp*

Piano part (Bass clef, 8th note bass staff):

Alto/ Piano

## 3. The Beach

WALT WHITMAN

EDMUND CIONEK

Spoken: I turn but do not extricate myself;  
 Confused....a pastreading....another, but with darkness  
 yet.

A tempo, slowly ♩ = 60

Piano {

Measures 1-5: Treble staff has a single eighth note at the beginning of each measure. Bass staff has a single eighth note at the beginning of each measure. Measure 2: Dynamics **p**, **o**. Measures 3-5: Dynamics **o**.

Ped. ^ ped. sim.

6 The beach is cut by the razory ice-wind...

the wreck-gun sounds,

Measures 6-10: Treble staff has a single eighth note at the beginning of each measure. Bass staff has a single eighth note at the beginning of each measure. Measure 7: Dynamics **low cluster, ad lib., not in time**. Measure 8: Dynamics **p**.

The tempest lulls and the moon comes floundering through the drifts.  
 I look where the ship helplessly heads end on...  
 I hear the burst as she strikes...  
 I hear the howls of dismay...  
 They grow fainter and fainter.  
 I cannot aid with my wringing fingers;  
 I can but rush to the surf and let it drench me and freeze upon me.

10

Measures 10-14: Treble staff has a single eighth note at the beginning of each measure. Bass staff has a single eighth note at the beginning of each measure. Measure 11: Dynamics **repeat as necessary**.

I search with the crowd....not one of the company is washed to us alive;

14

**Sea Chantey ♩ = ca. 76**

17

rit.

In the morning I help pick up the dead and lay them in rows in a barn.

20

**Slowly, deliberate ♩ = ca. 63**

## 22 Baritone solo with Soprano &amp; Alto/ Piano

## 4. Lucifer

WALT WHITMAN

EDMUND CIONEK

**Grave, ♩ = 80, ominous but with a slight lilt**

Baritone      **p** Now

Piano      **p**

Lu - ci - fer      was not dead      or if he was      I am his

*dry, somewhat mechanical*

sor-row-ful, ter - ri-ble heir      I have been wronged....      I am op- presssed.

*poco*      **p sim.**

I will eith-er des - troy him,      or he shall re - lease me. *cresc.*

*cresc.*

11 *f*

Damn him! how he does de - file\_ me,

S., A.

Damn him! how he does de - file\_ me,

*f*

14

How he in-forms a - gainst my broth-er and sis ter and takes pay for their blood

S., A.

How he in-forms a - gainst my broth-er and sis ter and takes pay for their blood

17

How he laughs when I look down the bend af - ter the steam-boat that

S., A.

ah ah that

*b8*

20

S., A.

car-ries a - way my wom-en. *moaning*

*p*

oh

*mf*

23

S., A.

*p*

oh

*mf*

25

S., A.

Now the vast bulk that is the whale's bulk.... it seems mine,

(ossia: in octaves) it seems

28

S., A.

mine,

31

S., A.

War-i - ly sports - man, though I lie so

War-i - ly sports - man,

34

S., A.

sleep - y and slug - gish, My

sleep - y and slug - gish,

8va

loco

8va

38

S., A.

tap      is      death.

(8)

This musical score page contains two staves. The top staff is for Soprano (S.) and the bottom staff is for Alto (A.). The key signature is one sharp. Measure 38 begins with eighth-note pairs in the soprano part. The lyrics "tap" and "is" are written below the notes. The alto part has sustained notes with slurs. The lyrics "death." are written below the notes. Measure 39 starts with a dotted half note followed by a sixteenth-note pattern. The soprano part continues with eighth-note pairs. The alto part has sustained notes with slurs. The lyrics "death." are written below the notes. A bracket labeled "(8)" spans both staves.

40

S., A.

(8)

This musical score page contains two staves. The top staff is for Soprano (S.) and the bottom staff is for Alto (A.). The key signature is one sharp. Measure 40 begins with sustained notes. The soprano part has eighth-note pairs. The alto part has sustained notes with slurs. Measure 41 starts with a sixteenth-note pattern. The soprano part continues with eighth-note pairs. The alto part has sustained notes with slurs. The soprano part ends with a sixteenth-note pattern. The alto part ends with a sixteenth-note pattern. A bracket labeled "(8)" spans both staves.

SATB/ Piano

## 5. Peace Is Always Beautiful

WALT WHITMAN

EDMUND CIONEK

**Cantabile** ♩ = 80, with faith and serenity

**Baritone**

**Piano**

*mf*

*half ped.*

*ped. sim.*

3

Peace is al - ways beau - ti - ful,

6

The myth of heav - en in - di - cates peace and

8

night.

10

The myth of heav - en in - di - cates the

12

soul; The soul is

14

al - ways beau - ti - ful....

17

*mf*

It ap - pears more or it ap - pears less....

*mf*

It ap - pears more or less....

19

it comes or lags be - hind,  
Ah  
lags be - hind,

21

It comes from its em - bow - ered gar - den  
It comes from its em - bow - ered gar - den  
It comes from its  
It comes from its

23

and looks pleas - ant - ly on it - self and en -  
gar - - - den, en - - - close

25

clo - ses the world;  
clo - ses the world;  
ses the world;

27

Piano part (4 staves):

- Staff 1: Rests throughout.
- Staff 2: Rests throughout.
- Staff 3: Rests throughout.
- Staff 4: Rests throughout.

**29**

Per - fect and clean the gen - i - tals pre - vious - ly

Per - fect and clean the gen - i - tals pre - vious -

Per - fect and clean the gen - i - tals pre - vious - ly

Per - fect and clean the gen - i - tals pre - vious - ly

*legato sempre*

*half ped.*

*sim.*

Piano part (2 staves):

- Staff 1: Eighth-note patterns in the bass and middle octaves.
- Staff 2: Eighth-note patterns in the bass and middle octaves.

CIONEK: *Peace is Always Beautiful*-SATB

31

jet - ting, \_\_\_\_\_ and per - fect and clean the

jet - ting, \_\_\_\_\_ and per - fect and clean the

jet - ting, \_\_\_\_\_ and per - fect and clean the

jet - ting, \_\_\_\_\_ and per - fect and clean the

Ped.

half ped.

33

womb co - her - ing, \_\_\_\_\_

Ped.

half ped.

35

The head well - grown and pro - por - tioned and plumb,  
The head well - grown and pro - por - tioned and plumb,  
The head well - grown and pro - por - tioned and plumb,

The head well - grown and pro - por - tioned and plumb,

37

and the bow - els and joints pro - por - tioned and  
and the bow - els and joints pro - por - tioned and  
and the bow - and joints pro - por - tioned and  
and the bow - and joints pro - por - tioned and

39

plumb.

plumb.

plumb.

8 plumb.

plumb.

41

The soul is al - ways beau - ti -

The soul is al - ways beau - ti -

8 The soul is al - ways beau - ti -

The soul is al - ways beau - ti -

43

ful.  
ful.  
ful.  
ful.

The un - i -  
The un - i -  
The un - i -  
The un - i -

45

verse  
verse  
verse  
verse

is dul - y in or - der.  
is dul - y in or - der.  
is dul - y in or - der.  
is dul - y in or - der.

CIONEK: *Peace is Always Beautiful*-SATB

47

Ev' - ry - thing is in its place.

Ev' - ry - thing is in its place.

Ev' - ry - thing is in its place.

Ev' - ry - thing is in its place.

Ev' - ry - thing is in its place.

Ev' - ry - thing is in its place.

49

ff ben marcato

52

54

What is ar - rived is in its place,

What is ar - rived is in its place,

What is ar - rived is in its place,

What is ar - rived is in its place,

Ped.  
half pedal

56

— and what waits is  
— and what waits is

58

in its place,  
in its place,  
in its place,  
in its place,

60

The soul is al - ways beau - ti -

The soul is al - ways beau - ti -

The soul is al - ways beau - ti -

62

ful, The un - i -

ful, The un - i -

ful, The un - i -

64

verse is du - ly in or - der,

verse is du - ly in or - der,

verse is du - ly in or - der,

verse is du - ly in or - der,

66

Ev - 'ry - thing is in its place.

Ev - 'ry - thing is in its place.

Ev - 'ry - thing is in its place.

Ev - 'ry - thing is in its place.

68

The soul is  
The soul is  
The soul is  
The soul is

The vocal parts begin with rests, followed by eighth-note patterns. The bass part has a dynamic instruction '8'.

70

al - ways beau - ti - ful.  
al - ways beau - ti - ful.  
al - ways beau - ti - ful.  
al - ways beau - ti - ful.

The vocal parts continue with eighth-note patterns. The bass part has a dynamic instruction '8'.

The vocal parts continue with eighth-note patterns. The bass part has a dynamic instruction '8'.

*Ped.* *half pedal*

A dynamic instruction 'Ped.' is at the beginning of the bass line, followed by 'half pedal' below it.

CIONEK: *Peace is Always Beautiful*-SATB

72

The soul is always beau - - ti - -  
The soul is always beau - - ti - -  
The soul is always beau - - ti - -  
The soul is always beau - - ti - -

74

ful. The soul is  
ful. The soul is  
ful. The soul is  
ful. The soul is

76

al - ways beau - ti - ful.

78

80

The musical score consists of four staves. The top three staves represent the SATB voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor) in G clef, with the Tenor staff indicated by a '8' below it. The bottom staff represents the basso continuo in F clef. Measure 80: All voices and basso continuo are silent. Measure 81: The basso continuo begins with a eighth-note rest followed by an eighth note. Measures 82-83: The basso continuo continues with eighth-note rests followed by eighth notes, accompanied by a sixteenth-note pattern of eighth-note pairs under a fermata.

82