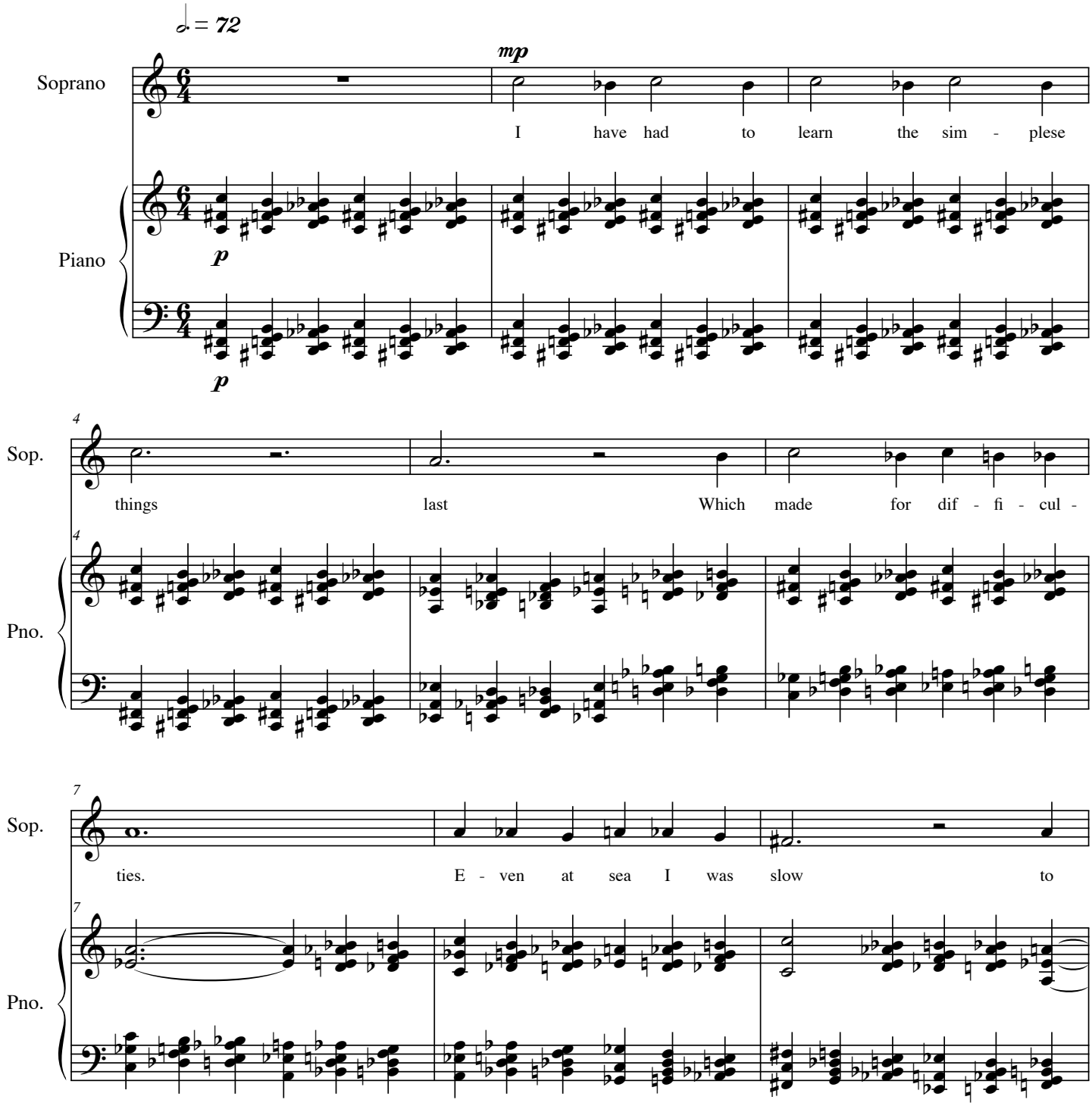
Maximus, to himself

Charles Olson, poem
Stephen Dickman, music



1986 & 2006

Maximus, to himself

10

Sop.

get the hand out, or to cross a wet deck

Pno.

14

Sop.

Pno.

17

Sop.

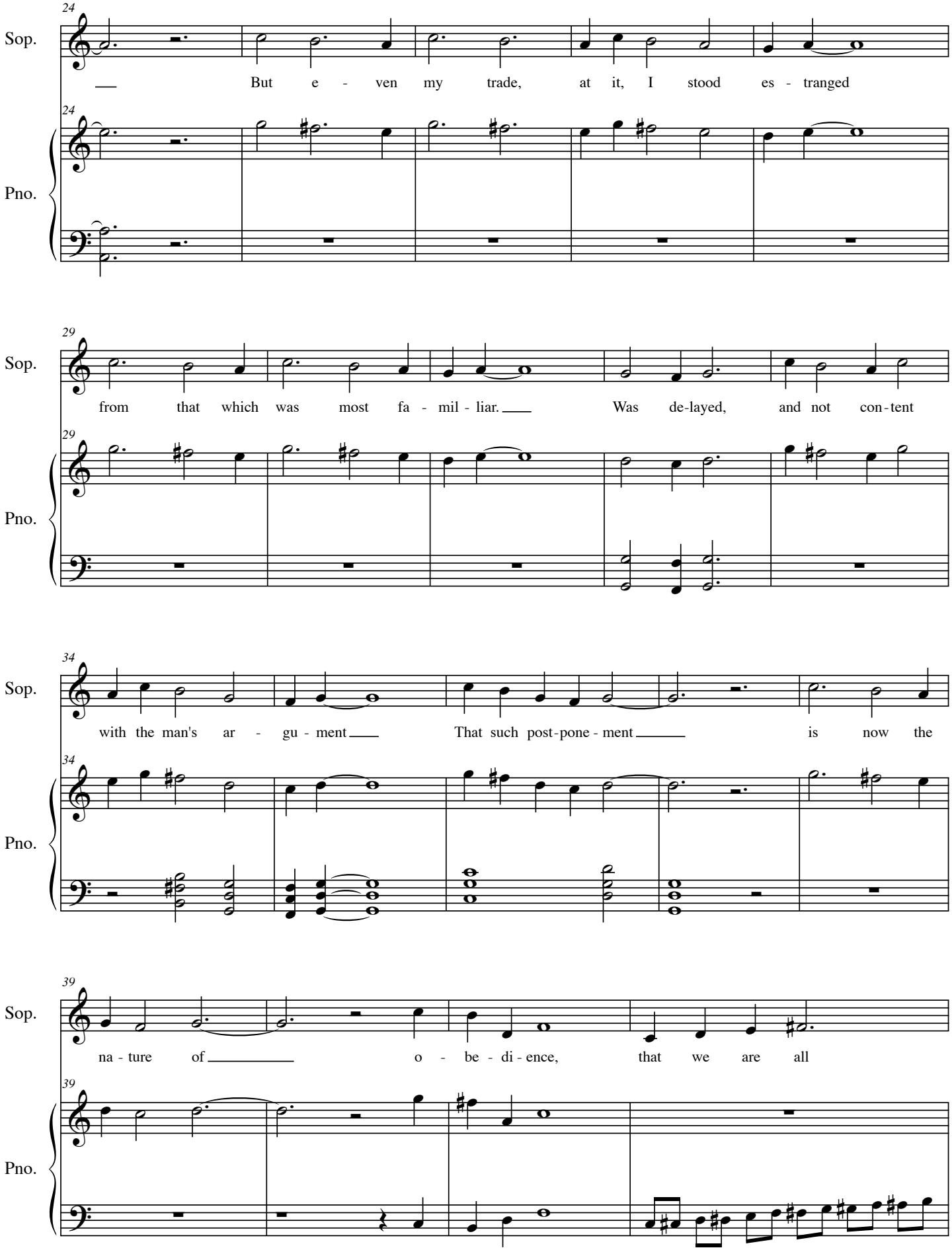
Pno.

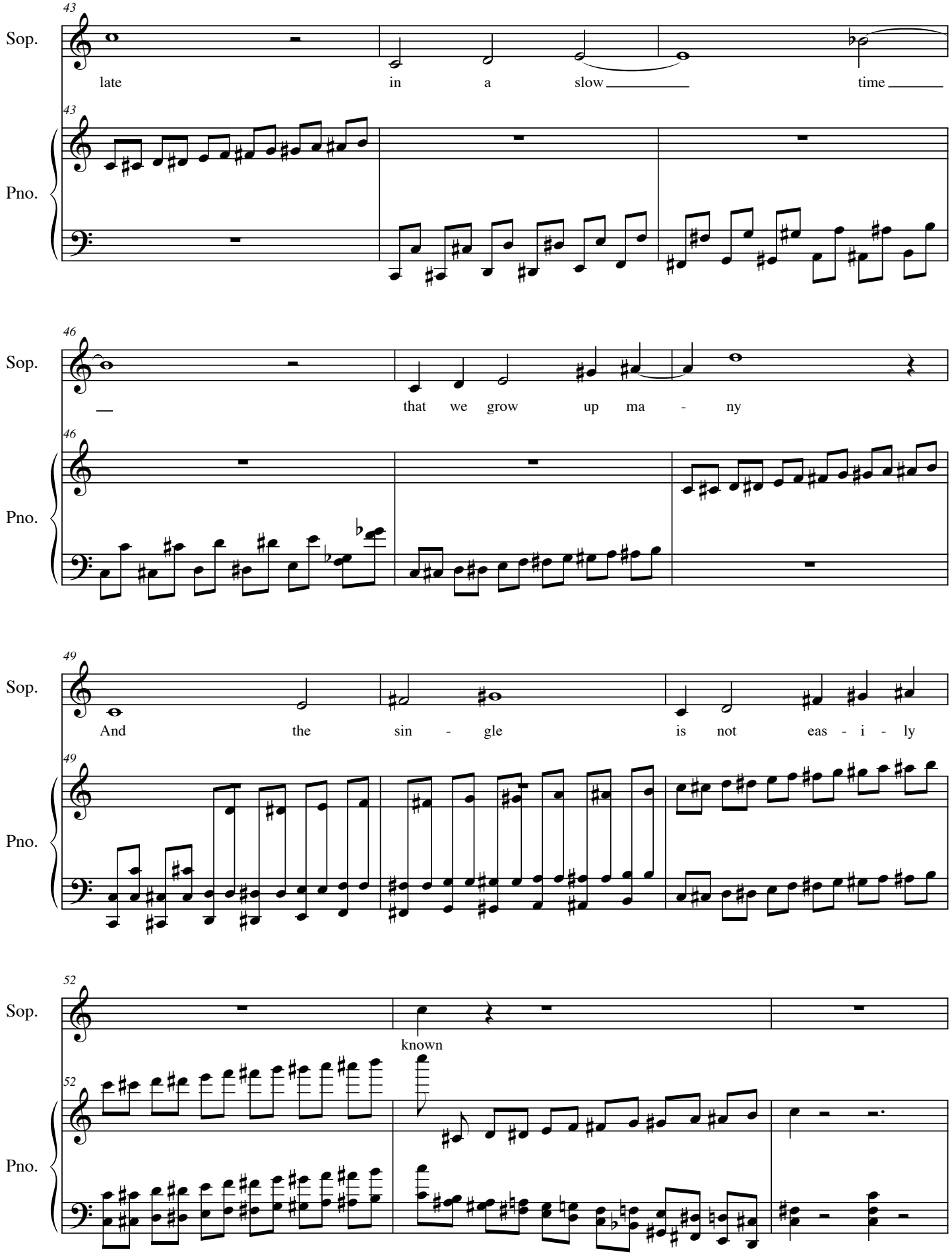
19

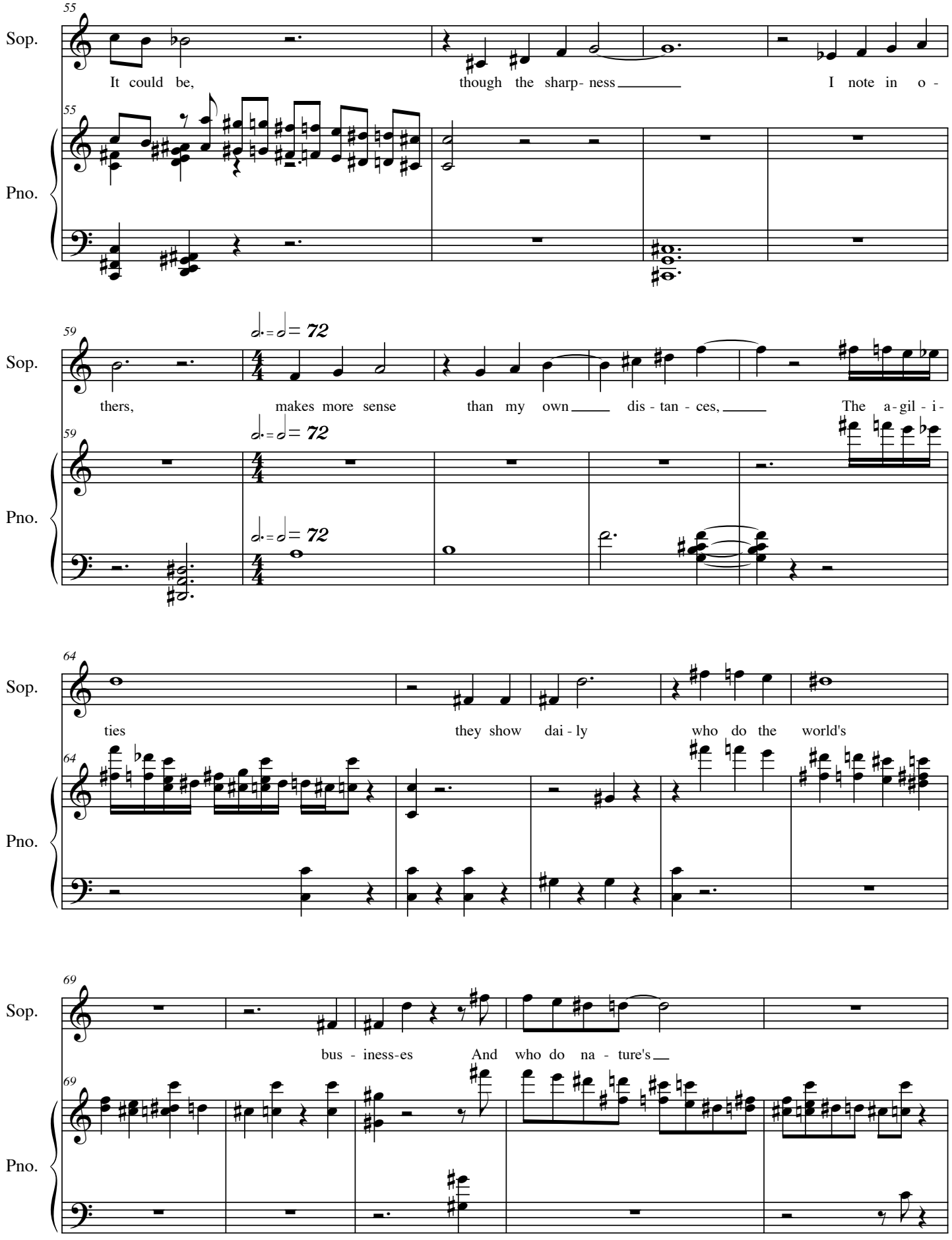
Sop.

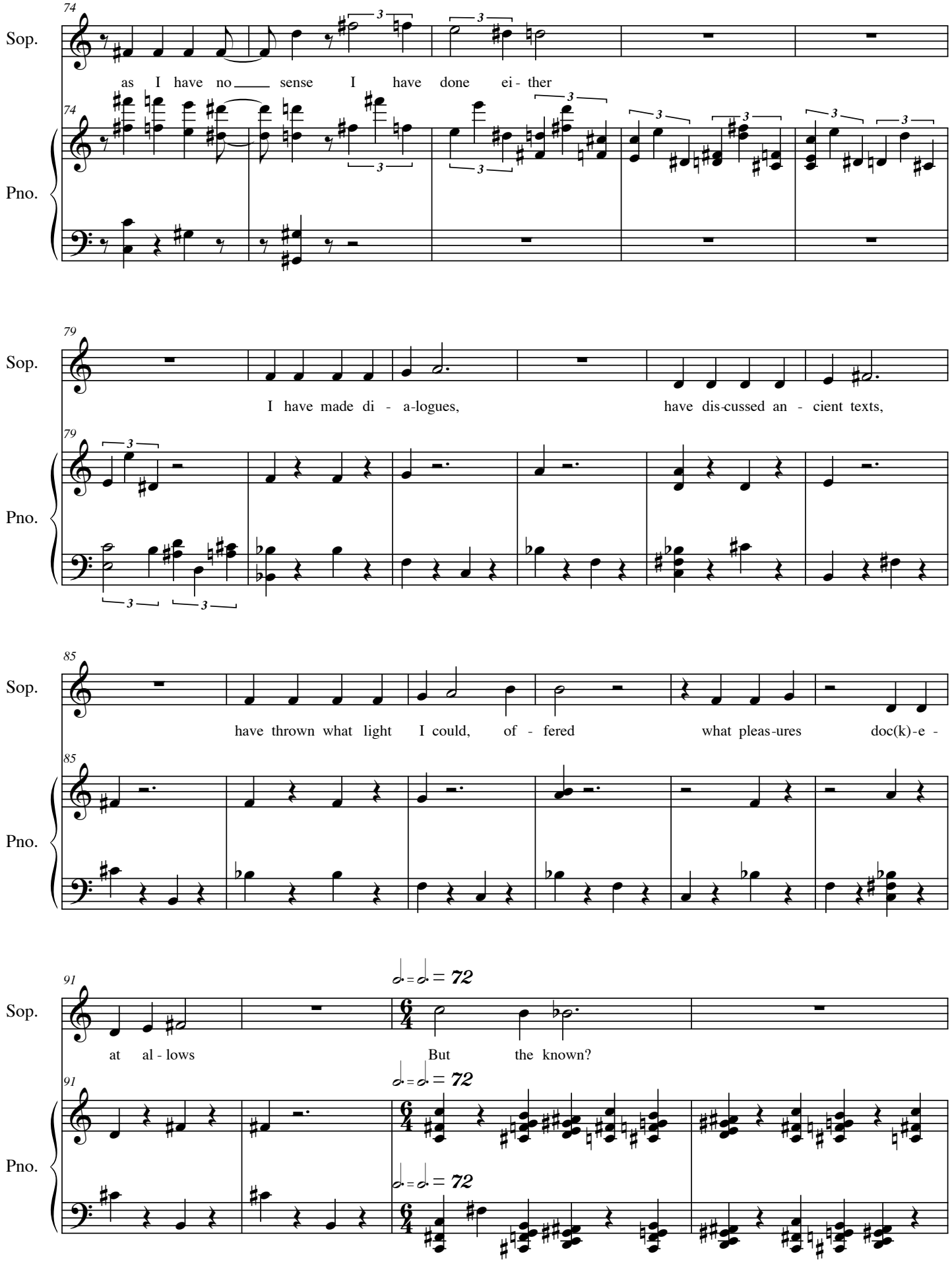
The sea was not, fin-ally my trade.

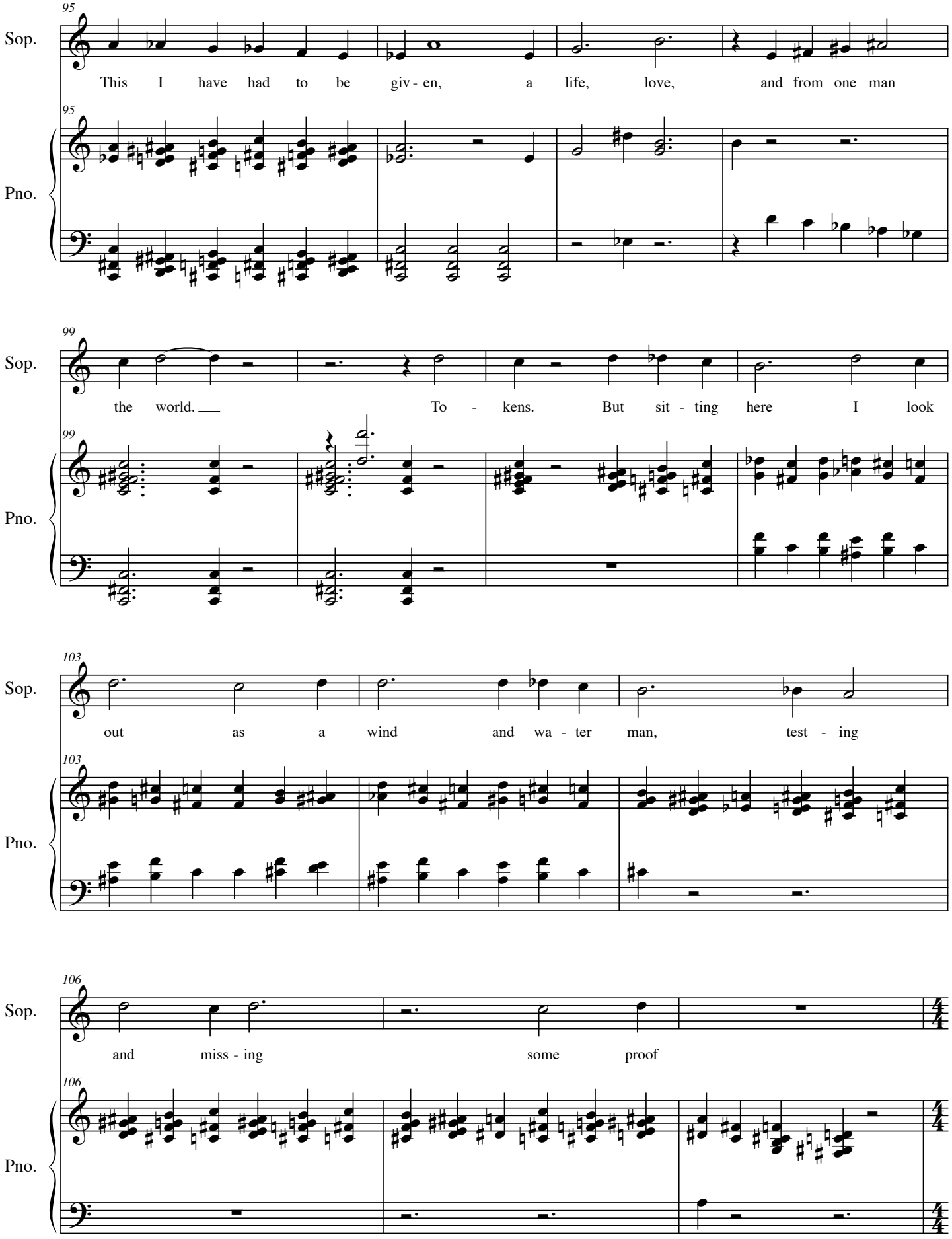
Pno.


24
Sop.
But e - ven my trade, at it, I stood es - tranged
Pno.
29
from that which was most fa - mil - liar. Was de-layed, and not con-tent
34
with the man's ar - gu - ment That such post-pone - ment is now the
39
na - ture of o - be - di - ence, that we are all

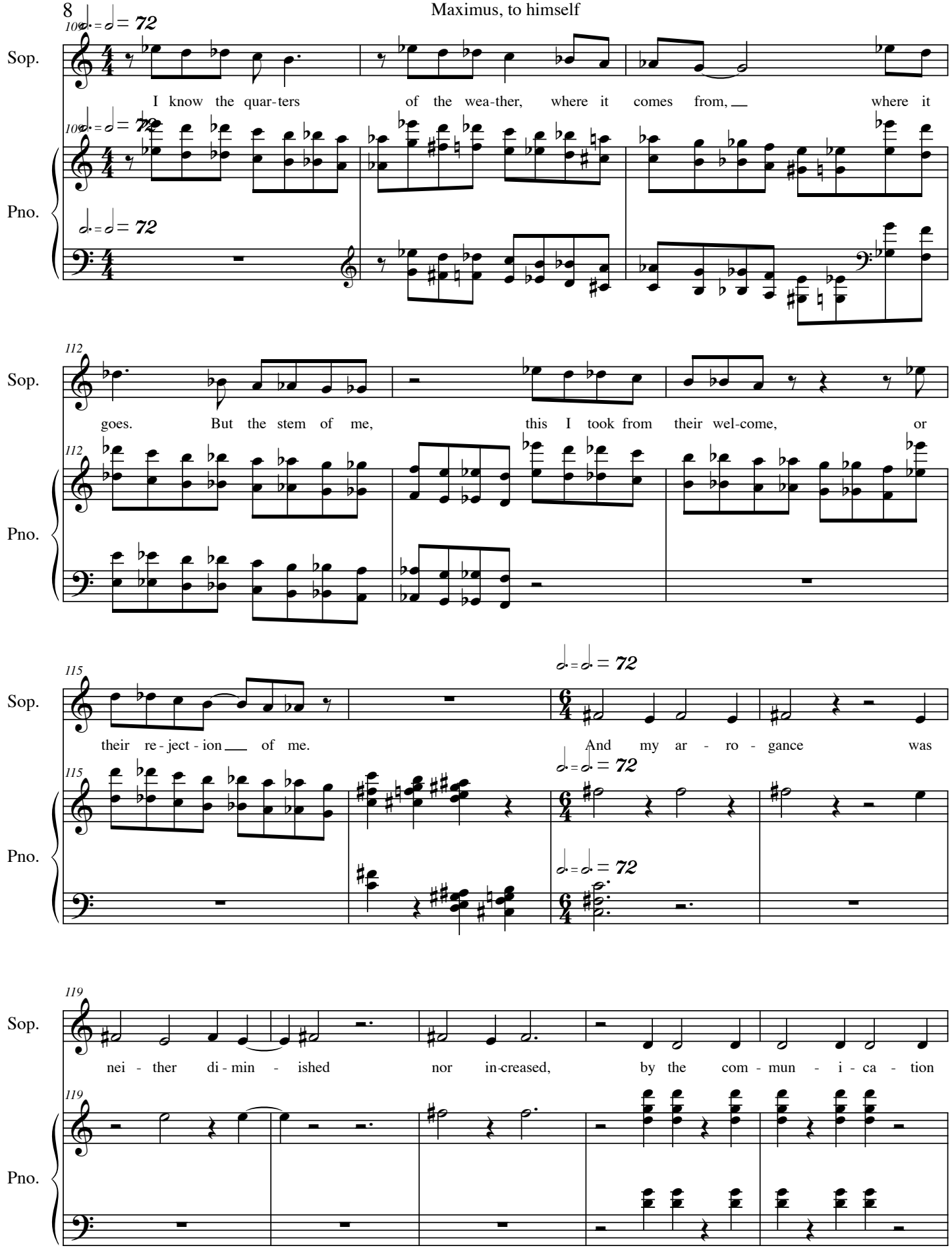

43
Sop.
late in a slow time
Pno.
46
Sop.
that we grow up ma - ny
Pno.
49
Sop.
And the sin - gle is not eas - i - ly
Pno.
52
Sop.
known
Pno.

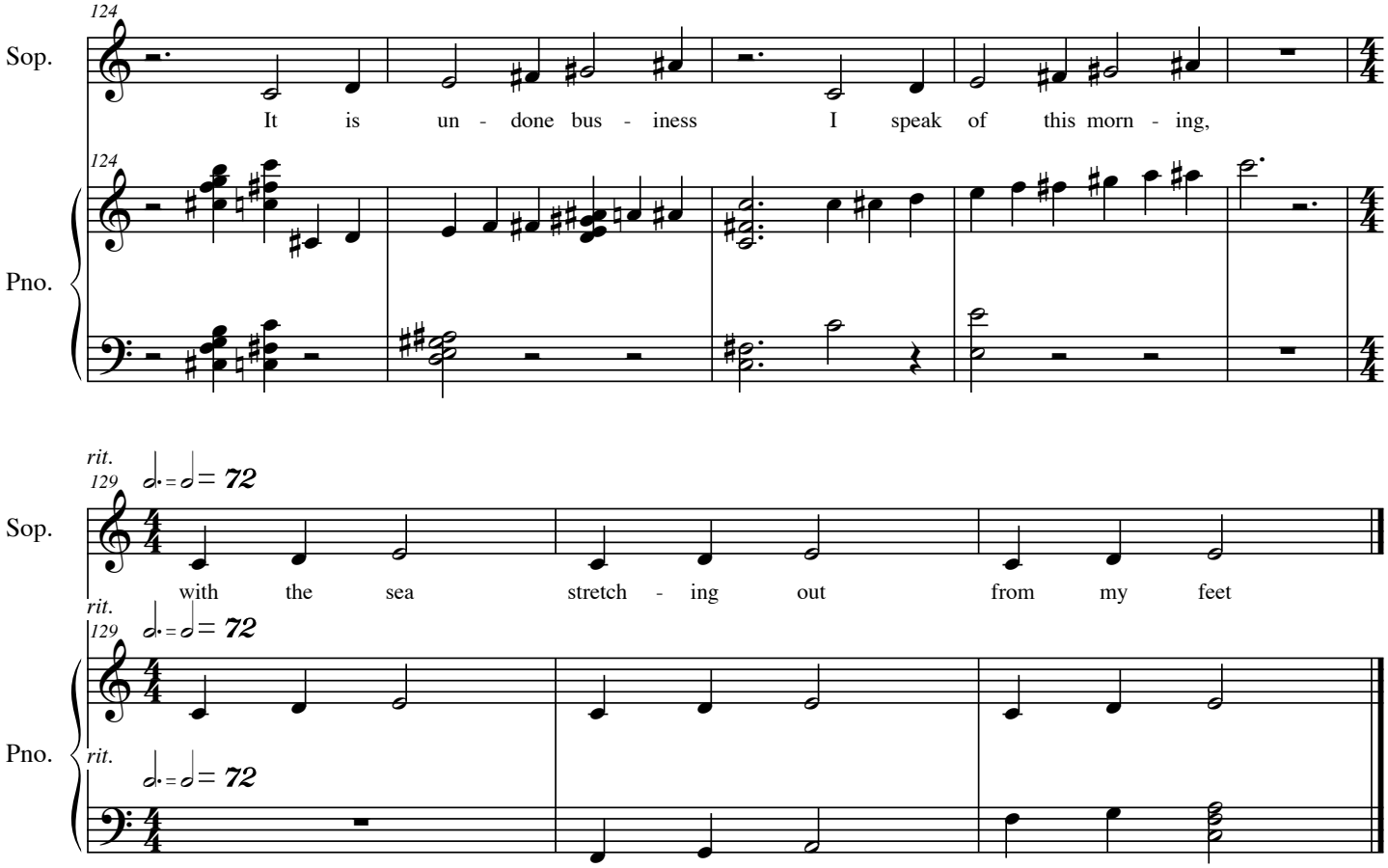

55
Sop.
It could be, though the sharp- ness I note in o -
55
Pno.
59
Sop.
thers, makes more sense than my own dis - tan - ces, The a - gil - i -
59
Pno.
64
Sop.
ties they show dai - ly who do the world's
64
Pno.
69
Sop.
bus - iness-es And who do na - ture's
69
Pno.


74
Sop.
as I have no sense I have done ei - ther
74
Pno.
79
Sop.
I have made di - a-logues, have dis-cussed an - cient texts,
79
Pno.
85
Sop.
have thrown what light I could, of - fered what pleas-ures doc(k)-e -
85
Pno.
91
Sop.
at al - lows
But the known?
91
Pno.


95
Sop.
This I have had to be giv - en, a life, love, and from one man
95
Pno.
99
Sop.
the world. To - kens. But sit - ting here I look
99
Pno.
103
Sop.
out as a wind and wa - ter man, test - ing
103
Pno.
106
Sop.
and miss - ing some proof
106
Pno.

Maximus, to himself




124
Sop.
It is un - done bus - iness I speak of this morn - ing,
124
Pno.
rit.
129
Sop.
with the sea stretch - ing out from my feet
rit.
129
Pno.
rit.