

DIVANI SHEMSI TABRIZ

Song on an old Persian text

Stephen Dickman

$\bullet = 60$
p freely

Soprano

Show thy face, for I de-sire the or - chord and the rose - gar - den.
o - pen thy lips, for I de-sire su - gur in plen - ty. O sun,
show forth thy face from a veil of cloud for I de - sire that
ra - di - ant glow - ing count - a - nance. From love for thee I
hark - en to the sound of - the fal - cun drum; I have re - turned,
for the sul - tan's arm is my de - sire. 'Vex me no more,'
thou saidst ca - pri - cious - ly, 'be - gone!' I de - sire that say - ing of thine,
'Vex me no more.' And thy bid - ding off with 'De - part,
he is not at home.' And the airs and pride and harsh - ness of the door - keep - er
I de - sire. o sweet seph - yr, that blow - est from the flow - er plot of

— the Friend, Blow — on me, for — I — de - sire

news — of — the ba - sil. The bread and wa - ter of des - ti -

ny is like a trech - er - ous flood; — I am a great fish

and de-sire the sea of 'O - man. — Like Jac - cob I am ut-ter - ing — of grief,

I — de-sire the fair face of Jo - seph of Ca - naan. By — God,

with - out thee — the ci - ty is like a pri - son to me, o - ver moun - tain and de - sert

I de - sire to wan - der. In one hand a wine cup and in one hand a curl of the Be - lov - ed:

such a dance in the midst of the mar - ket place is my desire. My heart has grown wear - y

of these weak spir - i - ted com - pan - ions; I — de - sire the Li - on of God and

71



Rus - tam, _____ son of Zal. Fil - lings of beau - ty _____ are in the pos -

75




ses - ion _____ of _____ eve - ry - one who ex - ists; I _____ de - sire that

79



quar - ry and that mine of ex - quis - it lov - li - ness. Bank - rupt tho' I be

83




I will not ac - cept a _____ small _____ car - nel - ian; _____ the _____ mine of

86



_____ rare trem - u - lous car - nel - ian is my de - sire. Of this folk I am full of com -

89



plaint weep - ing and wear - y; I de - sire the drunk - ards' wail -

92



ing and lam - en - ta - tion. My soul has grown wear - y of Phar - oah and his tyr -

97



an - ny; _____ I _____ de - sire the light of the coun - te - nance of Mo - ses son of 'Im - ram. _____

101



I am more el - o - quent than the night - en - gale but be - cause of en - vy a

104

seal is on my tongue, tho' I de-sire to moan.

107

(whispered)

Yes-ter-day the Mas-ter with a lan-tern was roam-ing a-bout the cit-y cry-ing, 'I am tired of

110

dev-il and beast, I de-sire a Man.' They said,

114

'He is not to be found.' A thing which is not to be found - That is my de-sire.

118

My state has passed e-ven be-yond all yearn-ing and de-sire; I de-sire to

120

go from be-ing and place toward the Es-sen-tial. He is hid-den from our eyes,

124

and all ob-jects are from Him; I de-sire that hid-den One Whose

128

works are man-i-fest. Mine ear has lis-tened to the ta-le of faith and

131

was in-tox-i-ca-ted; say: 'The limbs and the bo-dy and the form of faith are my de-sire.'

134

I my-self am love's re-beck, and love is a re-beck to me;

137

I de-sire the hand and bos-om and mod-u-la-

140

tion of 'Oth-man. The re-beck is say-ing, eve-ry mo-ment pas-sion-ate-ly

143

I de-sire the fa-vours of the mer-cy of the Mer-ci-ful.

146

I am the hoo-poe: the pres-ence of Sol-o-man is my de-sire.