

The Wanderer and His Shadow

Songs for Voice and Cello from Nietzsche's *The Gay Science*

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Translated/adapted/condensed from Book IV: Sanctus Januarius

Book One

1. *For the New Year.* Today we allow ourselves to express our dearest wish and thought, so I will, too: will tell the first thought to cross my heart this year. I want more and more to learn to see the beauty of necessity; then I will be one of those who make things beautiful. (§ 276)
2. We should not count ourselves too wise when at times we are so surprised by the wonderful harmony played on our instrument—a harmony too good for us to take the credit. Yes, now and then someone plays with us: chance guides our hand, and the wisest providence could not imagine a more beautiful music. (§277)
3. Living amid this jumble of small lanes, needs, and voices gives me a melancholy happiness. It is like the last moments before a ship departs: people have more to say than ever, the hour is late, and the sea and its desolate silence patiently wait behind all the noise. (§278)
4. *Delight in Blindness.* “My thoughts,” said the wanderer to his shadow, “should show me where I am, not where I’m going. I love not knowing the future; I don’t want to die of impatience or taste promised things before their time.” (§287)
5. History affords no examples. One day this might happen; not even the dice throws of the luckiest chance could fix the conditions for its birth today. What has thus far entered our souls only now and again, the exception at which we shudder, one day may be the custom of future souls: perpetual motion between the high and low, the feeling of height and depth, a constant ascent as on a flight of stairs yet a sense of reposing on clouds. (§288)
6. We wish we could rise up on airy dust motes like beams of light, not away from the sun but towards it. But this we cannot do. So instead let us do the only thing we can: to bring the light to earth, to be “the light of the earth.” For this we have our wings and our speed and our discipline; for this we are even terrible like fire. (§293)
7. *Sigh.* I caught this insight in passing and quickly seized the poor words close at hand to pin it down and keep it from flying off. And now it flutters and flaps in these stale words and I scarcely know how catching this bird could have made me happy. (§298)
8. How can we make things beautiful, delightful, and desirable for ourselves when they are not? And I fear that in themselves they never are. (§299)

9. Did Prometheus first have to fantasize he had stolen the light and then pay the price—before he could learn he himself had created the light by wanting it for his own? The men, the god—mere clay in his hands, images of the maker: no less so than the fantasy, the theft, the Caucasus, the vulture--the entire tragic *Promethiad* of all seekers after knowledge? (§300)

10. We alone, only we, have created the world that concerns humankind. But we lack the knowledge of precisely this, and when at times we catch it for an instant, only an instant, in that instant we forget it again. (§301)

11. How much there is that says to me, *tarry awhile!* Armida's gardens beckon me everywhere; everywhere I must tear my heart away and find new bitterness. I must always lift my feet, however sore; and because I must go on I look back furious at the beauties that could not hold me, because they could not hold me. (§309)

12. How greedily this wave comes in, as if it were looking for something! And now again, slower but white with excitement still. Is it disappointed? Has it found what it was looking for? --But another wave is already moving in, more greedy and more savage still, with seeming secrets in its soul and the lust for treasure. So live the waves, and so live we who will—more I will not say. (§310)

13. Intermezzo (for cello alone)

Book Two

14. Are you angry with me, waves? Afraid I'll betray your secret? Well, go ahead, be angry; arch your green dangerous bodies as high as you can, blot out the sun with green twilight and green lightning! Go ahead: dive and pour your emeralds into the depths and cover them with your infinite mane of white foam. Everything suits me just as it suits you. I'm so fond of you for everything—how could I ever betray you? Are we not one, you and I? Your secret and mine, are they not *one* secret? (§310)

15. *Looking Back.* Today a few musical chords reminded me of a winter and a house and a life of great solitude—and the feelings too. I thought I would go on living that way forever. (§317)

16. *The evil hour.* Every philosopher has surely had an evil hour in which he thought: What do I matter if they don't accept my *bad* arguments, too? And then flew by some little bird all full of *Schadenfreude* and twittered: "What do you matter? What do you matter?" (§332)

17. Our good will, our patience, our openness and gentleness find their reward at last in what is strange: in something strange that little by little sheds its veil and turns out to be a new and indescribable beauty. This is its thanks for our hospitality. (§334)

18. Could one burden oneself with all the past, the oldest and newest, the losses and hopes, and endure all this, and contain it and compress it all into a single feeling--from this would surely come a happiness never yet known: the happiness of a god full of power and love, of tears and laughter, a happiness that, like the sun at evening, constantly bequeaths its inexhaustible riches, pouring them into the sea and feeling richest of all, like the sun, only when even the poorest of fisherman rows with golden oars. (§337)

19. *The greatest weight.* What if some day or night a demon crept into your solitude and said: This life you live and have lived you will have to live once more and countless times more; and it will bring nothing new, but every pain and every joy and every thought will return to you in the same order, even I myself and this spider and the moonlight in the trees." Would you cast your self down and gnash your teeth and curse the demon who spoke thus? Or have you once known a moment in which you would answer, "You are a god and I have never heard anything more beautiful"? (§341)

20. Postlude in Verse (for voice alone): "Mein Glück" (My Happy Lot) from "Appendix: From the Songs of Prince Vogelfrei." The text appears below after that of the Epilogue.

21. Epilogue (from the text named at the end): What is done out of love is always done beyond good and evil. *Jenseits von Gut und Böse.*

Postlude Text:

Once more I see the pigeons of San Marco.
 The square is still; the morning lingers there.
 In the soft coolness I send flocks of songs
 Like swarms of pigeons in the blue aloft—
 And lure them back,
 Yet one more rhyme to dangle from their wings—
 My happy lot, my happy lot.

You still and blue-lit silken roof of sky,
 Afloat, a canopy for the tinted building
 That I—what am I saying?—love, fear, envy—
 Whose soul I'd truly drink up if I could!
 --And give it back?
 Hush, no more of that, you glimpse of wonder—
 My happy lot, my happy lot.

You jutting tower, with what a lion's force
 You mount on high here, glorious, free of care!
 You send your deep knell clear across the square—
 [In French would you become *l'accent aigue?*?—]
 If I stayed back
 Like you, I'd know by what silken snare—

My happy lot, my happy lot.

Music, hold off! First let the shadows darken
 And grow into a brown and tender night!
 It's too soon for your tones; the ornaments
 Of gold don't glimmer yet in splendid hues of rose.
 Much day remains,
 Much day for shaping, slinking, murmuring
 --My happy lot, my happy lot.

Program Note

Composed between 2006 and 2008, this song cycle explores the possibilities of dialogue between a singing voice and an instrumental counterpart that sometimes assents, sometimes dissents, sometimes mocks, sometimes comments, sometimes reinterprets, and so on, what its alter ego expresses. The standard combination of voice and piano appeals to me greatly, and I've composed for it often, but for present purposes the piano is almost too versatile and multidimensional. What I wanted was a voice of great range and expressivity but with limited abilities to provide its own harmony and counterpoint. Given that desire, the choice of the cello seemed inevitable. Gyorgy Kurtág's *Kafka Fragments* for voice and violin provided a model; at the same time, the differences in style and feeling between that cycle and this one are obvious, and the philosophical difference—Kafka's infinite irony versus Nietzsche's affirmation of finitude—is just as strong.

The text is a critical hybrid. In choosing what to set, I found that most of the passages excerpted had to be condensed to be musically effective. Tampering with Nietzsche's German was obviously out of the question. In making the English versions, I would certainly interpolate a layer of interpretation between the original and the music, but the simple fact of excerpting and arranging would have done that in any case, even had I been literal and even had I set the texts in German.

The result, like the dramatic result of all song cycles, is a fiction. It is fiction that, like all fiction, aims by invention to find a certain truth. The cycle is not a rounded portrait of Nietzsche as he presents himself in *The Gay Science* any more than *Kafka Fragments* is an authentic portrait of Kafka. Instead *The Wanderer and His Shadow* is the expression of a Nietzschean persona devised partly as an interpretation of Nietzsche and partly as an adaptation of his voice. The chosen extracts show little of the arrogance and posturing that a more faithful portrait would have revealed, but they still, I believe, have plenty of bite. The persona they fashion is that of anyone who accepts the Nietzschean challenge of creating the values by which one lives and judges oneself. This is the task that Nietzsche famously called the transvaluation of all values and that he always insisted was profoundly difficult. The persona of these songs—the twinned persona of the wanderer and his shadow—is, like the creatures of Nietzsche's Prometheus (song 9), including Prometheus himself, an “image of the maker.”

The songs of *The Wanderer and his Shadow* are loosely linked by melodic and scalar patterns, with occasional quotation and cross reference from one number to another. Family resemblances abound, fragments of recurrence attuned to Nietzsche's conception of eternal recurrence—a conception eventually realized (but incompletely) in song 19. Like the individual songs, the large design of the cycle is dialogical. There are twenty-one numbers. Just after midpoint, one of the texts is broken up and set by two separate but closely related songs (12 and 14) separated by an intermezzo for cello alone. Near the close, just after song 19 arrives at the destination of eternal recurrence, another solo number, this time for voice alone, arises to answer the first. The voice and cello reunite for the final song, a postlude

The ideal performance of these songs is of course that of an unabridged traversal of the cycle. But abridged performances are possible if certain conditions are observed: any selection should begin with no. 1 and end with no. 21. No. 12 may be included by itself, but if both nos. 12 and 14 are included, they should be separated by no. 13, the cello intermezzo, and no. 20 for unaccompanied voice should also be included. The order of the songs, which corresponds with that of Nietzsche's text, should be strictly observed. A compact version of the whole, which preserves the essentials of its design, can be performed on programs without enough room for more. This abridgment, under the title "Song Suite from *The Wanderer and his Shadow*," consists of numbers 1, 2, 3, 6, 9, 12, 13, 14, 18, 19, 20, and 21.

1. For the New Year

$\text{♩} = 72$

Voice

Cello

p espress.

4

To-day we al-low our - selves _____ to ex - press our dear - est wish and

4

9

thought,

9

13

so I will too:

13

"For the New Year"

2
17

Musical score for piano and voice. Treble clef, common time. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords. The vocal part begins with "will tell ____". The piano part continues with eighth-note chords.

17

The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal part continues with "the first thought _____ to cross ____ my heart this".

21

The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal part continues with "year. ____".

21

The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal part continues with "Allarg - ____". The piano part ends with a dynamic **ff**.

a tempo
25 **p**

The piano part begins with a forte dynamic **p**. The vocal part begins with "I want ____ more ____ and ____ more ____ to learn to see ____ the beau-ty ____ of ne-".

25 a tempo

The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal part continues with "ces - si - ty; ____ then I will be ____ one ____ of ____".

29

The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal part continues with "ces - si - ty; ____ then I will be ____ one ____ of ____".

29

The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal part continues with "ces - si - ty; ____ then I will be ____ one ____ of ____".

33

The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal part begins with "those who make things beau - ti - ful. ____".

33

The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal part continues with "those who make things beau - ti - ful. ____". The piano part ends with a dynamic **pizz.**

2. "We Should Not Count Ourselves"

Tranquil ♩ = 66

Voice **Cello**

We should not count our-selves too wise _____ when at times
con sord.

Voice **Cello**

we are so sur-prised ____ by the won - der - ful har - - mo-ny played on our

Voice **Cello**

in - stru-ment - - - - - a har - mo - ny too good __

Voice **Cello**

— for us to take the cre - dit. ____ Yes, now and then some-one ____

Voice **Cello**

mute off

"We Should Not Count Ourselves"

2
17

Musical score for piano and voice. Treble clef, key signature of one flat. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords. The vocal line begins with "plays" followed by a short melodic line. The lyrics continue with "with us; chance guides our hand,".

17

Continuation of the musical score. The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal line continues the lyrics from the previous measure.

20

Musical score for piano and voice. Treble clef, key signature of one flat. The piano part features eighth-note chords. The vocal line begins with "and the wis - est pro - vi - dence" followed by a melodic line. The lyrics continue with "could not i - ma - - gine a". A tempo marking of rit. is indicated above the piano part, and a tempo of $\text{d} = 58$ is shown.

20

Continuation of the musical score. The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal line continues the lyrics from the previous measure.

23

Musical score for piano and voice. Treble clef, key signature of one flat. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords. The vocal line begins with "more beau - - - ti - - ful mu - - - sic." The dynamic ppp is indicated above the piano part.

23

Continuation of the musical score. The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal line continues the lyrics from the previous measure.

3. "Living Amid This Jumble"

$\text{♩} = 162$

Voice

Cello

p

Liv - - - ing a - mid this
sul pont.

Voice

Cello

p

jum - - - ble of small lanes, needs _____ and ordin.

Voice

Cello

p

voi - - - ces _____ gives me a mel - an-
sul pont.

Voice

Cello

pp

cho - ly hap _____ pi - ness. _____ It is like the last
ordin.

Voice

Cello

pp

slide to sul pont.

"Living Amid This Jumble"

25

mo - ment, _____ the last mo-ment be-fore a ship _____ de -
25 ordin. sul pont.

parts. _____ Peo - ple have more to say than e-ver; _____
30 ordin. sul pont. ordin. sul pont. ordin. ordin.

37 ritard.
the hour is late, _____ the hour _____ is late and the
37 ritard.

45 *a tempo*
sea _____ and its de - - - - - so-late
45 *a tempo* ordin. sul pont. ordin.

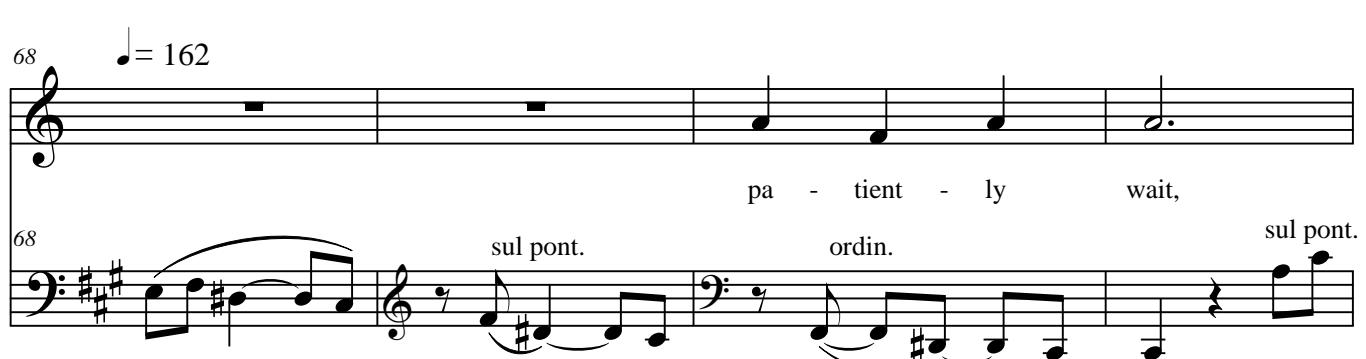
51 rit.
si - lence, de - so - late si-lence,
51 sul pont. ordin. slide to sul pont. ordin. rit. sul pont.

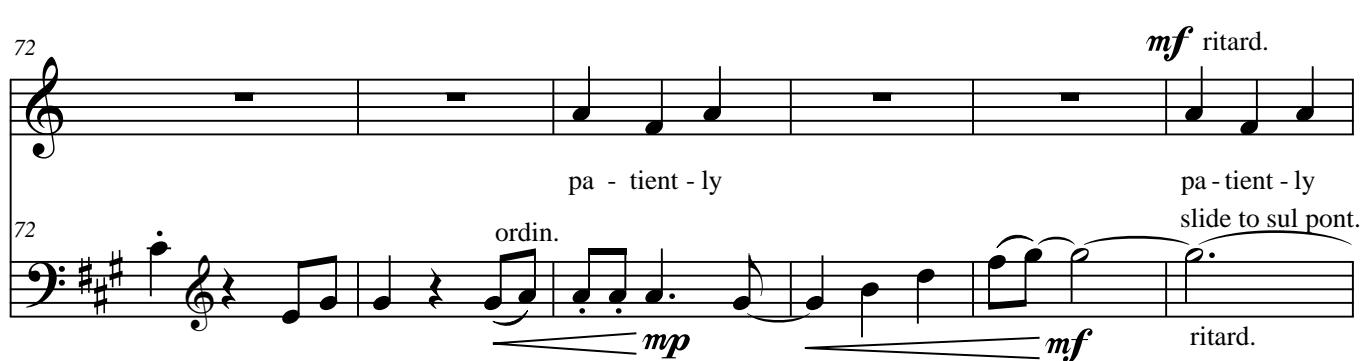
"Living Amid This Jumble"

3

J = 116

59 *pp*


68 *J = 162*


72 *mf* ritard.


a tempo

78 **f** **>p**

wait _____ be - hind all the noise. _____

78 ordin. **8va** sul pont.

a tempo **f** **p**

Ritardando

85

Ritardando

85 **pp**

4. "My Thoughts . . ."

$\text{♩} = 96$

Voice

flautando

"My thoughts,"

said the wan -

Cello

pp

4

- de-rer to his sha-dow, _____ should show me where I am,

4

9

should show me where I am, not _____

sul tasto

12

— where I'm go - ing. _____ I

5

" My Thoughts "

15

love not knowing — the fu - ture. I

15

19

don't want, I don't want to die of im -

19

22

pa - tience or taste pro - mised things

22

26

— be - fore their time. ordin. sul taste flautando

5. "History Affords No Examples"

Voice

Cello G string *ppp*

6 *pochiss. riten. a tempo* His-story af-fords no ex - am-ples. —

12 One day this may hap-pen: not e-ven the dice throws of the

15 luck - - - i-est chance could fix the con-di-tions for its

"History Affords No Examples"

18 *p* rit. 3 3 3

birth to-day. What has thus far entered our souls on-ly now and a-gain,

18 tr tr tr tr tr tr

22 *a tempo* 3

now and a - gain, now and a - gain,

22 *a tempo* 3

the ex-cep - tion, the ex-cep-tion at which we

27

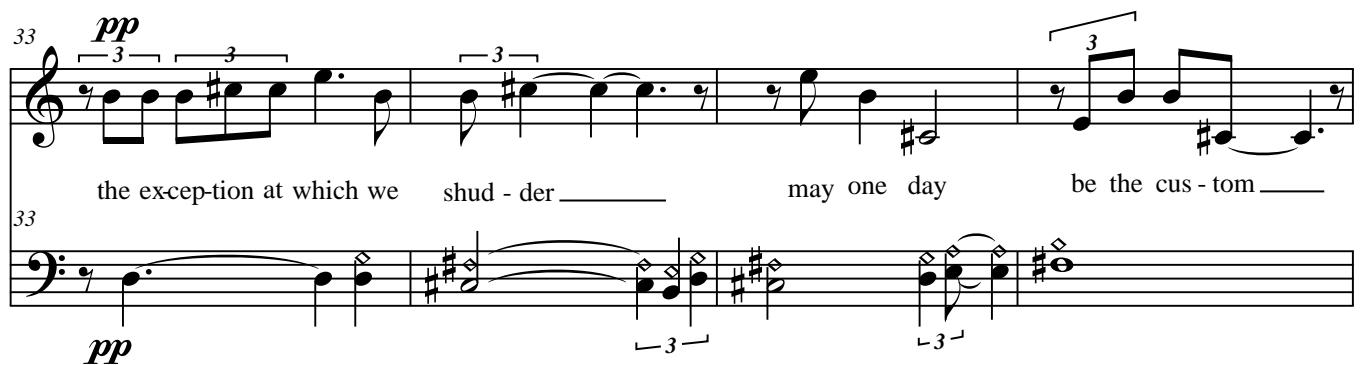
30 rit. $\text{♩} = 72$

shud - der, rit. *ppp*

30 3

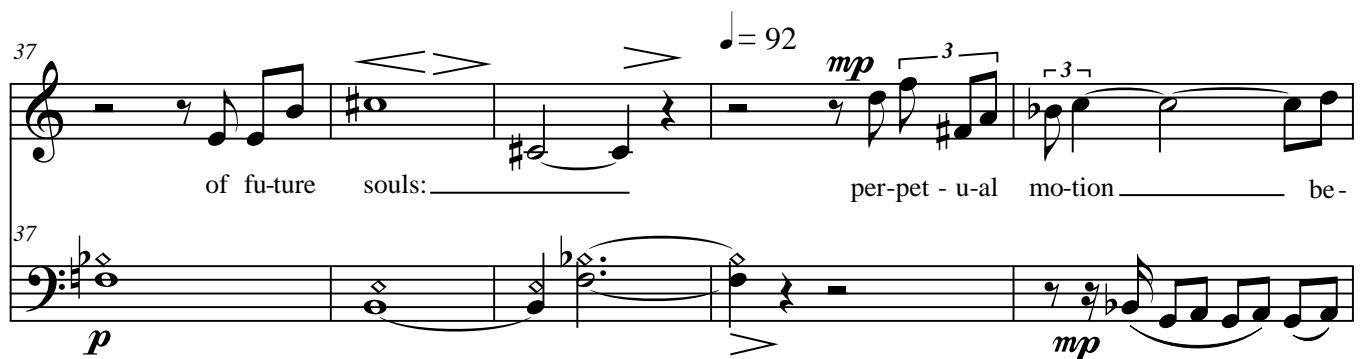
"History Affords No Examples"

33 ***pp***



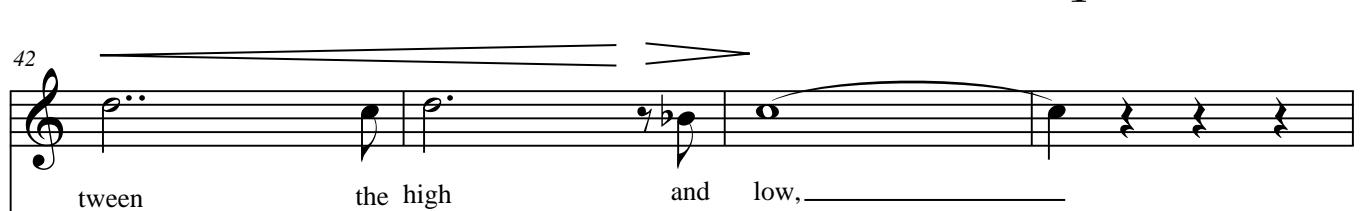
33
the ex-cep-tion at which we shud - der _____ may one day be the cus - tom _____

37



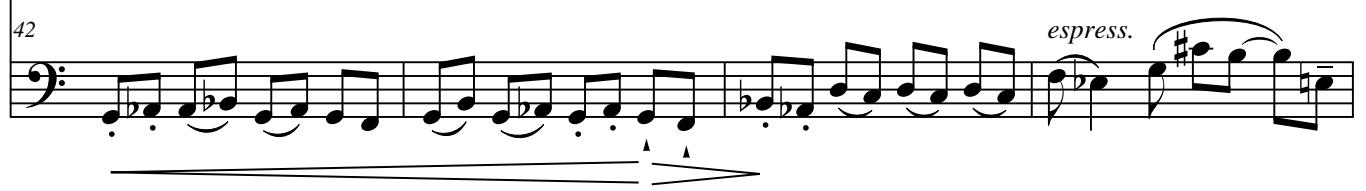
37
of fu-ture souls: _____ per-pet - u-al mo-tion _____ be -

37



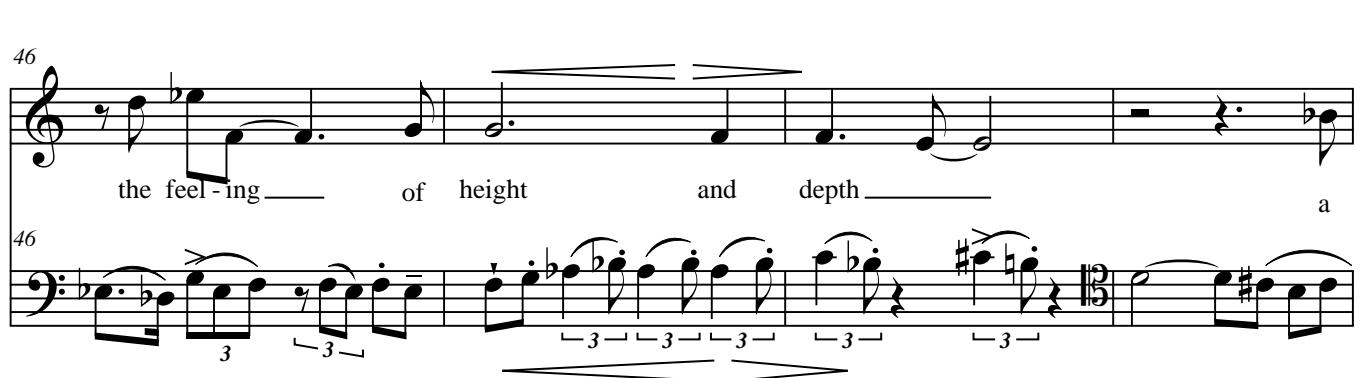
37
p _____
tween the high and low, _____

42



42
the feel - ing _____ of height and depth _____ a
espress.

46



46
the feel - ing _____ of height and depth _____ a

"History Affords No Examples"

50 *accel.*

f

3

as on a flight

of

accel.

p

3

rit.

pp

3

yet a sense

of re-

rit.

p

3

pp

3

pos - - - - ing on clouds..

f

3

rit.

pp

3

V

6. "We wish we could rise up . . ."

$\text{♩} = 126$

Voice

Cello

4

wish we could rise up —————— on air - ry

4

dust motes. likebeams of light, ——————

7

not a - way - - from the sun ——————

10

punta d'arco

Detailed description: The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff is for the Voice, starting with a rest followed by a melodic line. The second staff is for the Cello, with a dynamic of **f** and markings for **pizz.** and **arco**. The third staff continues the vocal line with lyrics "we could rise up". The fourth staff continues the vocal line with lyrics "dust motes likebeams of light". The fifth staff begins with a dynamic **f**, followed by **p**, then **mp**. The sixth staff continues the vocal line with lyrics "not a - way - - from the sun". The bottom staff is for the Cello, with a dynamic **mf**, markings for **pizz.** and **arco**, and a dynamic **mp**.

2
13

— but towards it, ————— towards _____ it,

13 col legno battuto pizz.
mf f p cresc. mf

17 ***pp*** non cresc.
towards _____ it. But this,

17
mp

20 ***f*** recitative
this — we can - not — do. ————— So in-

20 *f ff* strum —————

26 cantabile **p**

26
stead let us do the on - - - ly thing we can:
to

27 arco
mf *mp*

29 rit. *mf* *mf* = 96 Slower, espress.
bring the light to earth, *rit.*
mf *mp*

29
bring the light to earth,
rit.
mf *mp*

30 *p* espress. *f* *mp*

32 *f* rit. *f* Tempo I = 126 *p*
be "the light of the earth." _____ For
Tempo I pizz. arco
f *ff* *p*

32
be "the light of the earth." _____ For
Tempo I pizz. arco
f *ff* *p*

36 *mf* *f* Allarg. *f* = 96 *subito pp*
this _____ we have our wings _____ and our speed _____ and our dis - ci -
36 Allarg. *f* *subito pp*

36
this _____ we have our wings _____ and our speed _____ and our dis - ci -
37 Allarg. *f* *subito pp*

40 *non cresc.* **f**

pline. — ordin. For this —

40 **f**

44 pizz. strum **ff**

ff

49 i - ble, — (hum) —

49 arco sul pont. ordin. espress.

f **p**

p rit. a tempo **mp** **f**

(hum) — rit. a tempo like fire —

ten. pizz.

ff

7. "I Caught This Insight . . ."

$\text{♩} = 72$

Voice

I caught this in - sight _____ in

Cello

pass-ing _____ and quick - ly seized _____ the poor words close at

4

hand _____ to pin it down _____ and keep it from fly - - -

7

ing off. _____ And

10

"I Caught This Insight"

2
13 *f*

now, and now it flut-ters, it flu-ters and flaps,

13 *f*

mp *mf*

16 *mp* *p*

flut-ters and flaps, and now, _____ and now it flut-ters, it flut-ters and

16 *p*

19 *f* *piu f* *piu f* *ff* *p*

flaps, flaps, flaps, flaps, and I scarce - ly

19 *f* *p* *3*

22 *f* *p*

know _____ how catch - - - - ing this bird _____

22 *f* *p* *3* *3* *3* *f* *3* *3*

rit.

26 *ppp*

— could have made me rit. hap - py. _____

26 *ppp*

This musical score consists of six staves of music for voice and piano. The top staff is treble clef, and the bottom staff is bass clef. The music is in common time. The score includes lyrics in parentheses below the notes. Various dynamics are indicated throughout, such as *f*, *p*, *mp*, *ff*, *piu f*, *rit.*, and *ppp*. Performance markings like '3' and 'rit.' are also present. The lyrics describe a bird's flight patterns and the singer's thoughts about catching it.

8. "How Can We Make . . ."

$\text{♩} = 72$

Voice

How can we make things beau -

Cello

ful, de - light ful, —

Voice

and de - si - ra - ble

Cello

for our - selves

Voice

"How Can We Make"

2

Musical score for "How Can We Make" page 2, featuring four staves of music with lyrics.

Measure 15: Treble clef. (spoken) *3*. **mp**.
when they are not? And I fear

Measure 16: Treble clef. **mf**. *3*. **mp**.

Measure 17: Treble clef. **p**.
that in them - selves _____ they ne - - - - ver are.

Measure 18: Bass clef. **p**.

9. "Did Prometheus first have to fantasize . . ."

secco (= finger without bowing)

X notehead = spoken, pitch approximate

1

Voice $\text{♩} = 156$

Did Pro - me - the - us

Cello f pizz. secco

5

first have to fan - ta-size,

10

fan - ta - size

that he had sto - len the light,

15

the light,

had sto-len the light,

and then pay

15

pizz. secco pizz. secco pizz. secco

Cello

""Did Prometheus . . ."

Did Prometheus . . .

20 — the price, be - fore he could learn _____

20 pizz. secco pizz. secco pizz.

24 — he him-self had cre-at-ed the light by want - - - -

24 secco pizz. secco pizz. pizz. secco

29 - - - - ing it for his own:

29 secco pizz.

33 the men, the god, mere clay in his

33 > >

37 hands, i - ma-ges of the mak - er, no

37 secco

"Did Prometheus . . .?"

41

less so than the fan - ta - sy, _____ the theft, the Cau - ca - sus, _____

pizz. secco pizz. secco

41

pizz. secco pizz. secco

46

subito **p**

the vul - ture, _____ the en -

46

pizz. secco

50

mf

tire tra - gic Pro - me - - - - - the -

50

pizz. secco pizz. secco

55

ad - - - - - of all seek - - ers _____

pizz.

55

snap

p

61

af - ter know - - - - ledge?

61

secco

pizz.

10. "We Alone . . ."

$\text{♩} = 63$

Voice

Cello $\text{♩} = 63$

pp $\langle \rangle$ **p** *espress.*

6

a tempo

6

pp

We a - lone, on - ly we have cre-a - ted the

pp **p** $\langle \rangle$

11

pp

world that con - cerns hu-man kind. But we,

pp

"We Alone"

20

we lack _____ the know - ledge _____ of pre-cise - ly that,

20 *sul tasto*

fpp

This musical score page contains two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Measure 20 begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. Measure 21 starts with a bass note and continues with eighth notes. The lyrics "we lack _____ the know - ledge _____ of pre-cise - ly that," are written below the notes. Measure 21 concludes with a dynamic marking *sul tasto* and a performance instruction *fpp*.

23

pizz. 3 *ff* and when at times we
23 snap

pp arco, ordin. non cresc.

This musical score page contains two staves of music. The top staff shows a sustained note followed by eighth notes. The bottom staff shows sixteenth-note patterns. The lyrics "pizz. 3 *ff* and when at times we snap" are written above the notes. The dynamic *pp* is indicated, along with the instructions "arco, ordin. non cresc."

"We Alone"

3

27

catch it for an instant, on-

ly an instant, in that instant

con sord.

p

pp

p

we, we for - get it,

mf **p**

we for - get it a - gain, for-get it ___ a-again.
ordin.

sul pont.

pp

rit

fp

p **pp** **p**

11. "How Much There Is . . ."

Voice $\text{♩} = 80$

p

How much there is that says to me, "Tarry a-while," _____ "Tarry a-while."

Cello *pizz.*

p

4

Ar-mi-da's gar - dens — beck - on, _____ beck-on

4

8 non cresc.

me, _____ beck - on me ev - ery - where. _____

8 cresc. *f* *p*

11

Ev-ery-where I must bear my heart a - way _____

11

14

— and taste new bit - ter-ness. ————— I must al - ways lift my feet, —————

14 arco
C String

p pizz.

17

— how - e-ver sore, ————— and because I must go on ————— I lookback

17

f

21

fu - ri - ous ————— at the beau-ties that could not hold me:

21 arco
C String

pizz.

Slower
pp

be - cause ————— they could not hold me.

25

pp

12. "How Greedily This Wave Comes In"

J=76

Voice

Cello

p

How

6 gree - di - ly — this wave comes in, _____ as if it were look ing for

6 some - thing. And now a - gain, slow - er,

11 but white with ex - - - - ment still._____

16 Is — it dis - ap - point - ed? Has it found —

mf

p

mf

mf

mf

p

mf

p

This musical score consists of two staves: Voice (soprano) and Cello (bass). The tempo is marked as *J=76*. The score begins with a piano dynamic (*p*) for the Cello, followed by a vocal entry. The lyrics start with "How". The vocal line features several melodic phrases with slurs and grace notes. The Cello part is characterized by eighth-note patterns and triplet markings (indicated by a '3' under a bracket). The vocal line continues with "gree - di - ly — this wave comes in, _____ as if it were look ing for", followed by "some - thing. And now a - gain, slow - er," and "but white with ex - - - - ment still._____". The Cello part concludes with a melodic line starting at measure 16, with the vocal line continuing the lyrics "Is — it dis - ap - point - ed? Has it found —". The score uses standard musical notation with treble and bass clefs, common time, and various dynamic markings including *p*, *mf*, and *p*.

26

what it was look - ing for? *3*

But a - no - ther wave *3*

32

mf

is al - rea - - - dy mov - ing in, *3* *3* *mf*

38

mf *mf* *f* *9*

sa - - - sage still, with seem-ing se - - - crets in its soul, *3* *3* *f*

44

poco rit. *p* *a tempo*

and the lust for trea - - - sure. *3*

p sub. *poco rit.* *a tempo*

50

mf

live the waves, *3* and so live *3*

50

6 *3* *mf*

56

p

Spoken: More I will not say.

56

p *pp*

13. Intermezzo

Cantabile $\text{♩} = 72$

Cello

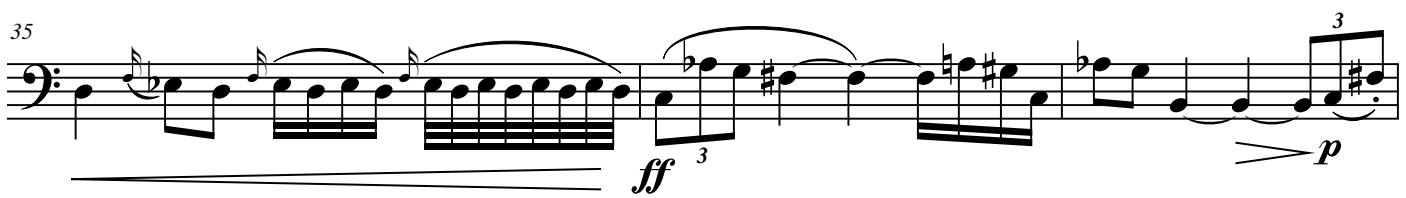
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16

17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24

25 26 27 28 29 30

2



38

f

p

42 8^{va} *loco*

pp < **p**

> **p**

46

pp

p

50

rit.

ff

54

a tempo

mf

p

mp

57

f

p

14. "Are You Angry With Me, Waves?"

J = 63

Voice *p* 

Cello

Are you ang - ry with

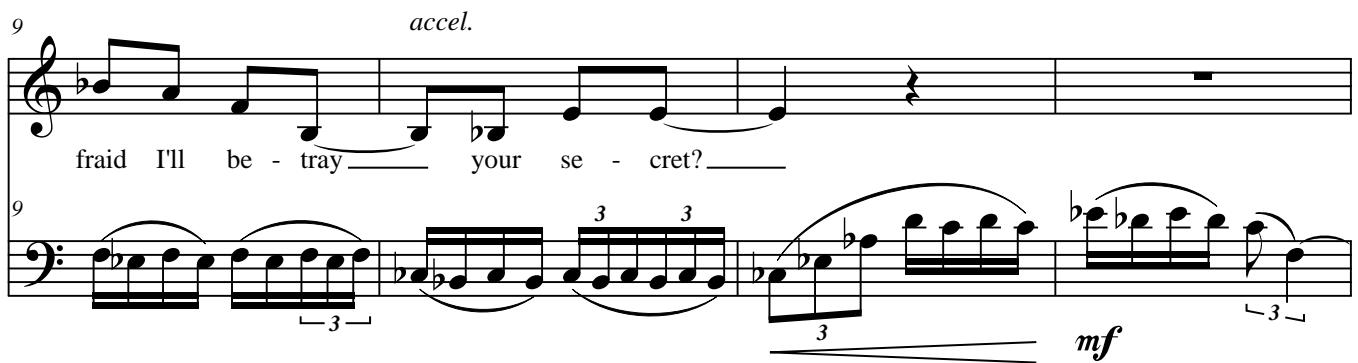
rit. *a tempo*

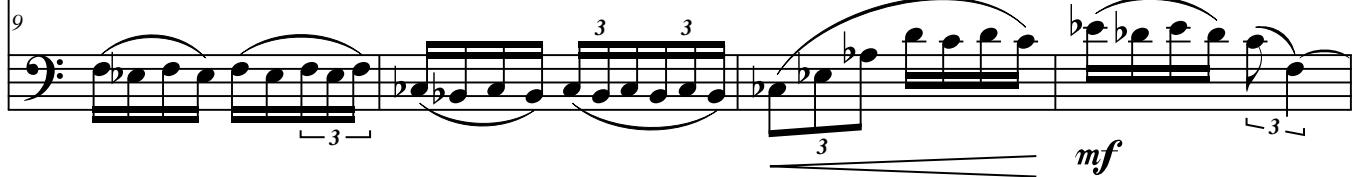
me, 

waves? 

A-

accel.

fraid I'll be - tray 

your se - cret? 

mf

J = 76

Well, go a - head, 

be ang-ry, 

arch 

"Are You Angry With Me, Waves?"

2 18
your green dan - gerous
18
f
23
bod - ies as high as you can, blot out the sun
23
30
with green twi - light and green light - ning.
30
39
Go a - head, dive and pour your eme-ralds
39
46
in - to the depths, and co - ver
46

51 *rit.*

them with your in - fi-nite mane _____ of white foam _____

51 pizz. rit. *ff* secco (finger without bowing)

57 $\text{♩} = 63$

Every thing suits me _____ just as it

57 pizz. arco *pp* ten. *p*

65 *mf*

suits you; _____ I'm _____ so fond of you for eve - ry - thing, _____

65 *mf*

71 $\text{♩} = 76$

how _____ could I e - ver be - tray you? _____ Are we not one, _____

71 *rit.* *p*

"Are You Angry With Me, Waves?"

77

you and I. Your se-cret and

mine, _____ are they not one

rit.

82

f $\text{♩} = 63$

82

f

85

p *rit.*

se - cret?

85

p *rit.*

15. Looking Back

$\bullet = 66$

Voice

Cello

To - day,

pp **p**

6 **pp** **p**

to day — a few mu - si - cal chords _____ re - mind - ed me —

pp **p**

11

— of a win - ter and a house _____ and a life _____

p **p**

15 **pp** **p**

a life _____ of great sol - i - tude, _____

pp **f#p**

This musical score consists of two staves: Voice (soprano) and Cello. The tempo is marked as 66 BPM. The vocal part begins with a short rest followed by a melodic line. The cello part enters with a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics "To - day," are written below the vocal line. Dynamic markings include **pp** and **p**. The vocal part continues with a melodic line, and the cello part provides harmonic support. The vocal line includes the lyrics "to day — a few mu - si - cal chords _____ re - mind - ed me —". The dynamic marking **pp** appears again, followed by **p**. The vocal part then continues with the lyrics "— of a win - ter and a house _____ and a life _____". The dynamic marking **p** appears twice. The final section begins with a dynamic marking of **pp**, followed by **p**. The lyrics "a life _____ of great sol - i - tude, _____" are written below the vocal line. The dynamic marking **pp** appears again, followed by **f#p**.

Looking Back

2
21

and the feel - - ings too. —

21

p *fp*

26 *pp*

I thought — I would go on — liv - - - ing that

26 sul tasto

pp *ppp*

30

way — for - ev - - - - er. —

pppp

16. The Evil Hour

$\bullet = 100$

Voice

mp 3

Ev-ery phi-lo - so - pher has sure - ly had an e - vil hour _____ in
x notehead = play behind bridge on indicated string

Cello

pizz.

4

which he thought, he thought: "What do I mat-ter, what do I mat - ter

4 arco pizz. arco

7

if _____ they do not ac - cept my bad ar - gu - ments too?" _____

7

10

And then flew by some lit - tle bird all full of

pizz. arco mp

10

$\ll \text{mf}$

The Evil Hour

2 13

Scha - den-freud - de
pizz. arco

spoken: and twittered, twittered!

16 19

"What do you mat-ter?" "What do you mat-ter?"

19

pizz.

21 23

What do you mat-ter?" ter?" "What do you mat-ter?"
arco

rit. 3 a tempo

23

a tempo

What do you mat - - - - - ter - - - - ?"

pp

17. Our Good Will . . .

Voice $\text{♩} = 72$ ***pp***

Cello ***pp***

5 ***pp***

10 ***p***

15 ***p***

Our Good Will . . .

20

be
20 a new and in - de - scri -
ordin.
sul tasto
ba - ble beau - ty.
flautando ordin.

26
>
p
31
p
This is its thanks for our hos - pi - ta - li - ty.

31
p
4

36 rit. a tempo
36 rit. a tempo
ppp

18. "Could One Burden Oneself . . ."

$\text{♩} = 72$

Voice

Cello

6 *mp* *mf*

— the old - est, the new - est, the los - ses and hopes, and

11 *mp* *mf*

— en - dure all this, and con - tain it

15 *mf* *p*

— and com - press it all in - to a sin - - - - gle feel - ing,

19 *mf* *p*

from this would sure - - - - ly come a hap - - - - -

sul G

p sub.

"Could One Burden Oneself . . ."

22

pi-ness ne - ver yet known:

22

the hap-pi-ness____ of a god ____ full of pow - er____ and love,

25

mp

of tears and laugh-ter,____ a hap-pi-ness____ that like the sun____ at

29

pp sotto voce

f

eve - - - ning____ con - - stant - ly be - queaths its

33

mp

f

in - ex - haust - - - i - ble rich - - es,

35

f

"Could One Burden Oneself . . ."

37

pour - - - - - ing them in - to the sea

37

and feel - ing rich - - - est of all,

40

like ___ the

40

sun, ___ like the sun,

44

like the sun,

44

on - ly, on - ly when the poor-est of fish - er - men

48

on - ly, on - ly when the poor-est of fish - er - men

48

rows ___ with gold - - - - - en oars.

51

rows ___ with gold - - - - - en oars.

51

rows ___ with gold - - - - - en oars.

19. The Heaviest Weight.

Voice $\text{♩} = 72$ *p* $\text{♩} = 66$ *mp*

What if some day ___ or night ___ a
pizz. mute on arco

Cello *f* *p*

4 *pp*

de-mon crept ___ in-to your sol - i tude ___ and said:

4

8 *pp*

This life you live and have lived you will have ___ to live once

8

more and count-less times more; and it will bring

12

The Heaviest Weight.

2
16

no-thing new,— but ev-ery pain and ev-ery joy and ev - ery

16 mute off

20 *f* thought will _____ re turn _____ to you _____ in the same

20 *f* rit.

25 *mp* or-der,— e-ven I _____ my-self _____ and this _____ spi _____ der and the

rit.

f

p

p

3

25

rit.

3

29 *f* $\geqslant \text{p}$ *a tempo* $\text{♩} = 92$

moon - light in _____ the trees."

29 *a tempo*

mp 3 3

33 *mp* 3 *mf* 3

Would you cast _____ your self down and gnash _____ your

33

36 teeth and curse _____ the

36 *f* *ff* *ff*

39 *p* 3

de mon who spoke _____ thus? Or have you once known _____ a

39

p

43

43

mo-ment _____ in which you would ans - - wer,

47

47

ff

"You _____ are a god _____

51 rit. **p** $\text{♩} = 63$ **pp**

51 rit.

and I, _____ I have ne - - ver heard a - - ny -

G string

p **pp**

55

thing more beau - - ti - - ful.

ppp

20. Postlude in Verse

$\text{♩} = 92$

Voice

1 I see once more ——— the pi-geons of San Mar-co. ——— The square — is
 still, the morn-ing — ling - ers there. In the soft cool-ness —

5 9 I send flocks ——— of songs — like swarms of pi-geons — in the blue — a-loft -
 and lure them back, yet one more rhyme to dan - gle — from their wings: -

13 17 rit. a tempo **p** **mp** - my hap-py lot. ——— my hap - py lot. ——— You still and blue - lit silk - en

21 roof of sky, a - float, a ca-no-py for the tint-ed build-ing ——— that I -

25 **mf** **mp** **p** what am I say - ing? - love, fear, en - vy, - - - whose

29 **mp** soul I'd tru - ly drink up — if I could! ——— And give it back? ———

33 **a tempo** Hush, ——— no more of that, you glimpse of won-der: - - -

2
36 *rit.*

- my hap - py lot,____ my hap - py lot..____ You jut - ting tower,____

40 *a tempo* *mf*

- with what a li-on's force you mount on high here,____ splen-did,

mp

44 *p*

free of care! You send your deep knell clear a - cross the square.

48 *rit.* *a tempo*

If I stayed back,____ like you, I'd know by what sil - ken snare: - my

52 *rit.* *a tempo*

hap - py lot,____ my hap - py lot.____ Mu - sic, hold off!

56 *rit.*

First let the sha - dows dark - en____ and grow in - to a brown and ten - - der

59 *a tempo*

night. It's too soon____ for your tones;____ the or - na-ments____ of gold don't glim-mer

62 *p*

yet in splen - did hues of rose.____ Much day re - mains,

65 *a tempo*

much day for mak-ing,____ slink - ing,____ mur-mur - ing:____ my hap-py lot,

pp

69 *rit.* *ppp*

my hap - py lot,____ my hap - py lot.

21. "What Is Done . . ."

$\text{♩} = 72$

p

Voice *con sord.*

5

Cello **p**

out of love is

5

10

al - - - ways done be - - - yond

10

14

good and e - - - - - vil.

14

8va

The musical score consists of five systems of music. System 1 (measures 1-4) features a treble clef voice part with a bassoon-like sound indicated by *con sord.*. The cello part provides harmonic support. System 2 (measures 5-8) continues with the voice and cello parts. System 3 (measures 9-12) shows the voice singing 'al - - - ways' and 'done', while the cello accompaniment includes dynamic markings **p** and *v*. System 4 (measures 13-16) concludes the section with the voice singing 'be - - - yond' and 'vil.', and the cello part featuring a melodic line with eighth-note patterns and a dynamic marking *8va*.

"What is Done"

2

20

(sprechstimme) ***pp***

Jen - seits _____ von Gut und Bö - - se —

20 (*Sva*) --- ***fp*** ————— ***fp*** ————— ***pp*** —————

gliss.