PARTINGS AND FAREWELLS

seven songs
for high voice and piano

JOELLE WALLACH

Partings and Farewells

Contents:

The Nightwatch	*page* **3**
At the Grave	**5**
No More Walks in the Woods	**7**
Broken-Face Gargoyles	**10**
In Blackwater Woods	**17**
Assurance	**22**
The Waking	**24**

The Nightwatch

Madeline Tiger

Joelle Wallach

♩=84 Appassionato

mp

Where-e - ver you are to - night, will you know how the

mp appassionato

world was washed __ where I was? When I went a - way wish-ing for you I was wrong.

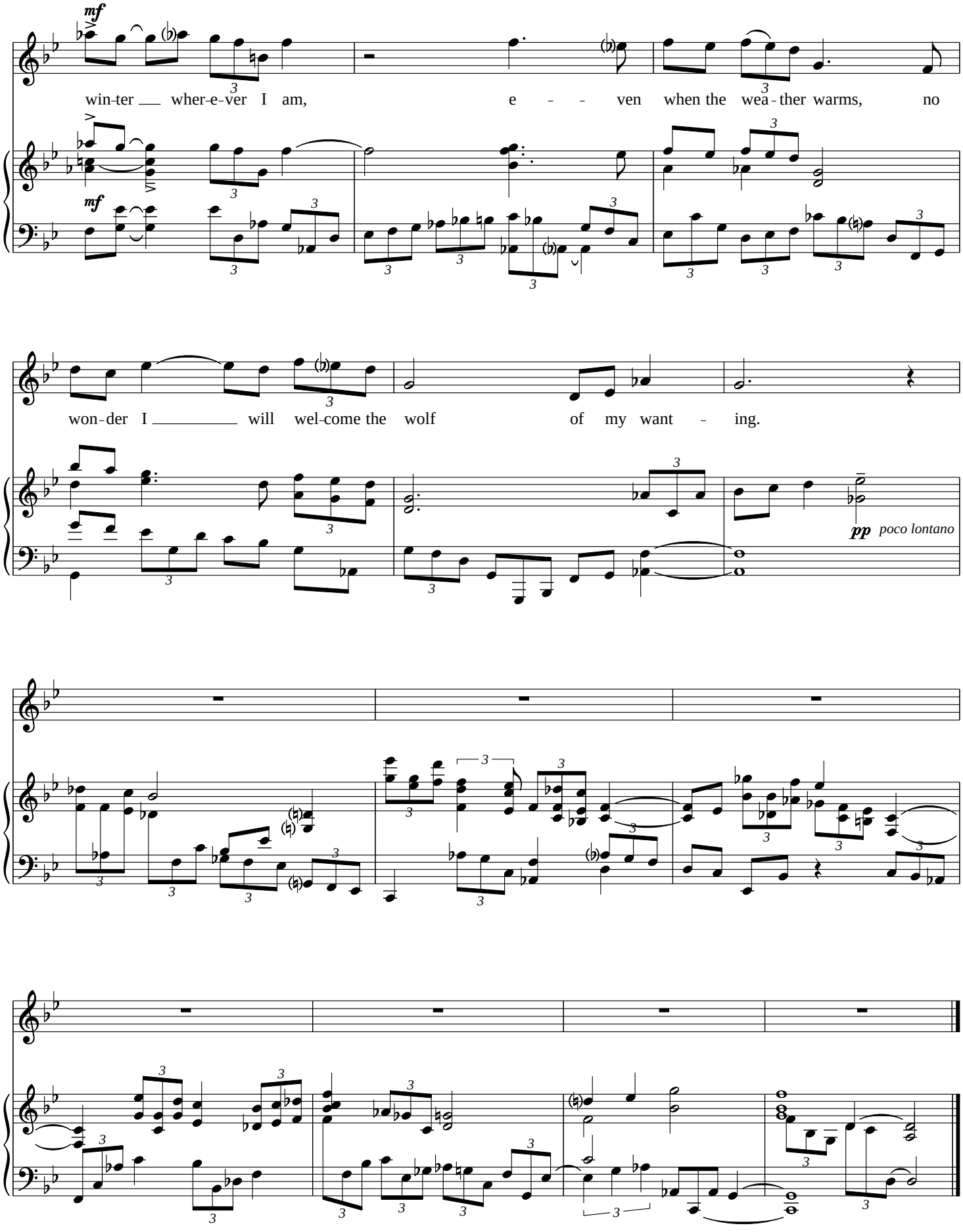
I want-ed to vow I would-n't wor-ry, we were-n't the

p ma poco maestoso

world's twins. Now I al - low whole wastes,

pp

© 1994 Joelle Wallach. All rights reserved.


mf
win-ter wher-e-ver I am, e - - ven when the wea-ther warms, no
mf
won-der I will wel-come the wolf of my want - ing.
pp poco lontano

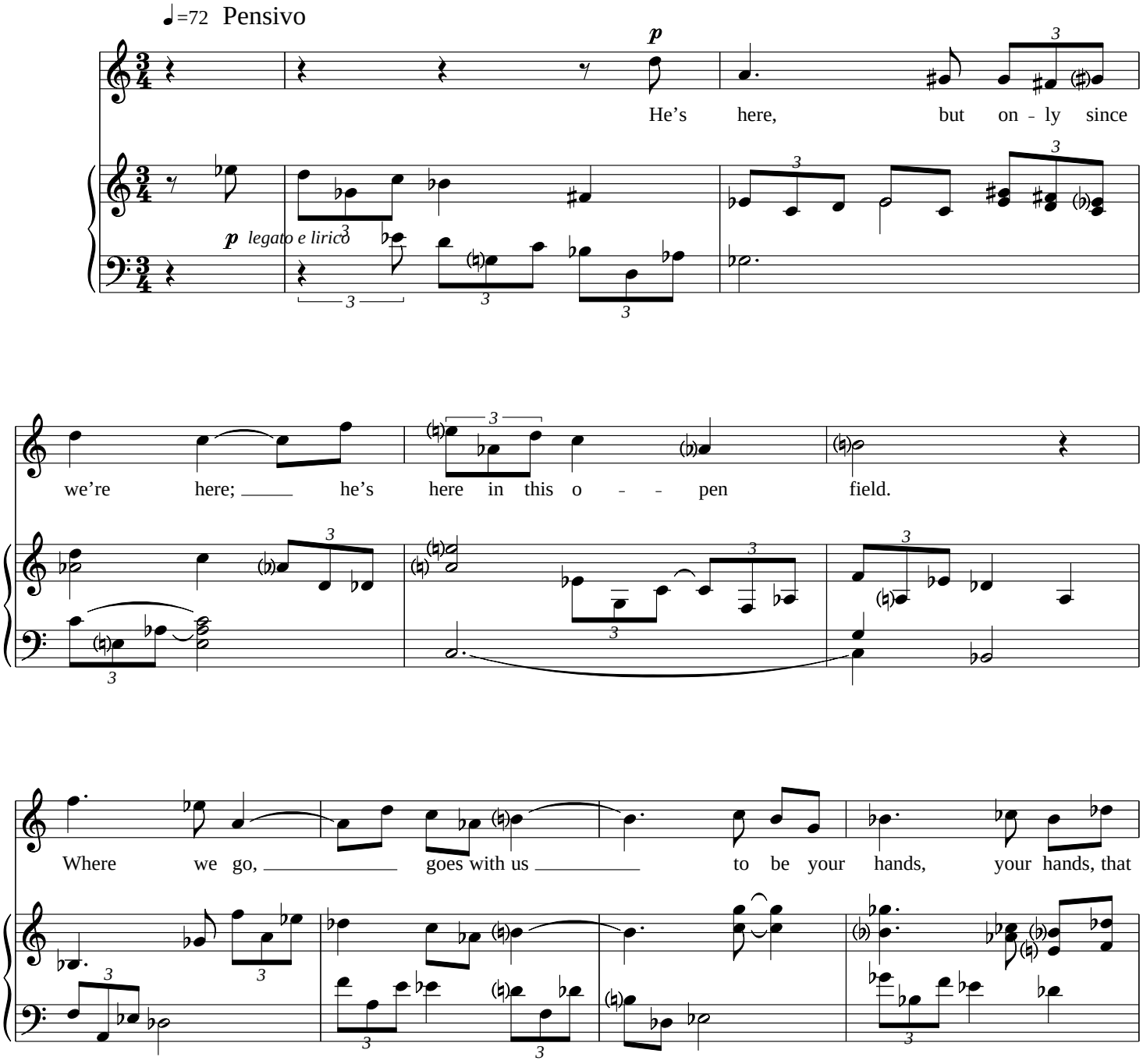
At the Grave

in memoriam S.J.L.

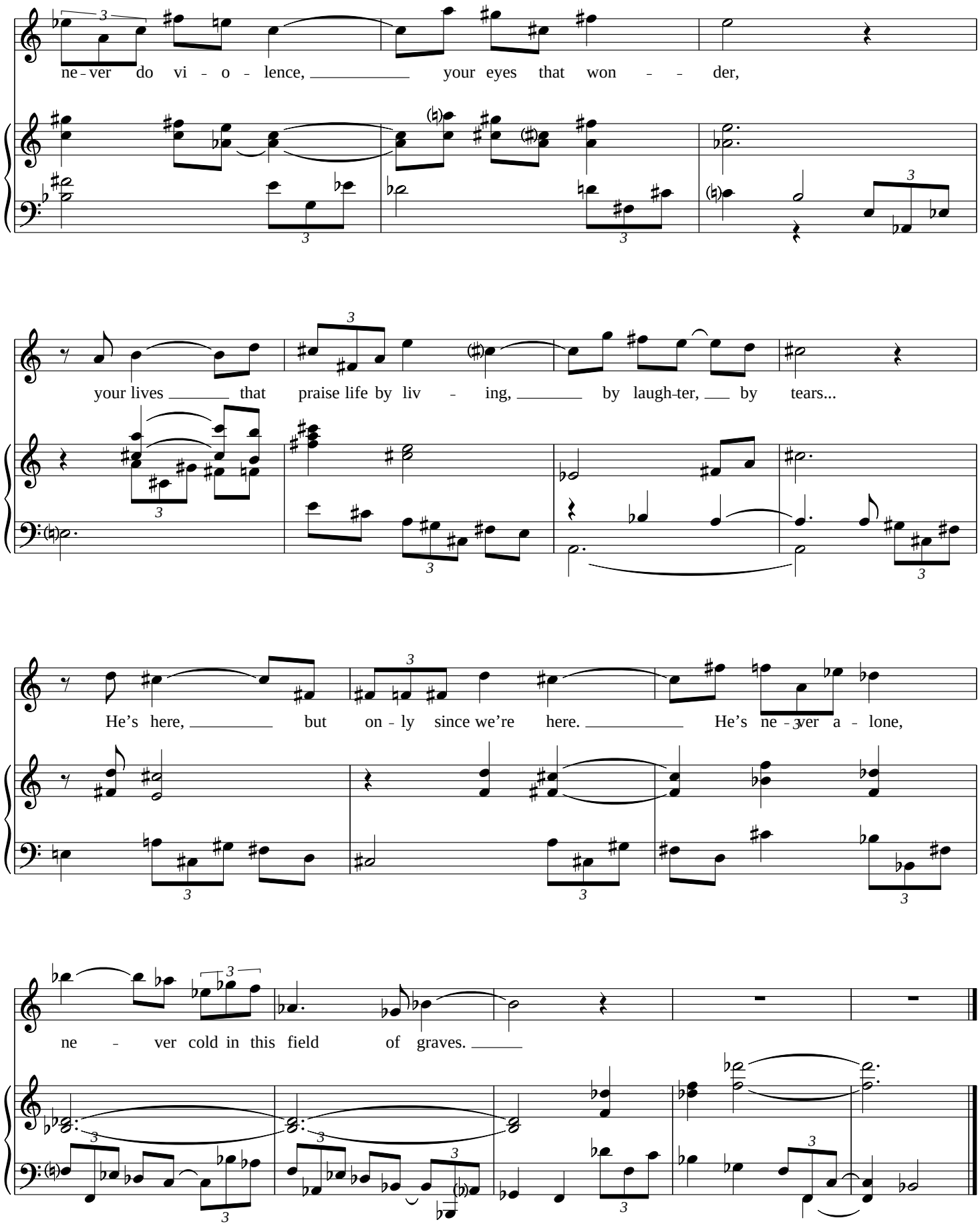
Denise Levertov

Joelle Wallach

♩=72 Pensivo



© 1994 Joelle Wallach. All rights reserved.

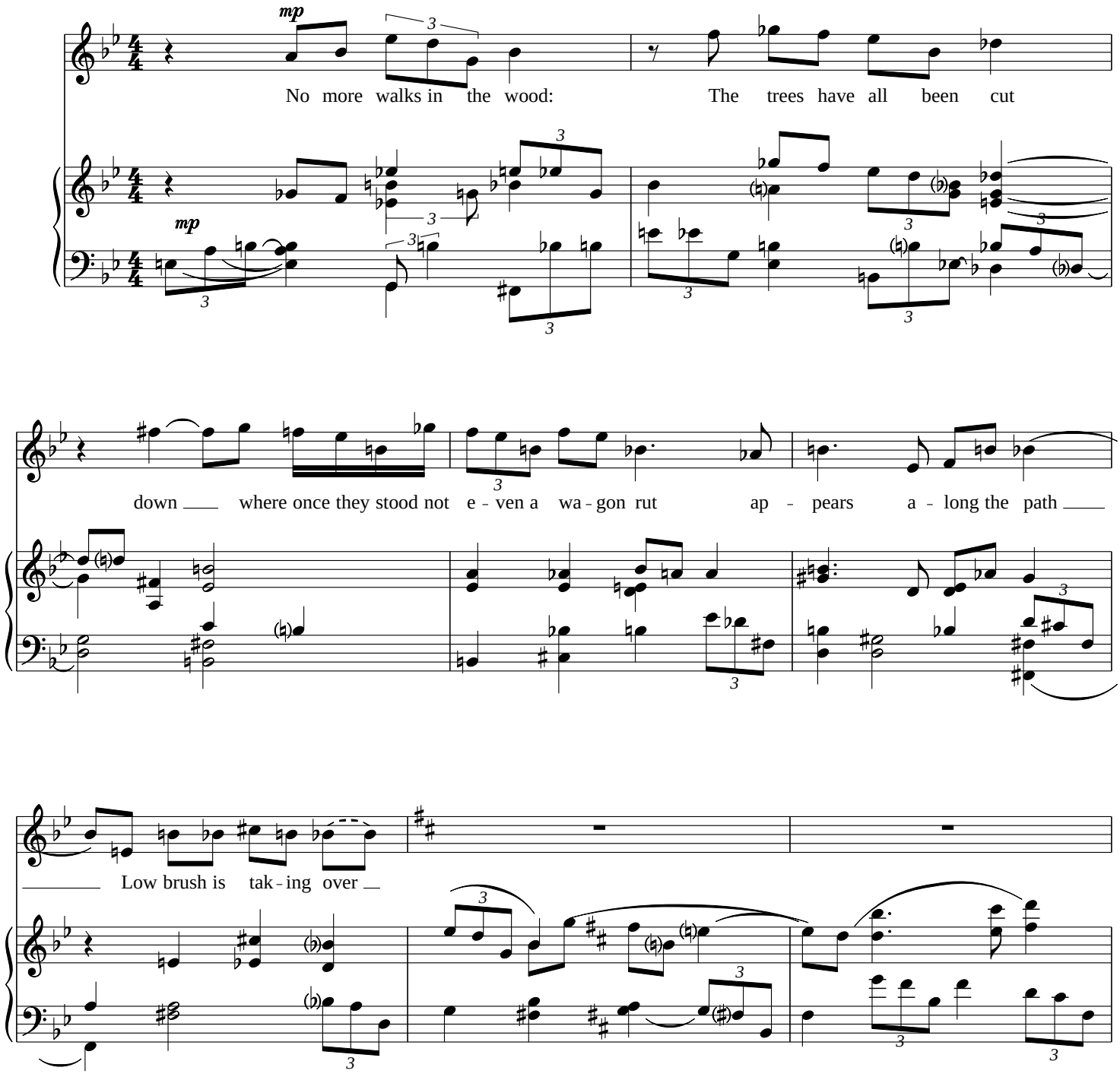

ne - ver do vi - o - lence, your eyes that won - - der,
your lives that praise life by liv - ing, by laugh-ter, by tears...
He's here, but on - ly since we're here. He's ne - ver a - lone,
ne - ver cold in this field of graves.

No More Walks in the Woods

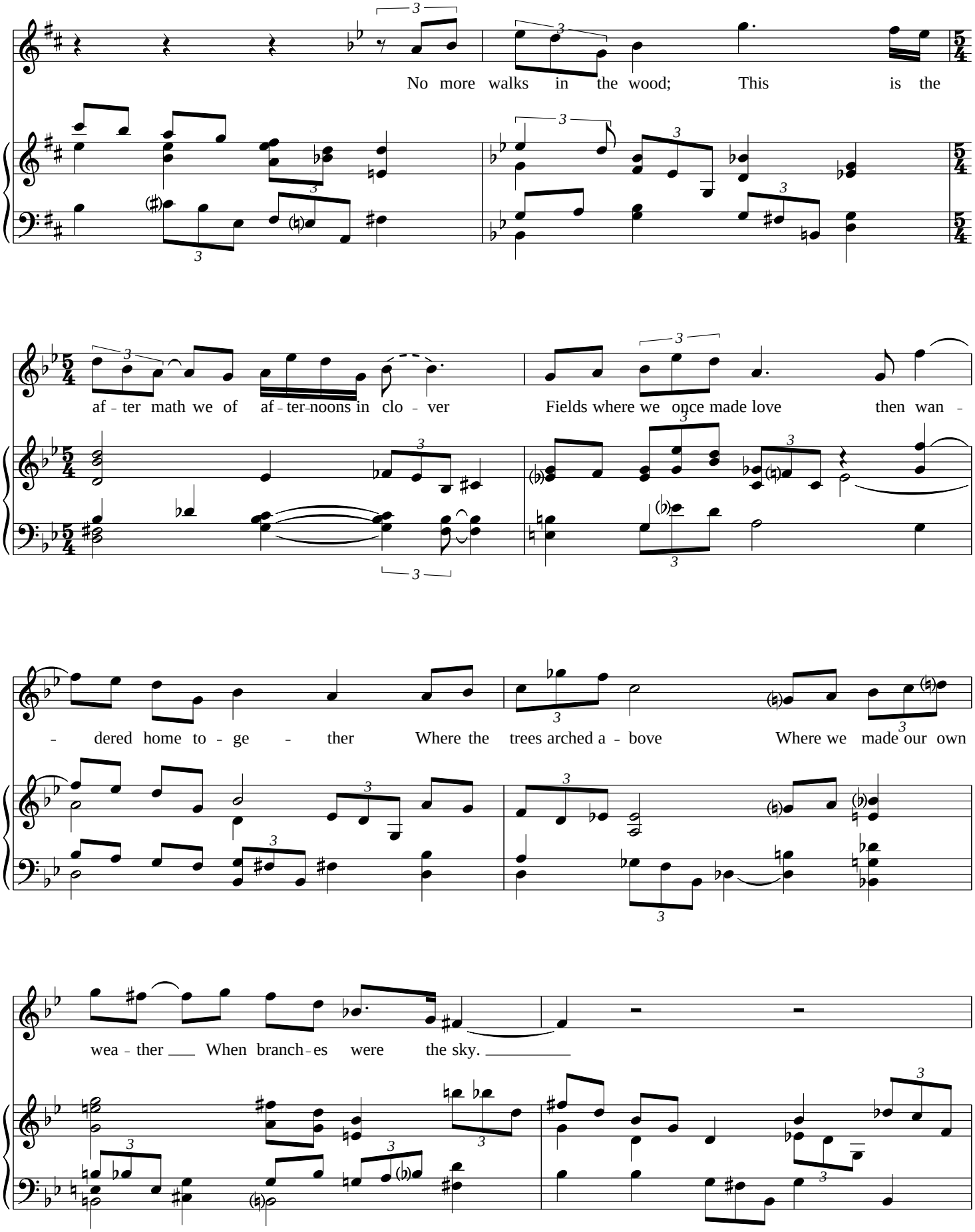
John Hollander

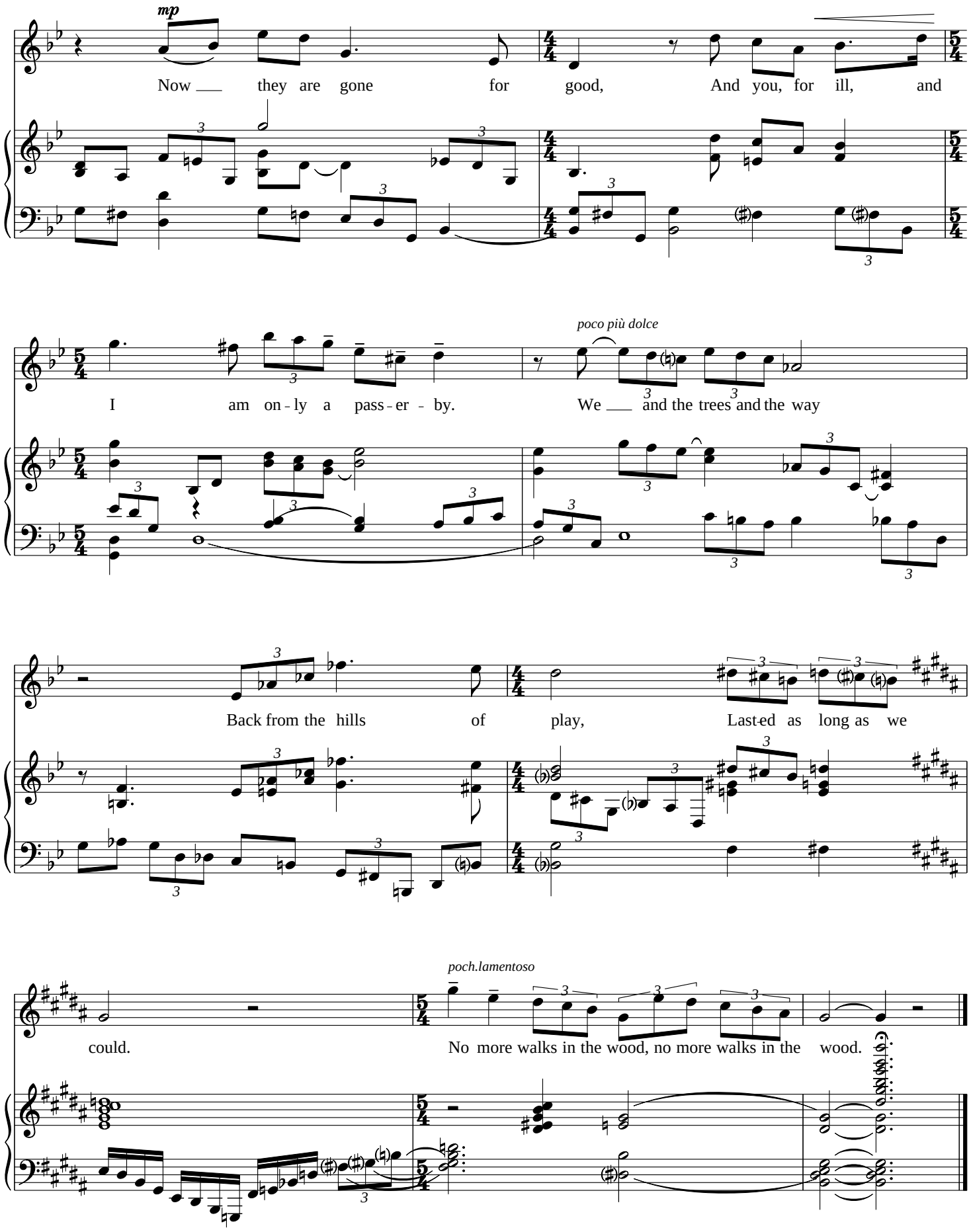
Joelle Wallach

Moderato ♩=76



© 1994 Joelle Wallach. All rights reserved.


No more walks in the wood; This is the
af - ter math we of af - ter-noons in clo - ver
Fields where we once made love then wan -
- dered home to - ge - ther Where the trees arched a - bove Where we made our own
wea - ther When branch - es were the sky.


mp
Now they are gone for good, And you, for ill, and
poco più dolce
I am on-ly a pass-er - by. We and the trees and the way
Back from the hills of play, Last-ed as long as we
poch.lamentoso
could. No more walks in the wood, no more walks in the wood.

Broken-face Gargoyles

Carl Sandburg

Joelle Wallach

♩=58 *ma poco con moto*

mp

espress.

mp

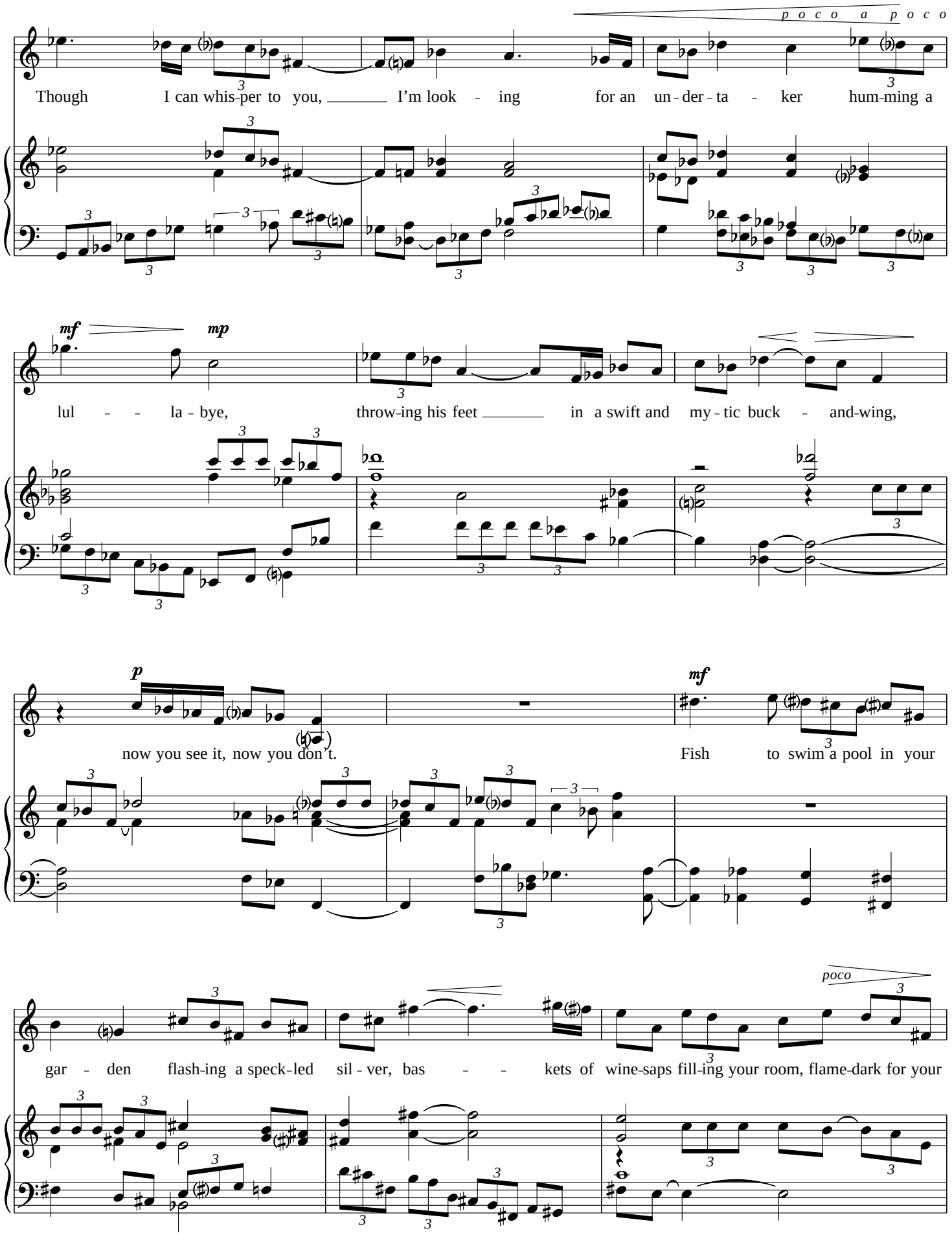
poco ***f***

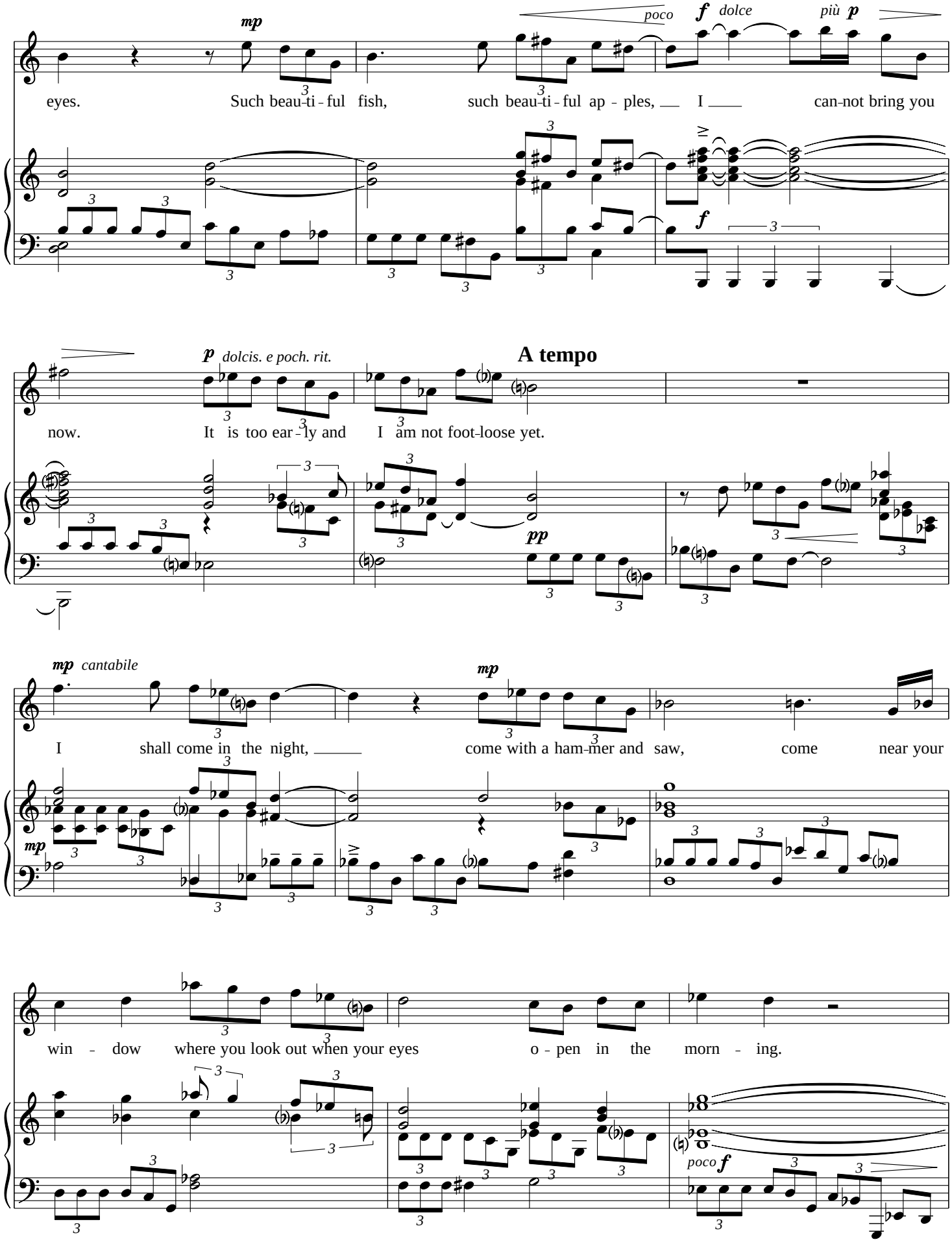
All I can give you is bro-ken-face gar-goyles. It's too ear-ly to sing and dance

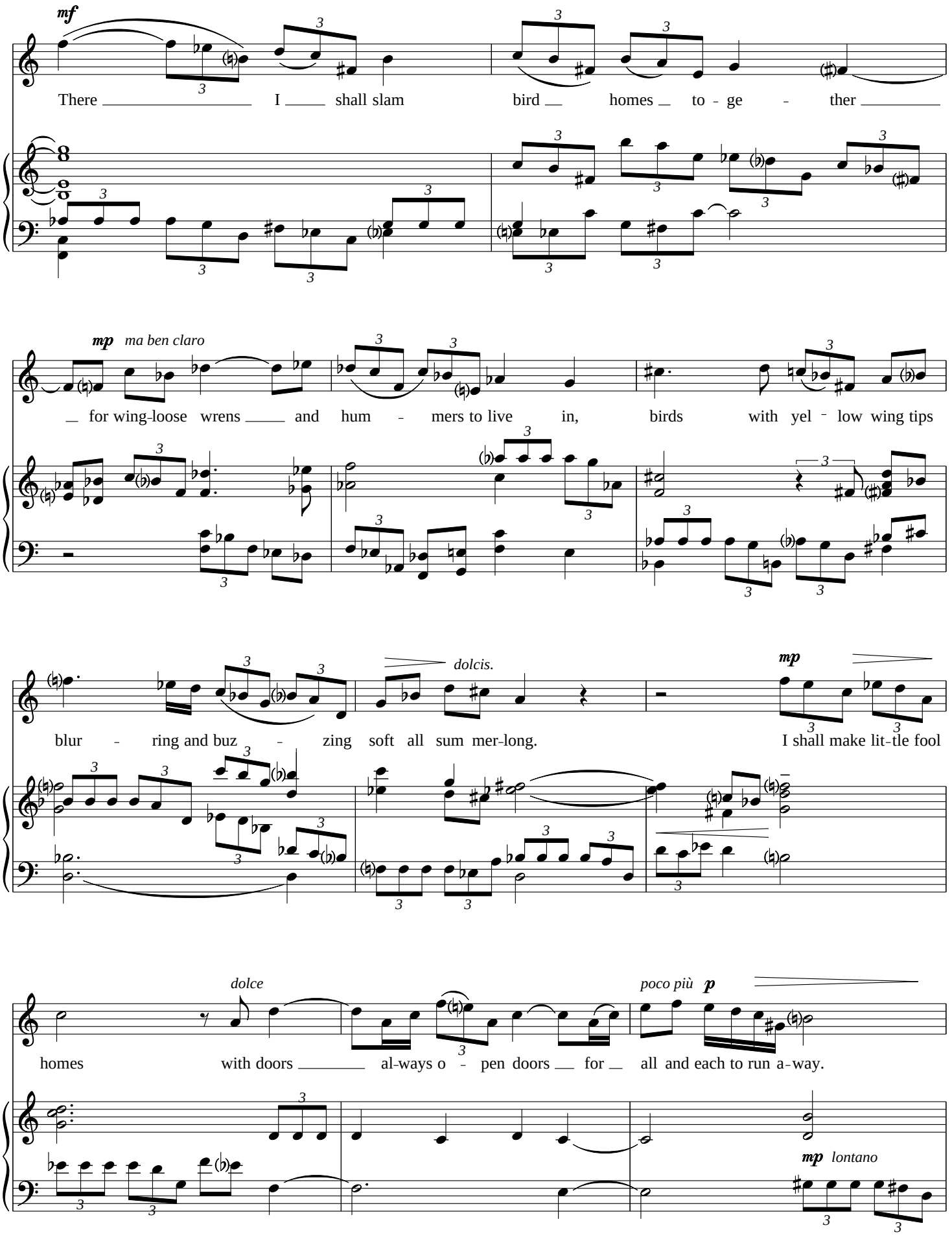
at fu - n'rals,

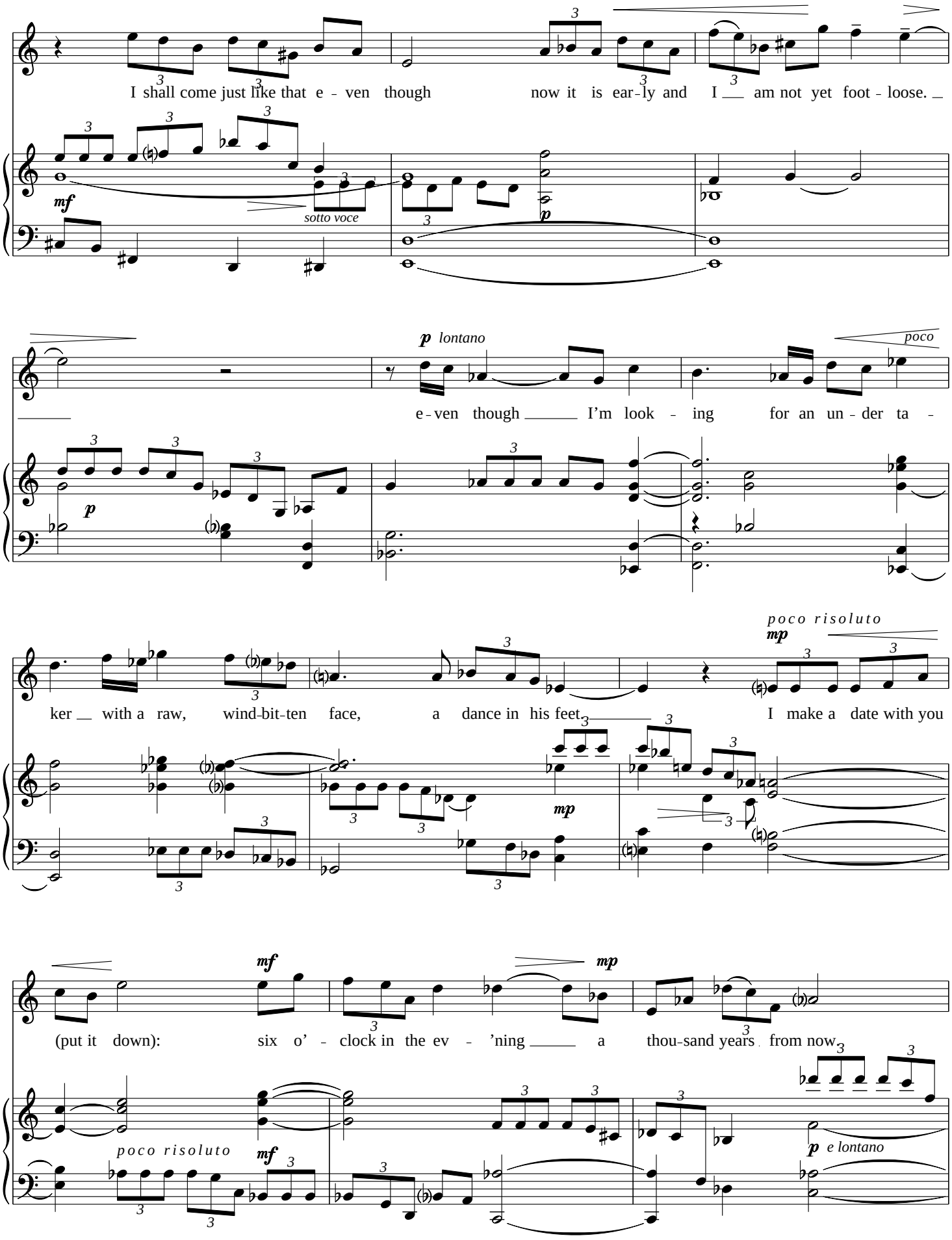
mp

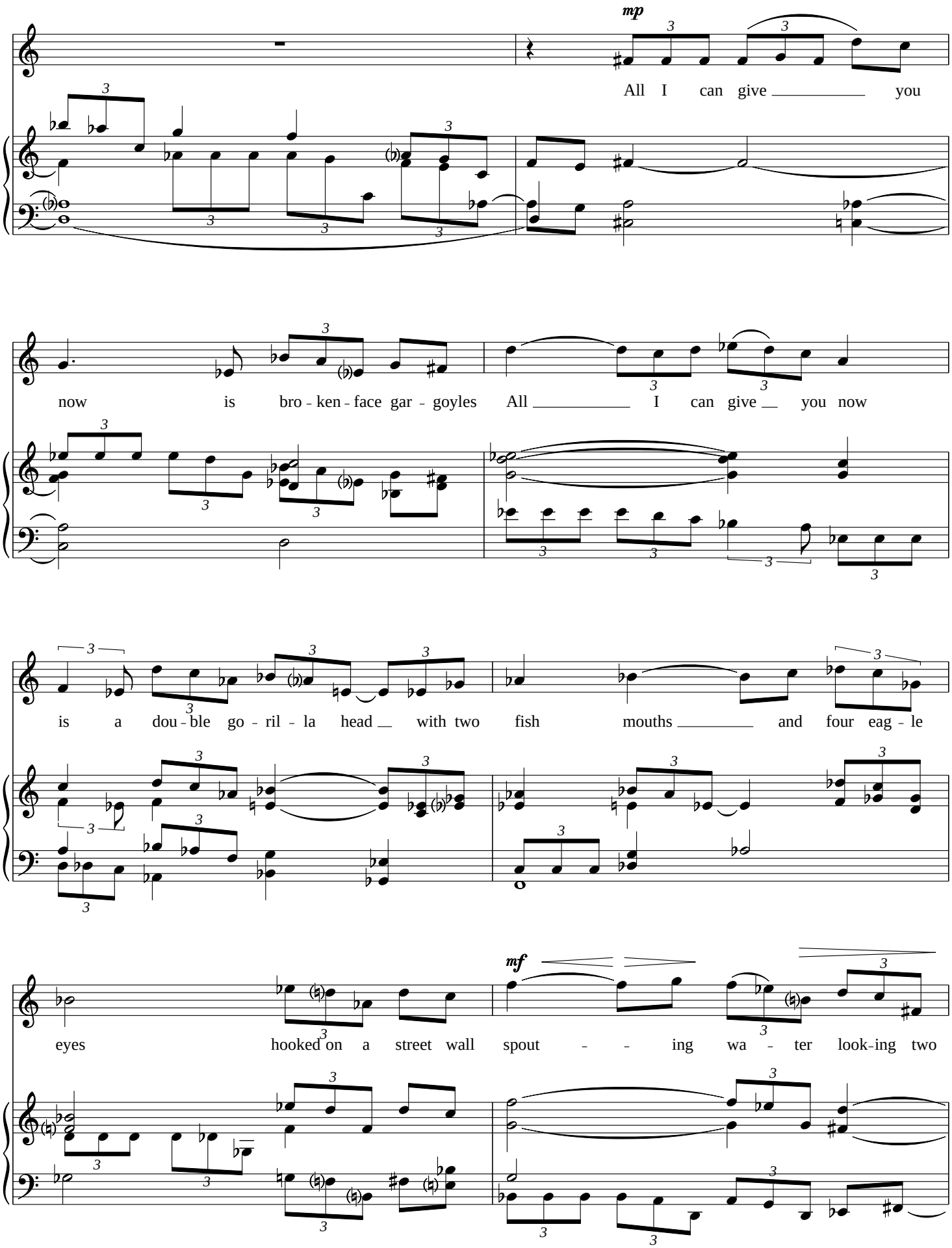
© 1994 Joelle Wallach. All rights reserved.

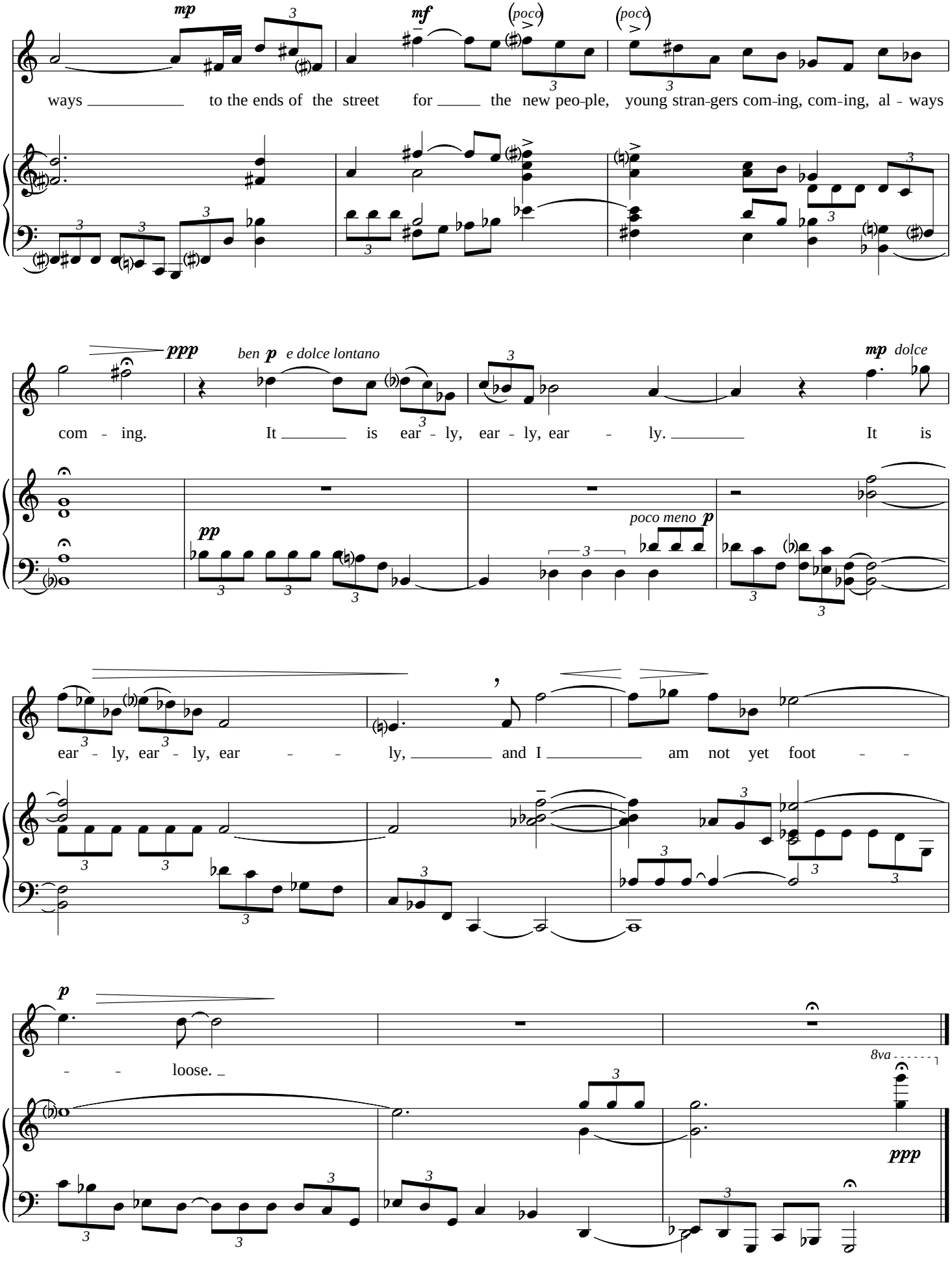

poco a poco
Though I can whis-per to you, I'm look - ing for an un - der - ta - ker hum-ming a
mf
mp
lul - - la - bye, throw-ing his feet in a swift and my - tic buck - and-wing,
p
now you see it, now you don't.
mf
Fish to swim a pool in your
poco
gar - den flash-ing a speck-led sil - ver, bas - - kets of wine-saps fill-ing your room, flame-dark for your


mp
poco
f dolce
più p
eyes. Such beau-ti-ful fish, such beau-ti-ful ap-ples, I can-not bring you
p dolcis. e poch. rit.
A tempo
now. It is too ear-ly and I am not foot-loose yet.
pp
mp cantabile
mp
I shall come in the night, come with a ham-mer and saw, come near your
mp
win-dow where you look out when your eyes o-pen in the morn-ing.
poco f


mf
There I shall slam bird homes to - ge - ther
mp ma ben claro
for wing-loose wrens and hum - mers to live in, birds with yel - low wing tips
dolcis.
mp
blur - ring and buz - zing soft all sum mer-long. I shall make lit-tle fool
dolce
poco più p
homes with doors al-ways o - pen doors for all and each to run a-way.
mp lontano


I shall come just like that e - ven though now it is ear-ly and I am not yet foot - loose.
mf
sotto voce
p
p lontano
poco
e-ven though I'm look - ing for an un - der ta -
p
ker with a raw, wind-bit-ten face, a dance in his feet I make a date with you
poco risoluto
mp
mp
(put it down): six o' - clock in the ev - 'ning a thou-sand years from now
mf
mp
poco risoluto
mf
p e lontano


mp
All I can give you
now is bro - ken - face gar - goyles All I can give you now
is a dou - ble go - ril - la head with two fish mouths and four eag - le
mf
eyes hooked on a street wall spout - - ing wa - ter look-ing two

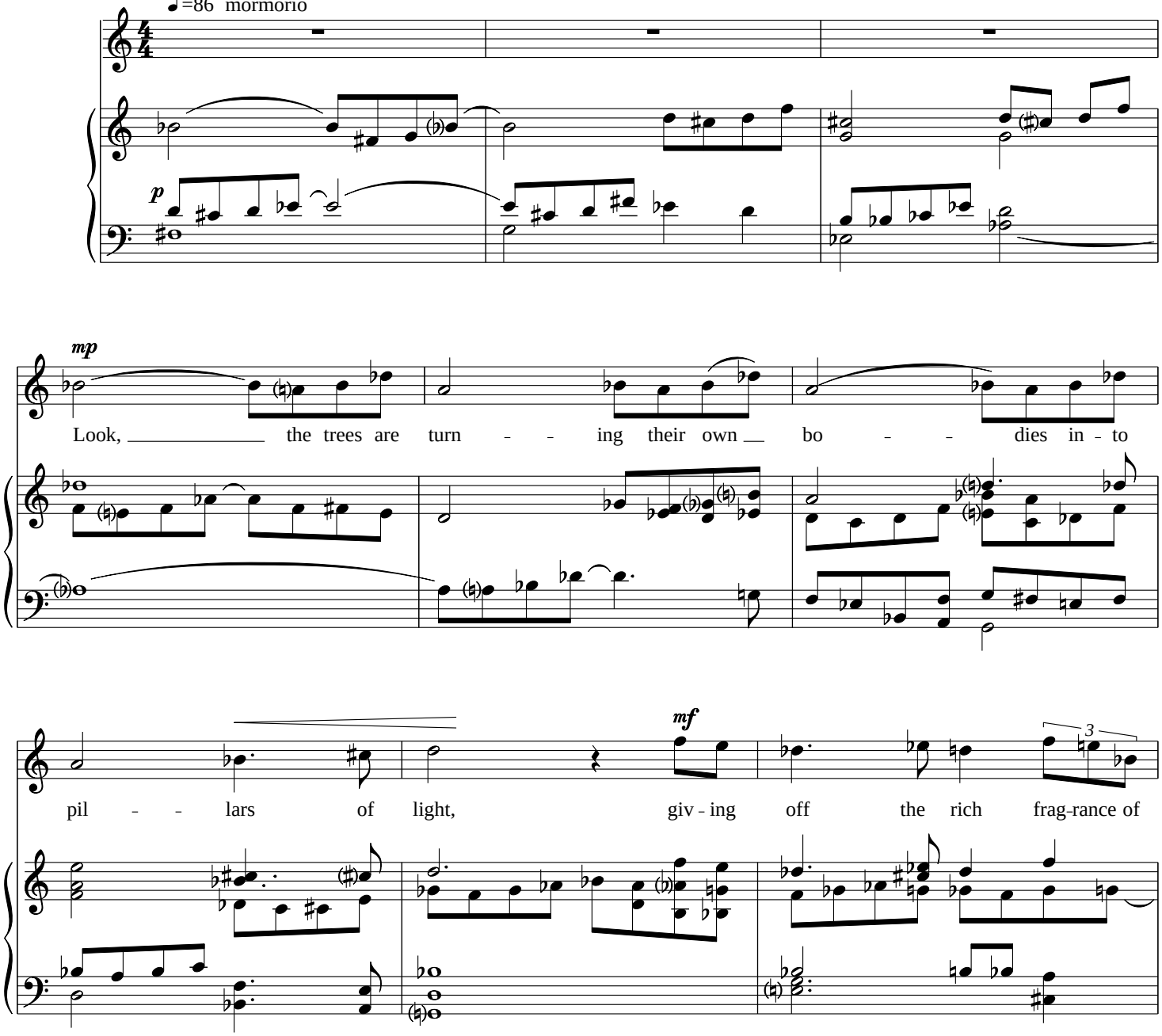

mp
mf
(poco)
(poco)
ways to the ends of the street for the new peo-ple, young stran-gers com-ing, com-ing, al - ways
ppp
ben p e dolce lontano
mp dolce
com - ing. It is ear - ly, ear - ly, ear - ly. It is
pp
poco meno p
ear - ly, ear - ly, ear - - ly, and I am not yet foot - -
p
- - loose.
8va
ppp

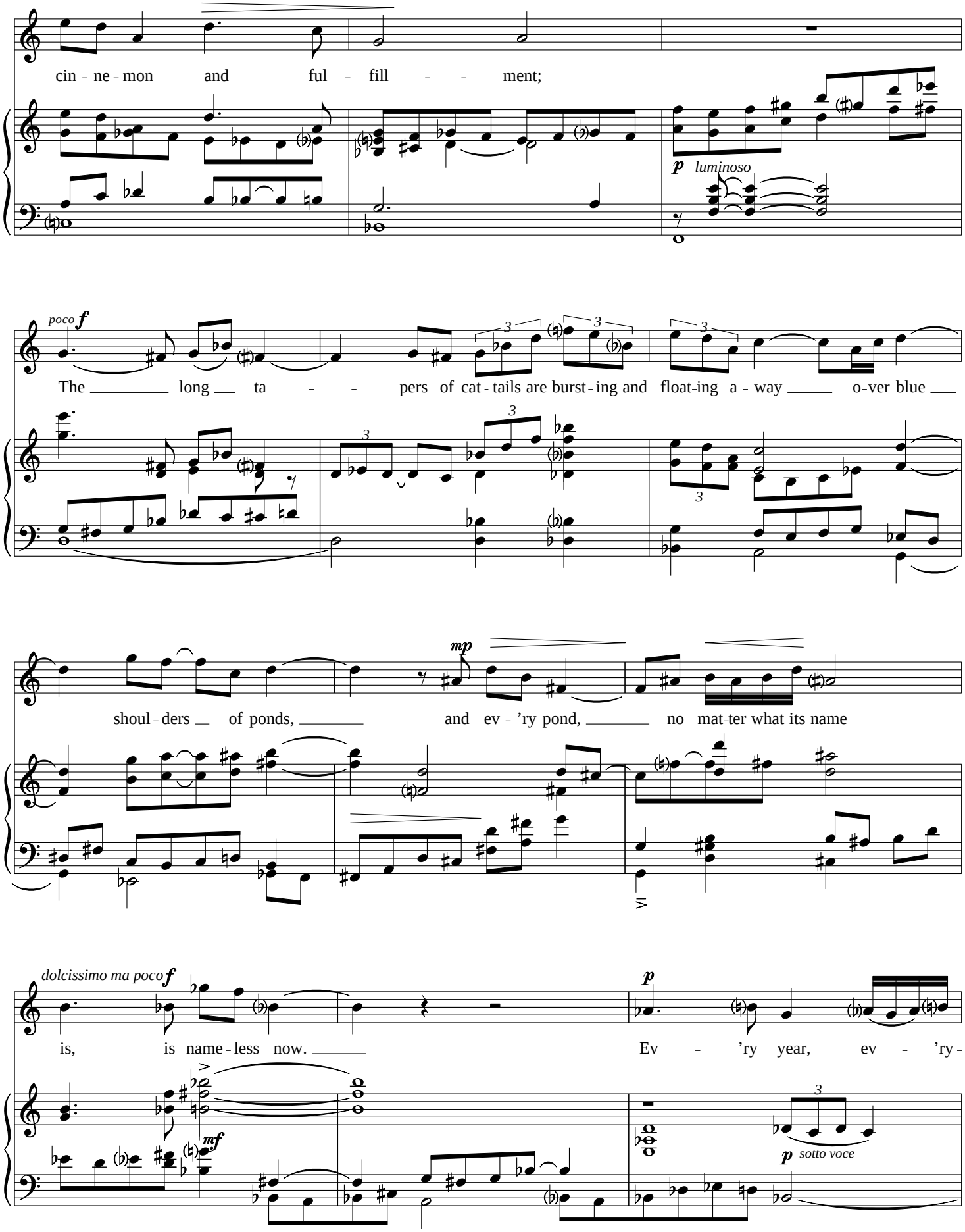
In Blackwater Woods

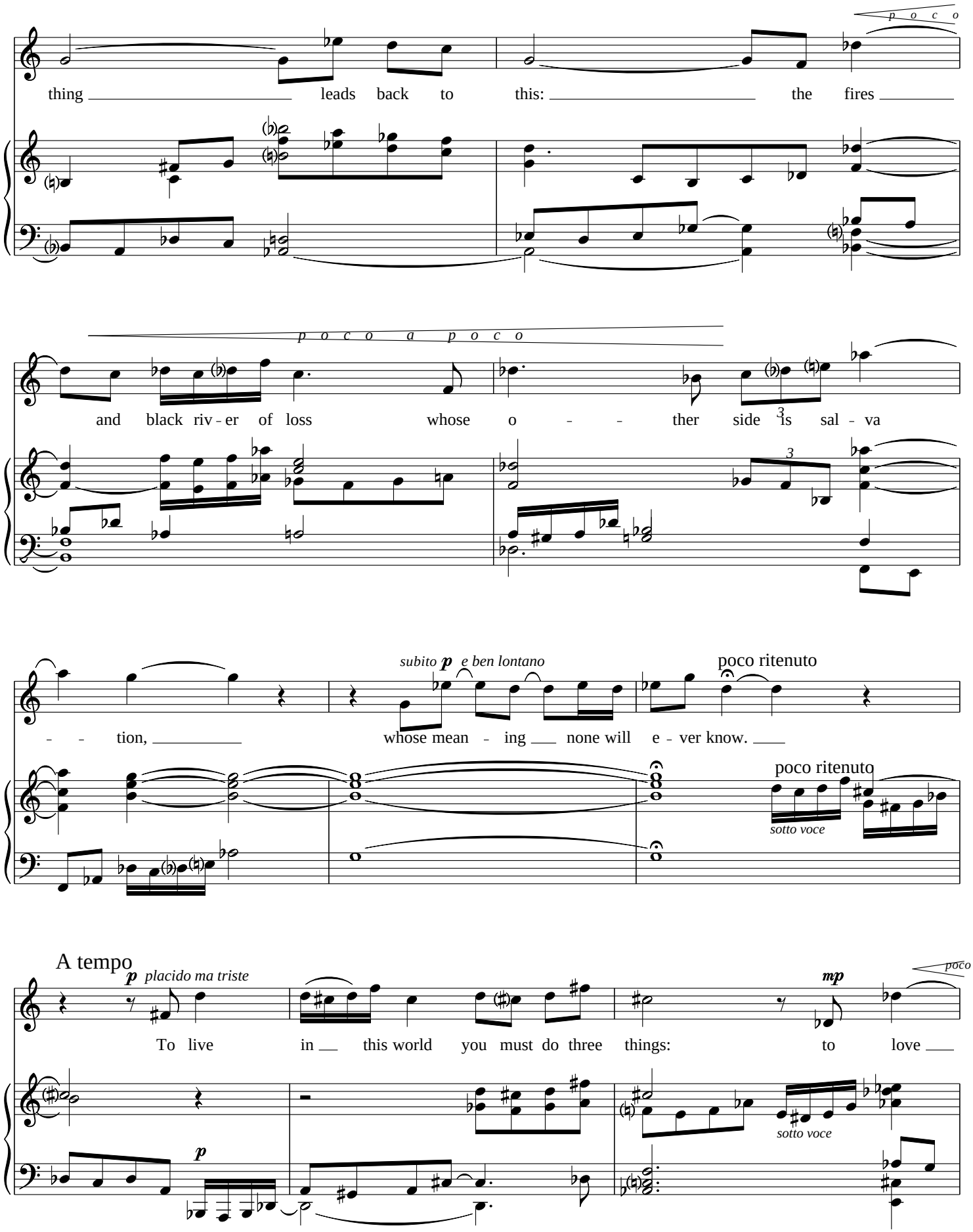
for Nancy Burke

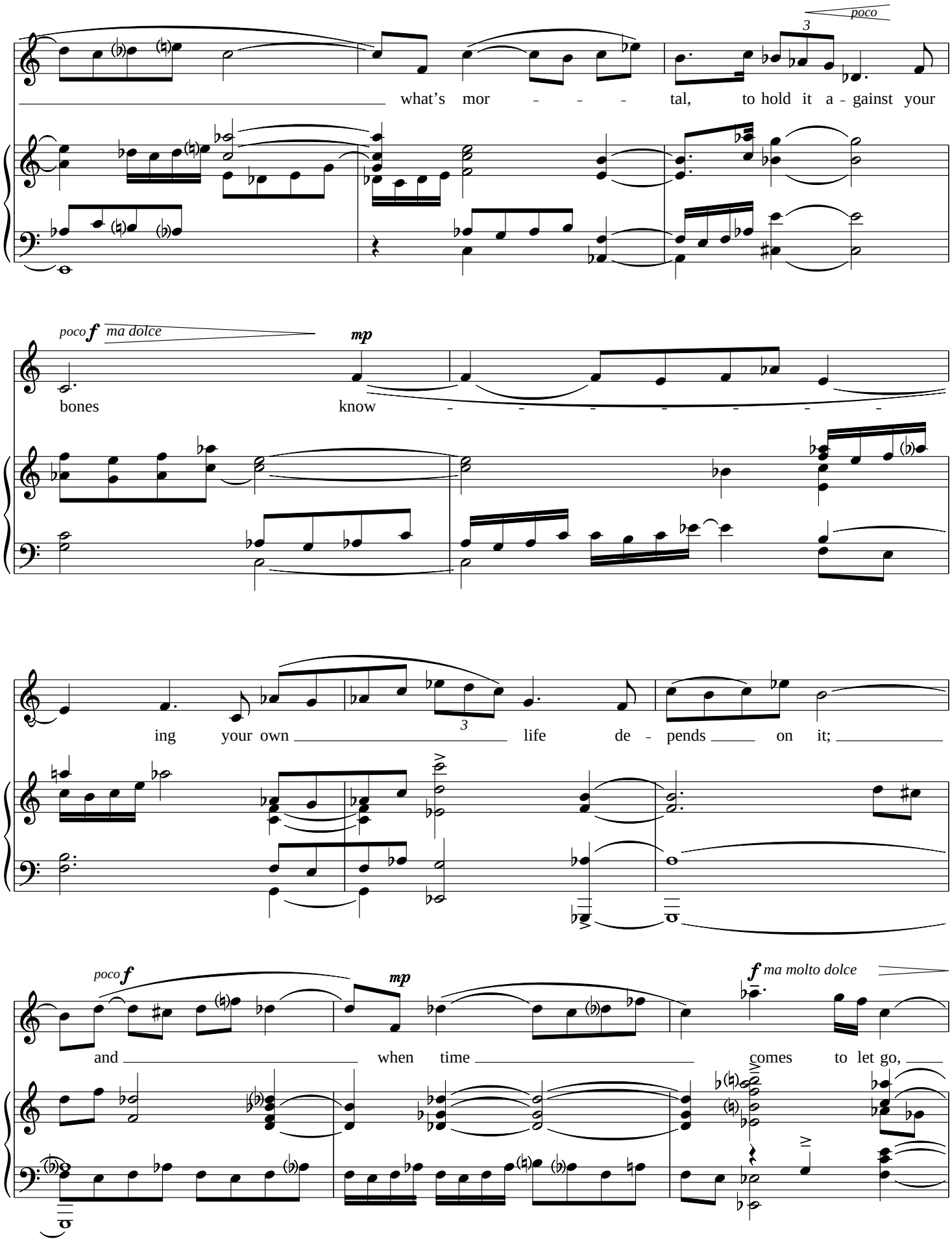
Mary Oliver

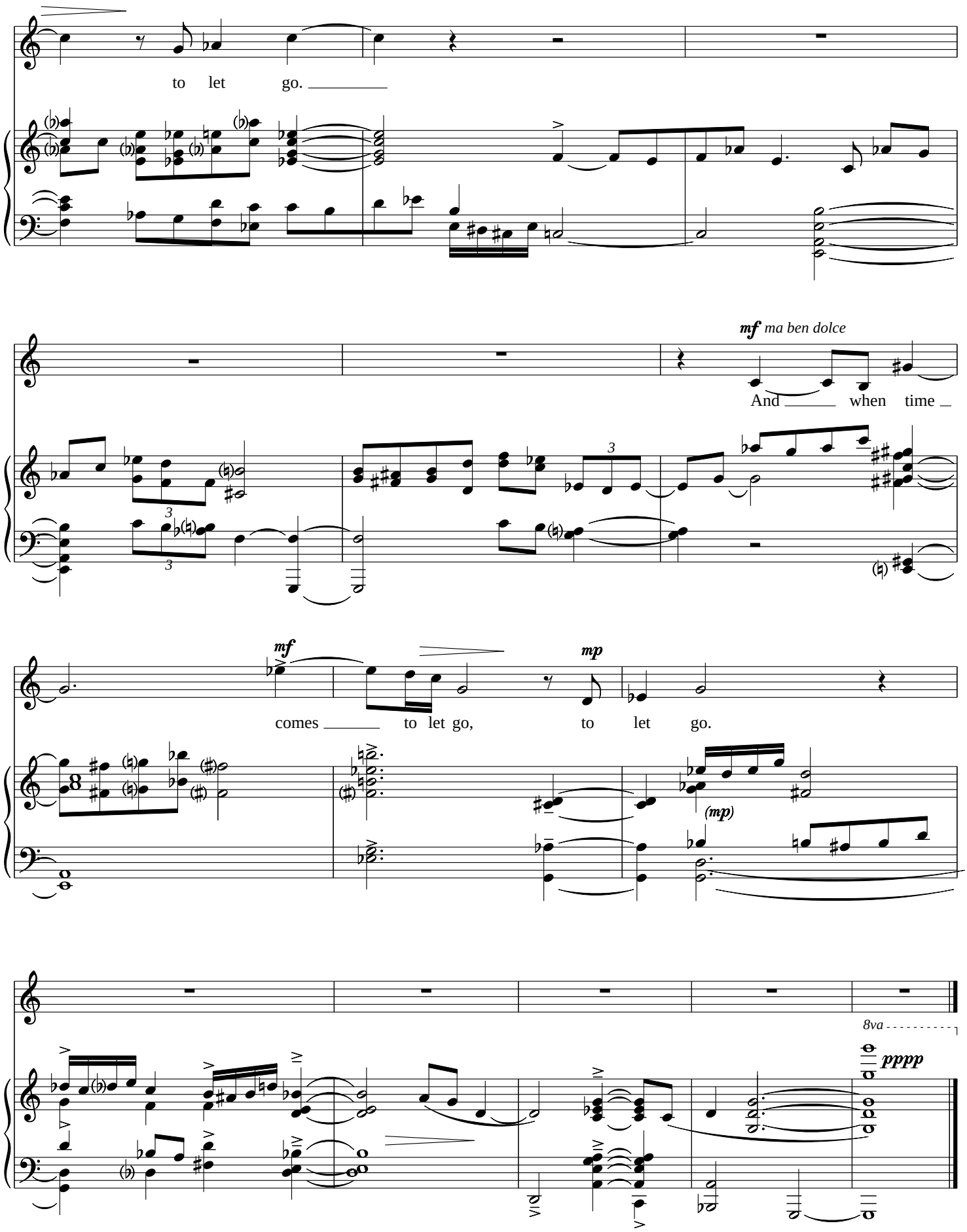
Joelle Wallach




cin - ne - mon and ful - fill - - ment;
p luminoso
poco f
The long ta - - pers of cat - tails are burst - ing and float - ing a - way o - ver blue
mp
shoul - ders of ponds, and ev - 'ry pond, no mat - ter what its name
dolcissimo ma poco f
is, is name - less now.
Ev - 'ry year, ev - 'ry -
mf
p sotto voce


p o c o
thing leads back to this: the fires
p o c o a p o c o
and black riv - er of loss whose o - - ther side is sal - va
3
3
subito p e ben lontano
poco ritenuto
- - tion, whose mean - ing none will e - ver know.
poco ritenuto
sotto voce
A tempo
p placido ma triste
mp
poco
To live in this world you must do three things: to love
p
sotto voce


poco
3
what's mor - - - tal, to hold it a - gainst your
poco f ma dolce
mp
bones know - - - - - - -
ing your own life de - pends on it;
3
poco f
mp
f ma molto dolce
and when time comes to let go,

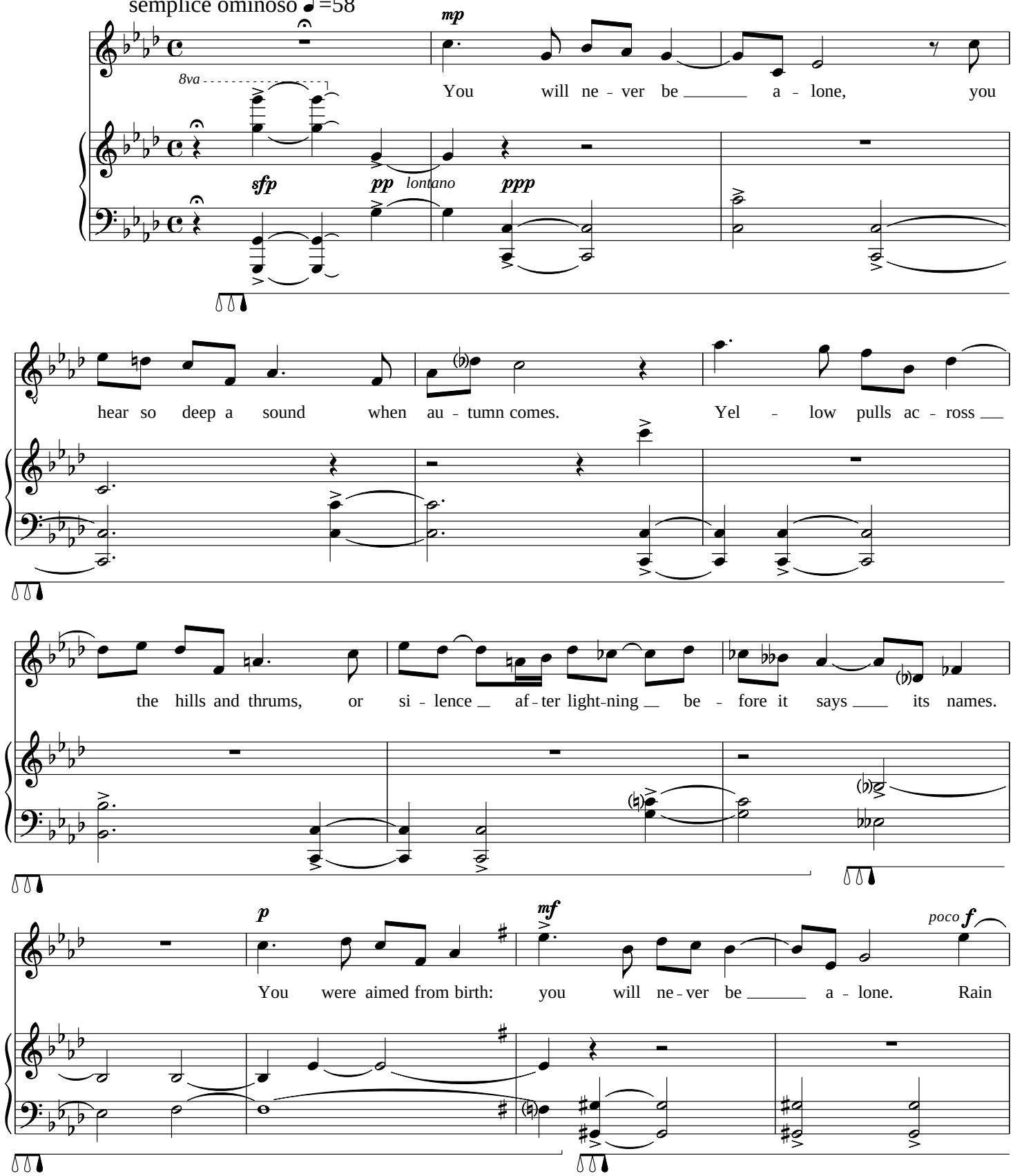

to let go.
mf ma ben dolce
And when time
mf
mp
comes to let go, to let go.
(mp)
8va
pppp

Assurance

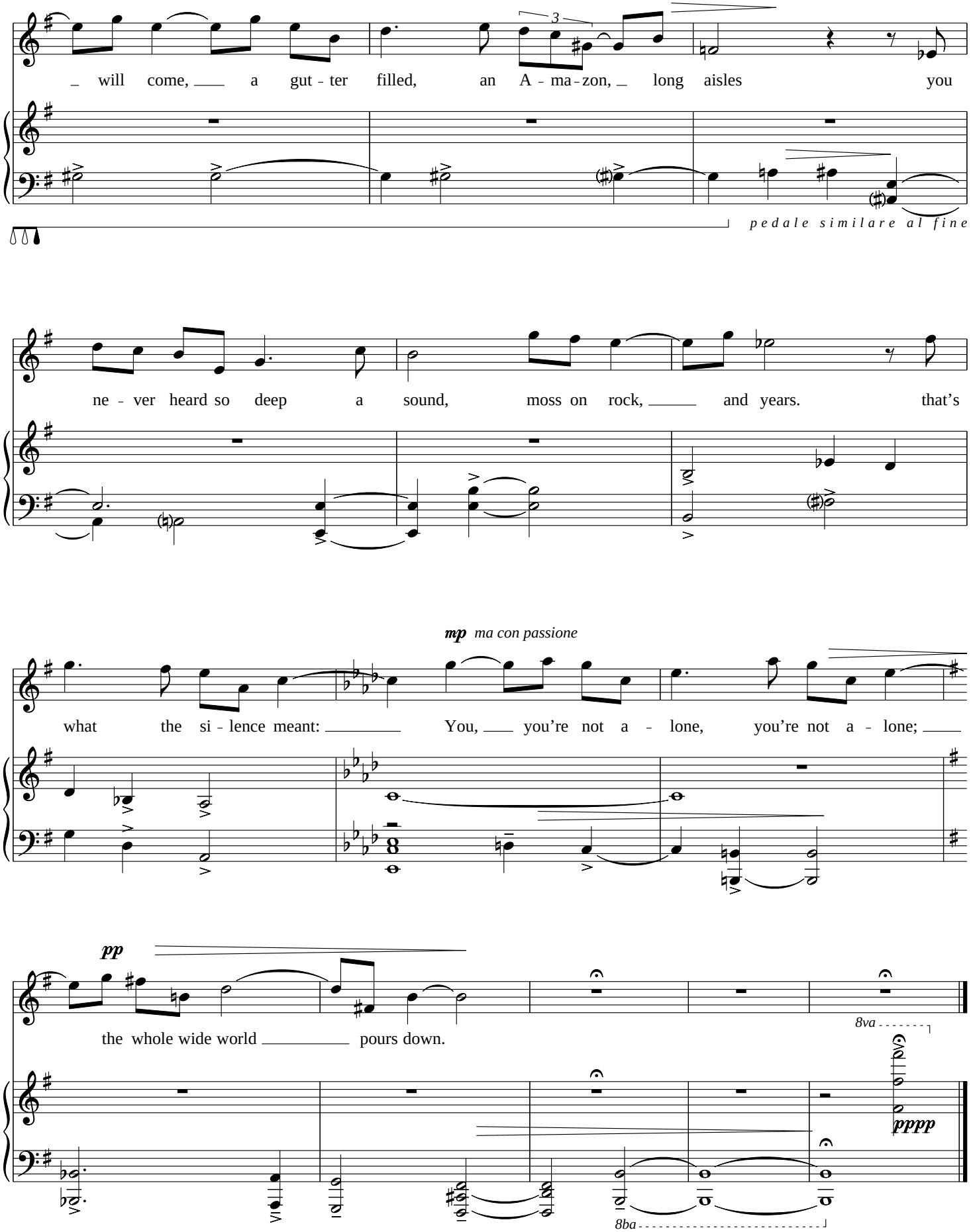
William E. Stafford

Joelle Wallach

semplice ominoso ♩=58



© 1994 Joelle Wallach. All rights reserved.


3
_ will come, ___ a gut - ter filled, an A - ma - zon, _ long aisles you
pedale similare al fine
ne - ver heard so deep a sound, moss on rock, ____ and years. that's
mp ma con passione
what the si - lence meant: ____ You, ___ you're not a - lone, you're not a - lone; ___
pp
the whole wide world ____ pours down.
8va
8va
pppp
8ba

The Waking

Theodore Roethke

Joelle Wallach

Bramoso ♩=56-58

mp e dolce

I wake to sleep, and take my wa - king slow. I feel my fate in

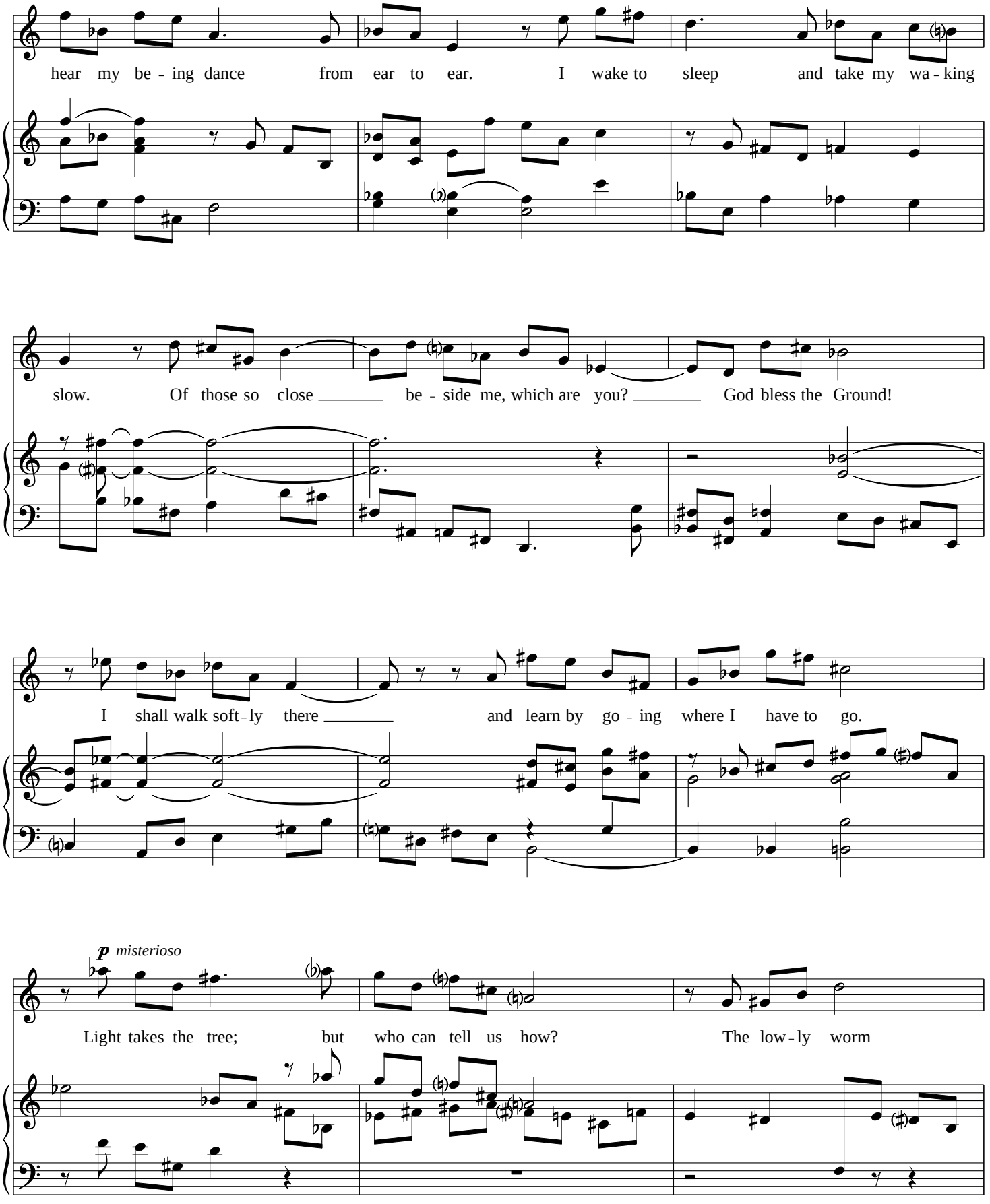
p mormorio

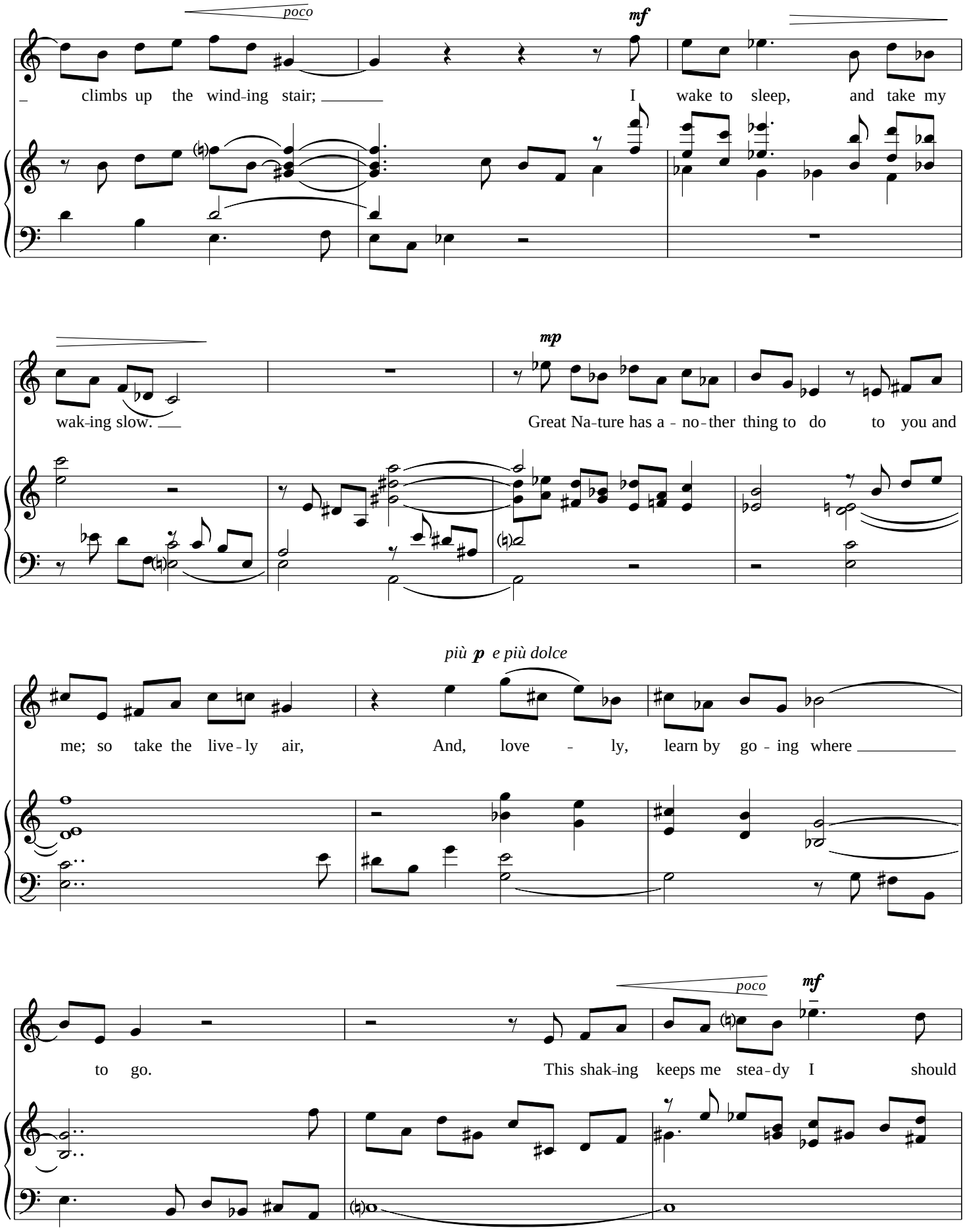
poco più dolce e poco più espr.

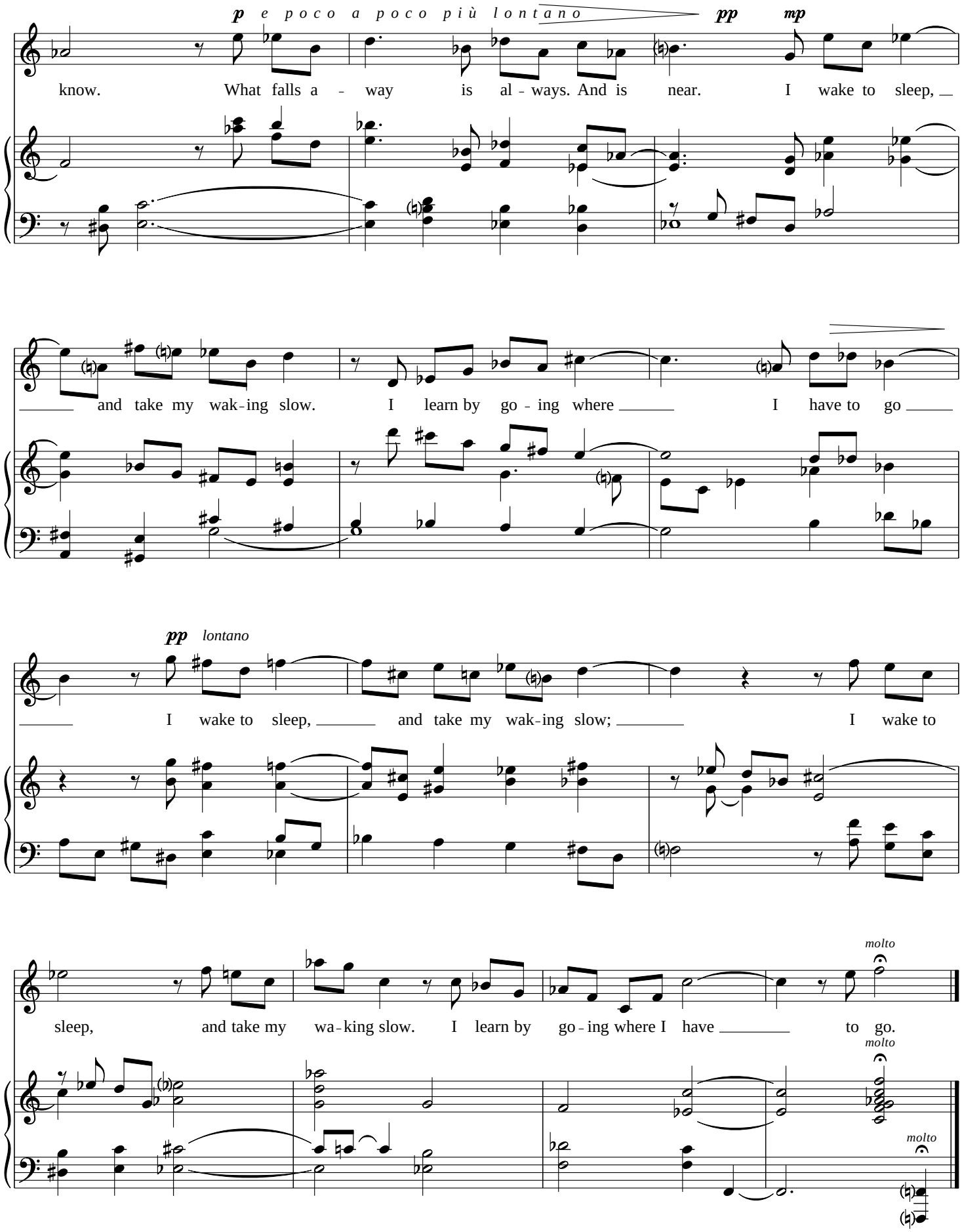
what I can - not fear. I learn by go - ing where I have to go.

We think by feel - ing. What is there to know? I

© 1994 Joelle Wallach. All rights reserved.


hear my be - ing dance from ear to ear. I wake to sleep and take my wa - king
slow. Of those so close be - side me, which are you? God bless the Ground!
I shall walk soft - ly there and learn by go - ing where I have to go.
p misterioso
Light takes the tree; but who can tell us how? The low - ly worm


poco
mf
climbs up the wind-ing stair;
I wake to sleep, and take my
mp
wak-ing slow.
Great Na-ture has a - no-ther thing to do to you and
più p e più dolce
me; so take the live-ly air,
And, love - ly, learn by go - ing where
to go.
poco
mf
This shak-ing keeps me stea-dy I should


p e poco a poco più lontano
pp
mp
know. What falls a - way is al - ways. And is near. I wake to sleep,
and take my wak-ing slow. I learn by go - ing where I have to go
pp lontano
I wake to sleep, and take my wak-ing slow; I wake to
molto
sleep, and take my wa-king slow. I learn by go - ing where I have to go.
molto
molto