

# Up Into The Silence

*for unaccompanied voice*



**Joelle Wallach**

# Up Into the Silence

I

up into the silence the green  
silence with a white earth in it

you will (kiss me) go

out into the morning the young  
morning with a warm world in it

(kiss me) you will go

on into the sunlight the fine  
sunlight with a firm day in it

you will go (kiss me)

down into your memory and  
a memory and memory  
i)kiss me (will go)

II

wretch to live  
straighter than a needle)

ask

her

ask

when

(ask and

ask

and ask

again and) ask a

brittle little

person fiddling

in

the

rain

(did you kiss

a girl with nipples

like pink thimbles)

ask

him

ask

who

(ask and

ask

and ask

ago and) ask a

simple

crazy

thing

singing

in the snow

III

these children singing in stone a  
silence of stone these  
little children wound with stone  
flowers opening for

ever these silently lit  
the children are petals  
their songs is a flower of  
always their flowers

of stone are  
silently singing  
a song more silent  
than silence these always

children forever  
singing wreathed with singing  
blowwoms children of  
stone with blossoming

eyes  
know if a little  
tree listens  
forever to always children singing forever  
a song made  
of silent as stone silence of  
stone

IV

Newlys of silence  
(both an only

moon the with star

one moving are twilight  
they beyond near)

girlst she slender

is cradling in joy her  
flower than now

(softlying wisdoms

enter guess)  
childmoon smile to

your breathing doll

V

If you can't eat you got to

smoke and we aint got  
nothing to smoke:come on kid

let's go to sleep  
if you can't smoke you got to

Sing and we aint got

nothing to sing:come on kid  
let's go to sleep

if you can't sing you got to  
die and we aint got

Nothing to die:come on kid

let's go to sleep  
if you can't die you got to

dream and we aint got  
nothing to dream(come on kid

Let's go to sleep)

VI

my father moved through dooms of love  
through sames of am through haves of give,  
singing each morning out of each night  
my father moved through depths of height  
\*

Lifting the valleys of the sea  
my father moved through griefs of joy;  
praising a forehead called the moon  
singing desire into begin

joy was his song and joy so pure  
a heart of star by him could steer  
and pure so now and now so yes  
the wrists of twilight would rejoice  
\*

and should some why completely weep  
my father's fingers brought her sleep:  
\*

so naked for immortal work  
his shoulders marched against the dark  
\*

My father moved through theys of we,  
singing each new leaf out of each tree  
(and every child was sure that spring  
danced when she heard my father sing)  
\*

because my father lived his soul  
love is the whole and more than all

(\* denotes deleted lines)

VII

may my heart always be open to little  
birds who are the secrets of living  
whatever they sing is better than to know

and if men should not hear them men are old  
may my heart stroll about hungry  
and fearless and thirsty and supple  
and even if it's sunday and I may be wrong  
for whenever men are right they are not young

and may myself do nothing usefully  
and love yourself so more than truly  
there's never been quite such a fool who could  
fail  
pulling all the sky over him with one smile

# Up Into the Silence

## I

e.e.cummings

up into the silence the green

Joelle Wallach

♩=63 With passion and intense expression



up in - to the si - lence the green si - lence



with a white earth in it you will (kiss me) go



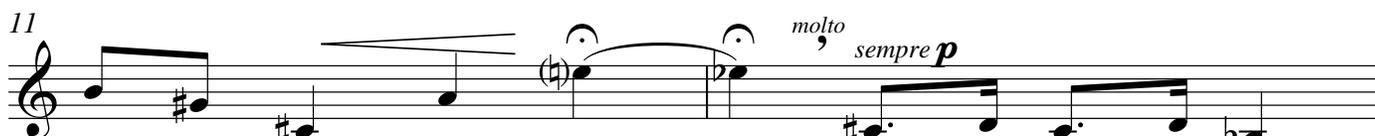
out in - to the morn - ing the young morn - ing



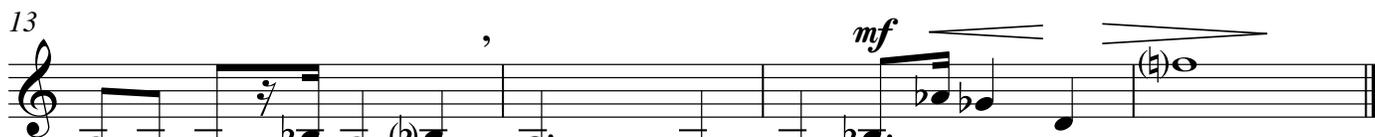
with a warm world in it (kiss me) you will



go on in-to the sun- light the fine sun- light with a firm day



in it you will go (kiss me down in your



mem-'ry a mem -'ry mem - 'ry i) kiss me (will go)

## II

(will you teach a

♩=92-96

*f* (*poco parlando*)

(will you teach a wretch to live straight-ter than a nee - dle)

3 *poco agitato* *ff*

ask her ask when(ask and ask and ask a- gain) a brit-tle lit - tle per-son fid -

6 *poco* *mp* *poco* *f* *poco allarg.* *A tempo*  
*marcato ma mp*

- dling in the rain (did you kiss a girl with nip-ples like\_

9 *tempo primo* *mf*

\_ pink thim- bles) ask him ask who ask and ask and ask a - go\_

12 *Allargando* ♩=84 *mf* *meno agitato, dolce*

ask a sim - ple cra - zy thing sing - ing in the rain\_

## III

these children singing in stone a

**Beginning like a buzz** ♩=76

*p* *sempre* 3 3

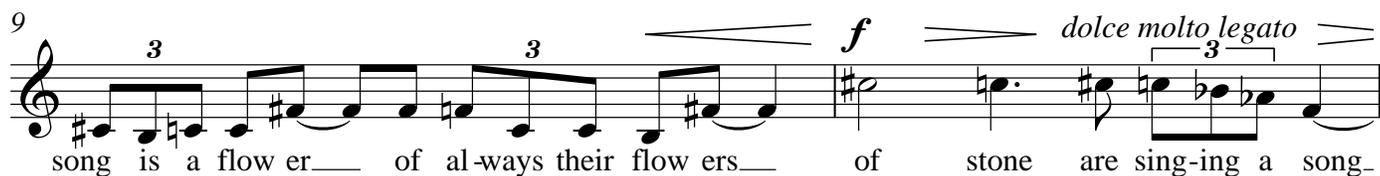
these child-ren sing-ing in stone a si-lence of stone these lit-tle child-ren woun

3  

 Musical notation for measures 3-6. Treble clef, common time. Notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. Lyrics: with stone flow ers o - pen - ing for e - ver these

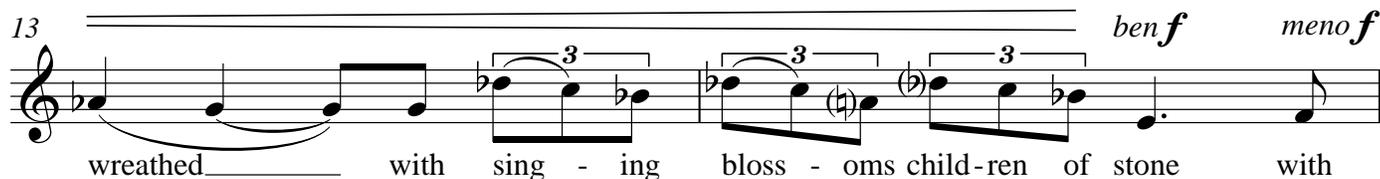
7  

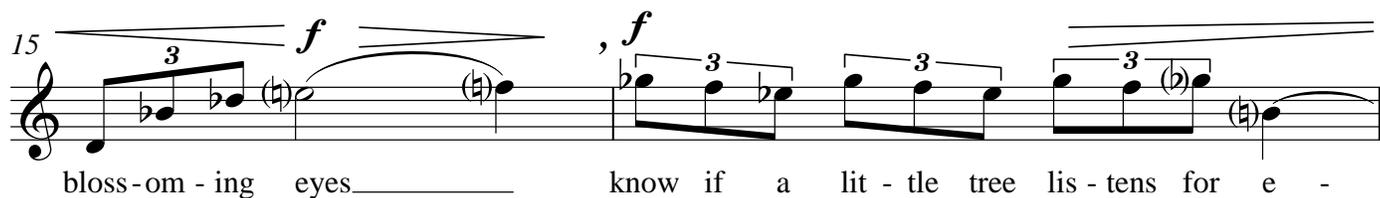
 Musical notation for measures 7-8. Treble clef, common time. Measure 7 has a triplet of eighth notes. Measure 8 changes to 6/4 time. Notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. Lyrics: si - lent - ly lit - tle child - ren are pe - tals their

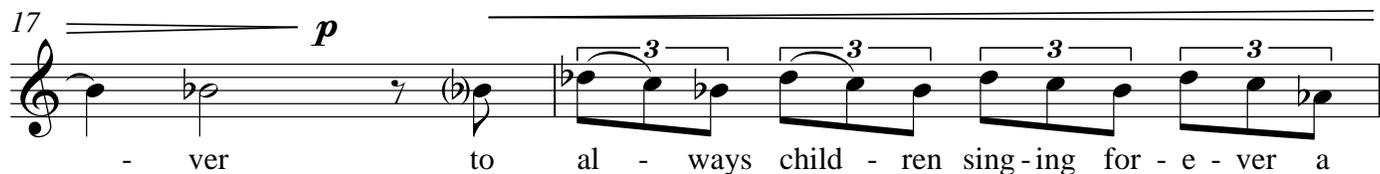
9  

 Musical notation for measures 9-10. Treble clef, common time. Measure 9 has a triplet of eighth notes. Measure 10 has a triplet of eighth notes. Dynamics: *f*, *dolce molto legato*. Notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. Lyrics: song is a flow er of al - ways their flow ers of stone are sing - ing a song

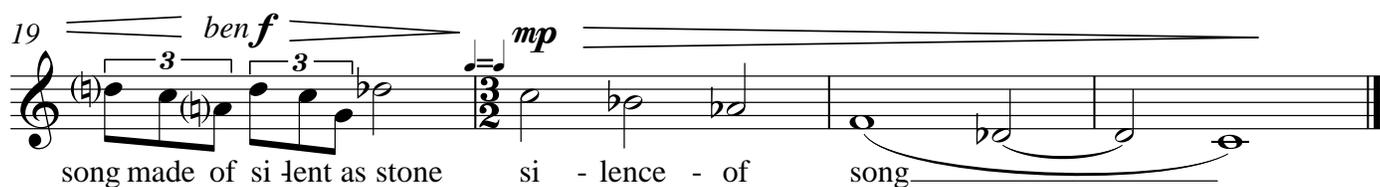
11  

 Musical notation for measures 11-12. Treble clef, common time. Measure 11 has a triplet of eighth notes. Measure 12 has a triplet of eighth notes. Dynamics: *p*, *poco a poco crescendo*. Notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. Lyrics: more si - lent than si - lence these al - ways child - ren for ev - er sing - ing

13  

 Musical notation for measures 13-14. Treble clef, common time. Measure 13 has a triplet of eighth notes. Measure 14 has a triplet of eighth notes. Dynamics: *ben f*, *meno f*. Notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. Lyrics: wreathed with sing - ing bloss - oms child - ren of stone with

15  

 Musical notation for measures 15-16. Treble clef, common time. Measure 15 has a triplet of eighth notes. Measure 16 has a triplet of eighth notes. Dynamics: *f*. Notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. Lyrics: bloss - om - ing eyes know if a lit - tle tree lis - tens for e -

17  

 Musical notation for measures 17-18. Treble clef, common time. Measure 17 has a triplet of eighth notes. Measure 18 has a triplet of eighth notes. Dynamics: *p*. Notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. Lyrics: - ver to al - ways child - ren sing - ing for - e - ver a

19  

 Musical notation for measures 19-20. Treble clef, common time. Measure 19 has a triplet of eighth notes. Measure 20 has a triplet of eighth notes. Dynamics: *ben f*, *mp*. Notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. Lyrics: song made of si lent as stone si - lence - of song

## IV newlys of silence

$\text{♩} = 48$  **A lullaby (rocking)**

The musical score is written in 6/8 time. It consists of eight staves of music with lyrics underneath. The dynamics range from *p* (piano) to *ff* (fortissimo). The tempo is marked as 'A lullaby (rocking)' with a quarter note equal to 48. The lyrics are: 'new - lys of si - lence (both and on - ly moon with star one mov - ing are twi - light they be - yond near girl - est she slen - der crad - 'l - ing joy in her flo - wer than now (soft - ly - ing wis - doms en - ter guess slower and very sweet child moon smile to your breath - ing doll, breath - ing doll)'. There are some musical notations like  $\text{♩}$  and  $\text{♩}$  above the notes, and some notes are marked with  $\text{♩}$  and  $\text{♩}$ .

*p* new - lys of si - lence (both and on - ly  
 3 *mp* , *mf* ,  
 moon with star one mov - ing are twi - light they  
 6 *f* , *p* ,  
 be - yond near girl - est she slen - der  
 9 *mf* *mf*  
 crad - 'l - ing joy in her flo - wer than now (soft - ly - ing  
 12 *p* *ff*  
 wis - doms en - ter guess  
 16 *mp* *f* *p* slower and very sweet  
 child moon smile to your  
 19 *sub.ppp* (echo)  
 breath - ing doll, breath - ing doll

## V

### If you can't eat you got to

$\text{♩} = 62$  **A little roughly**

The musical score is written in 6/8 time. It consists of one staff of music with lyrics underneath. The dynamics range from *poco f* (poco fortissimo) to *f* (fortissimo). The tempo is marked as 'A little roughly' with a quarter note equal to 62. The lyrics are: 'If you can't eat you got to smoke and we ain't got no-thing to smoke'. There is a triplet of eighth notes in the second measure.

*poco f* *f* 3  
 If you can't eat you got to smoke and we ain't got no-thing to smoke

4  

 c'mon kid \_\_\_\_\_ let's go to sleep if you can't smoke you got to sing \_\_\_\_\_

8  

 \_\_\_\_\_ and we ain't got no-thing to sing \_\_\_\_\_ *p* c'mon kid let's

11  

 go to sleep \_\_\_\_\_ if you can't sing \_\_\_\_\_ you got to

14  

 die \_\_\_\_\_ and we ain't got no-thing to die \_\_\_\_\_

17  

 \_\_\_\_\_ *ff* \_\_\_\_\_ *f* c'mon kid \_\_\_\_\_ let's go to sleep \_\_\_\_\_

21  

 \_\_\_\_\_ *mp* if you can't die \_\_\_\_\_ you got to dream \_\_\_\_\_ and we ain't \_\_\_\_\_

24  

 \_\_\_\_\_ *molto f* got no-thing to dream \_\_\_\_\_ *p*

28  

 \_\_\_\_\_ *mf* \_\_\_\_\_ *p* *più dolce* c'mon kid \_\_\_\_\_ let's go to sleep \_\_\_\_\_

32  

 \_\_\_\_\_ to sleep \_\_\_\_\_

## VI

### my father moved through dooms of love

Musical score for the piece 'my father moved through dooms of love'. The score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of eight staves of music with lyrics underneath. The tempo and dynamics are indicated throughout. The piece starts at a tempo of 76 and ends at 108. The dynamics range from *pp* to *f*. The lyrics are: 'my father moved through dooms of love through sames of am... through haves of give sing - ing each morn - ing out of each night my fa-ther moved through depths of height lift - ing the val - leys of the sea my fa-ther moved through griefs of joy; prais - ing a fore - head called the moon sing - ing de - si - re in - to be - gin joy was his song and joy so pure a heart of star... by him could steer... and'.

$\text{♩} = 76$  *mf* *f*  
 my fa - ther moved through dooms of love through sames of am\_\_\_

4  $\text{♩} = 98$  *mf*  
 \_\_\_through haves of give sing - ing each morn - ing out of each

8 *mp*  $\text{♩} = 76$  *f*  $\text{♩} = 98$   
 night my fa-ther moved through depths of height lift - ing the

12 *mp*  $\text{♩} = 76$   
 val - leys of the sea my fa-ther moved through griefs of

16 *p*  $\text{♩} = 98$  *poco a poco accel.* *piùf*  
 joy; prais - ing a fore - head called the moon sing - ing de -

22 (*accel.*)  $\text{♩} = 108$  *p*  
 si - re in - to be - gin joy was his song and joy so

28 *ben. f*  $\text{♩} = 108$  *pp*  
 pure a heart of star\_\_\_ by him could steer\_\_\_ and

32  $\text{♩} = 76$  *più agitato* *sempre f* *mp*  
 pure so now and now so yes the wrists of twi-light would re-joice and

35 *molto dolce* *f*  
 should some why com-plete-ly weep my fa-ther's fin-gers

38  $\text{♩} = 98$  *> p* *mp* *mf*  
 brought her sleep: so na-ked for im-mor-tal work his

41 *f*  $\text{♩} = 98$  *p dolce, dreamily*  
 shoul-ders marched a-gainst the dark my fa-ther moved through

44 *mf* *p*  
 theys of we, sing-ing each new leaf out of each tree (and

49  $\text{♩} = 80$  *f* *p*  
 ev'-ry child was sure that spring danced when she heard my

52 *f fervently* *ben f*  
 fa-ther sing) be-cause my fa-ther lived his soul

56 *p* *f* *mf* *f* *p*  
 love is the whole and more than all

## VII

### may my heart always be open to little

$\text{♩} = 72$  Legato semplice

*mf* *poco più f* *p* very light

may my heart al - ways be op - pen\_\_\_\_\_ to

65 *più f* *f* *subito mp*

lit - tle birds that are\_\_\_\_\_ the se - crets of li - ving\_\_\_\_\_

70 *mf* *più f* *f* *mf*

\_\_\_\_\_ what - e - ver they sing is bet - ter than know - ing\_\_\_\_\_ and if men should

74 *ben f* *p* (*p*)

not hear them then\_\_\_\_\_ men are old\_\_\_\_\_ may my mind

78 *f* *f*

al - ways stroll\_\_\_\_\_ a - bout hun - gry\_\_\_\_\_ fear -

82 *p* *f* *subito p* lightly *f* like a pronouncement

less and thirs - ty and sup - ple e - ven if\_\_\_\_\_

86 *subito mp* *ben f* *subito dolce mp*

\_\_\_\_\_ it's sun - day and i may be wrong for when men are

90 *p* *mf*

right they are not young\_\_\_\_\_ and may my - self\_\_\_\_\_

95 *mp* *f* *p* *mf*

— do no - thing use - ful - ly but love your - self so

99 *f* *p* *f* *poco accel.*

more than tru - ly there's ne - ver been quite such a fool who

102 **A tempo** *mf* but lightly *poco rit.* *mp*

would fail pull - ing the sky o - ver with one\*\* smile\*\*

\*\* a chuckling using chest voice  
(wu hun) (smi- hile)

*This cycle for unaccompanied voice may be transposed to suit the needs of the singer.*

*all poems taken from Complete Poems 1913-1962, by e.e.cummings,  
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