Broadway

No. 3

Mark Doty, from *My Alexandria*

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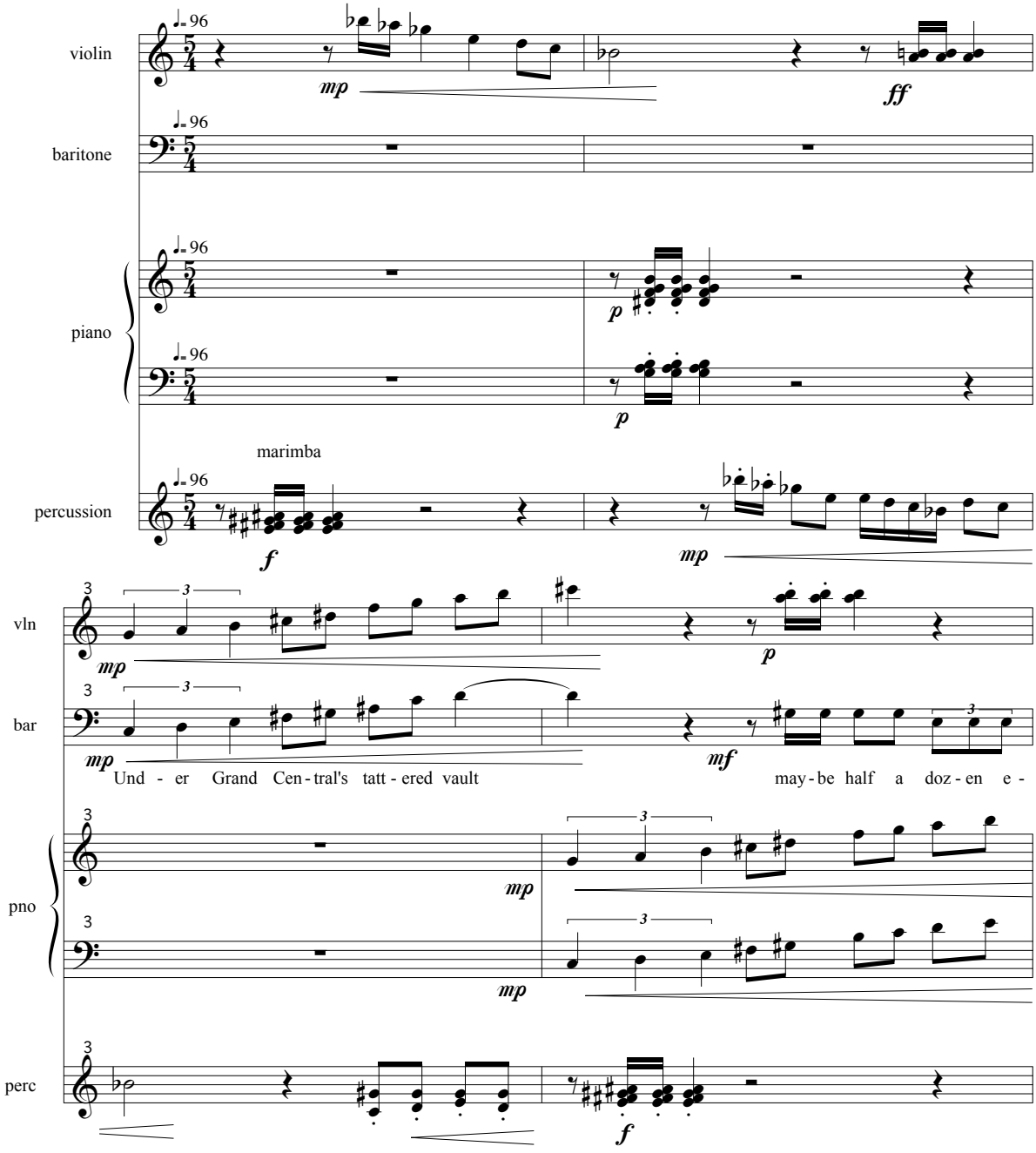
Timothy Brown (ASCAP)



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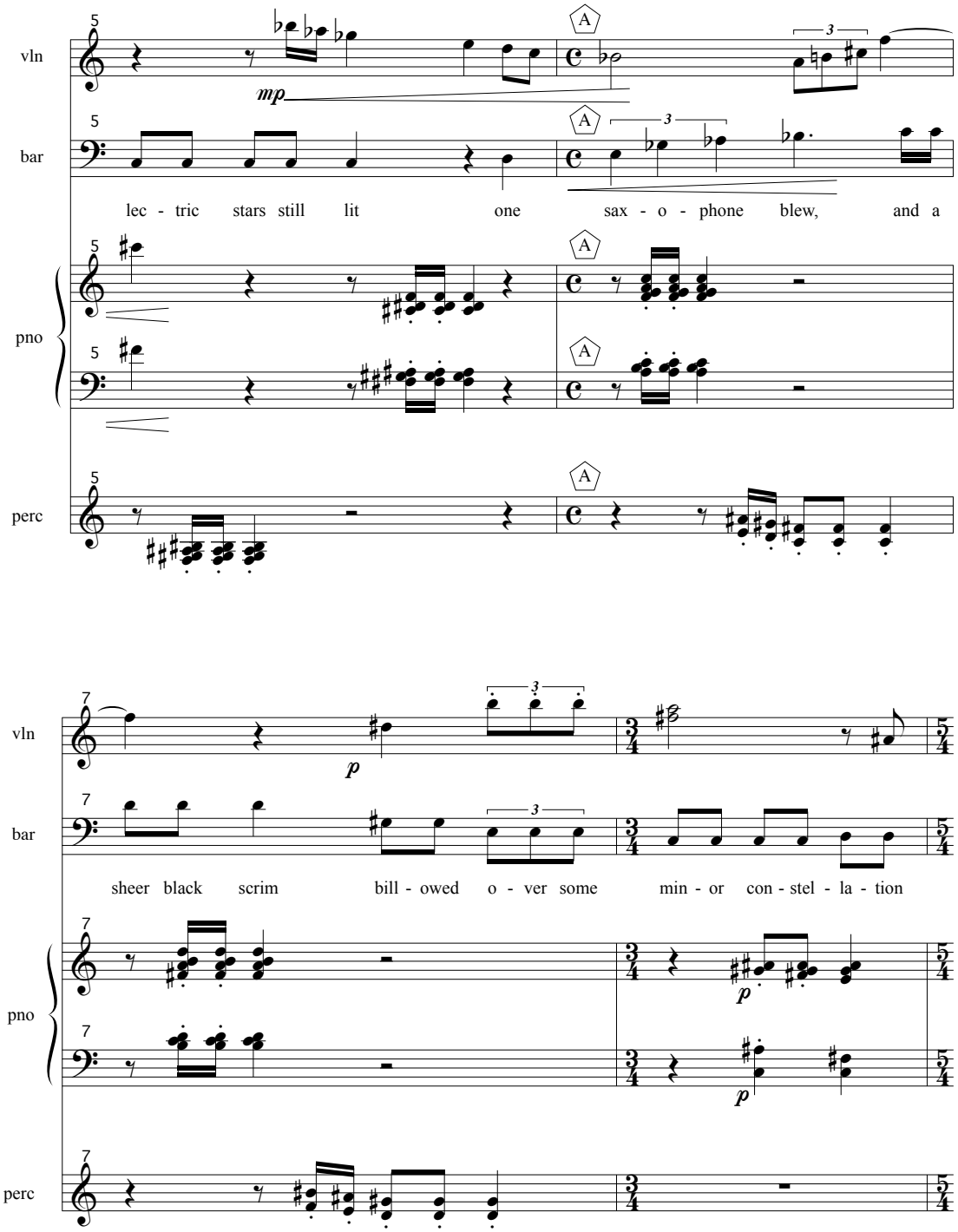
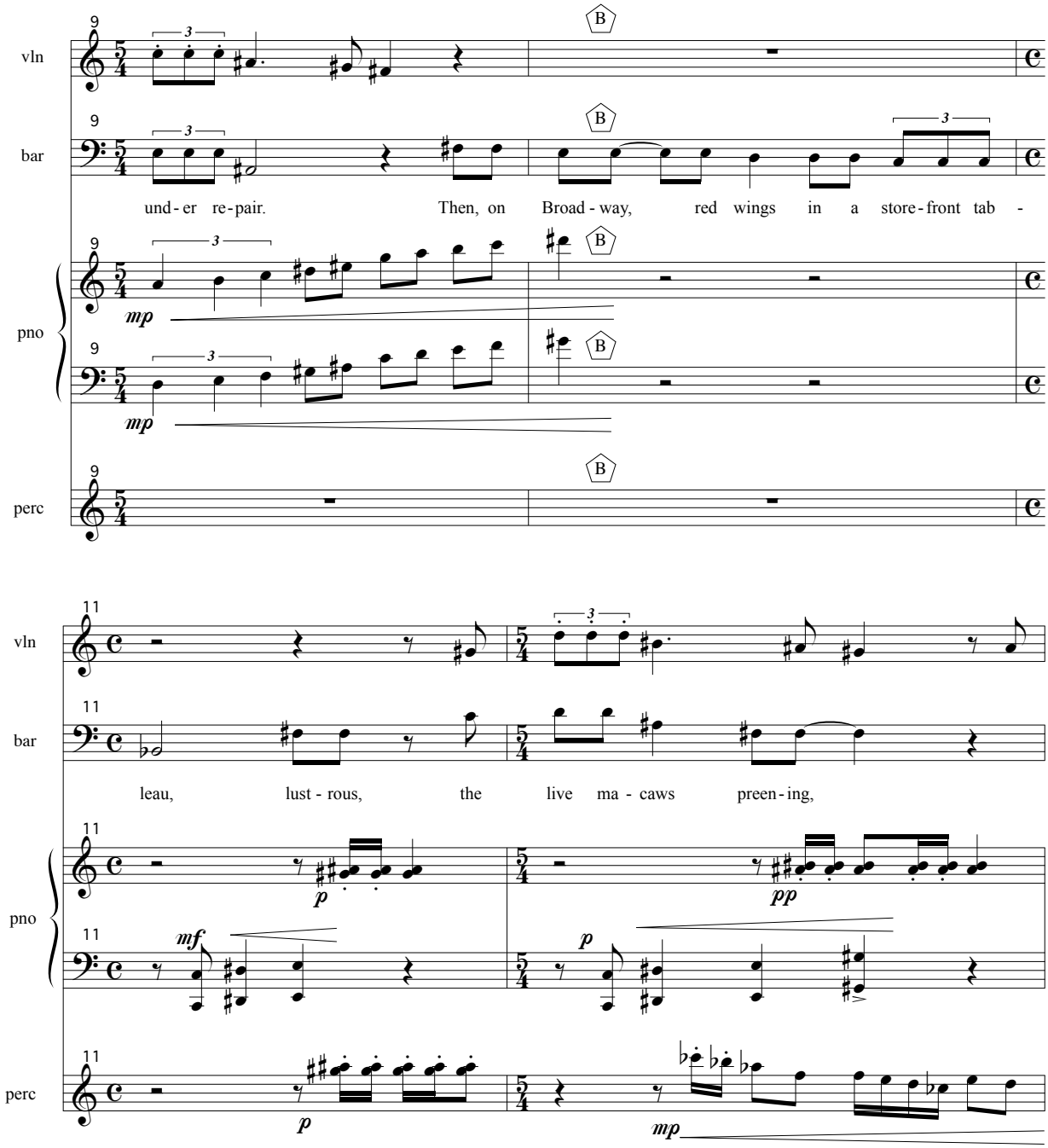
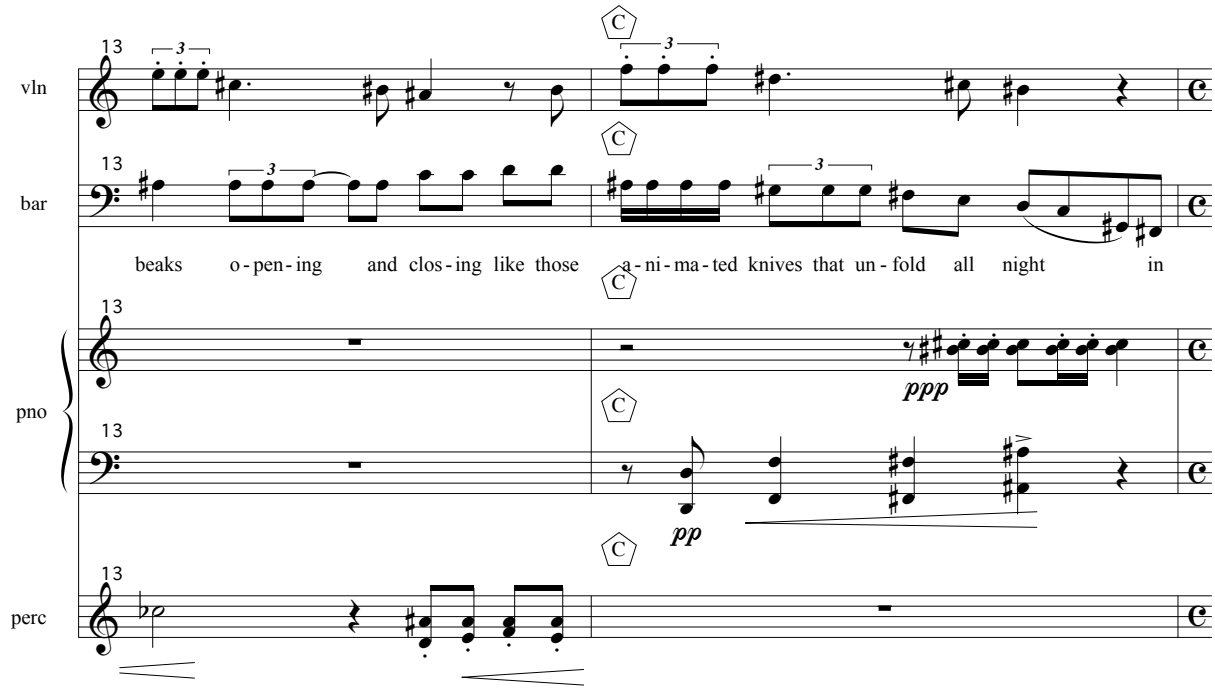
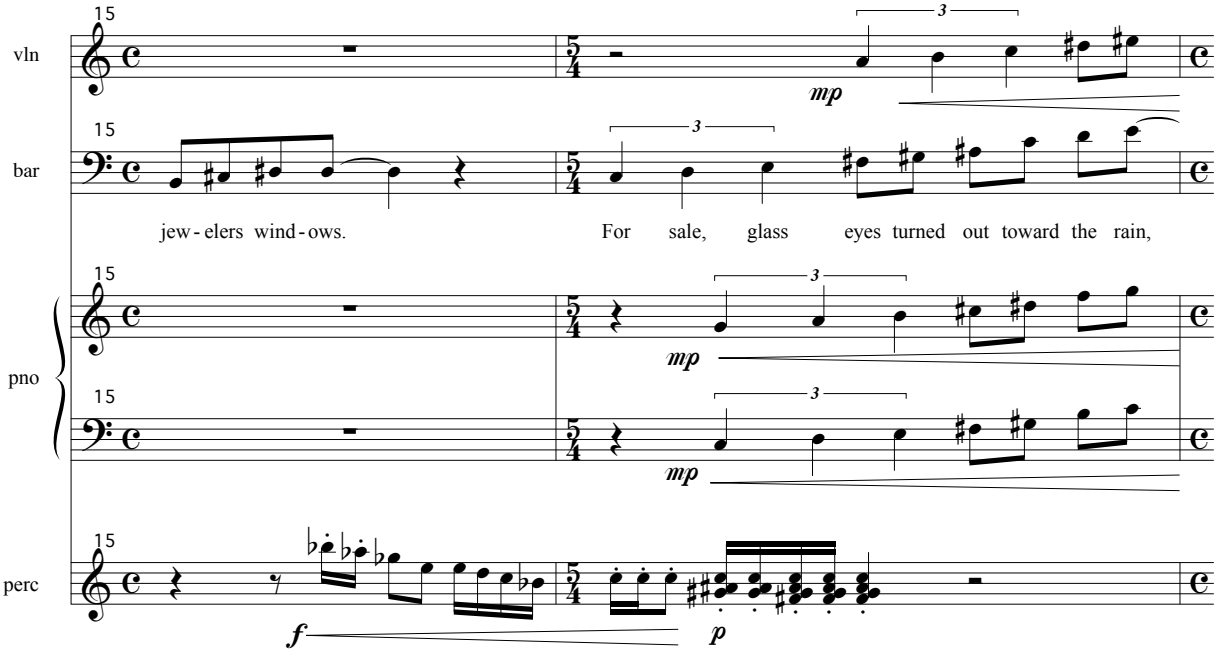
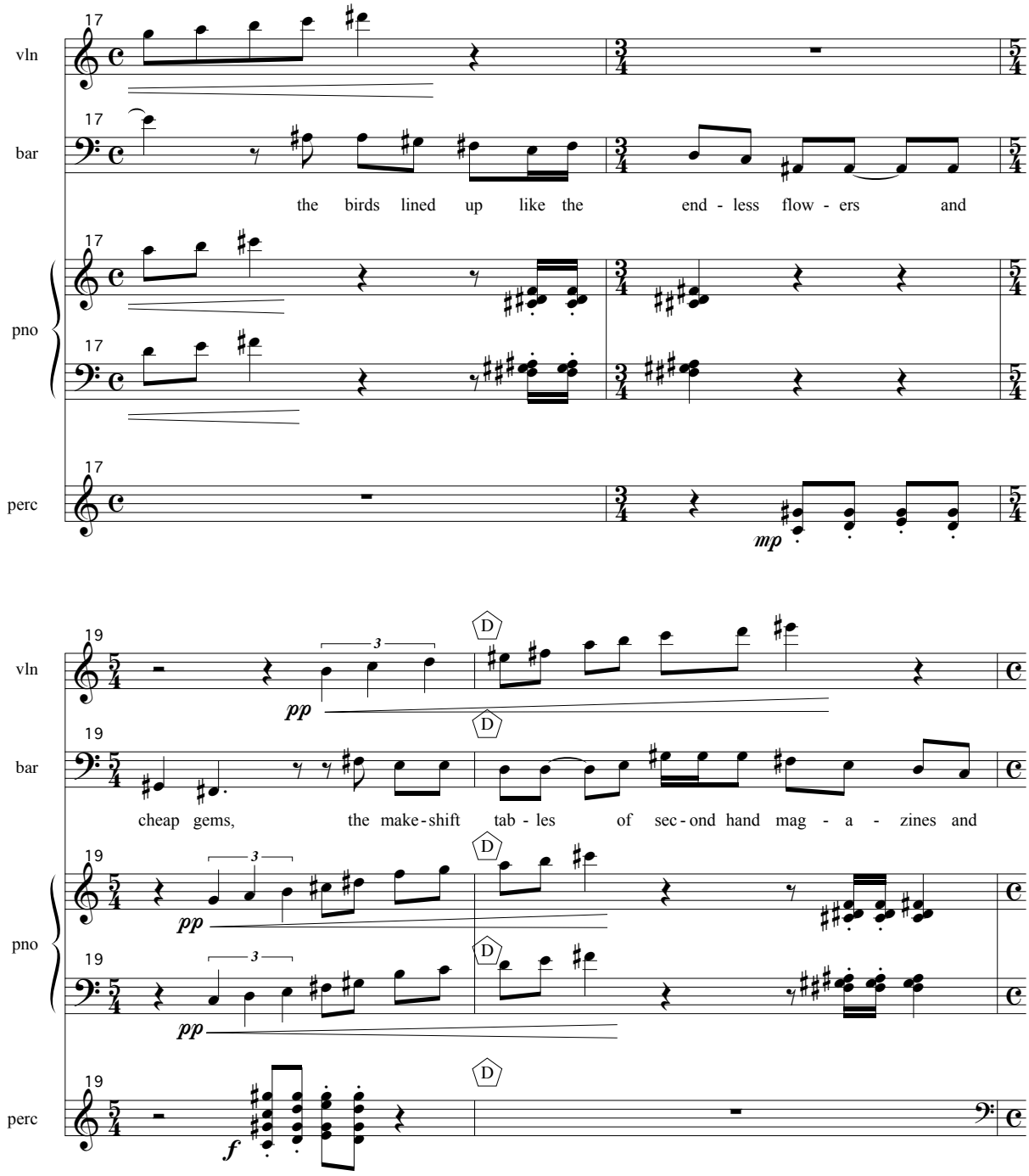
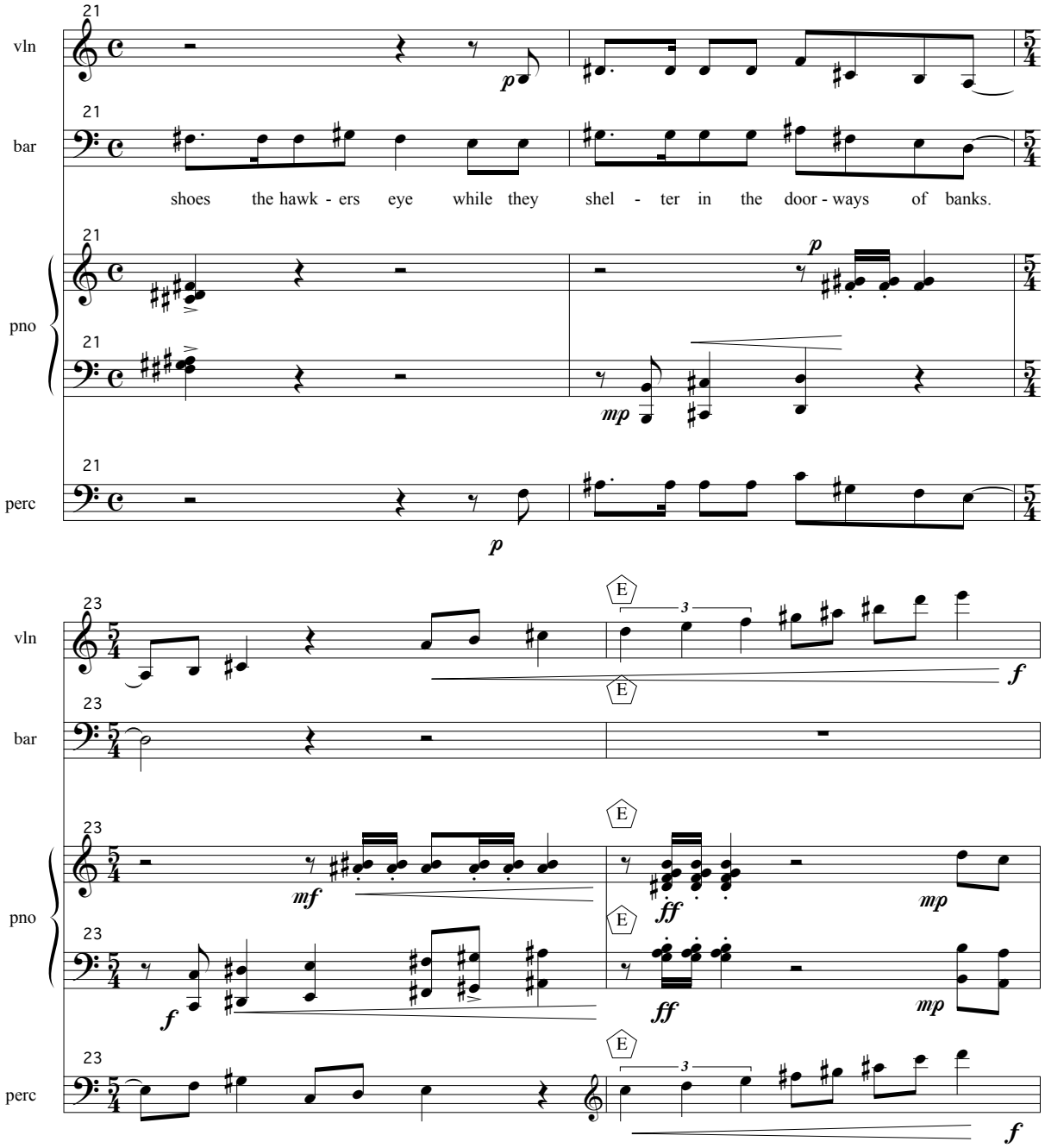

vln
bar
pno
perc
5
A
mp
3
lec - tric stars still lit one sax - o - phone blew, and a
7
p
sheer black scrim bill - owed o - ver some min - or con - stel - la - tion

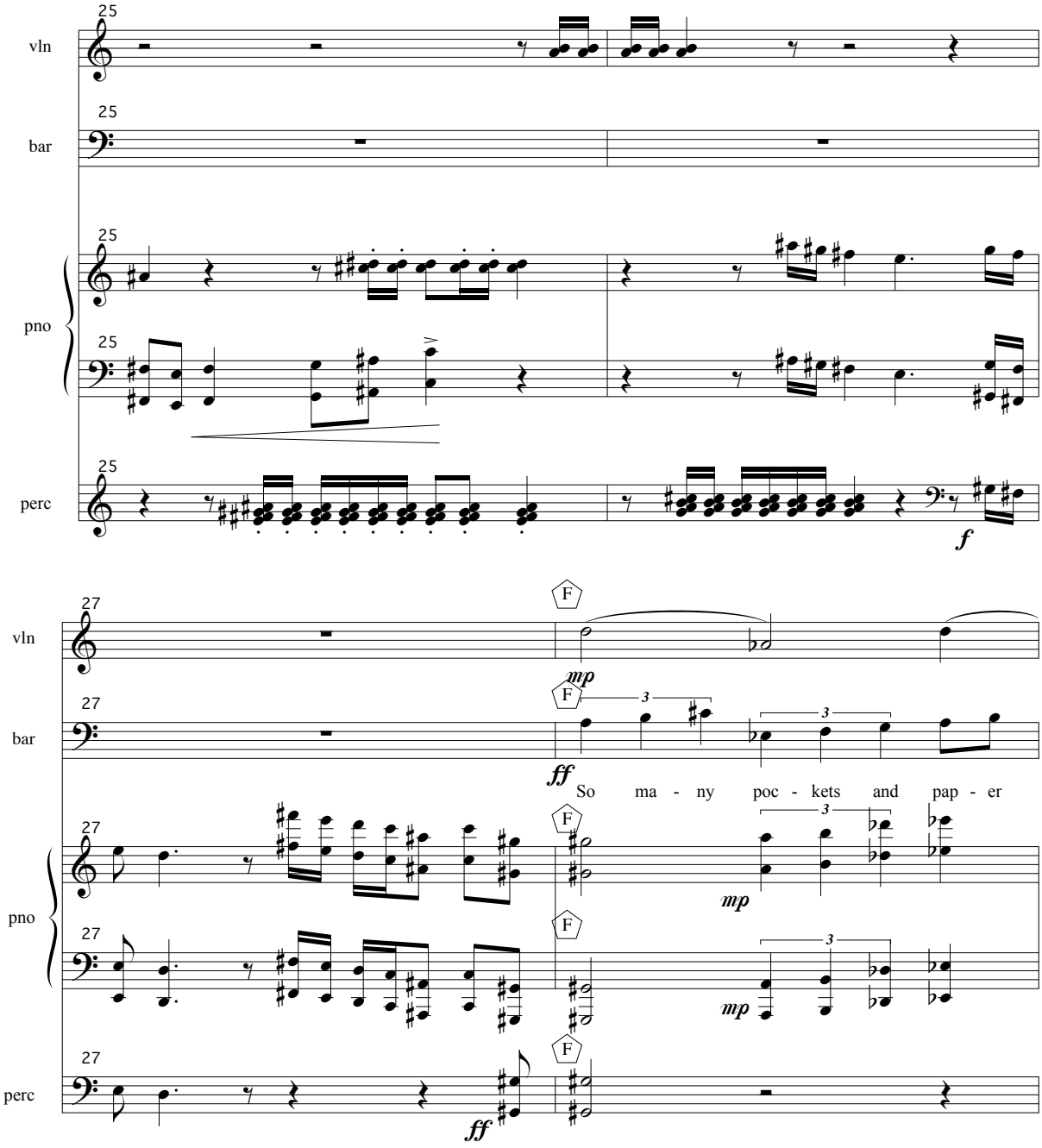

vln
bar
pno
perc
9
11
B
und - er re - pair. Then, on Broad - way, red wings in a store - front tab -
leau, lust - rous, the live ma - caws preen - ing,
mp
mf
p
pp

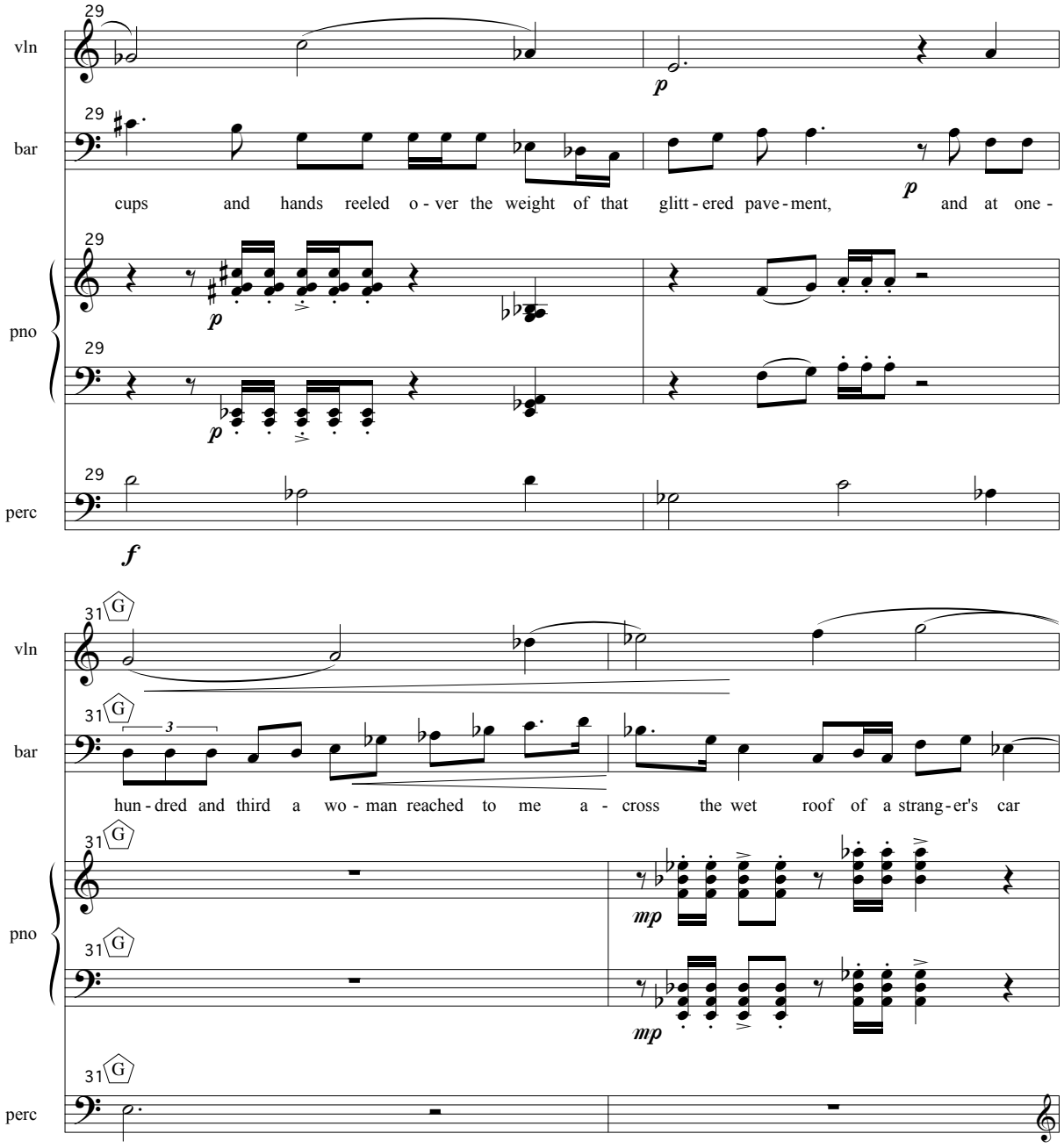

13
vln
bar
pno
perc
C
beaks o-pen-ing and clos-ing like those a-ni-ma-ted knives that un-fold all night in
ppp
pp

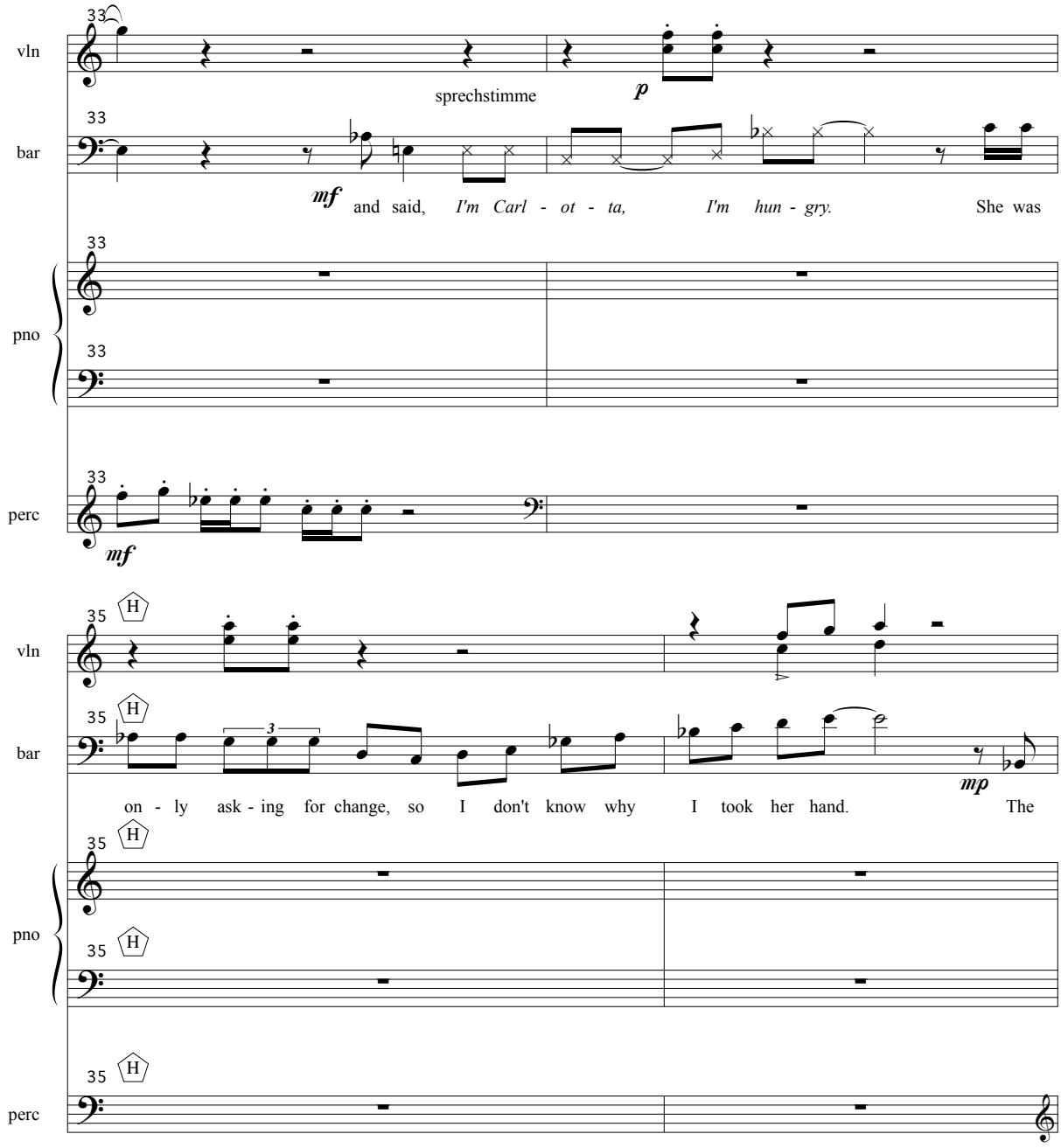

15
vln
bar
pno
perc
jew-elers wind-ows. For sale, glass eyes turned out toward the rain,
mp
mp
mp
f
p

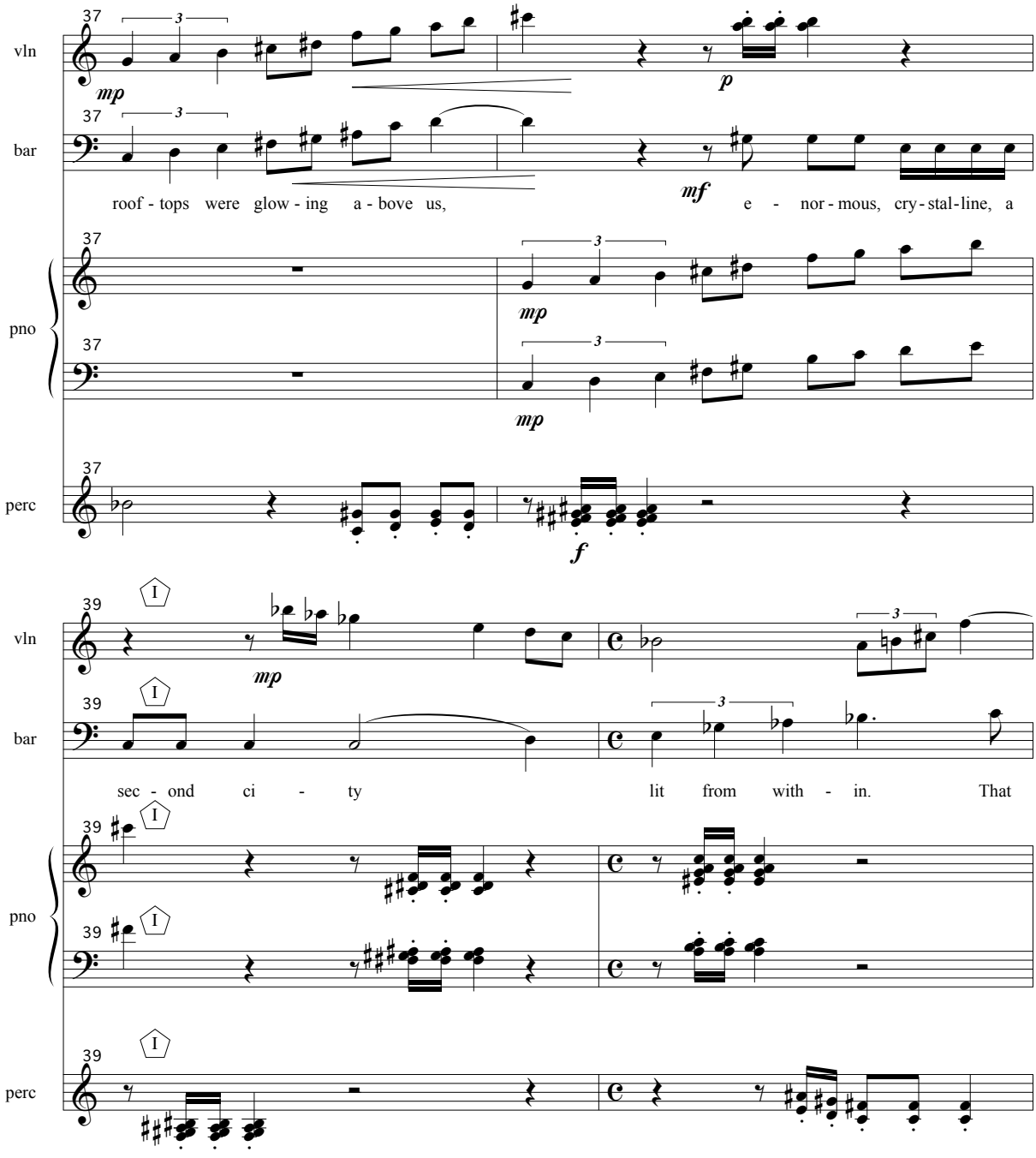

17
vln
bar
the birds lined up like the end - less flow - ers and
pno
perc
mp
19
D
pp
cheap gems, the make-shift tab - les of sec - ond hand mag - a - zines and
f

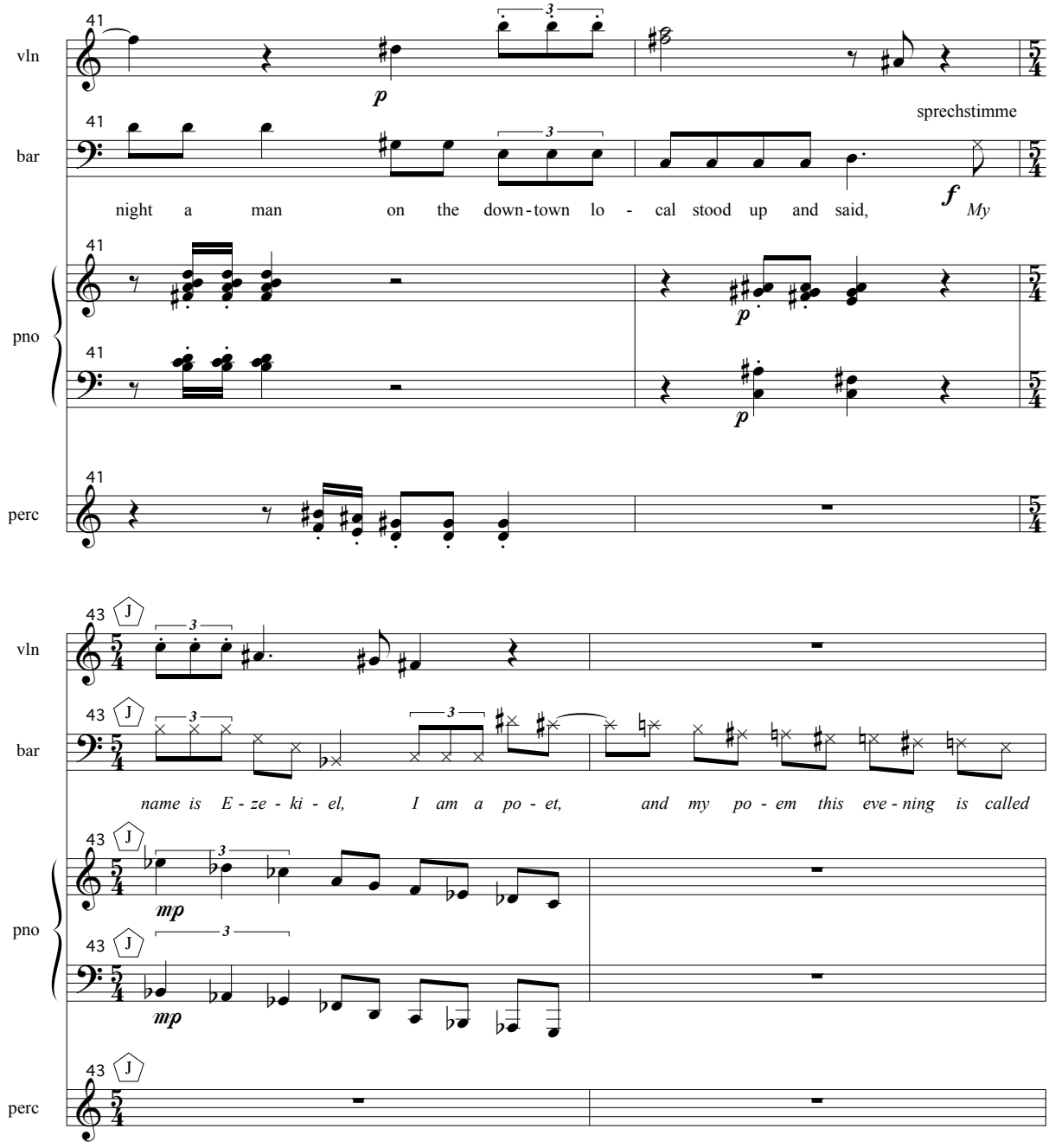

21
vln
bar
pno
perc
shoes the hawk - ers eye while they shel - ter in the door - ways of banks.
p
mp
23
E
3
f
mf
ff
mp

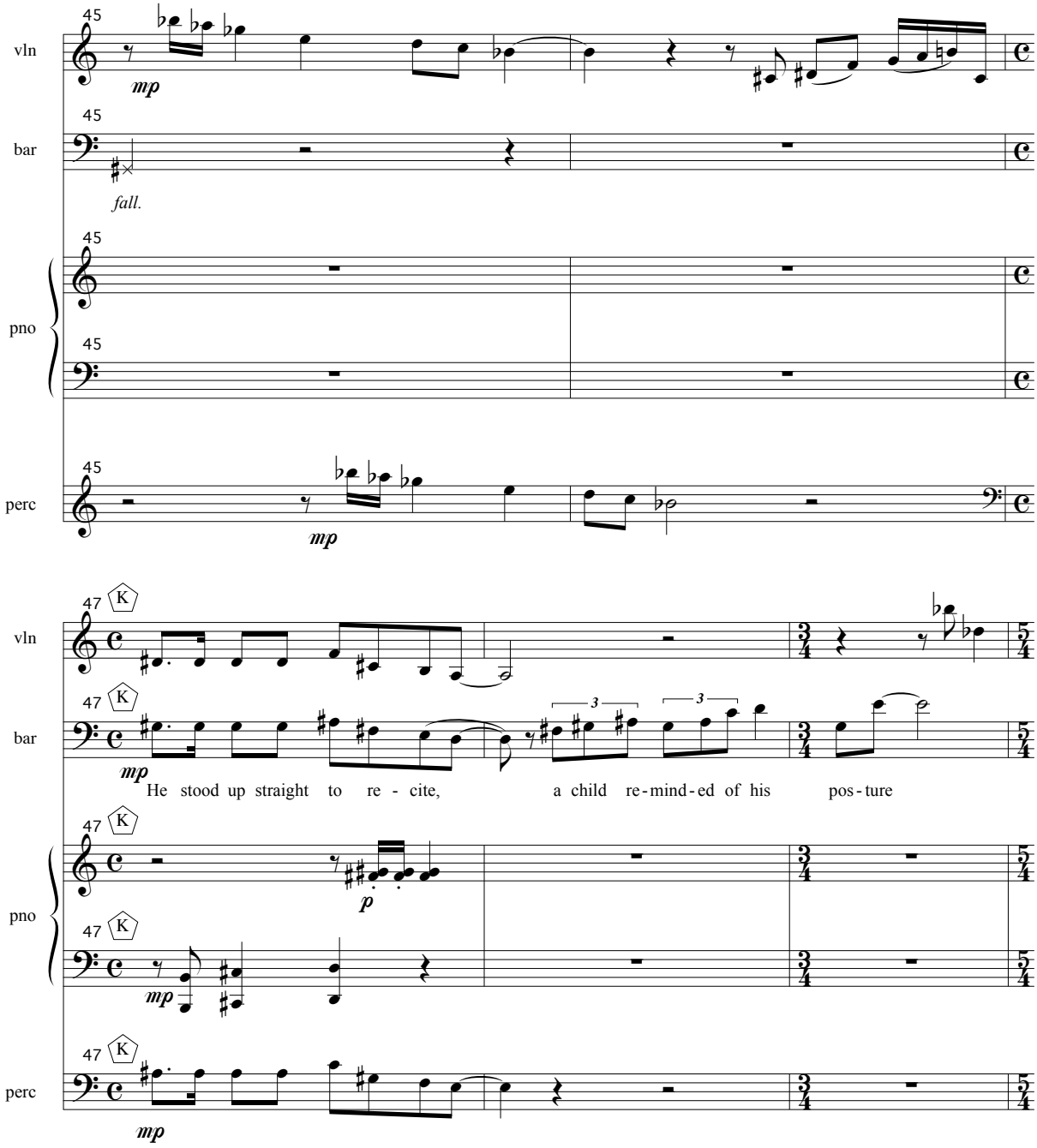

25
vln
bar
pno
perc
f
27
F
mp
ff
So ma - ny poc - kets and pap - er
3

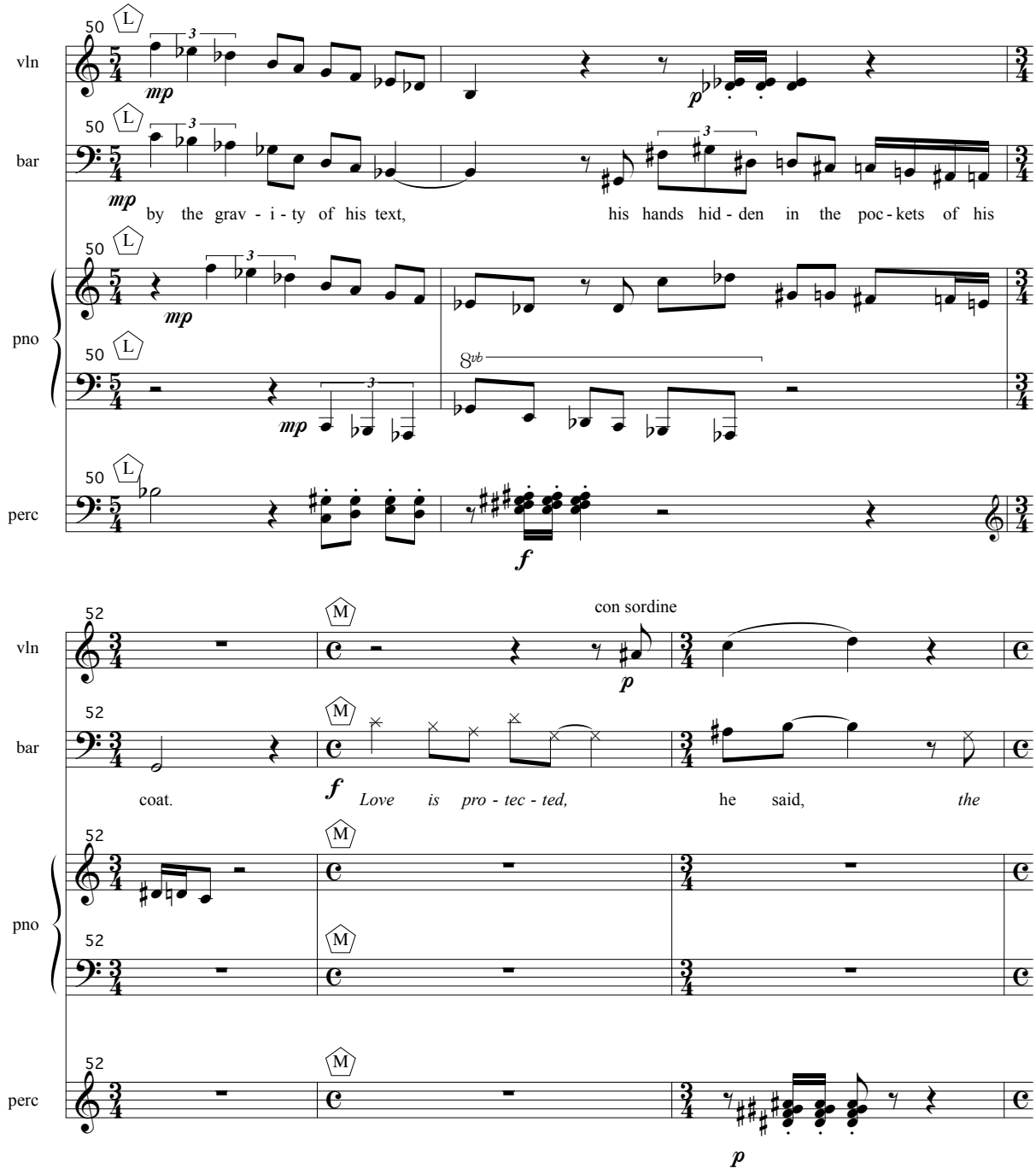

29
vln
bar
pno
perc
p
cups and hands reeled o - ver the weight of that glitt - ered pave - ment, and at one -
f
31
G
hun - dred and third a wo - man reached to me a - cross the wet roof of a strang - er's car
mp

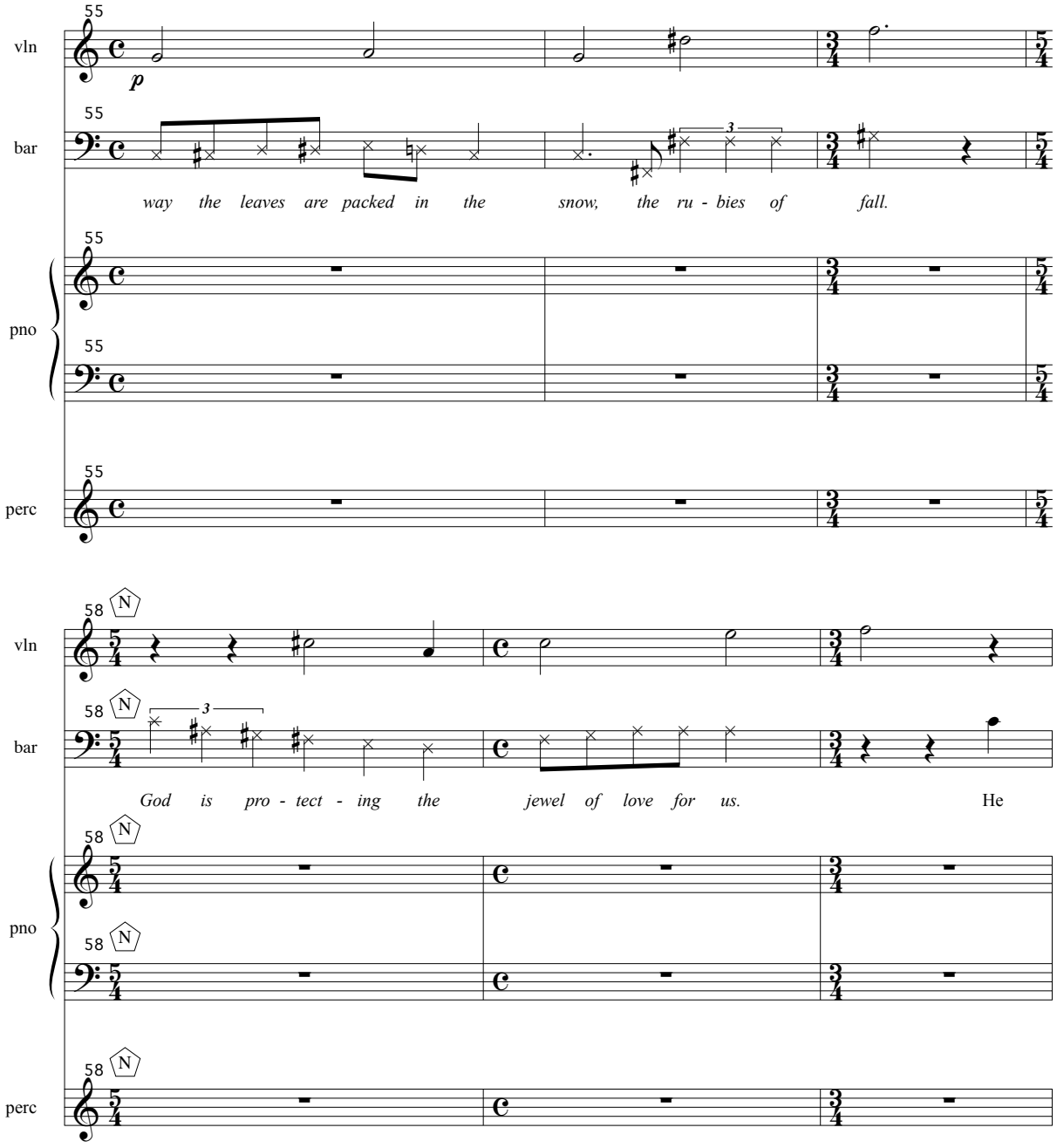

vln
bar
pno
perc
33
sprechstimme
p
mf
and said, I'm Carl - ot - ta, I'm hun - gry. She was
35
H
3
on - ly ask - ing for change, so I don't know why I took her hand. The
mp

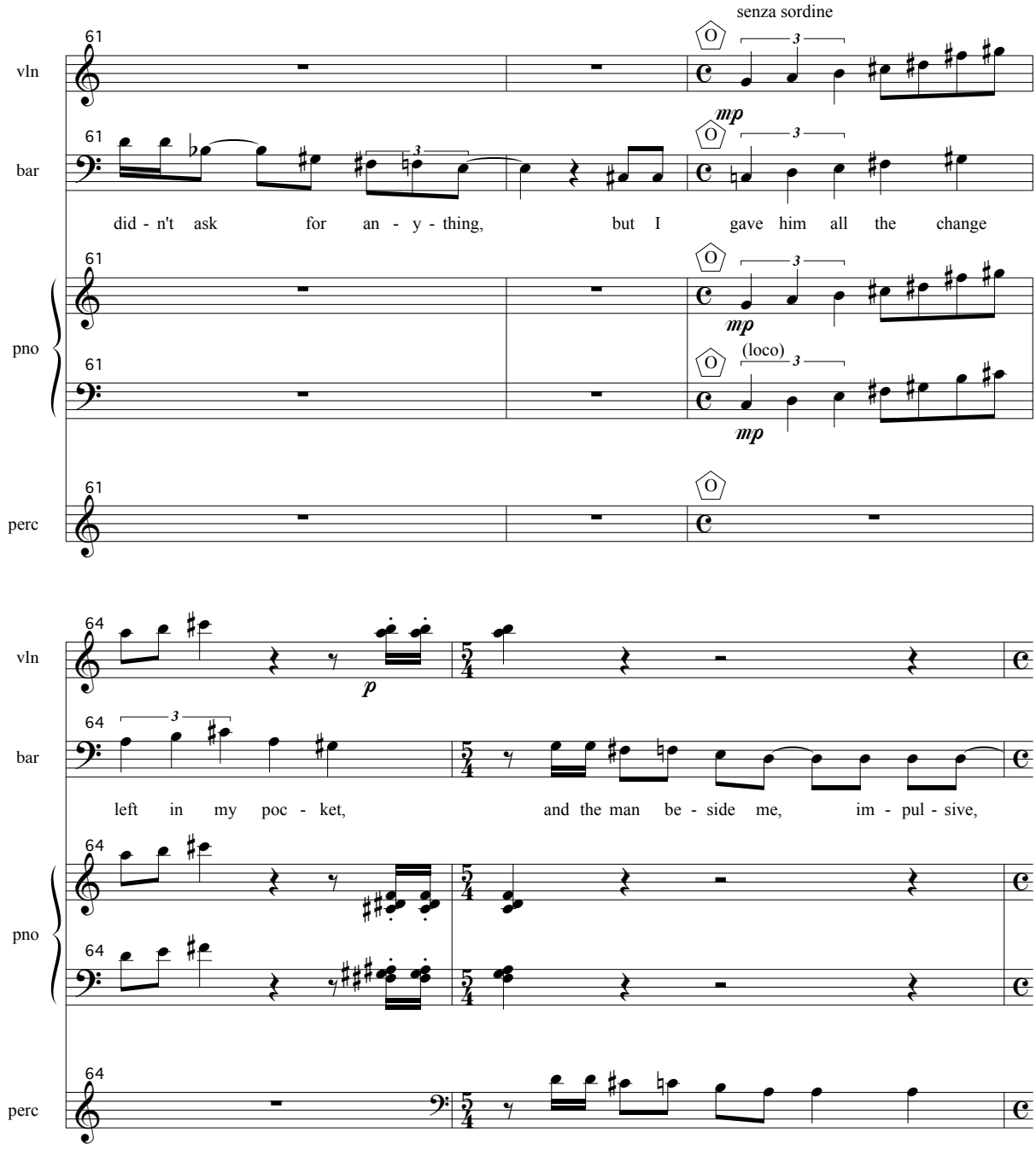

37
vln
mp
p
bar
roof - tops were glow - ing a - bove us,
mf
e - nor - mous, cry - stal - line, a
pno
mp
mp
perc
f
39
I
vln
mp
bar
sec - ond ci - ty
lit from with - in. That
pno
perc

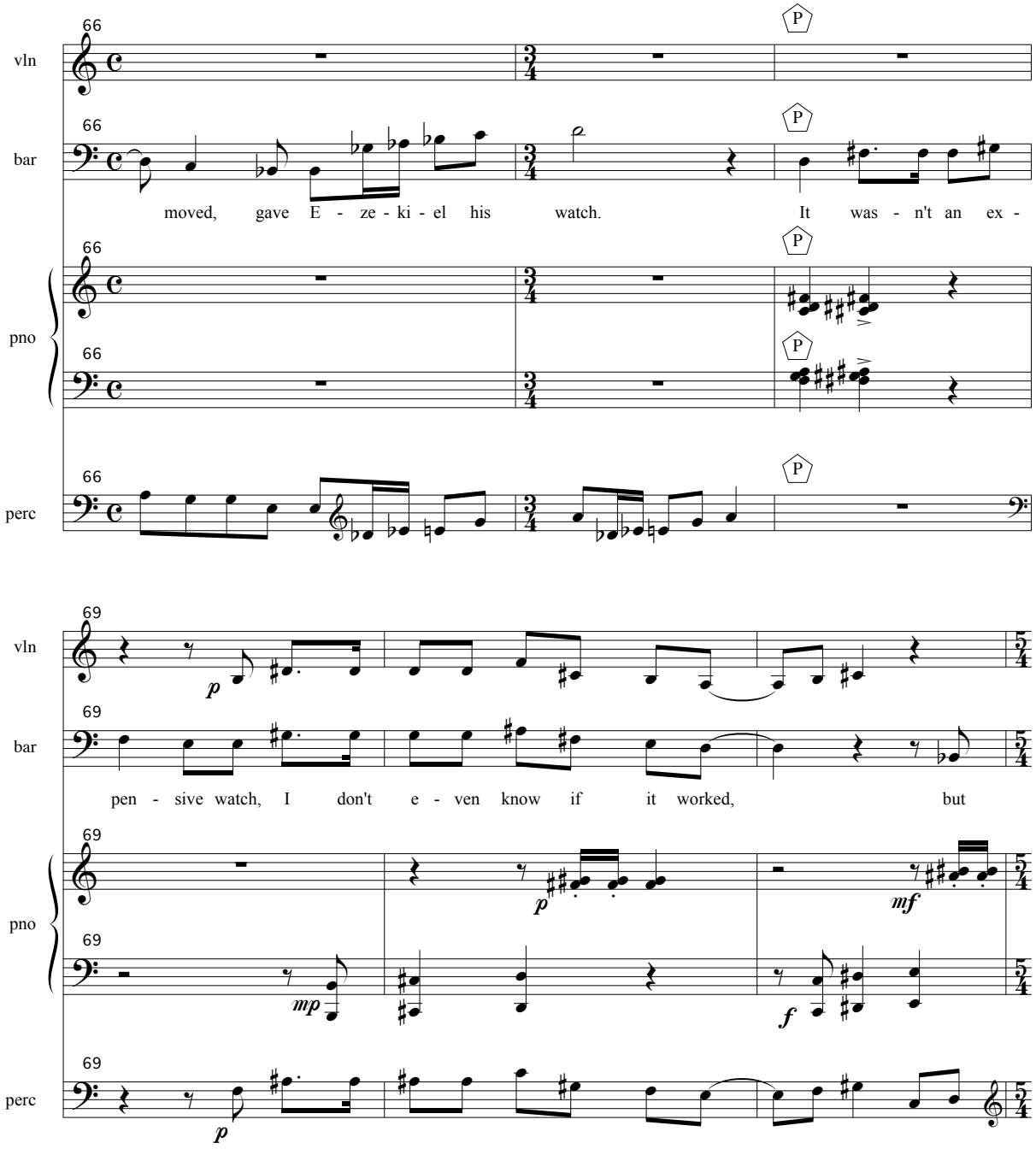

41
vln
bar
pno
perc
sprechstimme
night a man on the down-town lo - cal stood up and said, My
43
name is E - ze - ki - el, I am a po - et, and my po - em this eve - ning is called

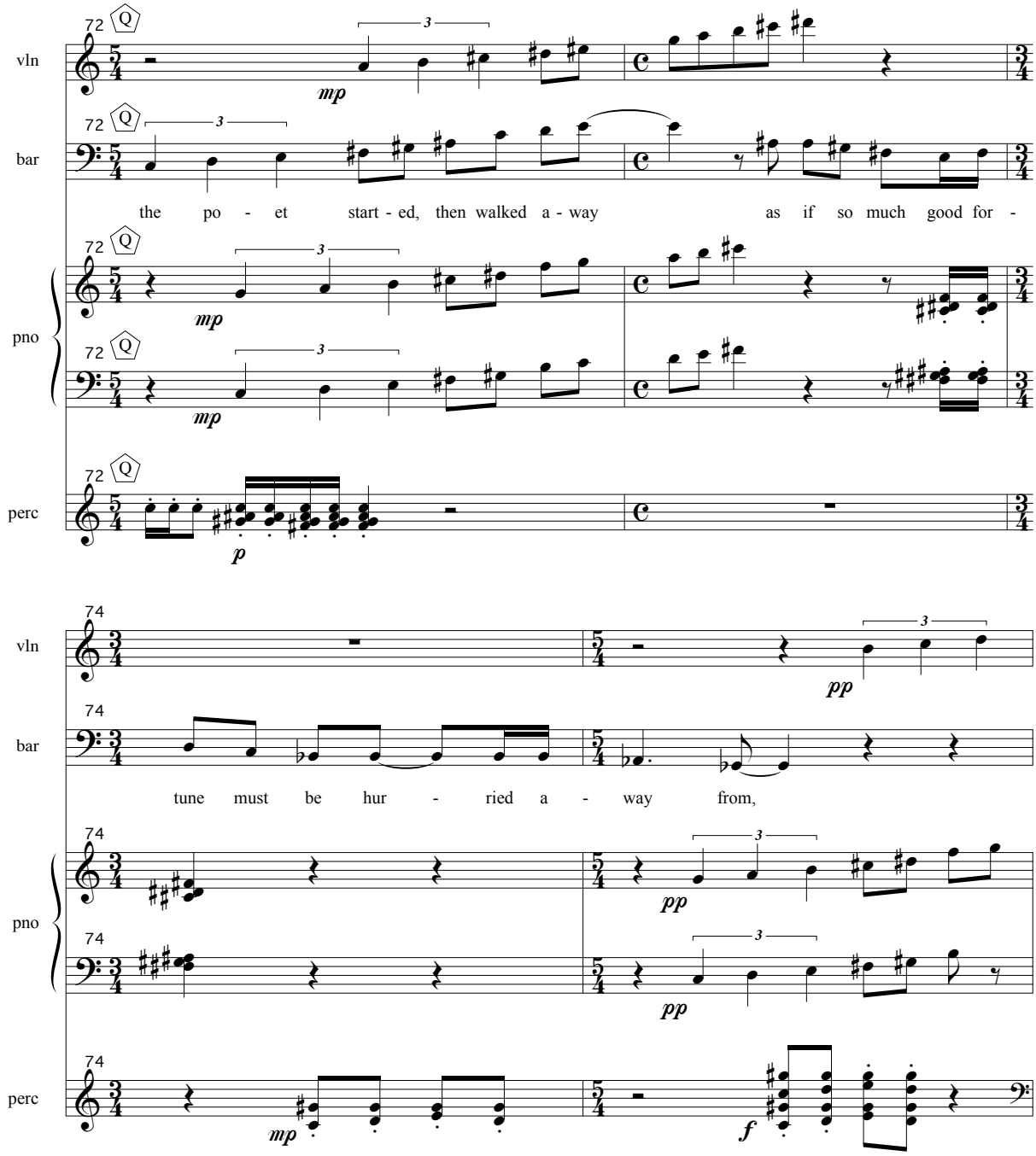

45
vln
mp
45
bar
fall.
45
pno
45
45
perc
mp
47 K
vln
47 K
bar
mp
He stood up straight to re - cite, a child re-mind-ed of his pos-ture
47 K
pno
p
47 K
mp
47 K
perc
mp

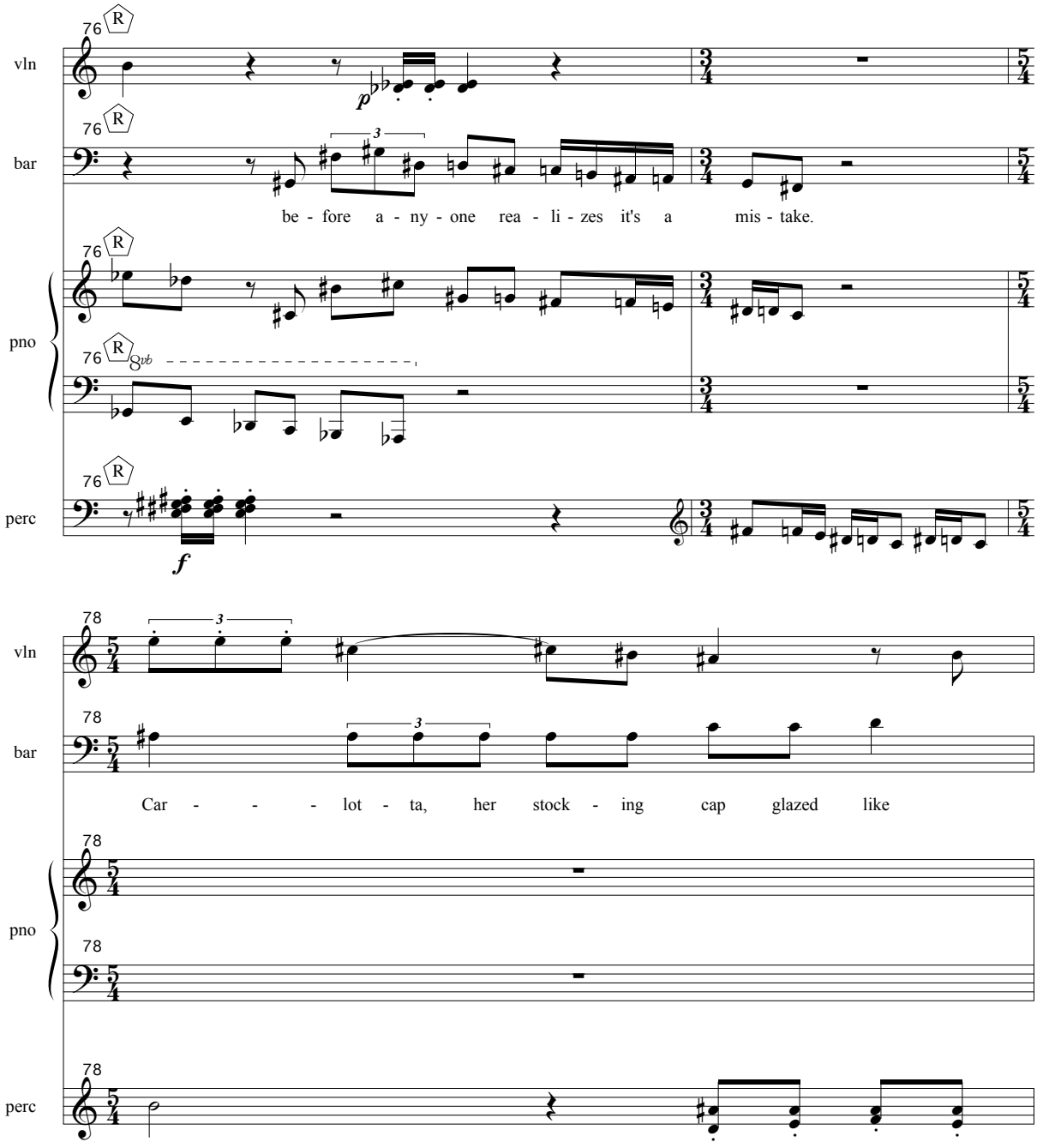

50
L
vln
bar
pno
perc
mp
p
by the grav - i - ty of his text,
his hands hid - den in the poc - kets of his
8vb
f
52
M
con sordine
coat.
Love is pro - tec - ted,
he said, the

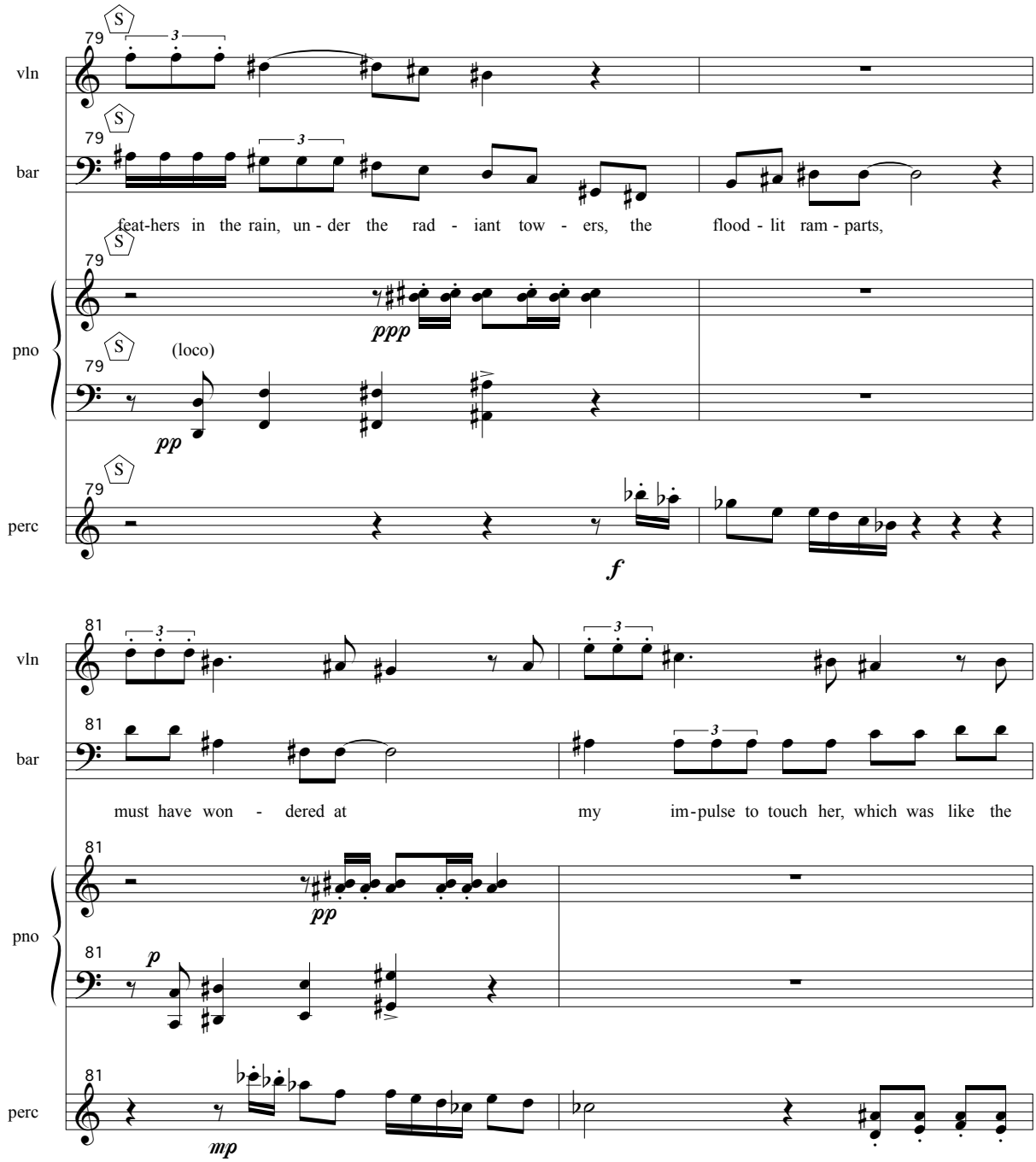

55
vln
p
55
bar
3
way the leaves are packed in the snow, the ru - bies of fall.
55
pno
55
55
perc
58
N
vln
58
N
bar
3
God is pro - tect - ing the jewel of love for us. He
58
N
pno
58
N
58
N
perc

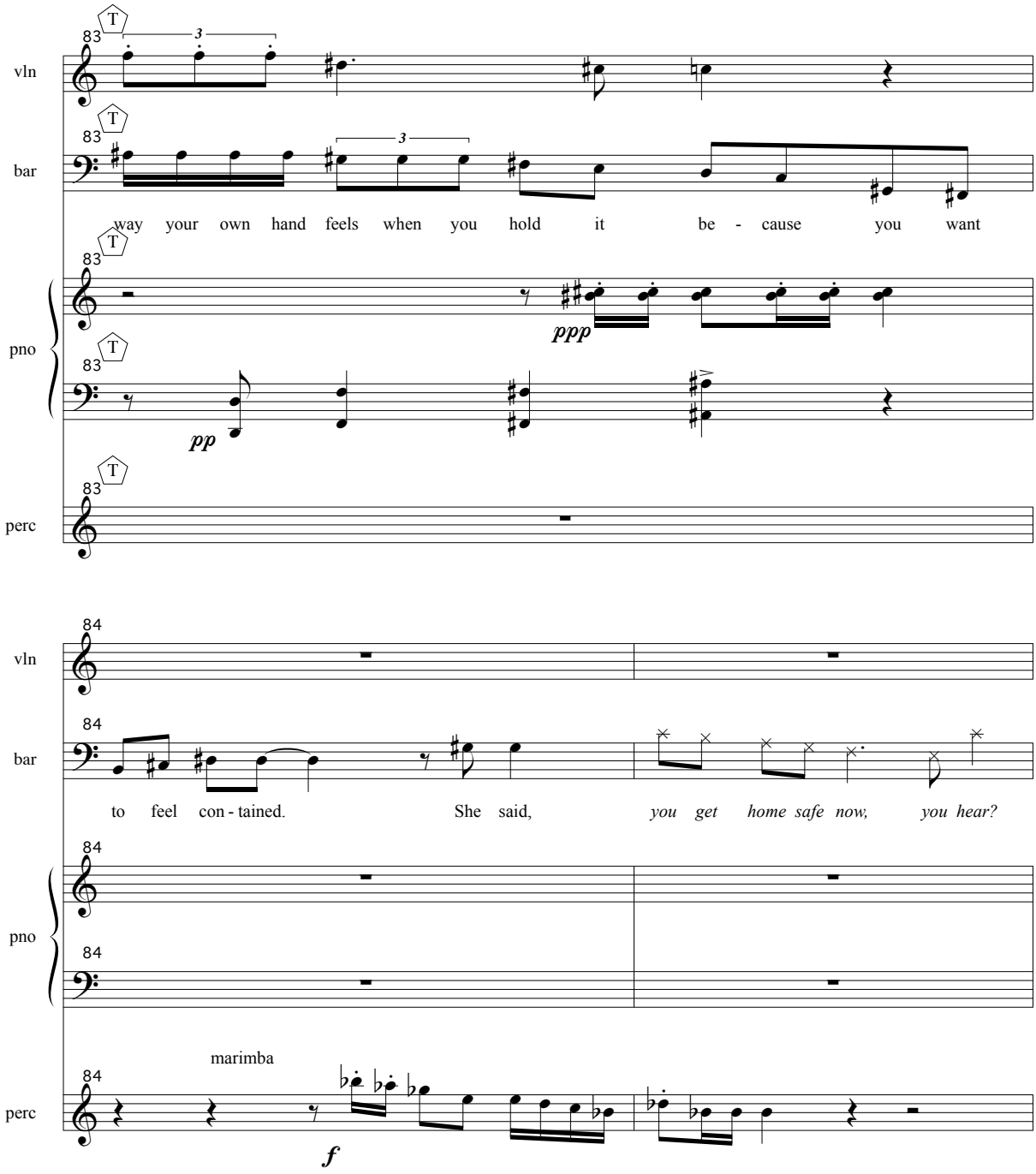

senza sordine
vln
bar
pno
perc
61
mp
did - n't ask for an - y - thing, but I gave him all the change
(loco)
64
p
left in my poc - ket, and the man be - side me, im - pul - sive,

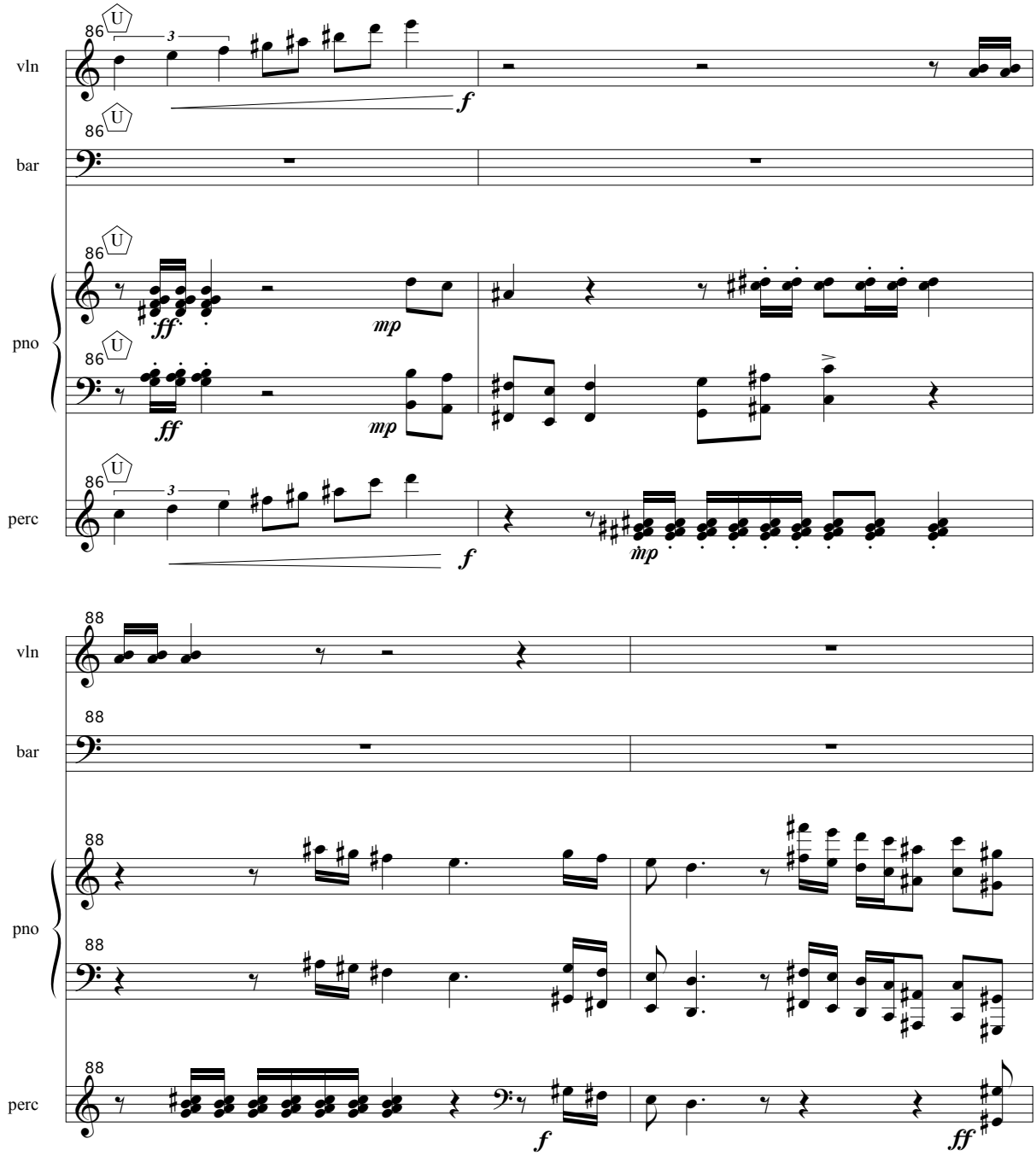

66
vln
bar
pno
perc
P
moved, gave E - ze - ki - el his watch. It was - n't an ex -
69
pen - sive watch, I don't e - ven know if it worked, but
p
mf
mp
f

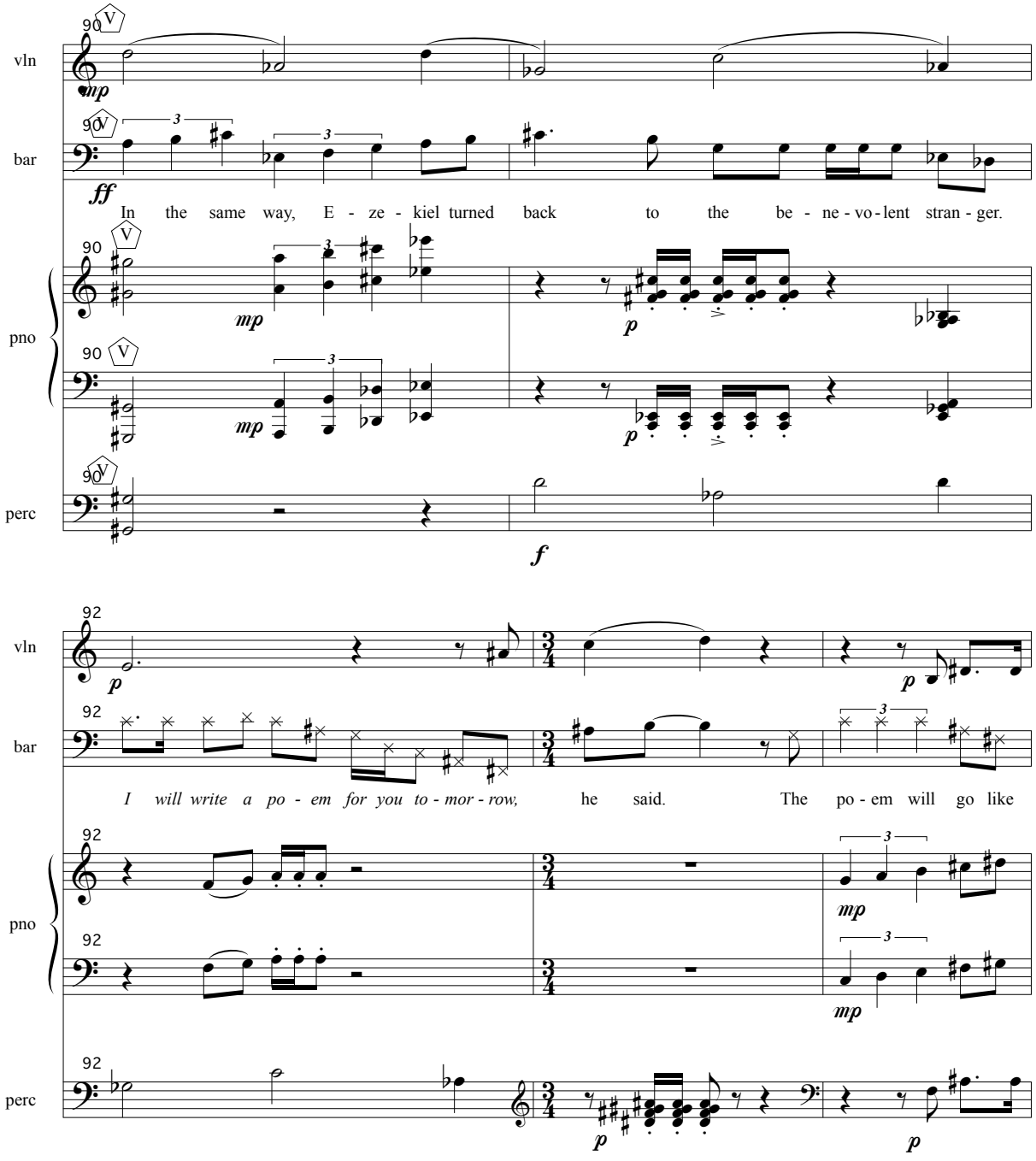

72
Q
vln
bar
pno
perc
mp
p
the po - et start - ed, then walked a - way as if so much good for -
74
pp
f
tune must be hur - ried a - way from,

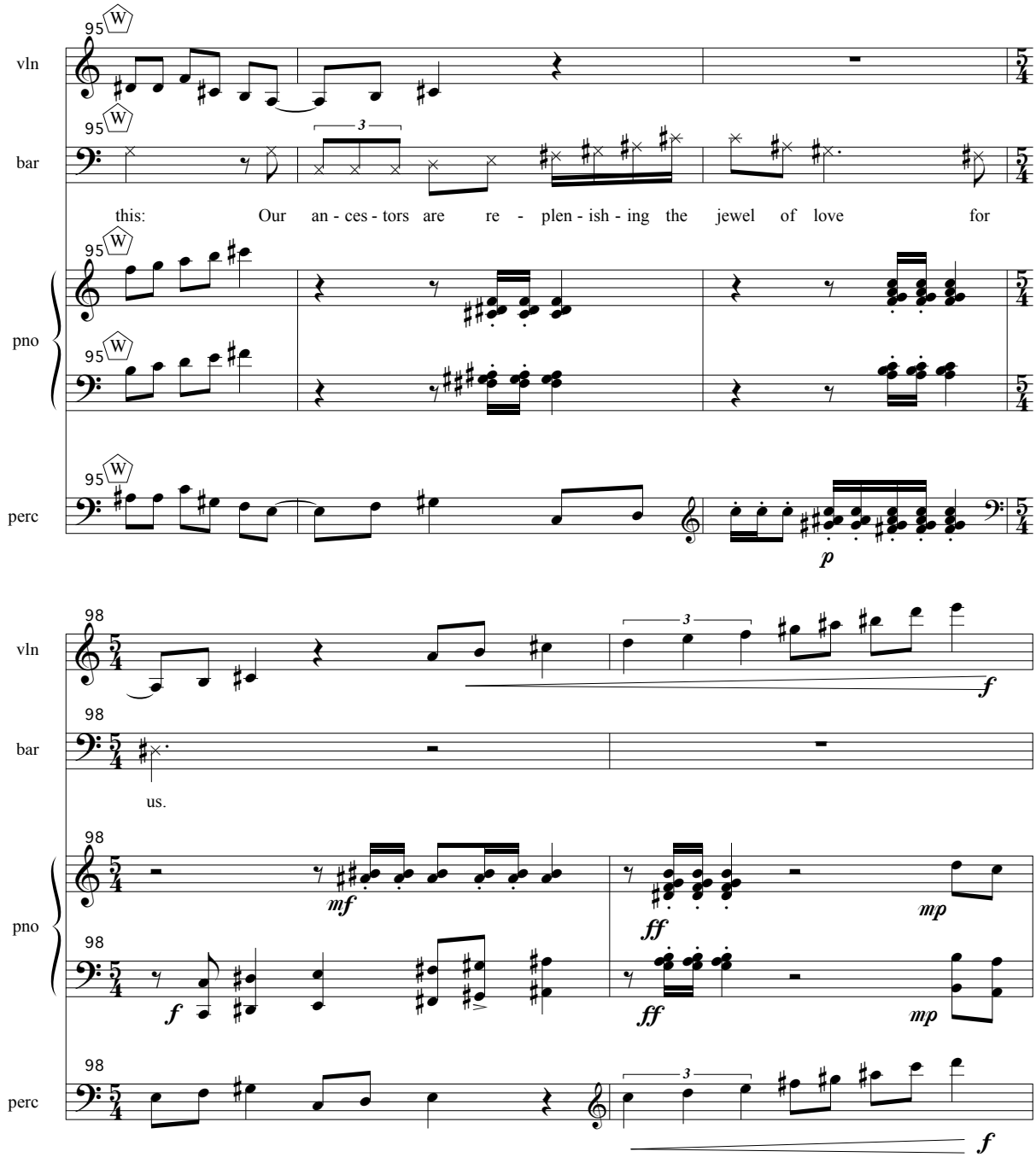

76
R
vln
bar
pno
perc
p
3
be - fore a - ny - one rea - li - zes it's a mis - take.
8vb
f
78
Car - - - lot - ta, her stock - ing cap glazed like

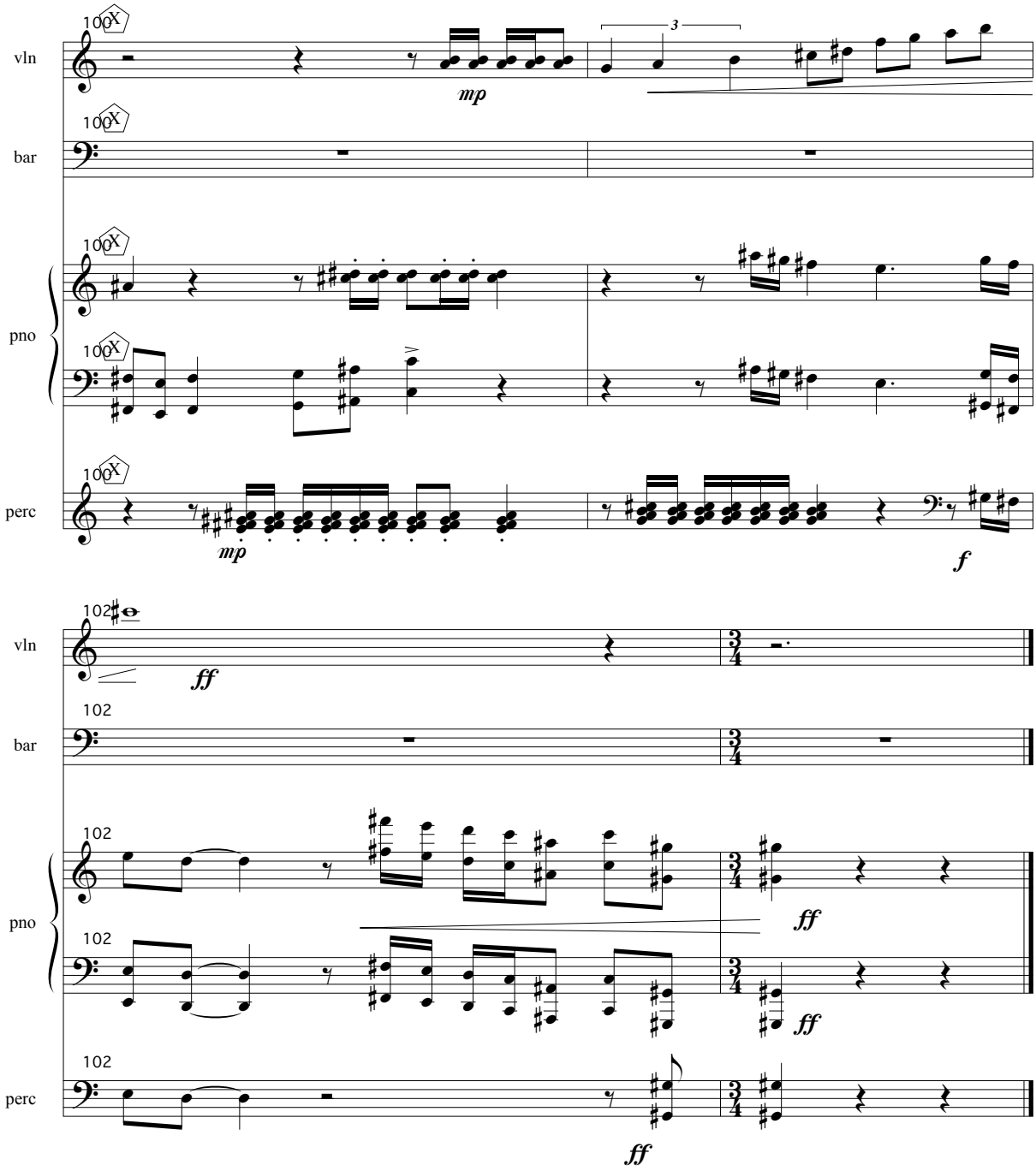

79
vln
bar
feat-hers in the rain, un - der the rad - iant tow - ers, the flood - lit ram - parts,
pno
(loco)
perc
81
must have won - dered at my im-pulse to touch her, which was like the


vln
bar
way your own hand feels when you hold it be - cause you want
pno
ppp
pp
perc
vln
bar
to feel con - tained. She said, you get home safe now, you hear?
pno
marimba
perc
f


86
U
vln
bar
pno
perc
3
f
ff
mp
88


90
V
vln
bar
pno
perc
mp
ff
In the same way, E - ze - kiel turned back to the be - ne - vo - lent stran - ger.
p
f
92
I will write a po - em for you to - mor - row, he said. The po - em will go like


95
W
vln
bar
pno
perc
this: Our an - ces - tors are re - plen - ish - ing the jewel of love for
3
p
98
us.
mf
ff
mp
f


100
vln
bar
pno
perc
mp
3
f
102
ff