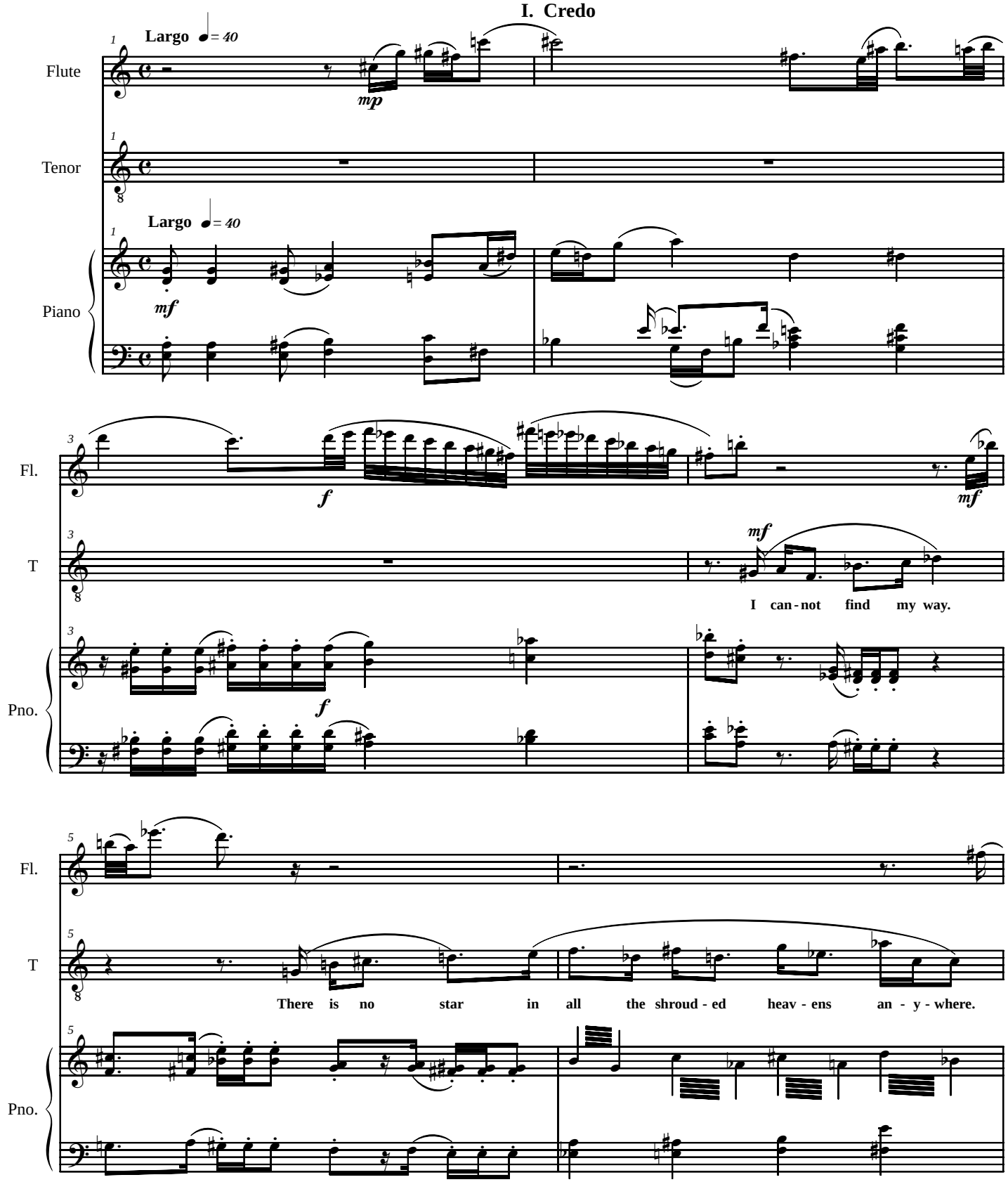
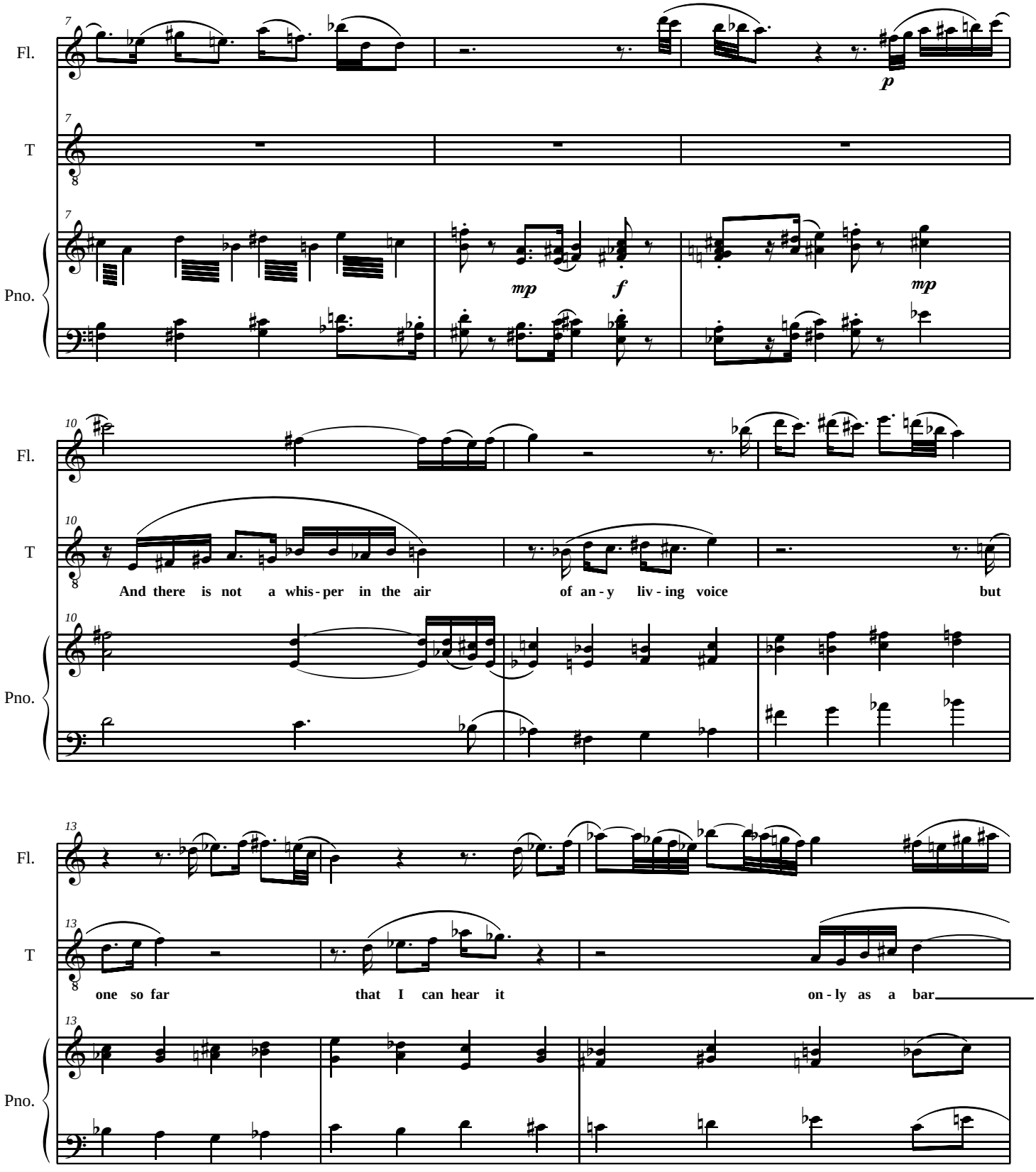
Martin Halpern

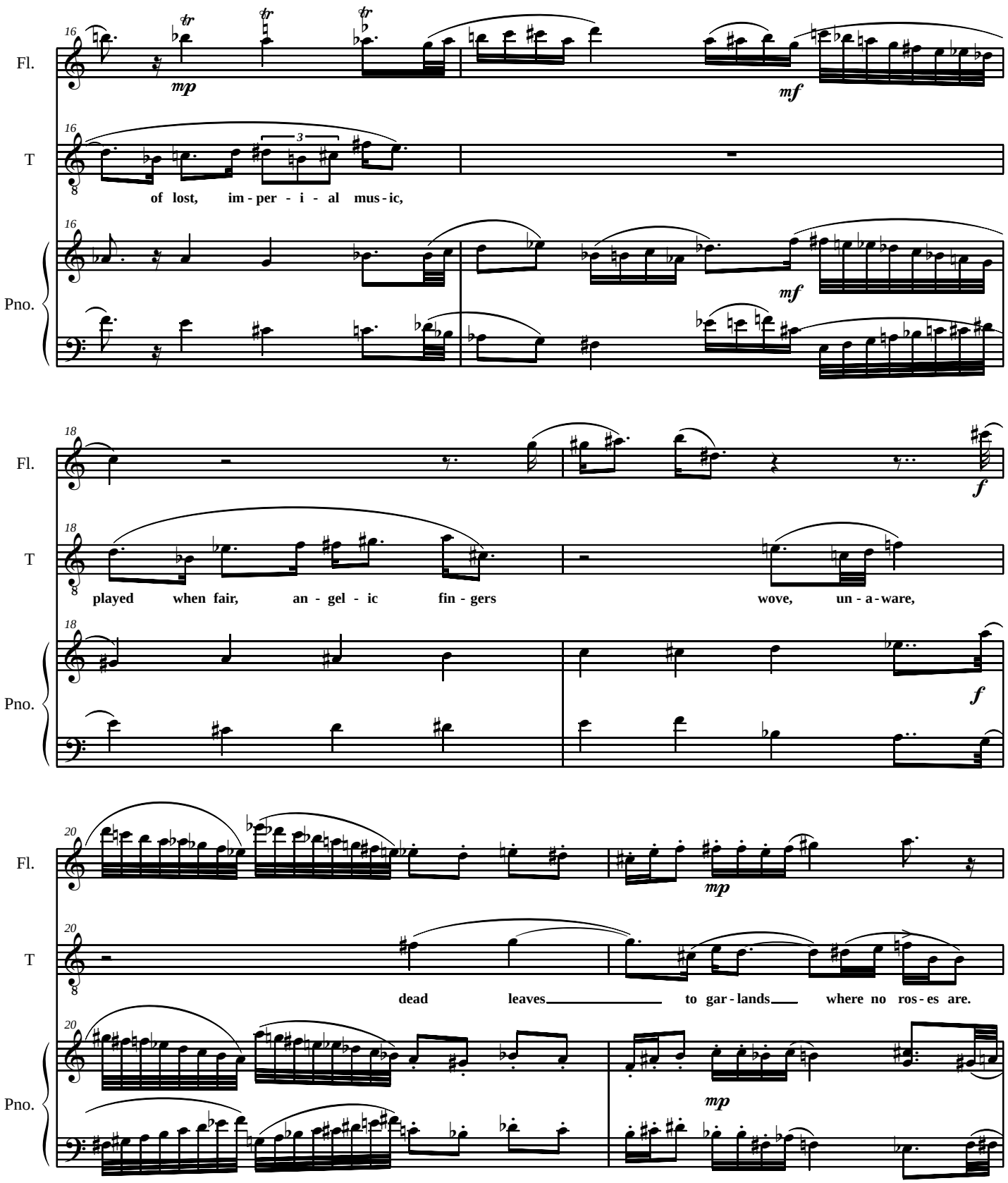
Three Poems of Edwin Arlingon Robinson

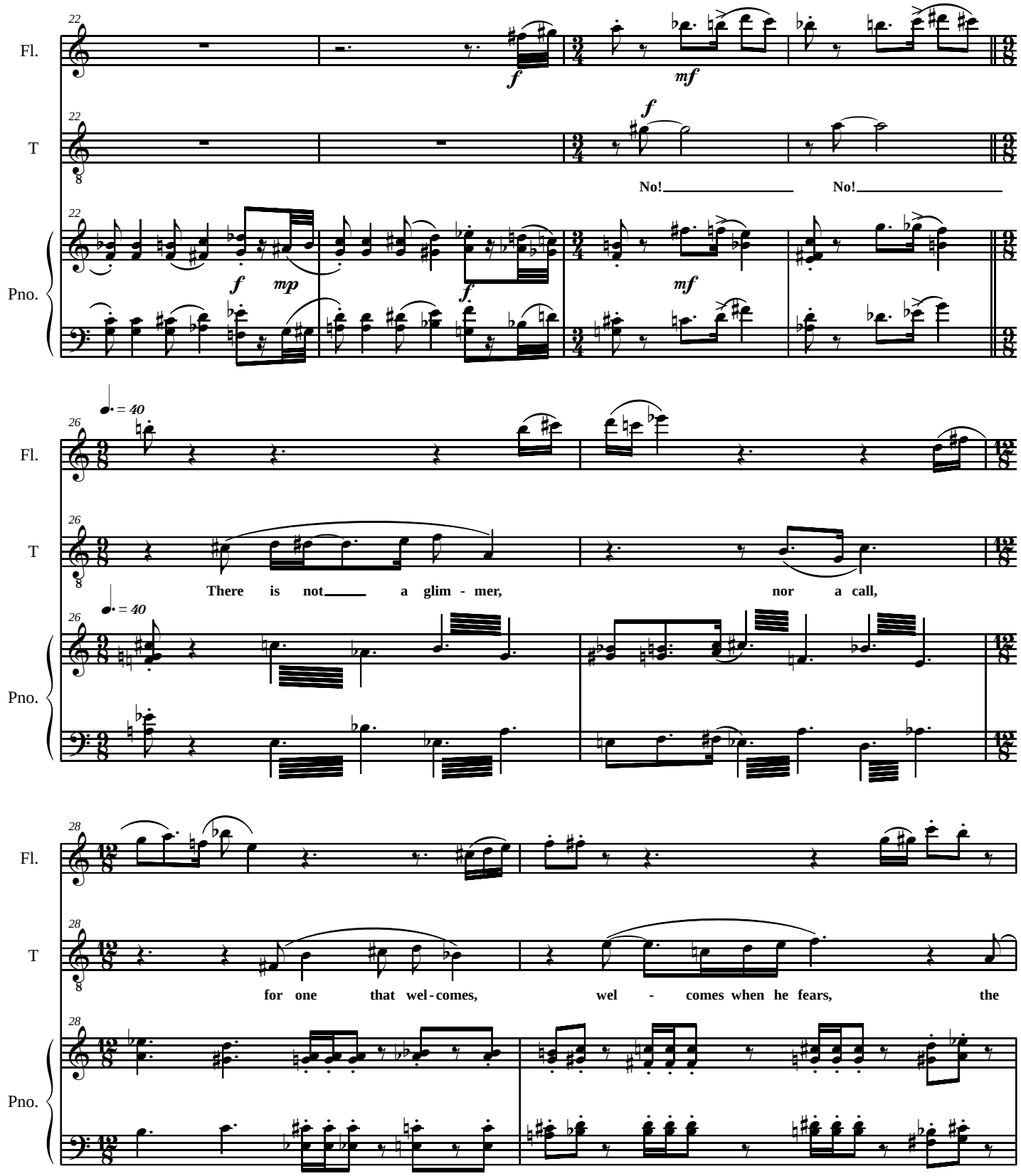
For Tenor, Flute and Piano

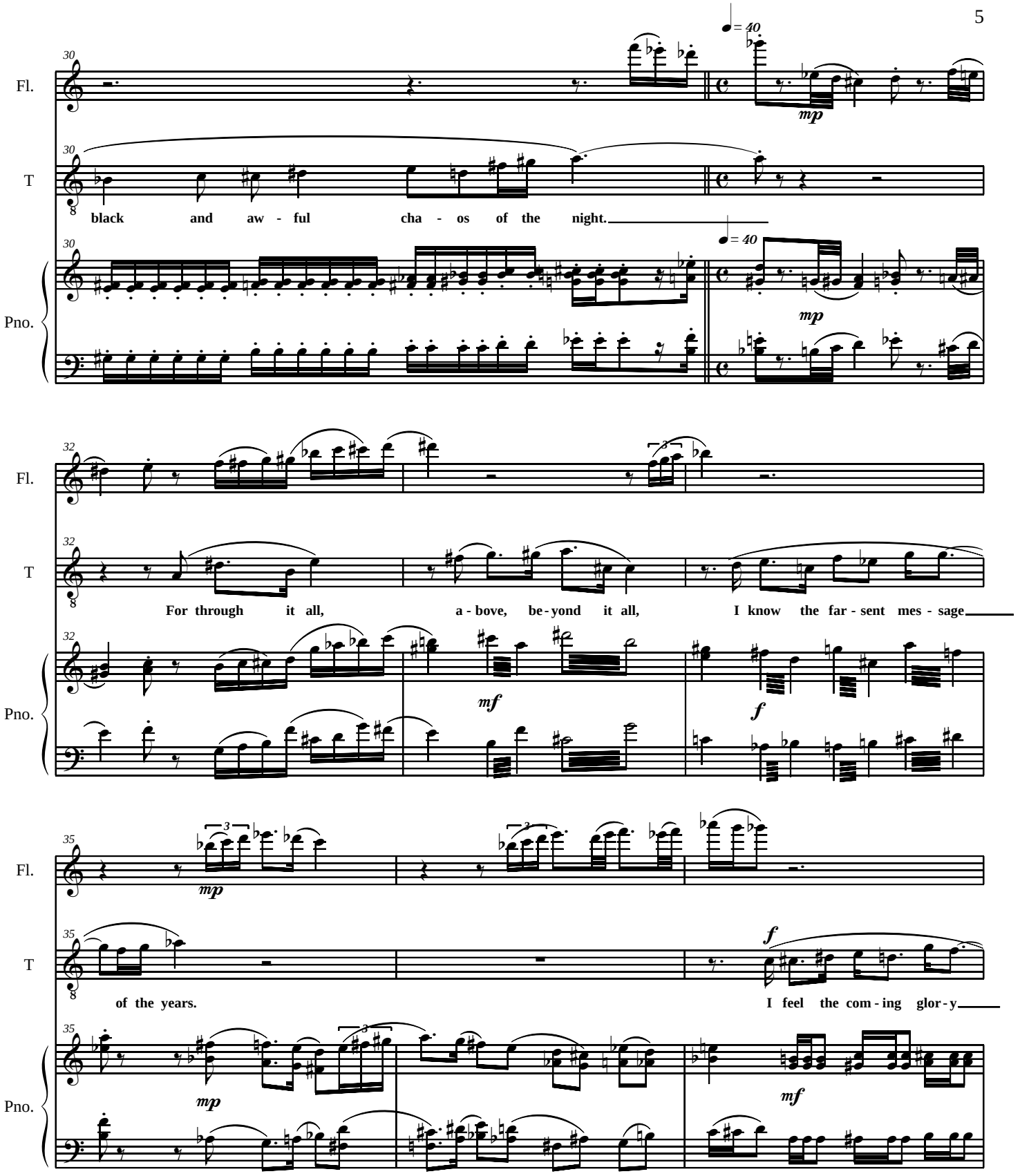
I. Credo

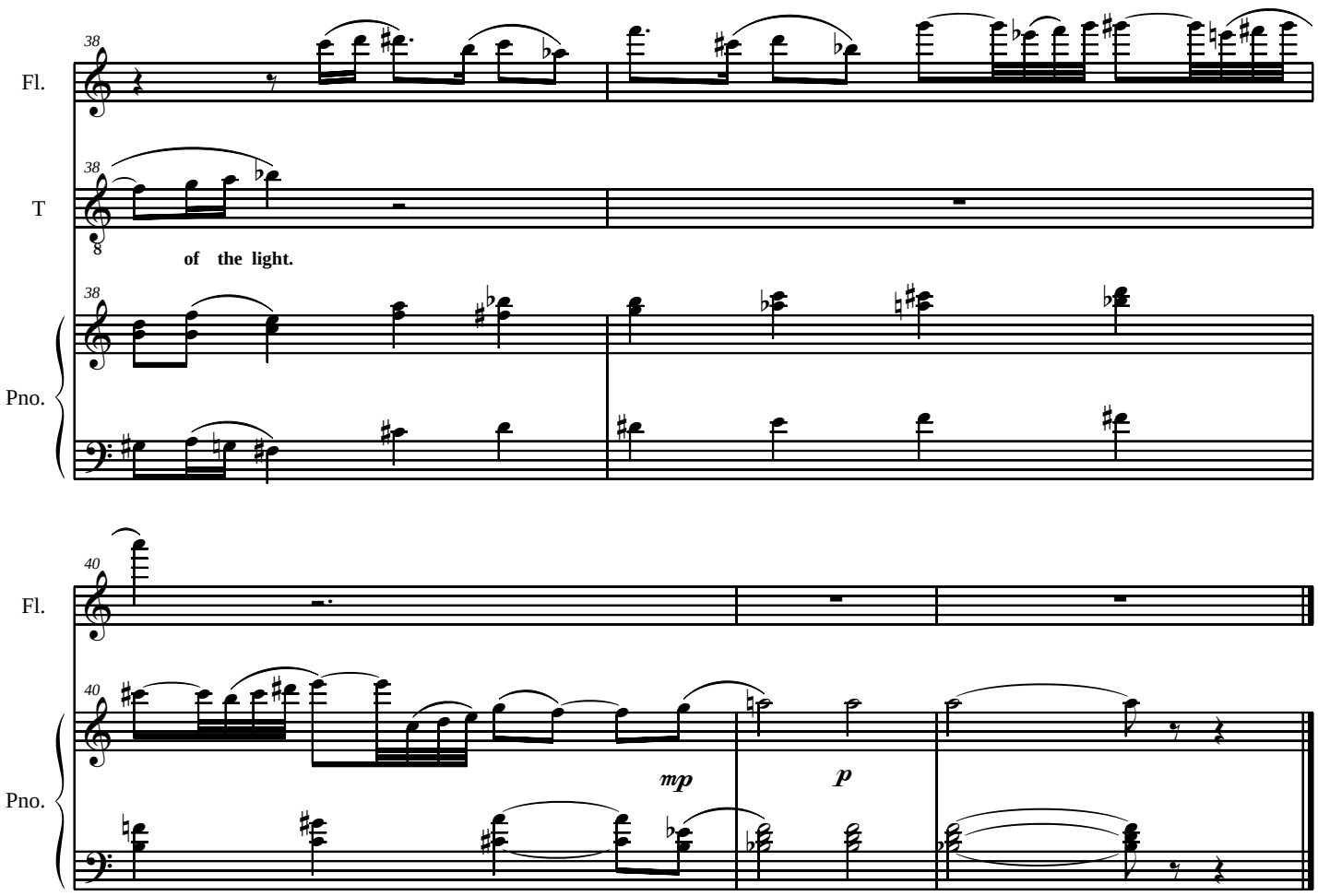



Fl.
T
Pno.
7
p
mp
f
mp
10
And there is not a whis - per in the air of an - y liv - ing voice but
13
one so far that I can hear it on - ly as a bar

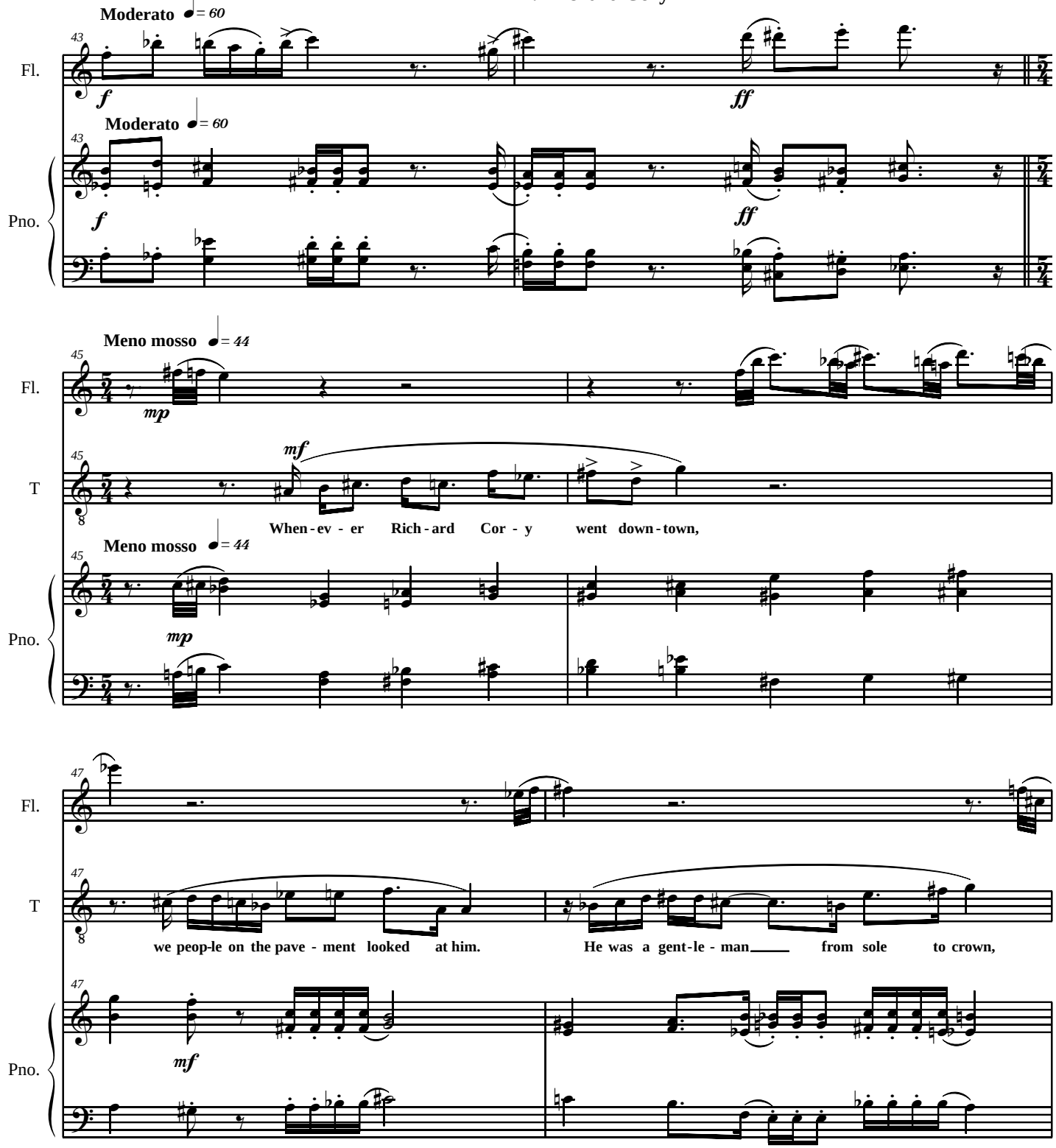

16
Fl.
mp
mf
16
T
3
of lost, im - per - i - al mus - ic,
16
Pno.
mf
18
Fl.
f
18
T
played when fair, an - gel - ic fin - gers wove, un - a - ware,
18
Pno.
f
20
Fl.
mp
20
T
dead leaves to gar - lands where no ros - es are.
20
Pno.
mp

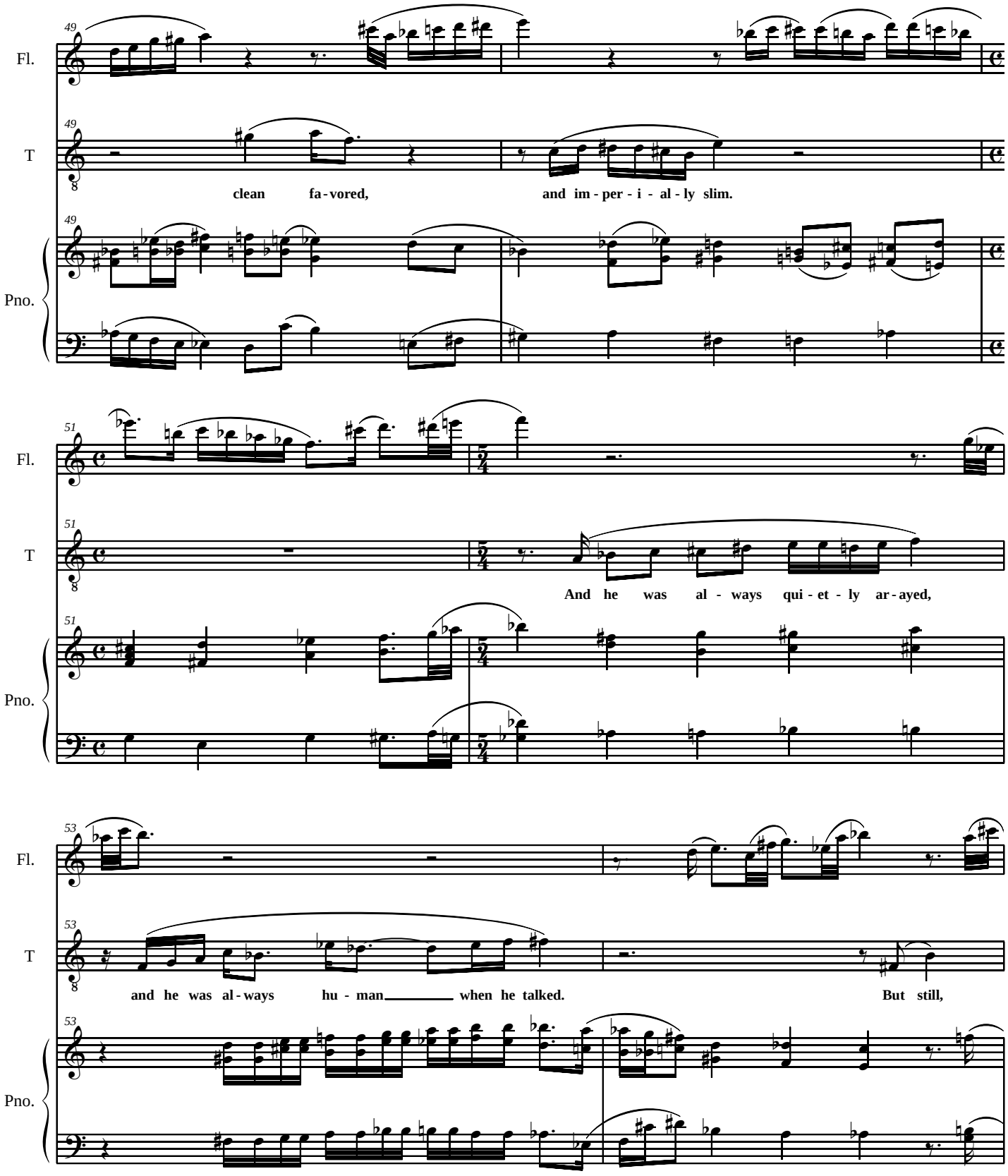

Fl.
T
Pno.
No! No!
There is not a glim - mer, nor a call,
for one that wel - comes, wel - comes when he fears, the

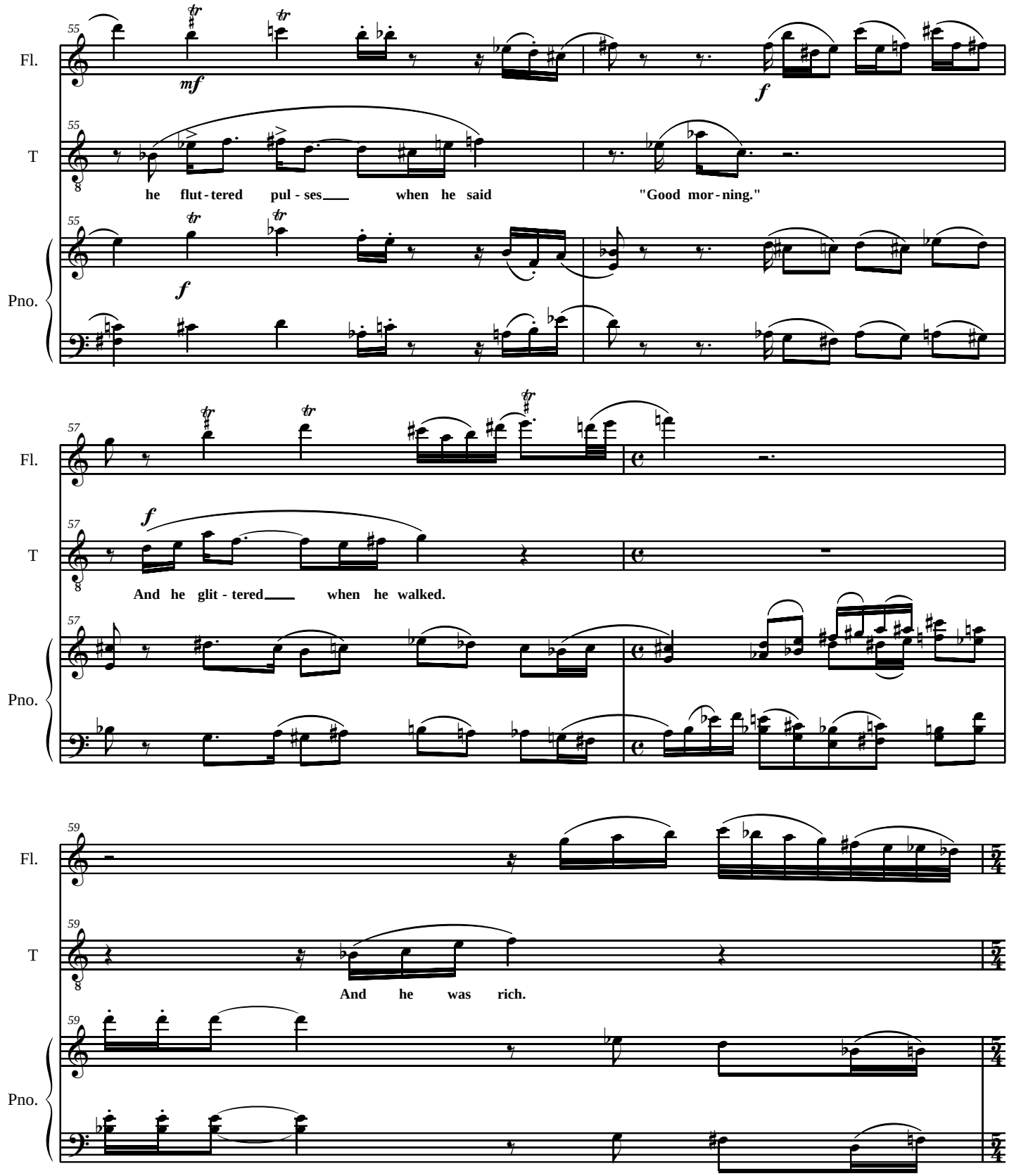

Fl.
T
Pno.
30
♩= 40
mp
black and aw - ful cha - os of the night.
32
For through it all, a - bove, be - yond it all, I know the far - sent mes - sage
mf
f
35
mp
of the years.
I feel the com - ing glor - y

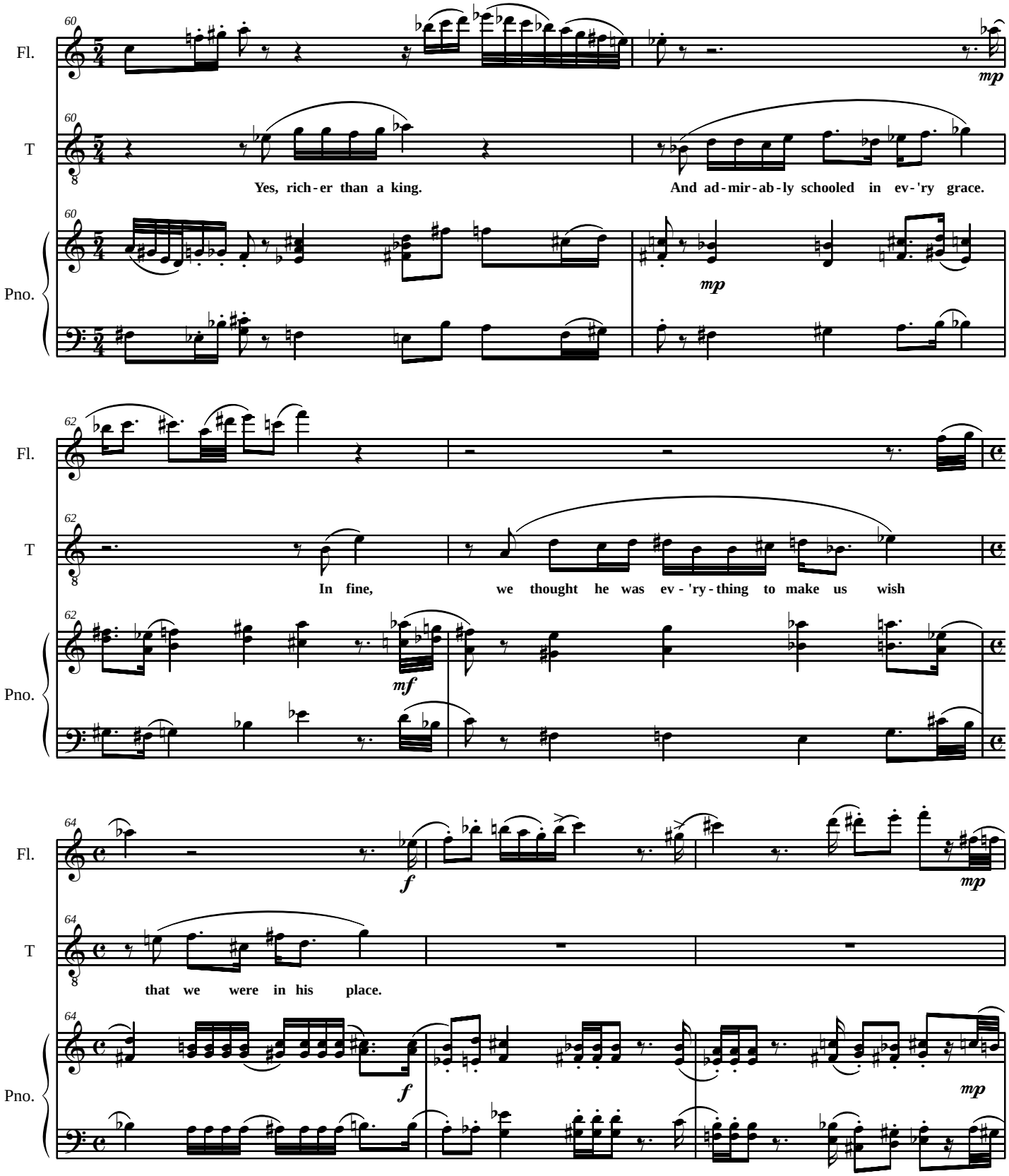

38
Fl.
38
T
of the light.
38
Pno.
40
Fl.
40
mp
p
Pno.

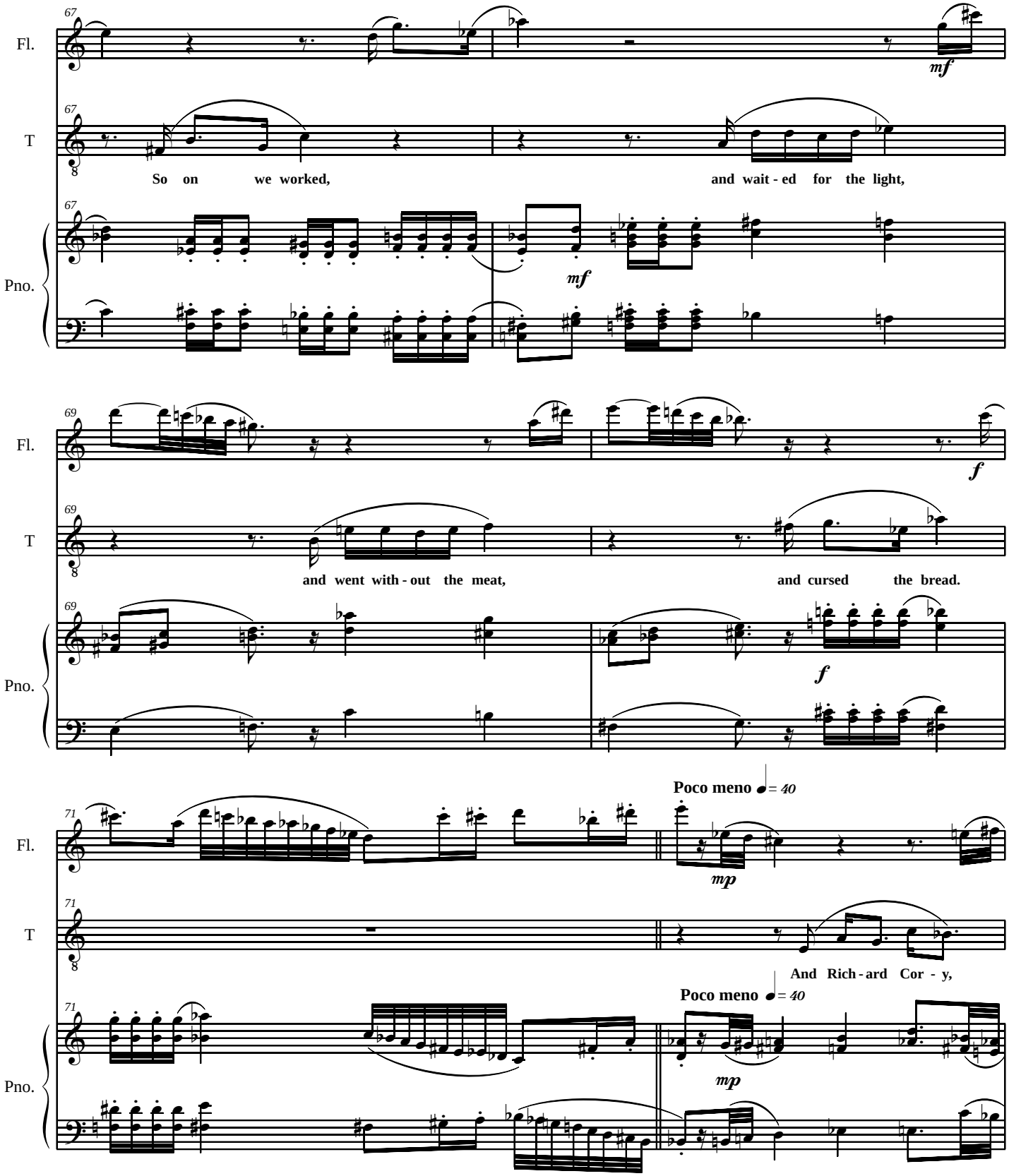
II. Richard Cory

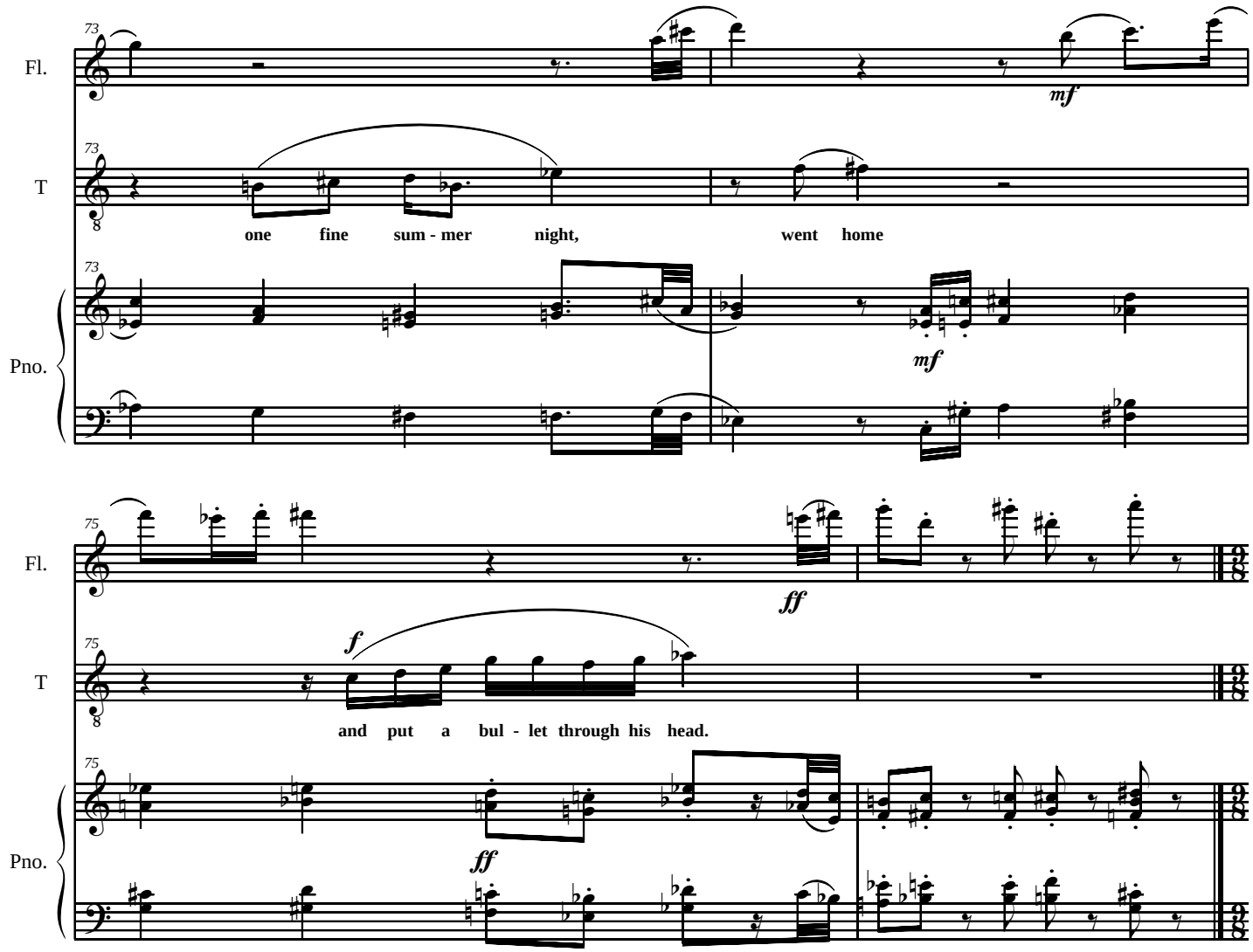



49
Fl.
T
clean fa-vored, and im-per-i-al-ly slim.
Pno.
51
And he was al-ways qui-et-ly ar-ayed,
53
and he was al-ways hu-man when he talked. But still,

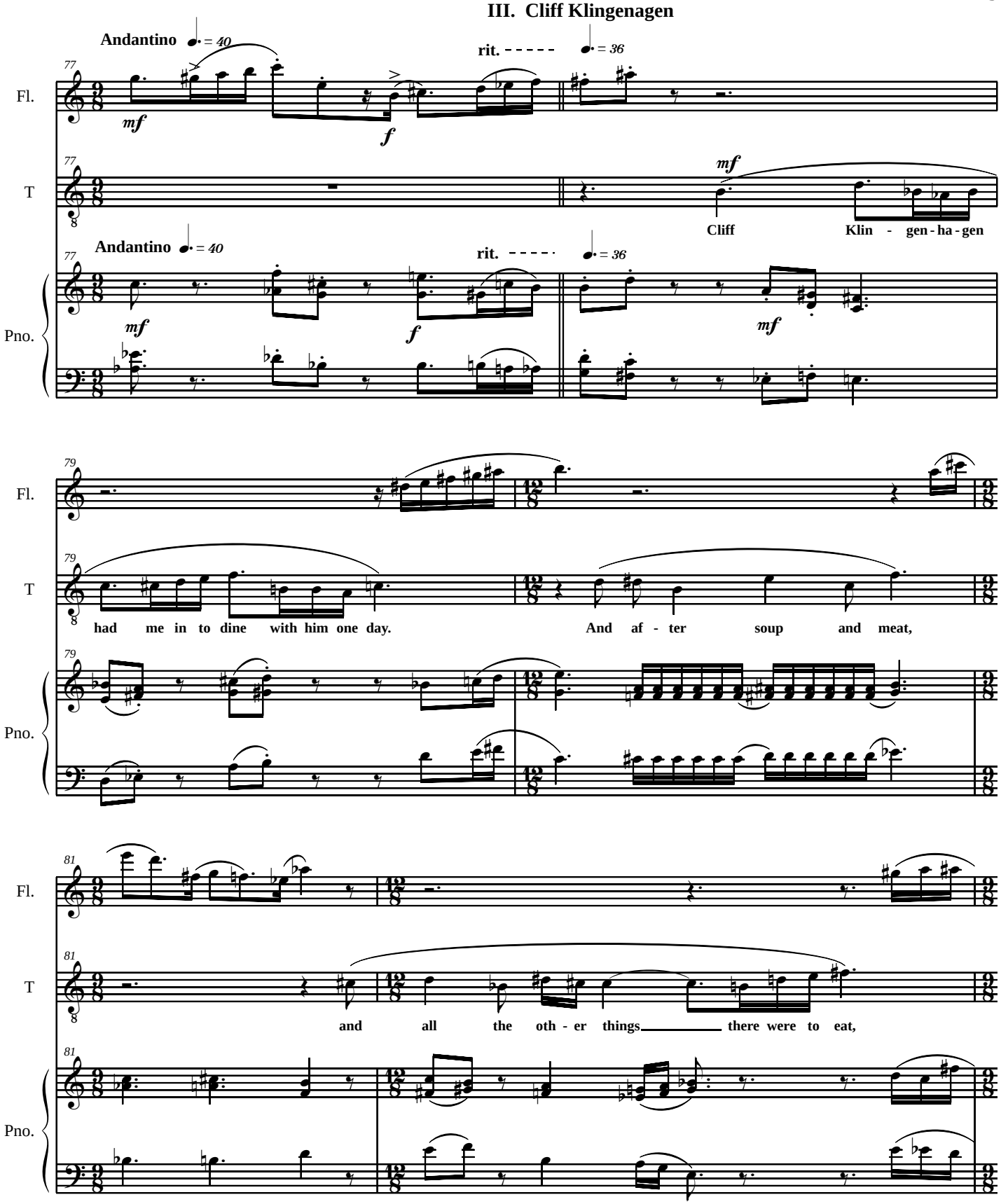

55
Fl.
mf
f
55
T
he flut - tered pul - ses when he said "Good mor - ning."
55
Pno.
f
57
Fl.
57
T
f
And he glit - tered when he walked.
57
Pno.
59
Fl.
59
T
And he was rich.
59
Pno.

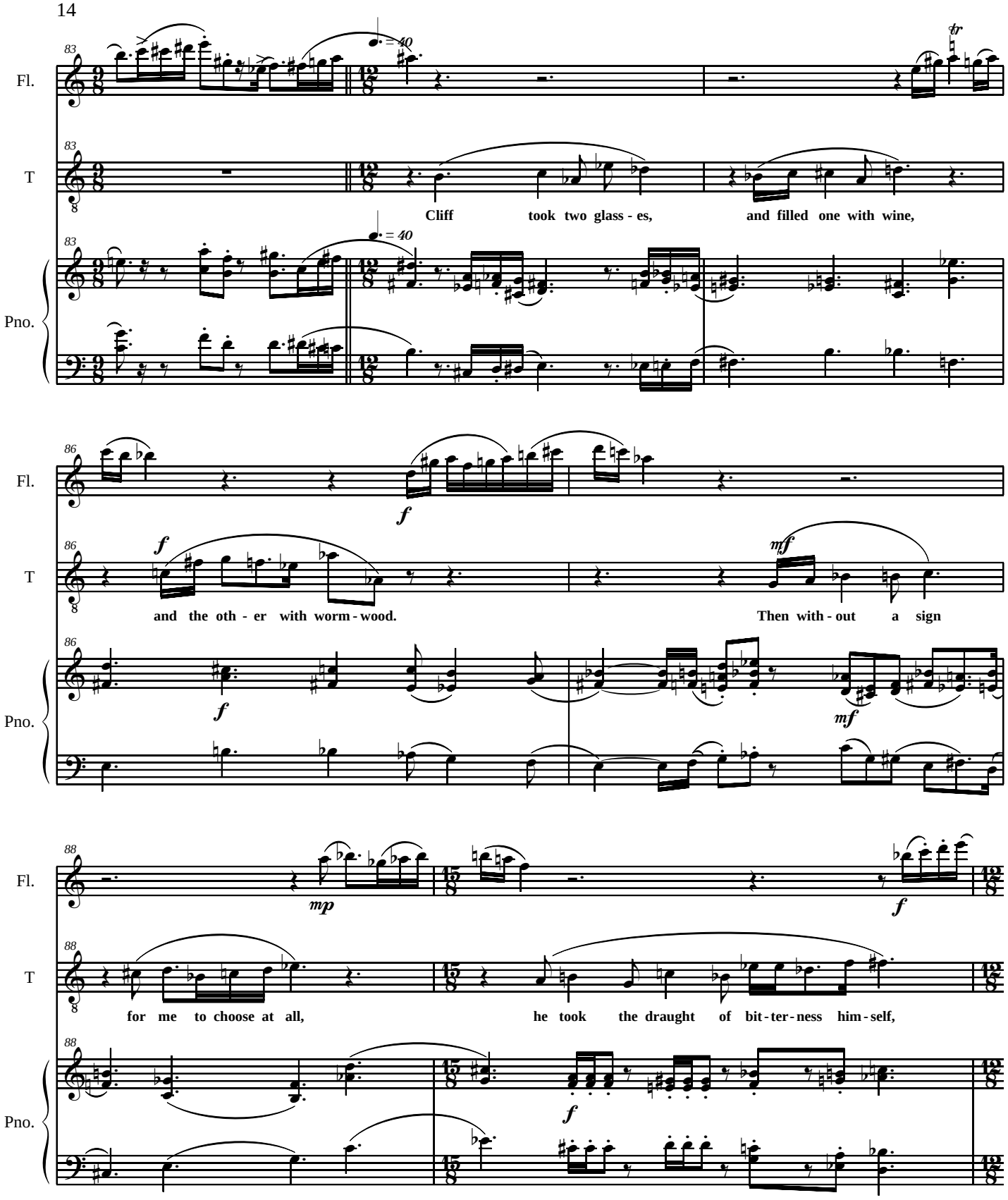

Fl.
T
Pno.
60
Yes, rich-er than a king.
And ad-mir-ab-ly schooled in ev-'ry grace.
mp
62
In fine,
we thought he was ev-'ry-thing to make us wish
mf
64
that we were in his place.
f
mp

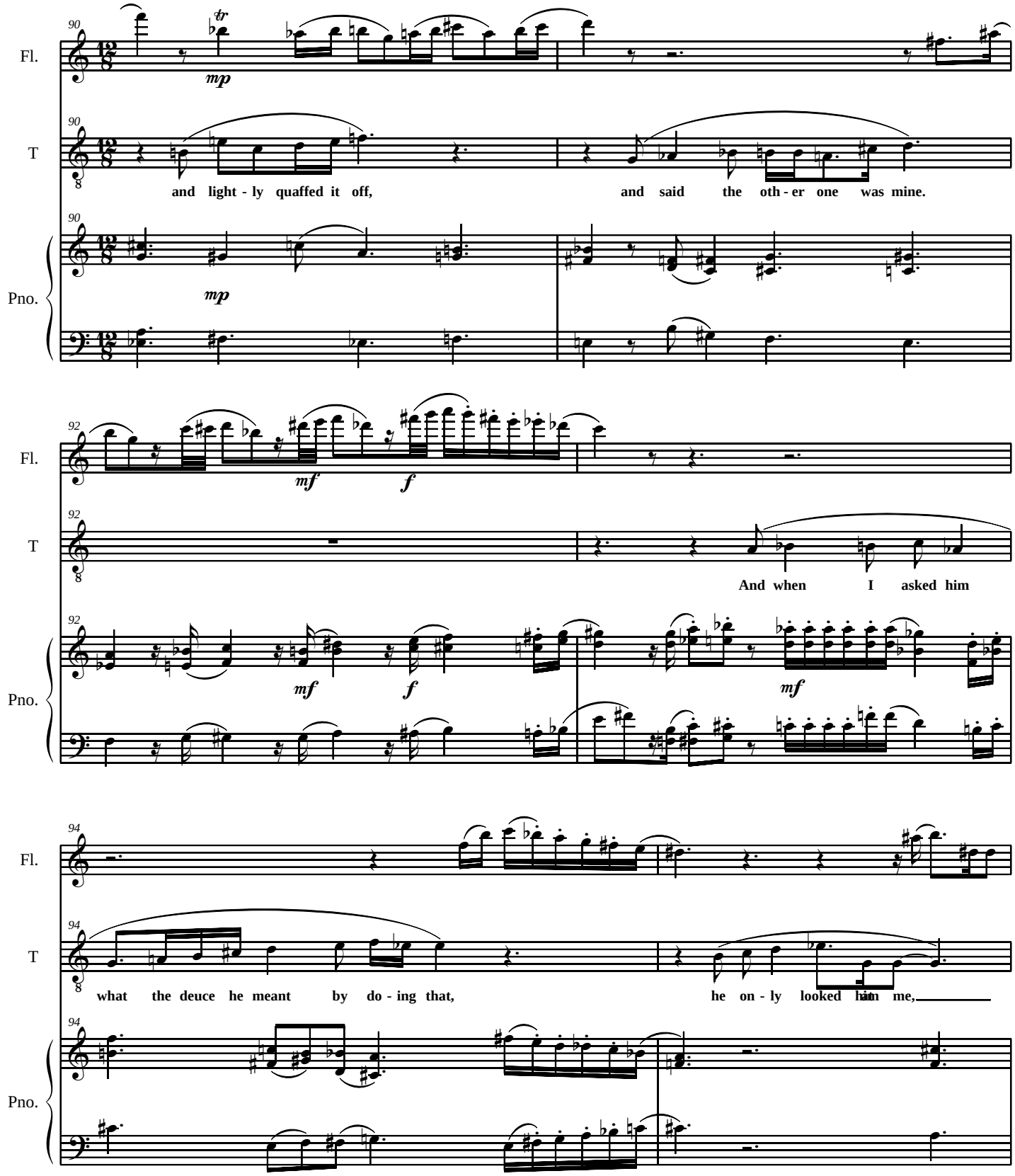

67
Fl.
T
So on we worked, and wait - ed for the light,
Pno.
mf
69
and went with - out the meat, and cursed the bread.
f
71
Poco meno ♩= 40
mp
And Rich - ard Cor - y,

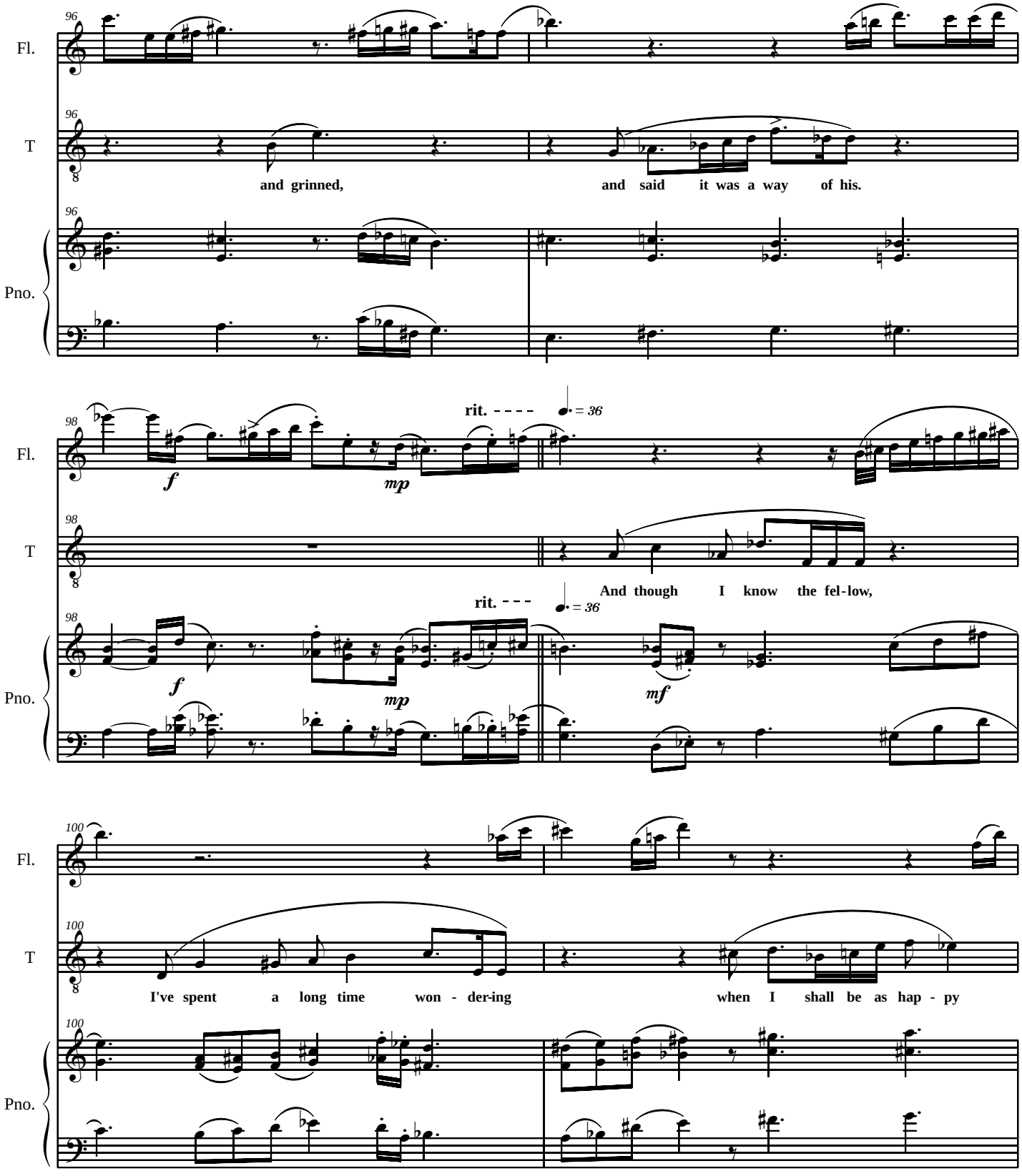

73
Fl.
T
one fine sum - mer night, went home
Pno.
mf
mf
75
Fl.
ff
T
f
and put a bul - let through his head.
Pno.
ff

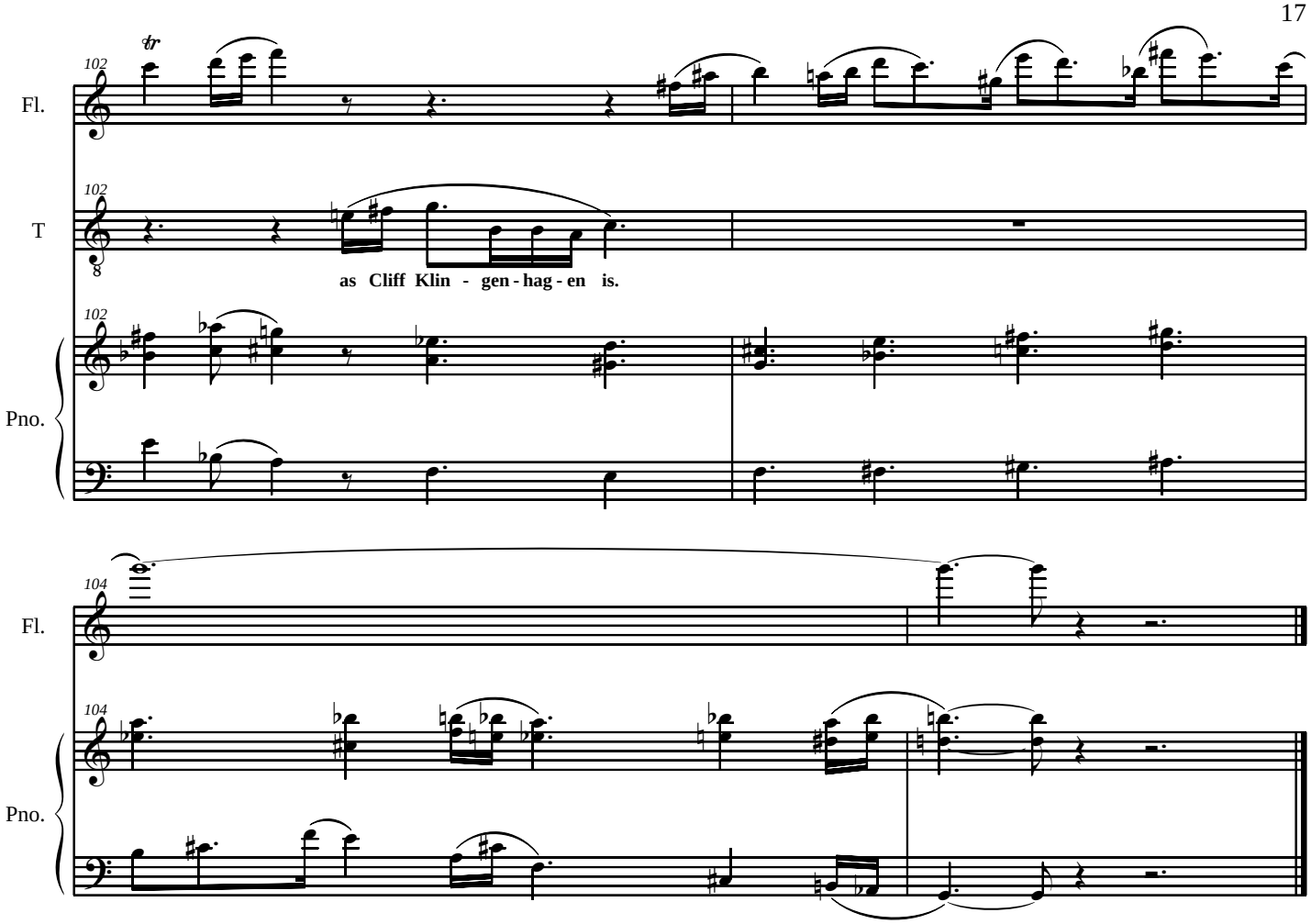
III. Cliff Klingenagen




Fl.
T
Pno.
83
♩. = 40
tr
Cliff took two glass - es, and filled one with wine,
86
f
mf
and the oth - er with worm - wood. Then with - out a sign
88
mp
f
for me to choose at all, he took the draught of bit - ter - ness him - self,


90
Fl.
tr
mp
90
T
and light - ly quaffed it off,
and said the oth - er one was mine.
90
Pno.
mp
92
Fl.
mf
f
92
T
And when I asked him
92
Pno.
mf
f
mf
94
Fl.
94
T
what the deuce he meant by do - ing that,
he on - ly looked him me,
94
Pno.


96
Fl.
T
and grinned,
and said it was a way of his.
Pno.
98
rit. - - - -
= 36
f
mp
And though I know the fel-low,
mf
100
I've spent a long time won - der-ing
when I shall be as hap - py


102
Fl.
T
8
as Cliff Klin - gen - hag - en is.
Pno.
104
Fl.
Pno.