Trees

Slowly, delicately, and with lots of rubato ♩=50

mp

Once glis - tering green, With dew-y

very smoothly

mp

with pedal

5

poco rall.

sheen, And sum-mer glo - ry round them cast.

poco rall.

8

a tempo

mf

poco

Now black and bare, The trees stand there, And mourn their

a tempo

mf

Copyright © Piers Connor Kennedy 2017

11

poco allarg. a tempo

p *pp* *poco*

beau - ty that is past. Look, leaf by leaf, Each leaf a grief.

poco allarg. a tempo

p *pp*

15

The hand of Au-tumn strips them bare. No sound nor cry, As they fall

(senza cresc.)

18

allarg. a tempo

and die, Be-cause they know that Life is there.

allarg. a tempo

mp cresc.

20

mf cresc.

So stiff and strong, The win - ter long,

mf cresc.

23

dim.

All un - com-plain - ing stand the trees.

rit.

dim.

rit.

8va

Ped.

26

In free time, following the singer

pp

God make my life, Through all its strife, As true to Spring as one of these.

(8)

piano ad lib. *

ppp

una corda

* Here, the pianist improvises by playing the notes given in each of the boxes in any order, one note in each hand being played every quaver pulse in strict time, c. ♩=50. The notes in the first box give way to those in the second only after the singer has finished singing the word 'life'. Similarly, the notes in the third box only commence once the singer has finished singing the word 'strife', etc. In bar 29 when the singer sings the word 'these', the pianist slows down the quaver pulse until coming to a complete rest. Bar 30 then resumes at the given tempo.

30

Meno mosso ♩=45

pp

So would I stand, Ser-ene and

Meno mosso ♩=45

pp

34

cresc. poco a poco

Grand, While age strips off the joys of youth. Be-cause I know That,

cresc. poco a poco

tre corde

sustain pedal ad lib.

37

allarg.

cresc. molto

as they go, My soul draws near-er to the Truth.

allarg.

cresc. molto

40

a tempo

ff

He is the Truth, In ve - ry sooth, The Word made

a tempo

ff