

# 5. Dark Sweetness

Nathaniel Eschler

♩ = 40

Soprano

*From Sorrow*

Piano

*p*

S

Pno.

S

The ground turns green.  
*mf cresc. poco a poco* -----

Pno.

*mf cresc. poco a poco* -----

10

S

A drum be - gins. Commen - ta - ries on the heart a - rrive

Pno.

13

S

in se - ven vol - umes. The pen puts its head down to give a dark sweet - ness to the page. Planets go

Pno.

16

S

where - e - ver they want. Ve - nus sways near the North star. The moon holds on to Leo.

Pno.

S 19  
the host who has no self is here. We look in each o - ther's eyes.

*f* *ff*

Pno. 19  
*sfz* *f* *ff*

S 22  
A child is still a child e - ven af - ter its learn - ed

Pno. 22

S 25  
the al - pha - bet Sol - o - mon lifts his mor - ning cup to the mountains. Sit down in this pa - vil -

Pno. 25

S  
28  
ion, and don't li - - - sten to re - li - gious bi - ocker - - ing.

*poco* *ff* *poco*

Pno.  
28  
*poco* *ff* *poco* *ff*

S  
31  
Be si - lent as we ab - sorb the Spring.

*f* *mf*

Pno.  
31  
*f* *mf*

### 6. Spring

*attacca* *moderately* ♩ = 40

S  
34  
A - - - gain, the vio - - - let bows to the

*p* *expressively*

Pno.  
34  
*sfz* *lightly* *mp* *p* *mp* *p* *mp*

S  
36 *pp* *p* *pp* *mp*

lily. A - gain, the rose is tear-ing off her gown! The greenness have come from the other world, ti-psy

Pno.  
*p* *mp* *pp* *p* *mp* *p* *mp* *mp*

S  
38 *mf* *mp* *mf* *mp* *mf* *p* *mp*

li - ke the bree - ze up - to some new fool - ish-ness. A -

Pno.  
*mf* *mp* *mf* *mp* *mf* *p* *poco cresc.* *dryly* *mp* *poco cresc.*

S  
40 *p* *mf*

gain, near the top of the mountain the a - ne - mo - ne's

Pno.  
*mp* *p* *mp* *p* *mp* *p* *mp* *mf* *mp* *mf* *mf* *mp*

42

S  
sweet fea - tures appear. The hy -

*p* *lyrically*

Pno.  
*mp* *mf* *f* *p* *playfully*

*mf* *mp* *mf* *mf* *mp* *p*

44

S  
a - - - - - cinth speaks for

*f* *somewhat spoken*

Pno.  
*mf* *f* *mf*

*f* *mf*

46

S  
ma - - - - - lly to the jas - - - - -

*mf* *mf* *p*

Pno.  
*f* *mf* *f* *mf* *f* *mf* *f* *decres.* *p* *mp* *very expressive*

*f* *mf* *f* *mf* *mp* *mp*

48

S

mine... *mp*

Pno.

*p mp p mp p mp agitated mp*

50

S

"Peace... be with you." "And... peace..." *mp*

Pno.

*mf mp mp mf mp mf mf poco cresc. mf poco cresc. dryly*

52

S

to you, lad! Come... *mf f*

Pno.

*f mf freely*

54

S

walk with me in this meadow." A -

*mf* *f*

Pno.

56

S

gain, there are su - fis e - ver - y - where! The

*mf* *mf* *f* *sfz* *ff*

Pno.

58

S

bud is shy, but the wind re-moves her veil su - dden - ly, "My freind!"

*mf* *f*

Pno.

*decres.* *mf* *f* *mf* *f*

*decres.* *mf* *mf* *f*



60

S

The freind is hereikewa - ter in the stream, like a

*mf f f*

Pno.

*f mf f mf sfzz sfzz*

*mf f mf f mf*

62

S

lo - tus on the wa - - - - ter.

*mf f*

Pno.

*f mf f mf f mf*

64

S

The nar - ci - ssus winks at the wi - ster - i a, "When e - ver you say." And

*mf mp mf poco mf poco*

*(lyrically)*

*(somewhat spoken)*

Pno.

*mf sfz f mf mp mf mf*

*mf mp mf mp mf mp*

66

S (lyrically) *mf* *mp* *mf* *poco* *mf* *poco* *mf* (lyrically)

the clove to the wilbw, "You are the one I hope

*mf* *mp* *mf* *poco* *mf* *poco* *mf*

(somewhat spoken)

Pno. *poco mf* *poco mf* *poco f* *mf* *mp* *f* *mf* *poco mf* *poco mf*

*mf* *mp* *f* *mf* *mp* *f* *mf* *mp*

68

S *mp* *mf* *poco* *mf* *poco* *f* *f* *mf*

for." The will - ow re - plies, "Con - si - der these chambers of mine; yours Wel - come!" The a -

*mp* *mf* *poco* *mf* *poco* *f* *f* *mf*

rit. a tempo poco rit. a tempo

Pno. *poco mf* *poco mf* *mf* *poco mf* *mf* *poco mf* *mf*

*f* *mf* *mp* *f* *mf* *f* *mf* *mf* *f*

70

S *f* *mf* *f* *f* *f* *f* *f*

pple, "Orange the frown?" So that those whom an harm will not see my beau - ty." The ring

*f* *mf* *f* *f* *f* *f* *f*

poco rit. a tempo poco rit. a tempo rit. a tempo

Pno. *poco mf* *mf* *poco mf* *mf* *poco mf* *mf* *poco* *f*

*mf* *f* *mf* *mf* *f* *mf* *poco* *f* *mf* *mf*

rit. a tempo rit. a tempo accel. a tempo

S  
72  
dove comes singing, "Where is the Freind?" With one note the nigh-tin-ga-le-in-di-cates the rose A-gain, the

*mp* *f*

Pno.  
72  
*mp* *mf* *f* *mf*

rit. a tempo

S  
74  
season of Spring has come and a spring source rises under-every-thing, a moon sliding from the shadows.

*poco f* *f* *mf* *mp* *mf* *mp* *mf* *mp*

Pno.  
74  
*poco* *f* *mf* *poco* *mf* *mf* *poco mf*

*mf* *mp* *f* *mf* *mp* *f* *mf* *mp*

S  
76  
Many things must be left un-said, be-cause it's late, but what-ever con-ver-sa-tion we

*mf* *mp* *mf*

Pno.  
76  
*mf* *poco* *mf* *mf* *poco* *mf* *mf* *poco* *mf* *poco* *mf*

*f* *mf* *f* *mf* *f* *mf* *f* *f* *mf* *mp*

rit.

a tempo

S

78

have - n't had - to - night, we'll have to - - - mo - rrow.

*mp* *f* *mf* *sfz*

Pno.

*poco mf* *poco mf* *poco mf* *poco mf* *poco mf* *poco mf*

*f* *mf* *mp* *f* *mf* *mp*

S

80

Pno.

80

*f*