

121

green for the plains and the staggering

125

blue of the ocean beyond

*pp*

128

wai ting and wai ting and

*pp*

*pp*

161

ter this is my

163

daugh

165

loco ter

dolce, warm tone

36

my - self drow - sing on a

41

stool one bun - dle with my milk - y ba - by u - nit - ed in the

45

creased silk en - clos - ing clasp of milk and breast the

48

same slow vi - bra - tion stir - - - ring both ab - sorbed

51

bod - ies a per - fect - ion of giv - ing and re - ceiv - ing

56

and re - ceiv - ing

61

rall. ♩ = 60

49

girl laughing and shi - - - - -

52

ning we are in it to - ge - ther to -

55

ge - ther to - ge - ther

38

curling round the white wax of your skin

42

do not go my

45

child furred bud green orange not ripe yet for pick-ing

33

and the un-count-ab-le miles ta-king their first slow steps be - - - tween

39

us is it pos - - - si -

**piu mosso**  
sharp voiced attacks (to bar 53)

44

ble can the

**a tempo**

48

earth so split wide

52

and fling you a - - - cross its

56

scattered pre-ca-ri-ous fron-ti-ers Ah

62

Ah

(K+) = simultaneous tongue click and key slap.

# 7. The Wheel Turns

Music: Helen Fisher • Poem: Lauris Edmond

Tempo libero (to bar 22) ♩ = 44

1

Flute

Cello

Soprano

Piano

6

poco accel.

10

♩ = 60

con sord.

3

61

rall.

♩ = 84

bone an ab - - - - so - - - -

63

lute

con - - - - dit - - - - - ion

con - - - - dit - - - - - ion

65

sub. mp

sub. mp

lasts

for e - ver

sub. mp

f

lasts for e - ver