

Bryan Phillips. Canticle III: "A Tear Wiped Away"

Freely

senza espressione *p*

The dead rear'd up — his voice and

senza espressione *p*

The dead rear'd up — his voice and

p < *ff* > *p*

mp > *p*

stood on the re-soun- - - ding shore — cry- - - ing —

mp > *p*

stood on the re-soun- - - ding shore — cry- - - ing —

p < *ff* > *p*

Appassionata
& Tempestoso

Tenor

ff

Fu---ry in my limbs! De-struct---tion in my bones and mar---

Harp

9:6

8

ff

7 7#

Tenor

ff

2

row! My skull ri---ven into fi---lac---ments,

Harp

9:6

8

gliss

gliss

my

Tenor

ff

2

eyes into sea jel---lies floating up on the tide

Harp

9:6

8

7 7#

wan---der bub---bling and bub---bling

ut---ter-ing my la-----men-ta-tions and be-get-ting lit-tle

mon---sters who sit mock---ing up-on the lit-----tle

Tenor

peb- - - - - bles of the tide In all my ri- vers

Harp

gliss

Tenor

and on dried shells that the fish Have quite forsaken

Harp

mp (p. set)

glissando ad lib at top of harp

Tenor

Oh Fool!

Harp

Ad Lib

slow mf

ff

Normale fast

rit. edim pp

gliss

gliss

Appassionata slow

