

Paul A. Epstein

Three Sonnets

for mezzo-soprano, cello, and piano

poems by Harvey Gilman

3. Threnody

$\bullet = 112$

Mezzo-Soprano *mf*

Those were our e - ver

Cello *mf*

Piano *mp*

5

en-ding nights a - lone, _____ Their soun - dings wound in tune _____ to those

Reo

f

9

great scales _____ As fit the sea - bird cry, the o - cean moan; Fierce the

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

13

e - le - men - tal surge, as bar - nac - les Swept mute up on - to

ff *ff*

16

ti - dal pools— and clung— Their blind— mouths gaping at a mys - te - ry.

20 $\text{♩} = 100$ *mf*

A thre - no-dy of bird-song — now re - plays — As

mf

mp

24 *f*

pre-lude to the cri-sis of the sun;

f

mf *p*

28 *mp*

While migh - ty o - cean's moon - drenched mo-no-dy —

p

♩ = 60

32

(Our pri-mal vo-ca-lise) un-sound... de-cays.

pp

37

p

De-priv-ed of our au-bade,___ the sky un - tuned,___ As

p

41

re-fu - gees___ dis-placed___ from har-mo - ny___ We wan - der,___ ex-iled,___

p

pp

44

pp *mp*

chan-ting— "are we free?" "are we free?" Can in-can-

pp *mp*

48

ta-tion close— an o-pen wound?—

p *mp* *pp*