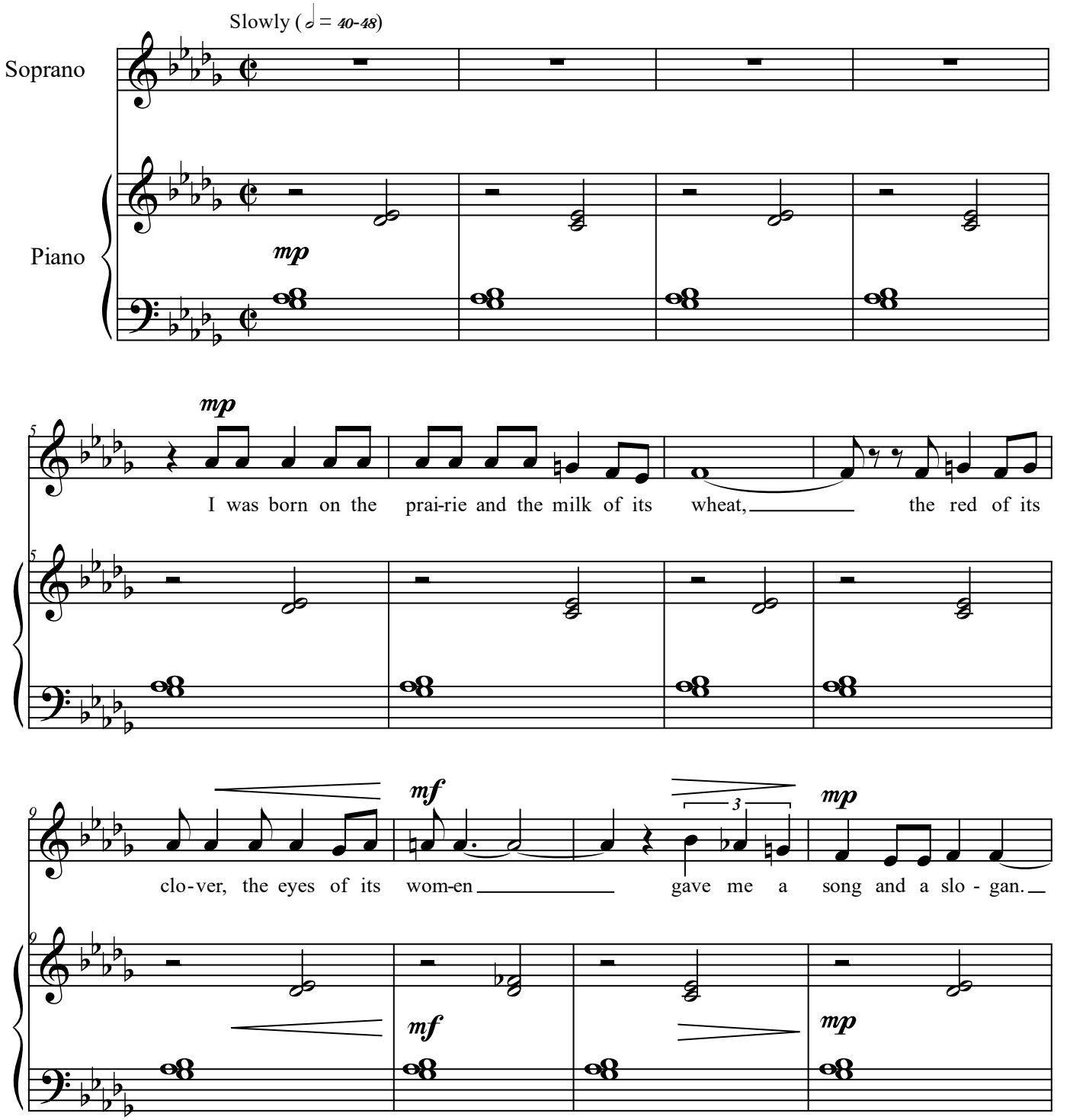
FIVE SONGS FROM CARL SANDBURG'S "PRAIRIE"

for Darsha

1. I was born on the prairie

text: Carl Sandburg

music: Robert Fleisher



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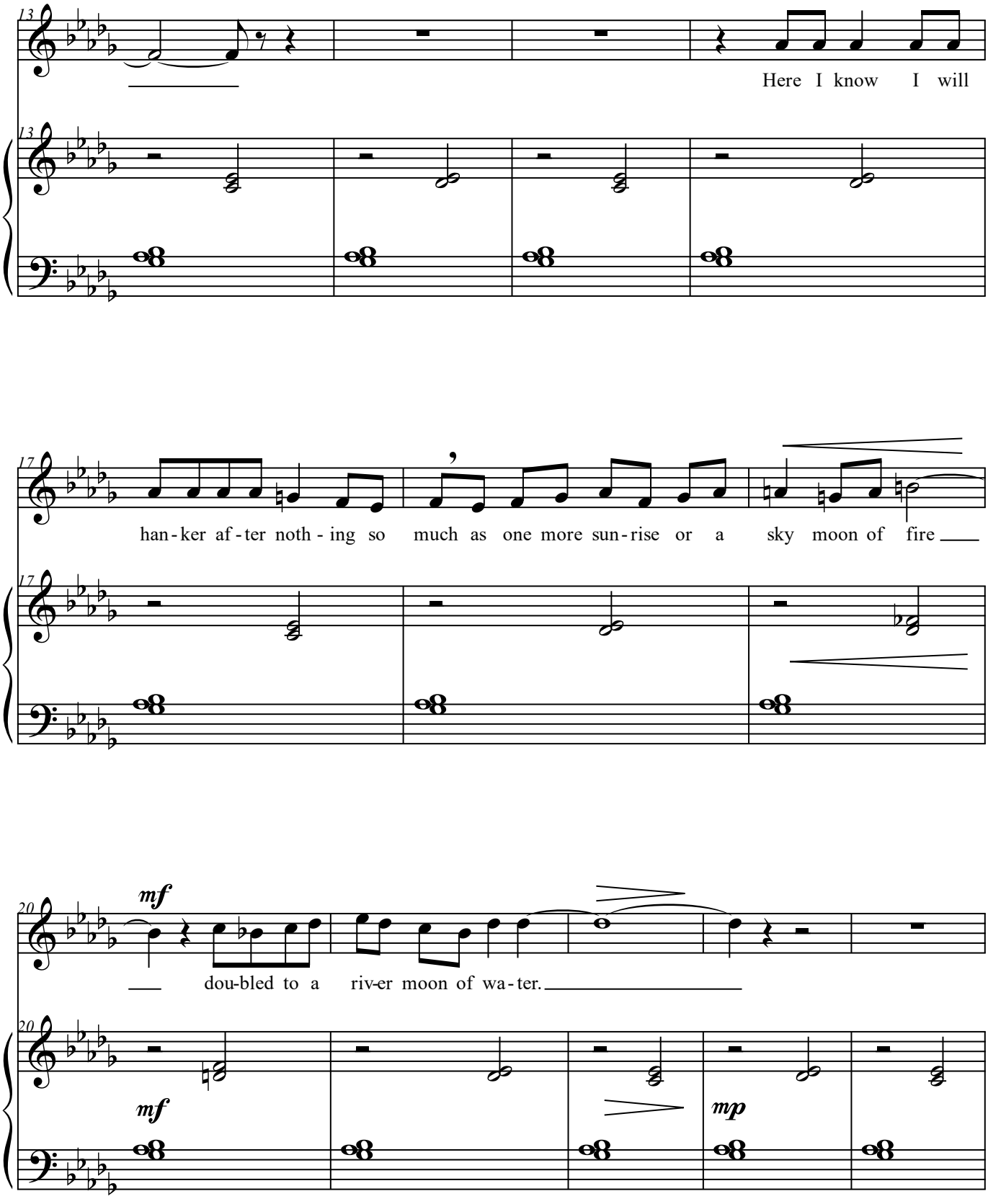
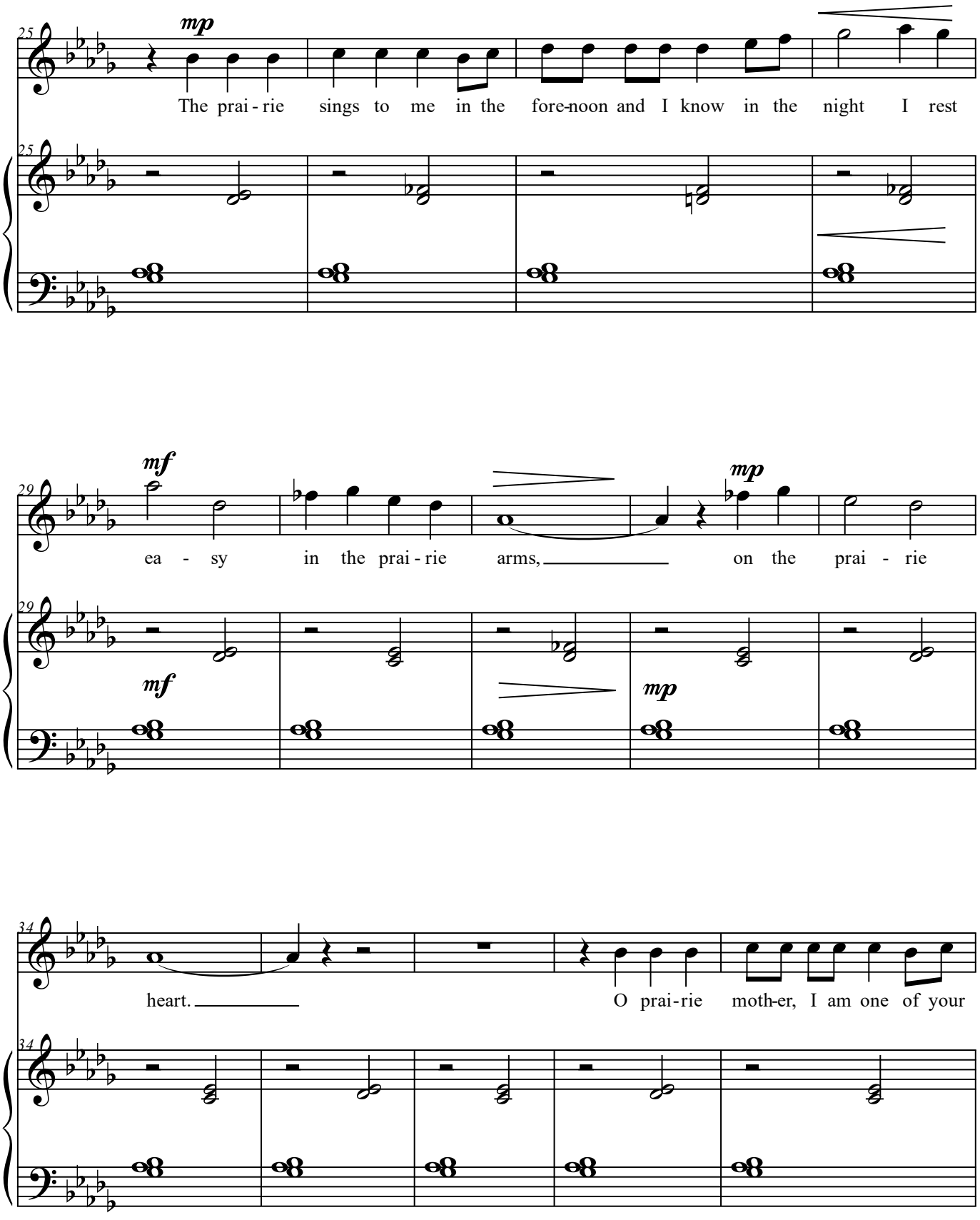
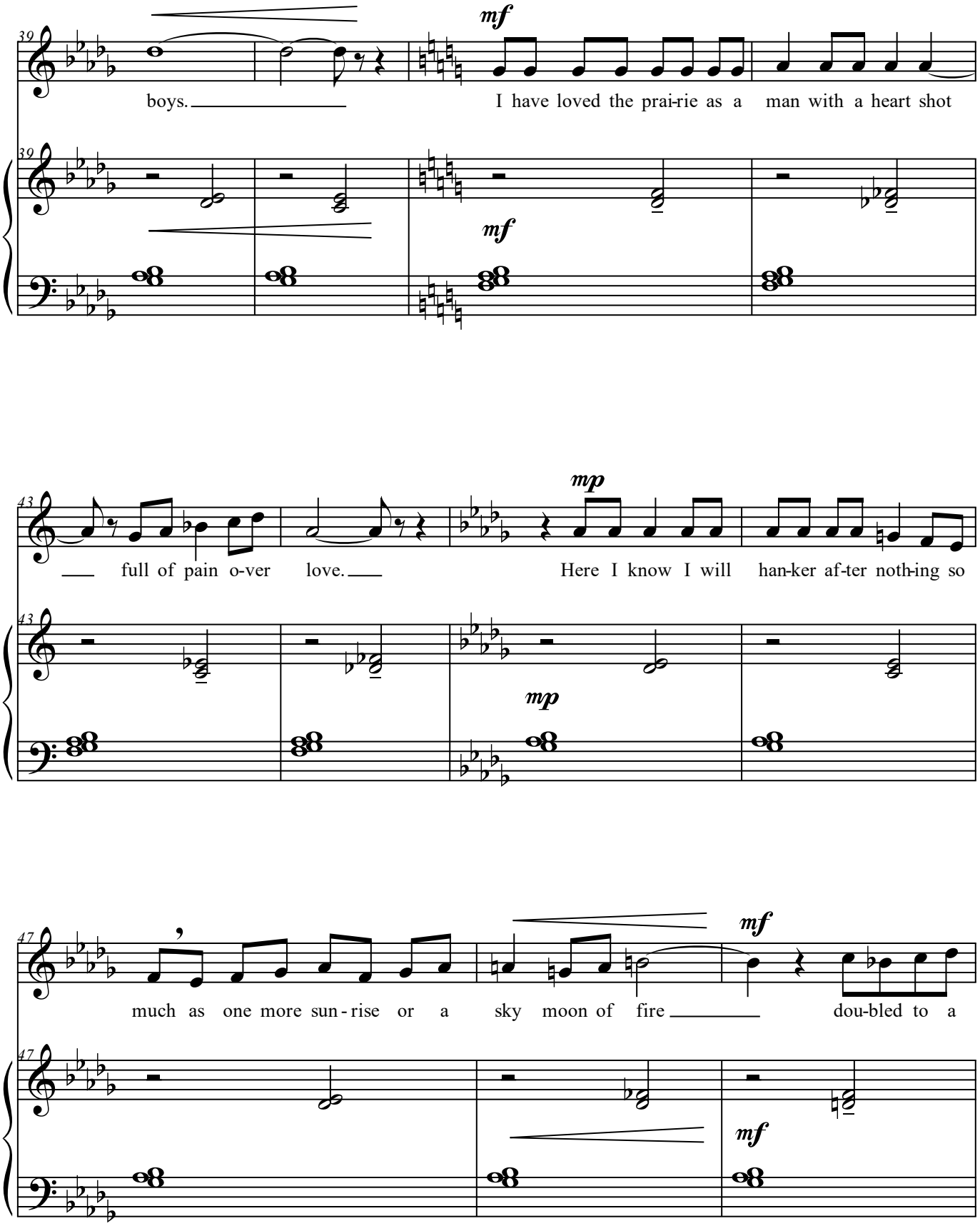
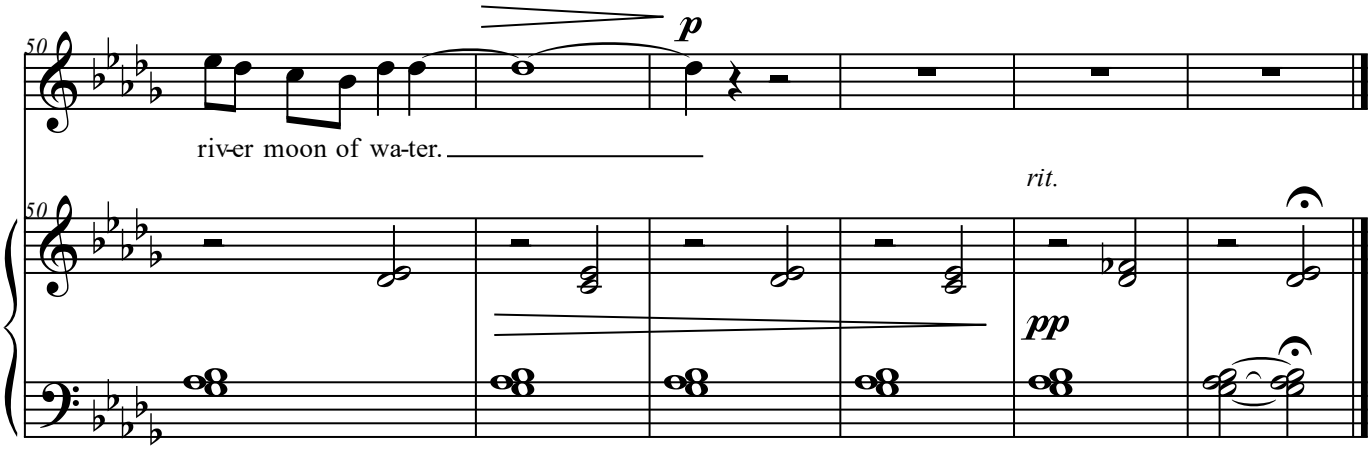
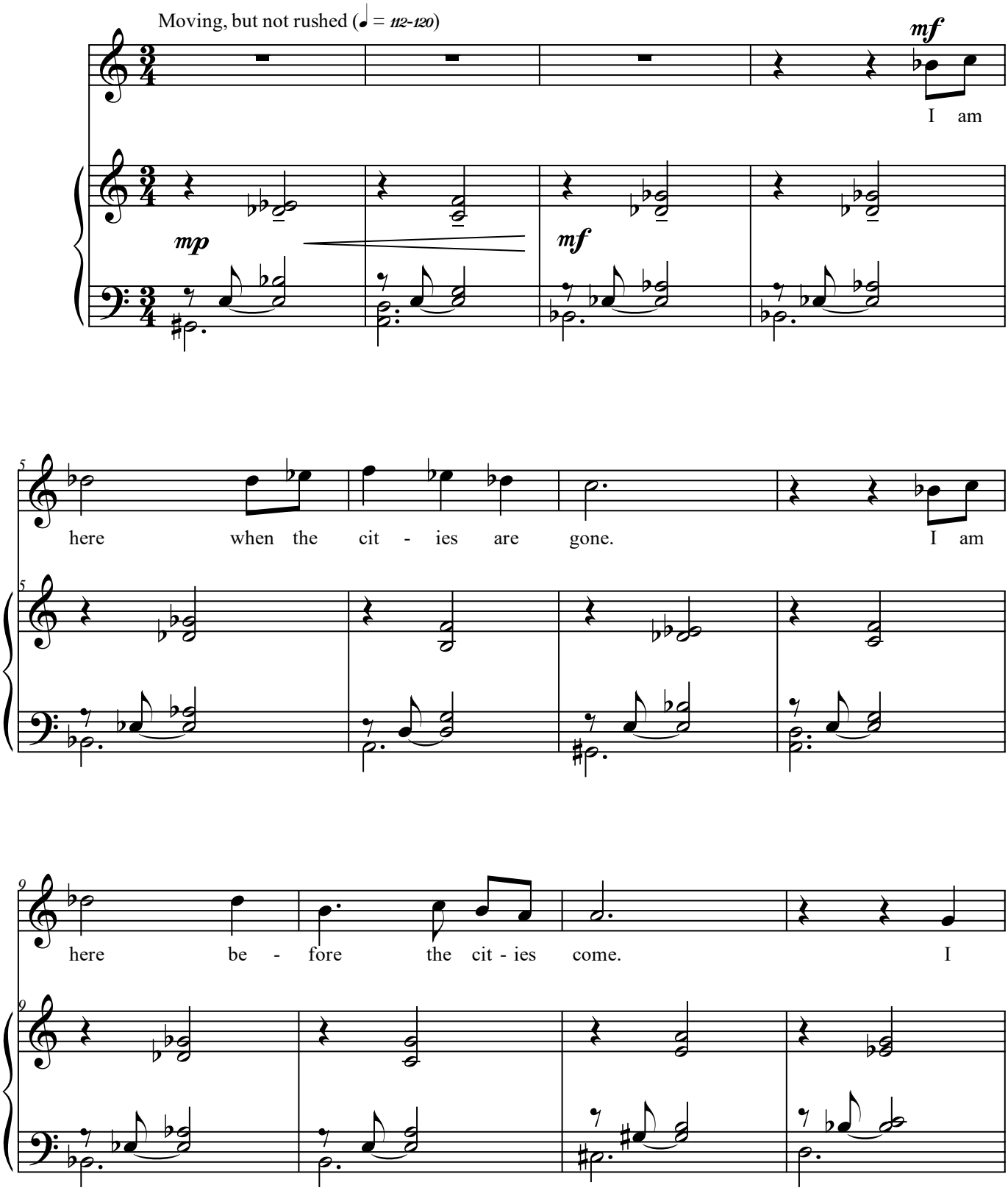

13
Here I know I will
13
17
han-ker af-ter noth-ing so much as one more sun-rise or a sky moon of fire
17
20
mf
dou-bled to a riv-er moon of wa-ter.
20
mf
mp

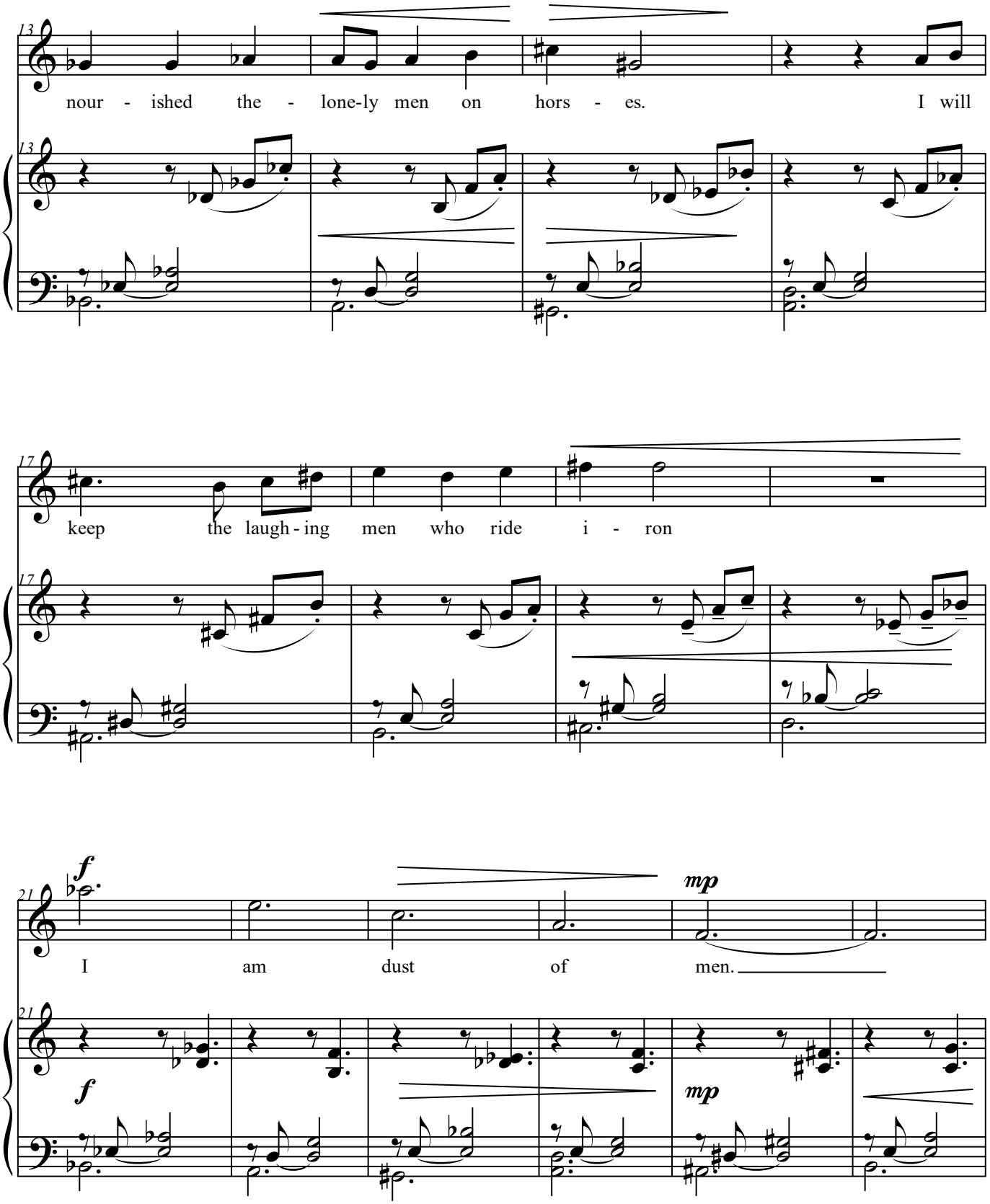

25
mp
The prai - rie sings to me in the fore-noon and I know in the night I rest
29
mf
ea - sy in the prai - rie arms,
mp
on the prai - rie
34
heart.
O prai - rie moth-er, I am one of your

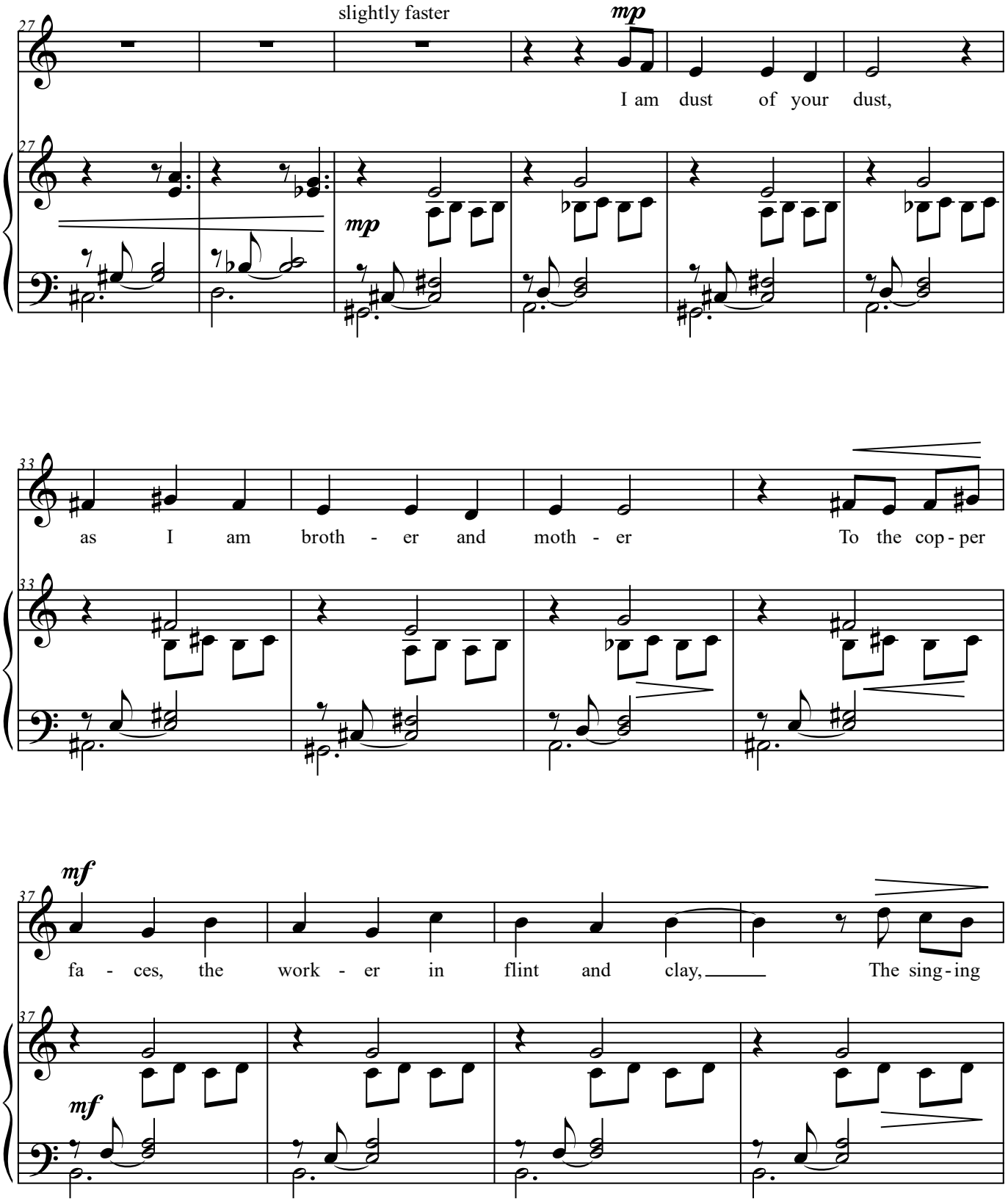

39
mf
boys.
I have loved the prai-rie as a man with a heart shot
mf
43
mp
full of pain o-ver love.
Here I know I will han-ker af-ter noth-ing so
mp
47
mf
much as one more sun-rise or a sky moon of fire
dou-bled to a
mf

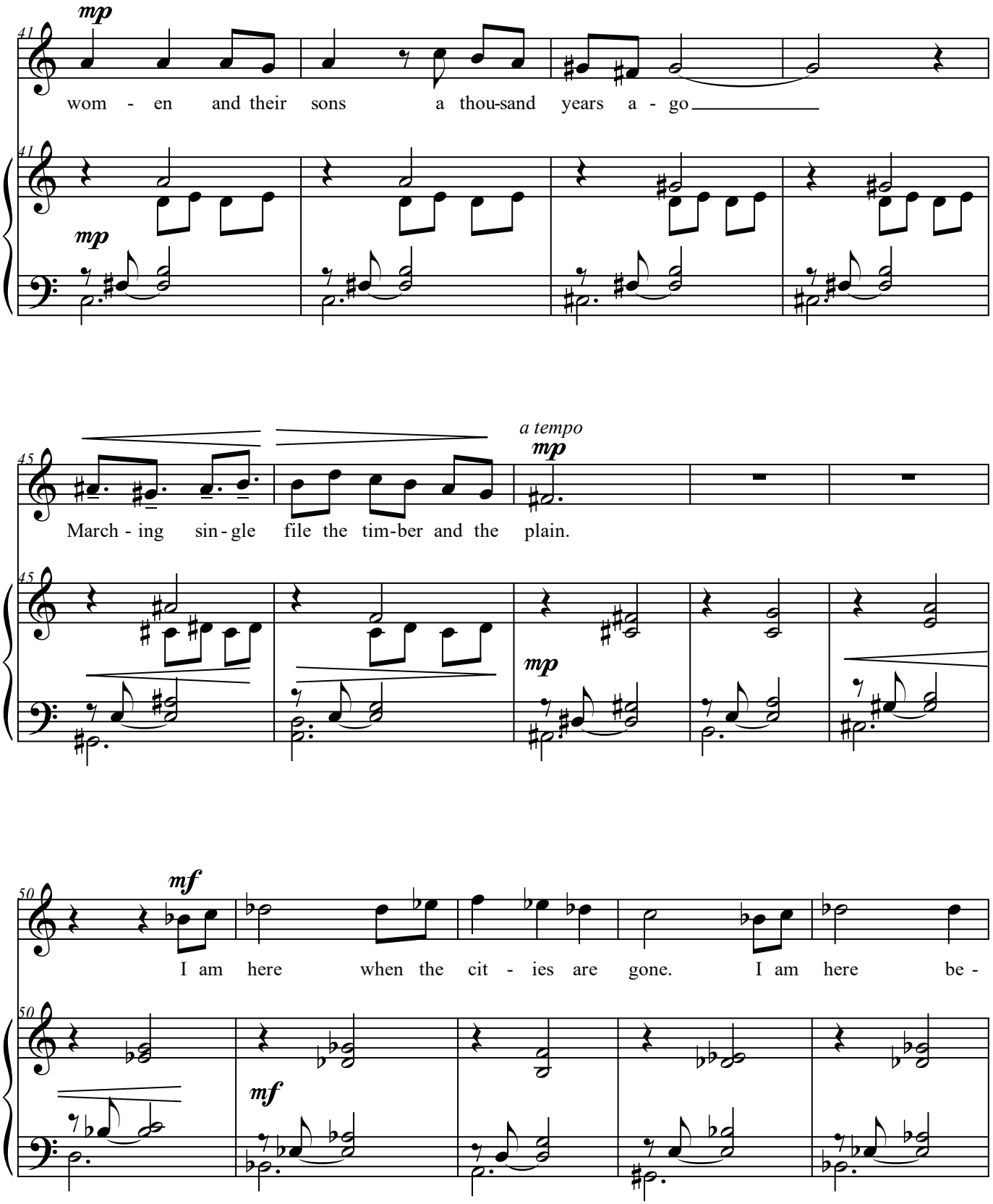

50
p
riv-er moon of wa-ter.
50
rit.
pp

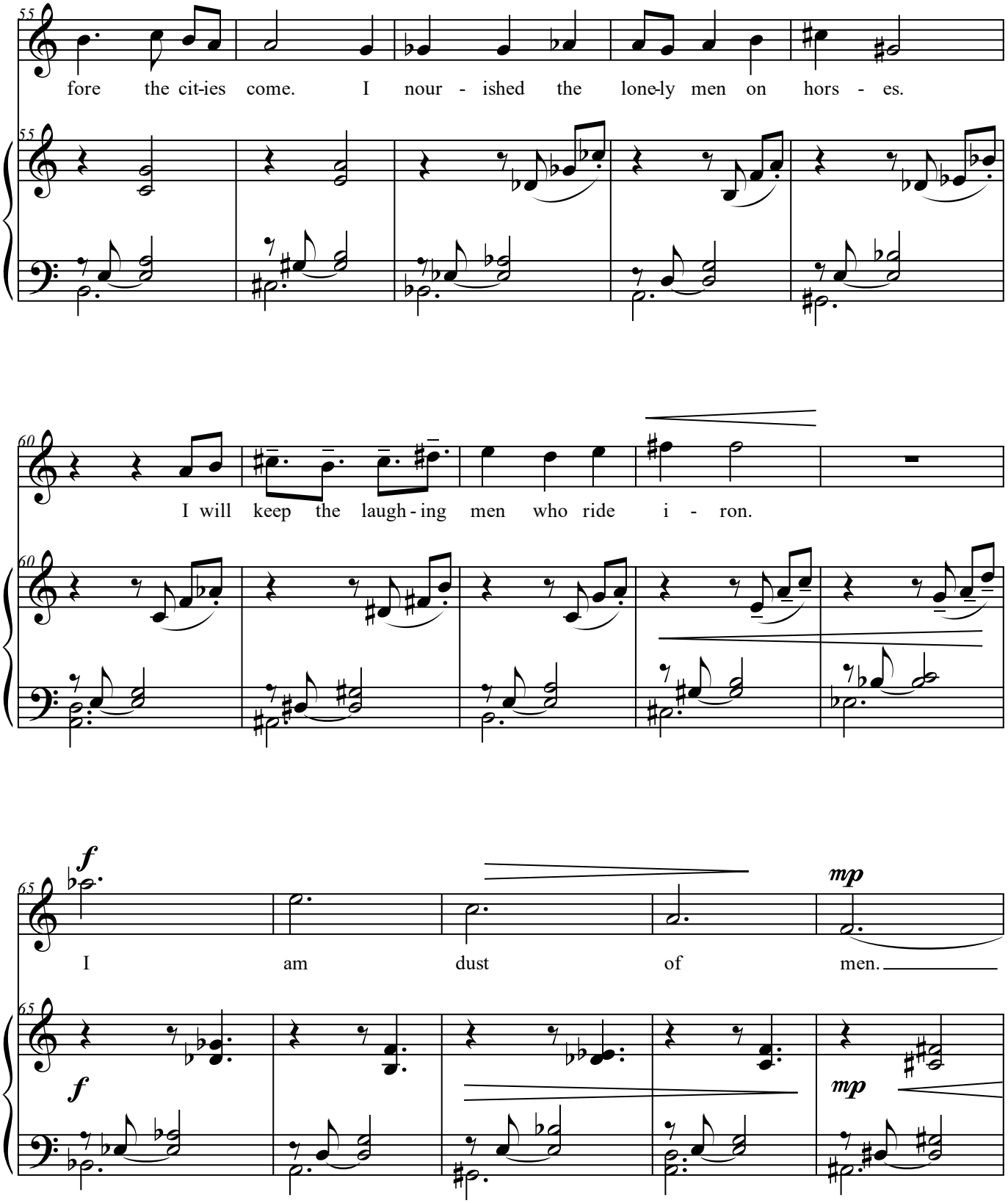
2. I am here when the cities are gone

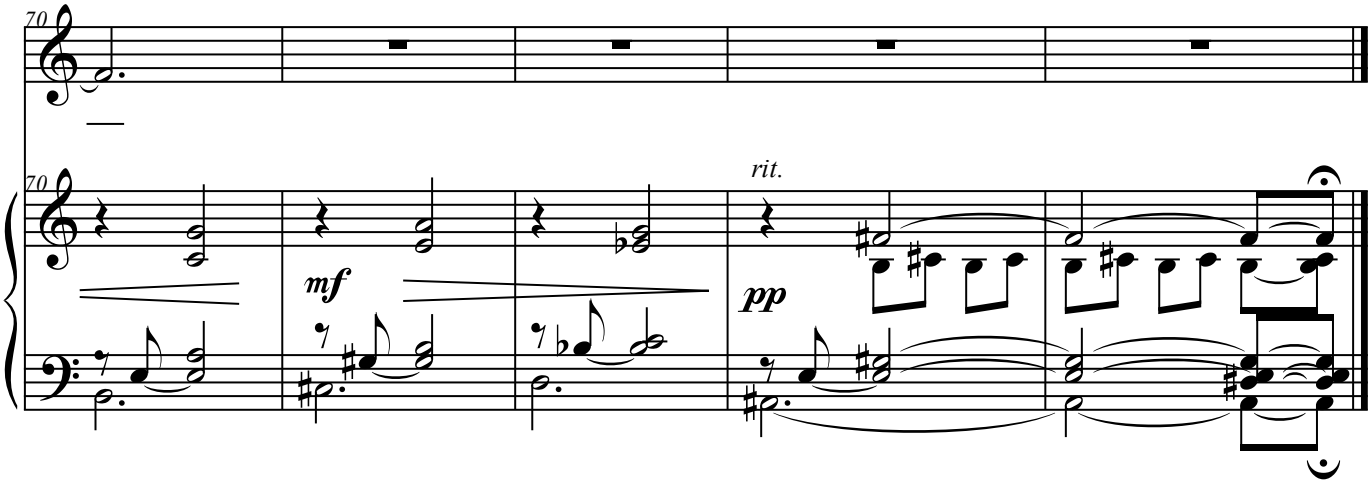



13
nour - ished the - lone-ly men on hors - es. I will
17
keep the laugh - ing men who ride i - ron
21
f
I am dust of men.
mp

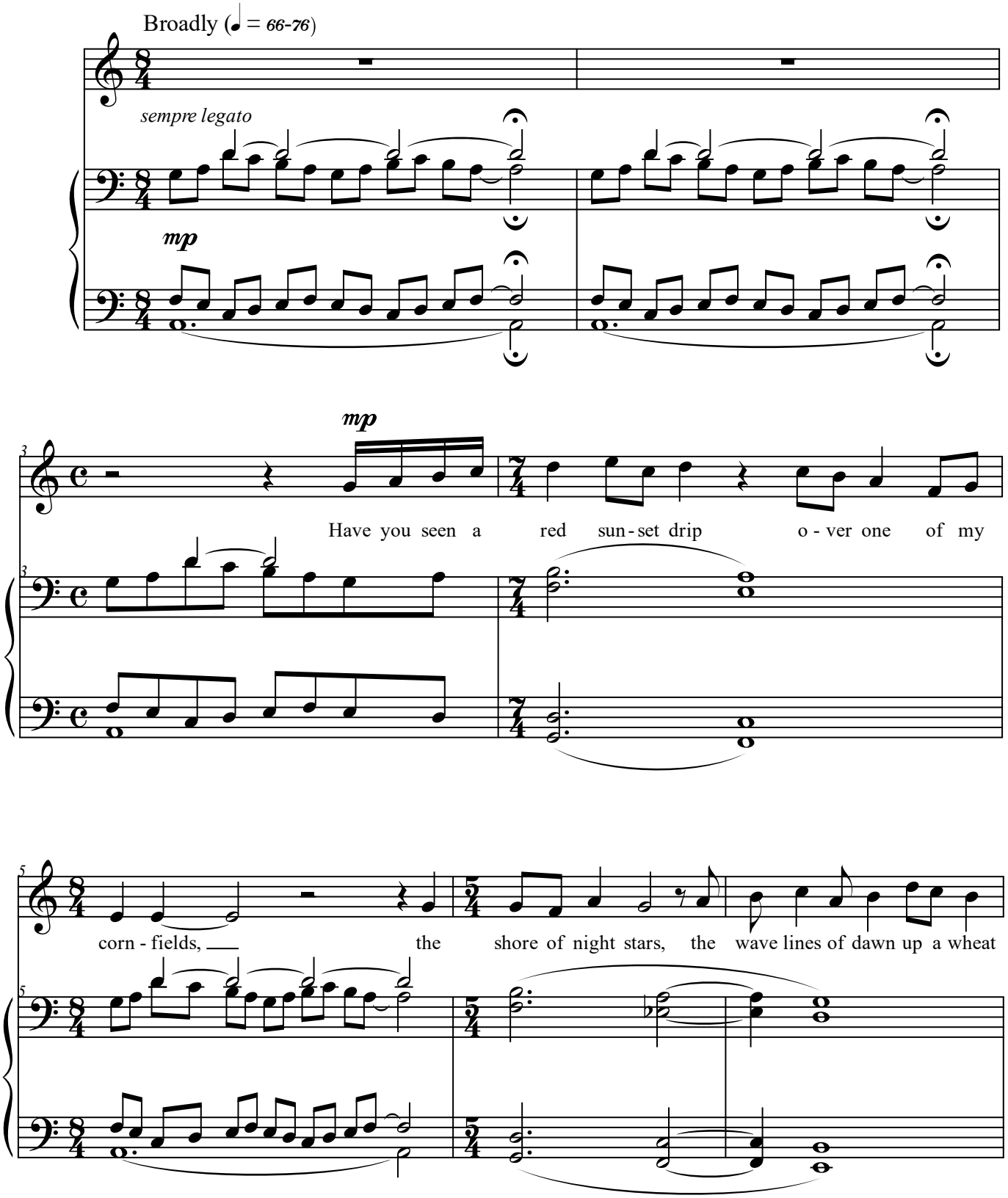

slightly faster
mp
I am dust of your dust,
as I am broth - er and moth - er To the cop - per
mf
fa - ces, the work - er in flint and clay, The sing - ing

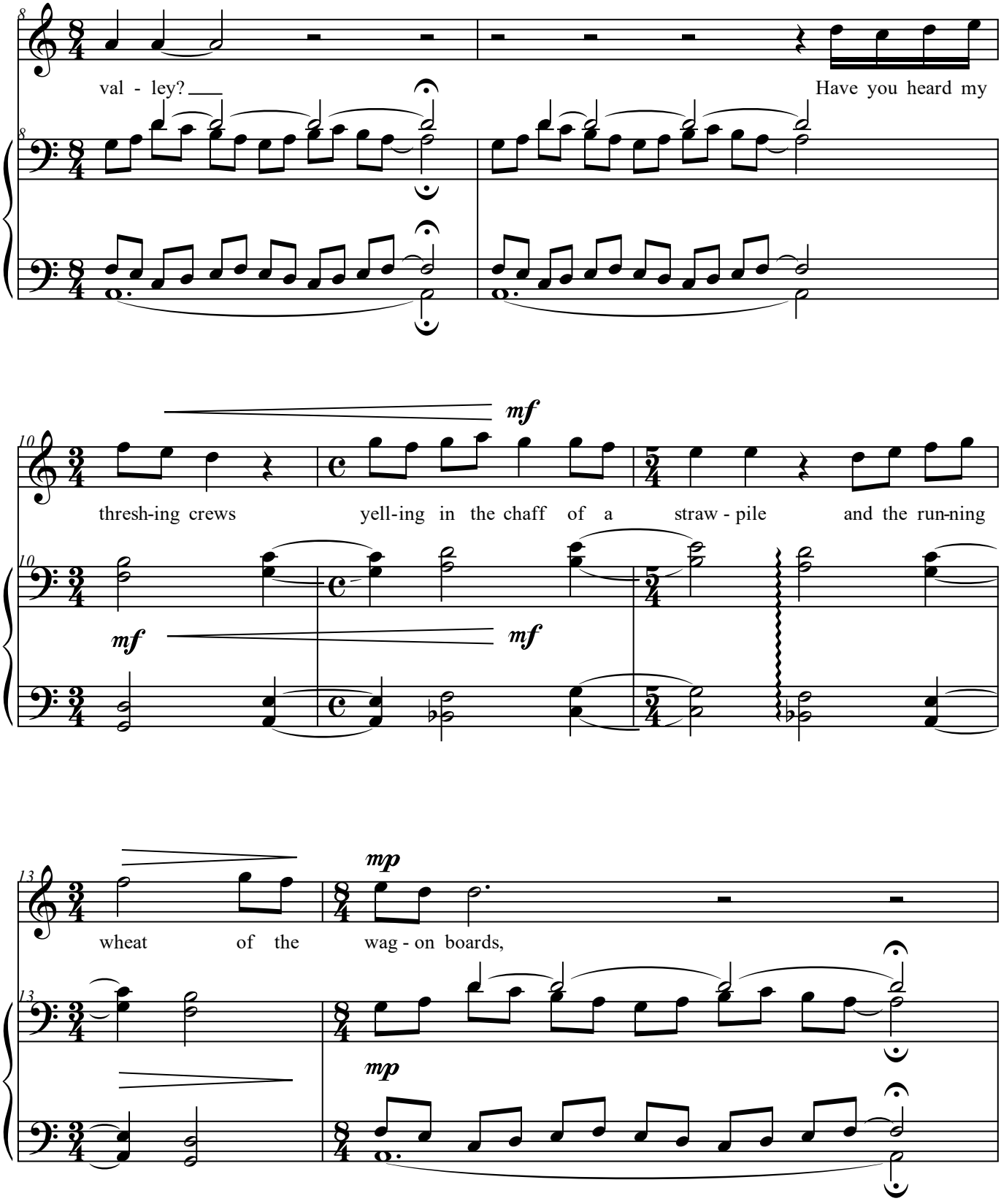

41
mp
wom - en and their sons a thou-sand years a - go
41
mp
45
March - ing sin - gle file the tim-ber and the plain.
a tempo
mp
45
mp
50
mf
I am here when the cit - ies are gone. I am here be -
50
mf

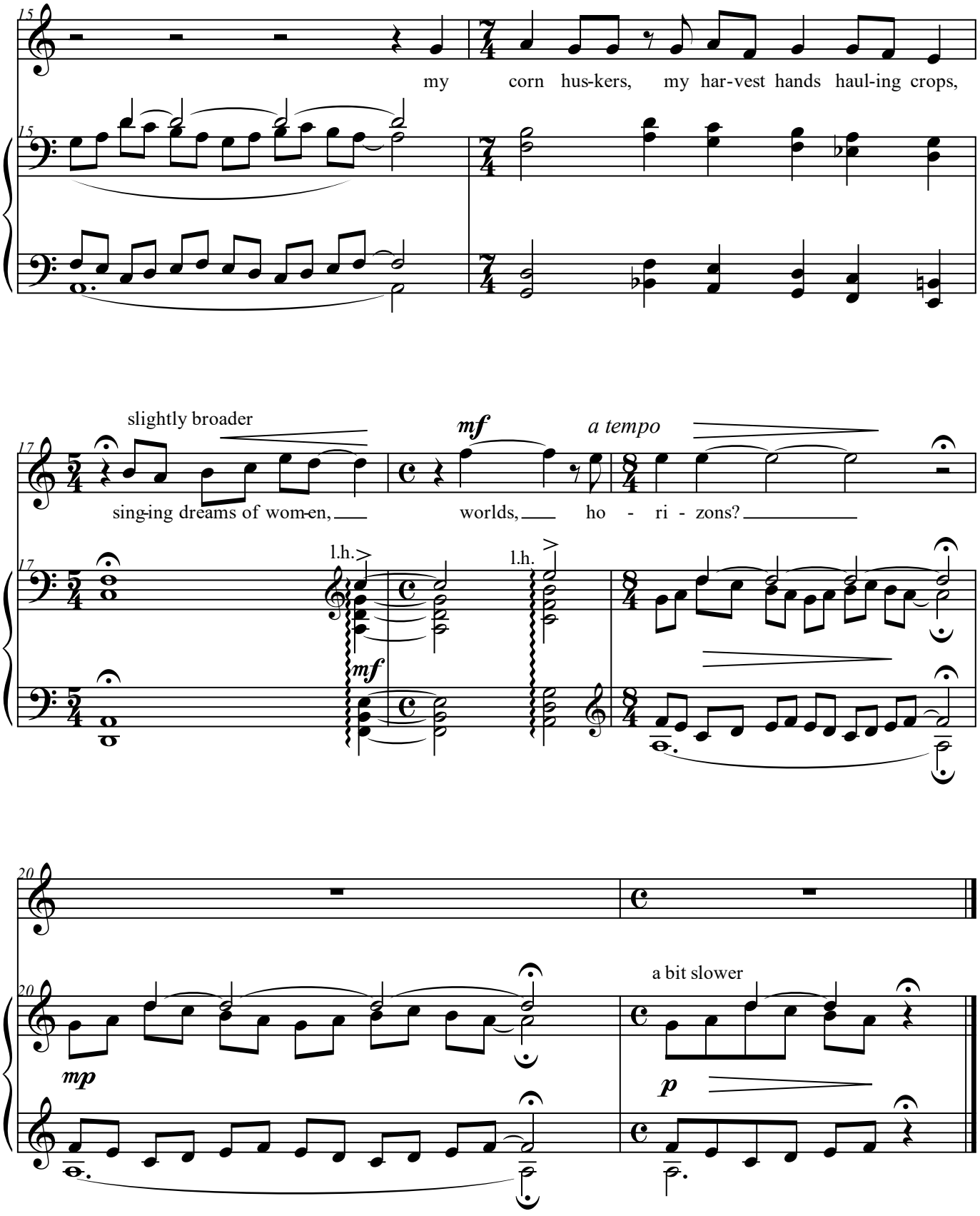

55
fore the cit-ies come. I nour - ished the lone-ly men on hors - es.
60
I will keep the laugh - ing men who ride i - ron.
65
f
I am dust of men.
mp


70
70
rit.
mf
pp

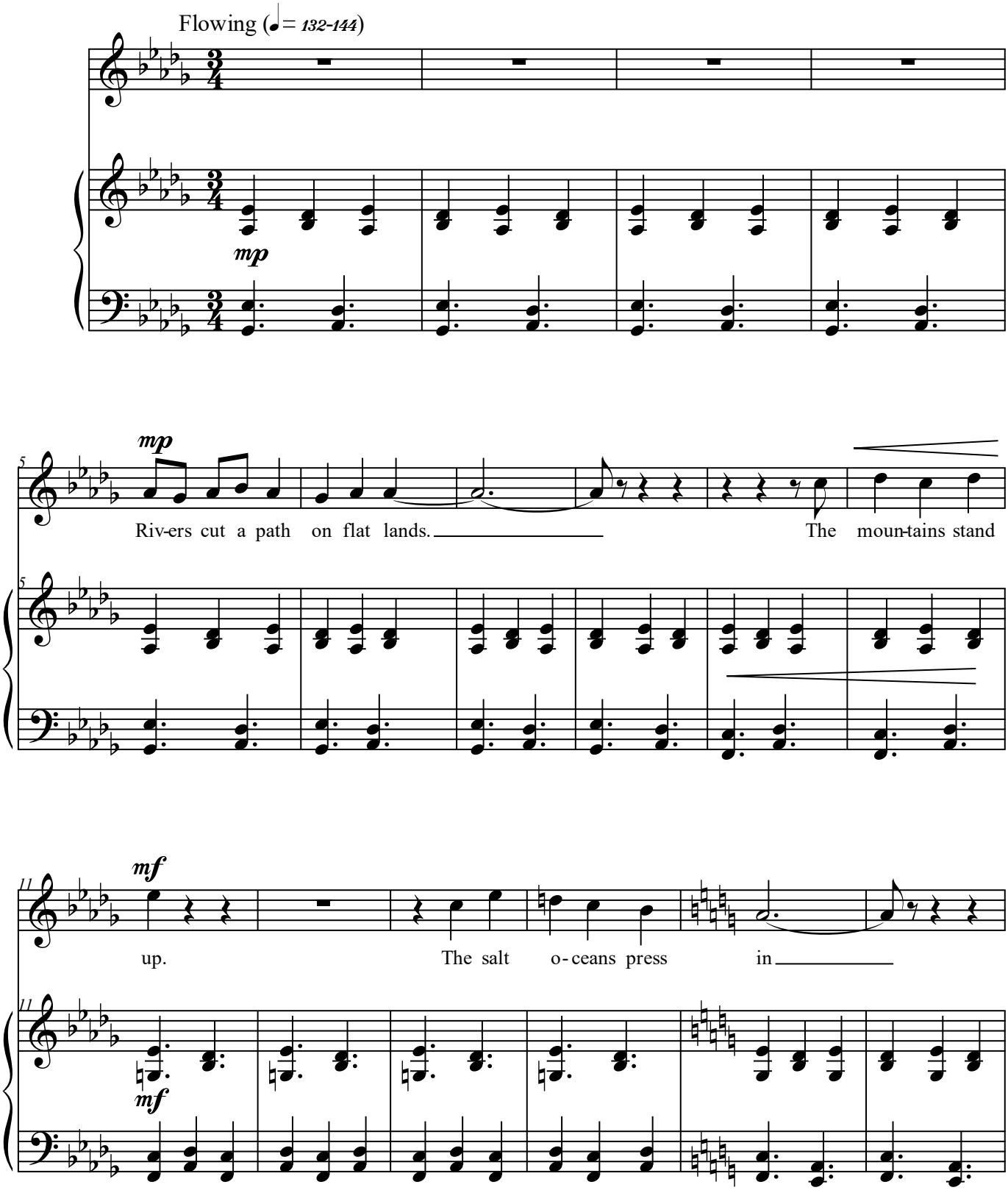
3. Have you seen a red sunset

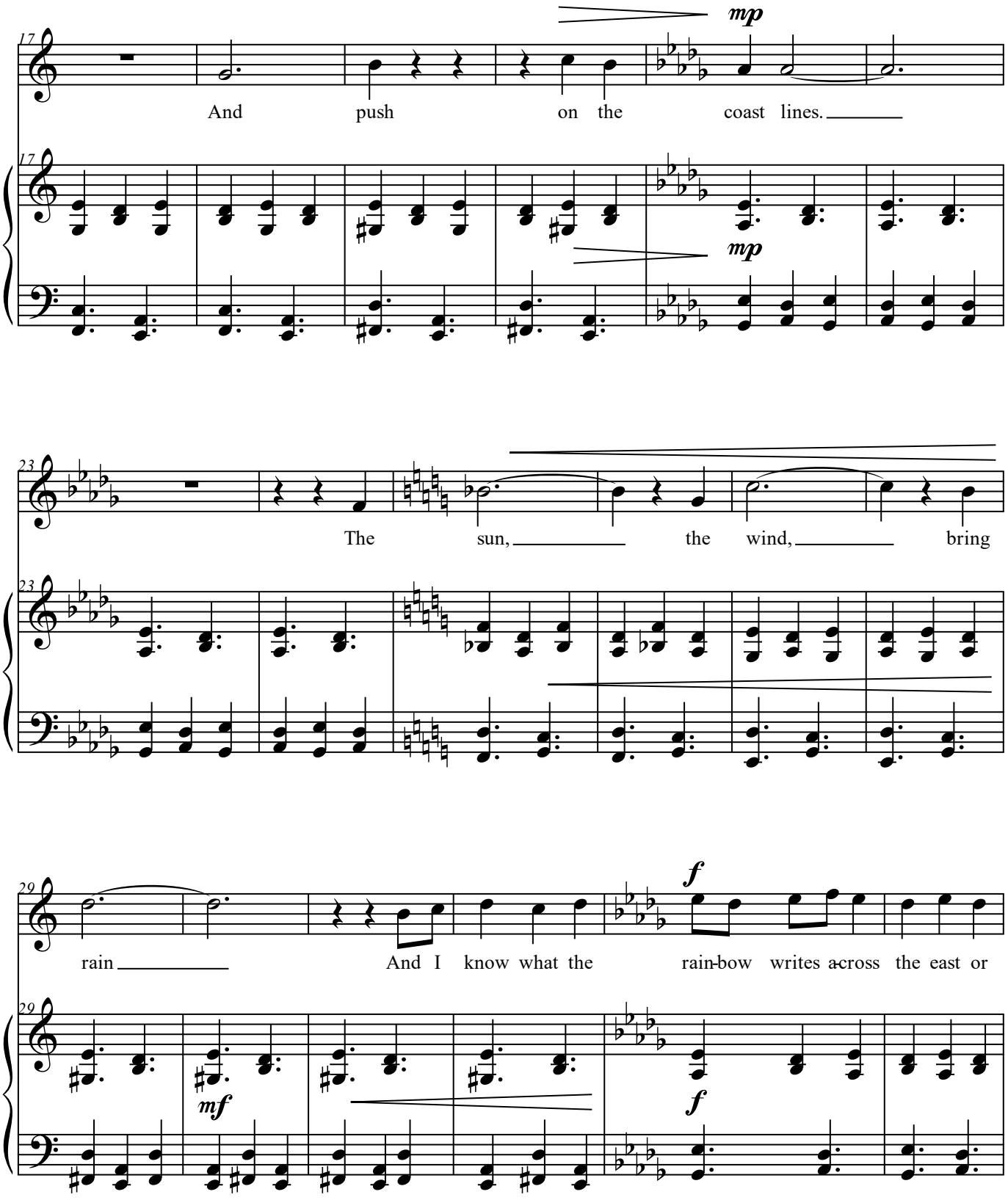


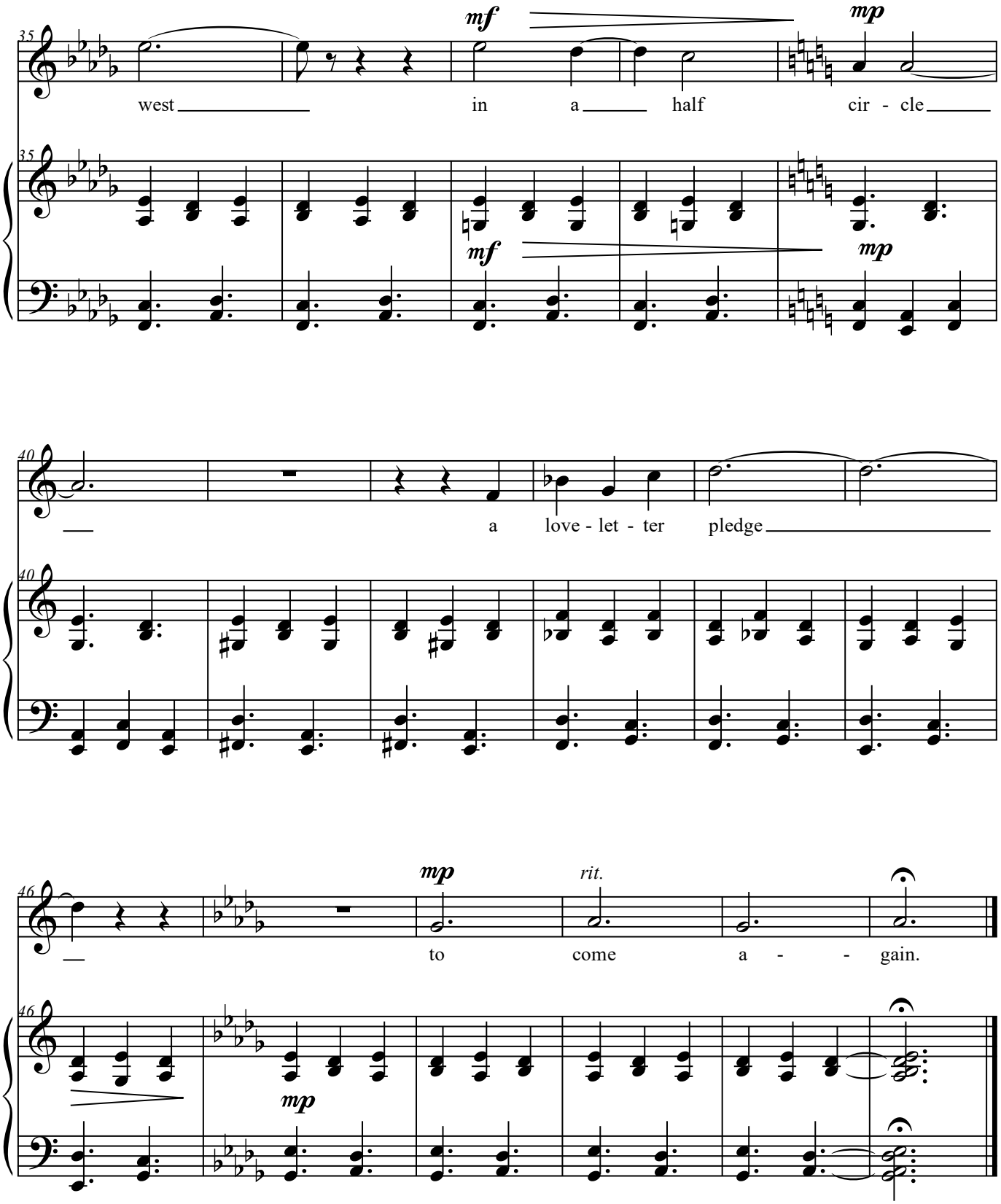

8
val - ley?
Have you heard my
10
mf
thresh-ing crews
yell-ing in the chaff of a straw - pile and the run-ning
mf
mf
13
mp
wheat of the wag - on boards,
mp


15
my corn hus-kers, my har-vest hands haul-ing crops,
slightly broader
mf
a tempo
sing-ing dreams of wom-en, worlds, ho - ri - zons?
l.h.
l.h.
mf
20
a bit slower
mp
p

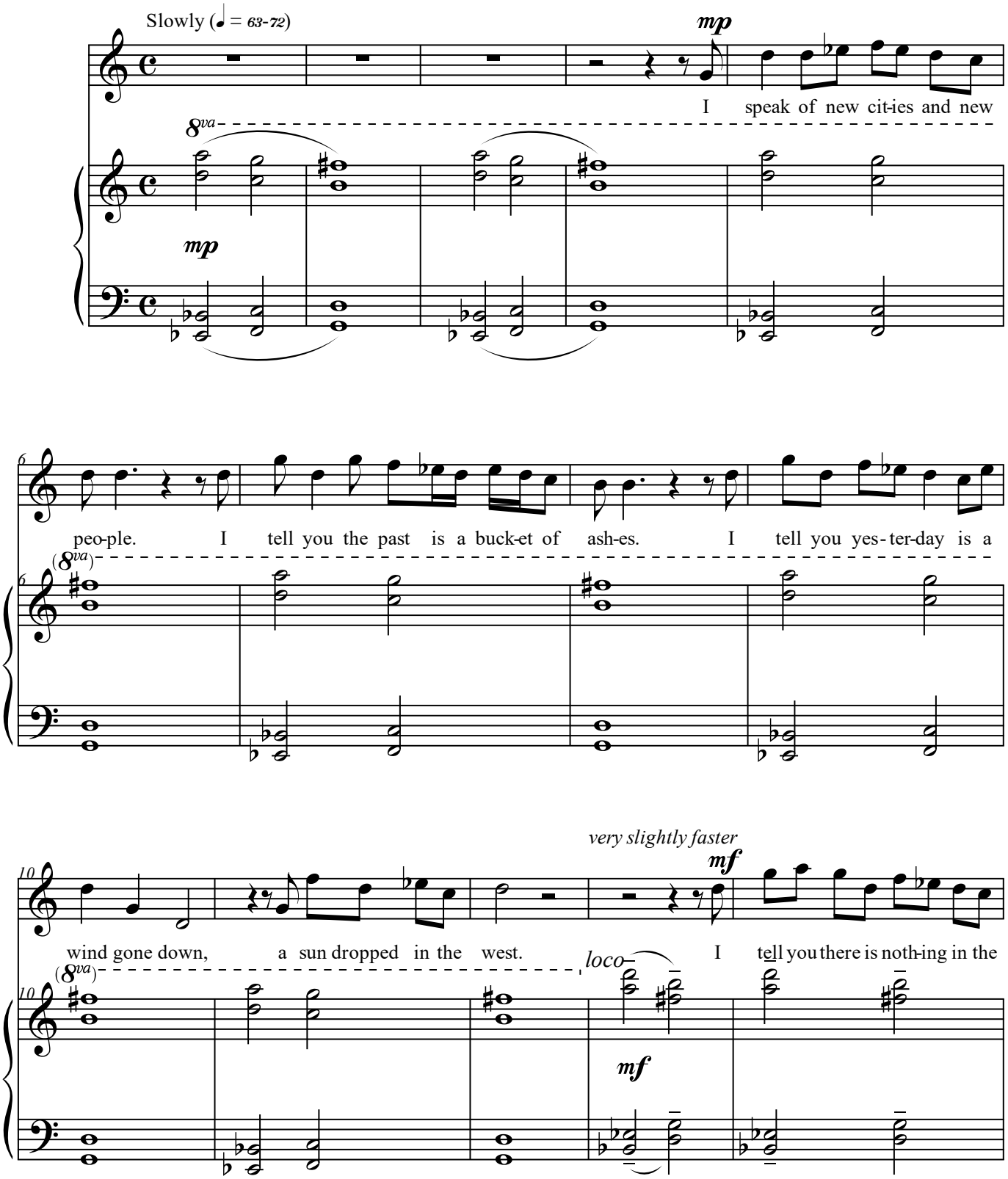
4. Rivers cut a path on flat lands

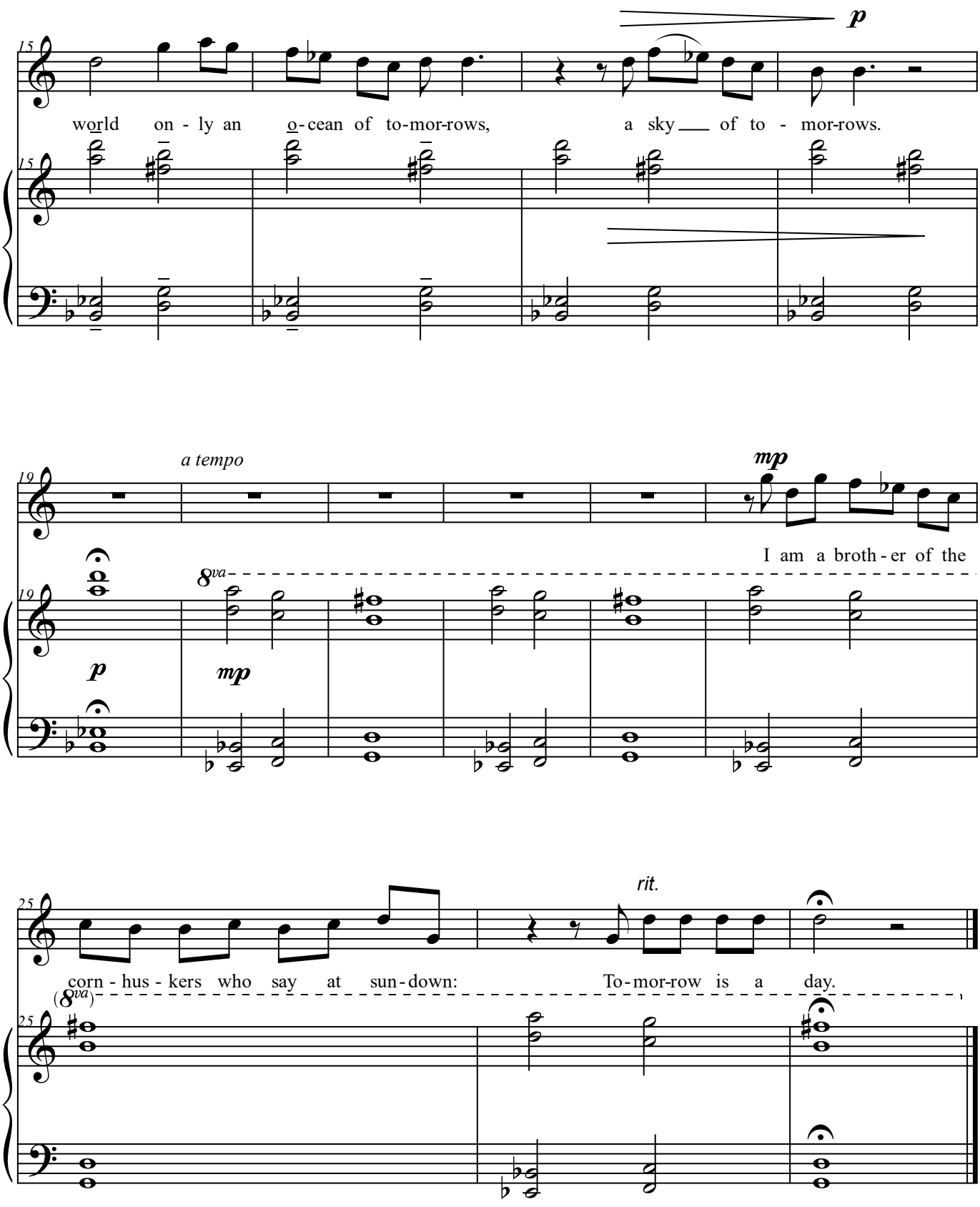



17
mp
And push on the coast lines.
17
mp
23
The sun, the wind, bring
23
29
f
rain And I know what the rain-bow writes a-cross the east or
29
mf
f


35
mf
mp
west
in
a
half
cir - cle
35
mf
mp
40
a
love - let - ter
pledge
40
46
mp
rit.
to
come
a - - gain.
46
mp

5. I speak of new cities and new people




15
p
world on - ly an o - cean of to-mor-rows, a sky ___ of to - mor-rows.
15
19
a tempo
mp
I am a broth - er of the
8va
19
p
mp
25
rit.
corn - hus - kers who say at sun - down: To - mor-row is a day.
(8va)
25