2000

Shards of Beauty

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But still from mom's dead-end

mem'ry's she'd lost and art.

chain-ing to the bell and art.

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mem'ry's she'd lost and art.

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chain-ing to the bell and art.

chain-ing to the bell and art.

chain-ing to the bell and art.
is still vivid now. As particles fall like tears.

is still vivid now. As particles fall like tears.

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is still vivid now. As particles fall like tears.

is still vivid now. As particles fall like tears.
cur-rents  Flows  our  de-fe-nant  long-ing.  Love  may  come  where  least  ex-pec-ted,  E-ver  wel-come
Lips are pressed as leaves with in a weighty book un seal.

Breaths con spir, in he li as of warn, moist.

Lips are pressed as leaves with in a weighty book un seal.

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Lips are pressed as leaves with in a weighty book un seal.

Breaths con spir, in he li as of warn, moist.
Thou's, Souls are joined as one, and yet with-in a tear is shed.

Thou's, Souls are joined as one, and yet with-in a tear is shed.

Thou's, Souls are joined as one, and yet with-in a tear is shed.

Thou's, Souls are joined as one, and yet with-in a tear is shed.
&

No "Gol-den Bough," but gol-den glow,
In warmth, not myth, we bask.

No ar-go-nau-tic
come, with-out re-lent

They too will go a-way,
As I am left a-lone con-tent

With one lost sum-mer's
day.

They too will go a-way,
As I am left a-lone con-tent
With one lost sum-mer's
day.
Andante sostenuto

Heat brings life to sleeping limbs, yet burns slow finger-tips. Light reveals our circum-spec, and blinds a peering eye. Cool brings comfort to swollen lips.

Darkness swallows up our fears; with in its grasp we lie. In love are fear and danger found, and also sweet delight, As senses stir and pulses bound 'mid shadows of the night.
Moderato

Thoughts leaves dry up and fall a-way. Sup still runs with-in A fo- rest's trees in full dis-play. And

Thoughts leaves dry up and fall a-way. Sup still runs with-in A fo- rest's trees in full dis-play. And

Moderato

Though its bran- ches thin. So love grows as ho- das fade And

Though its bran- ches thin. So love grows as ho- das fade And

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eyes grow weak and dim; Closing them, in gentle shade, I see only him.

eyes grow weak and dim; Closing them, in gentle shade, I see only him.

Clos- ing them, in gen- tle shade, I see only him.
As I stare, with deep regret, at some face in the mirror broken.

As I stare, with deep regret, at some face in the mirror broken.

As I stare, with deep regret, at some face in the mirror broken.

As I stare, with deep regret, at some face in the mirror broken.
IX

flute 1
flute 2
flute 3
oboe
Bb clarinet 1
Bb clarinet 2
Bb clarinet 3
Bb clarinet 4
Eb alto sax
bassoon
F horn 1
F horn 2
F horn 3
percussion 1
percussion 2
timpani
soprano solo
piano
violin 1
violin 2
viola
cello
double bass

How could you do this to me. A - bun - don - ing me with no good-bye?
I had thought to go there we would spend our days. How could you die?
snow. Bar - rel - ling on - ward it went. As in death's icy grip you'd go. Without my ad - vice or con -
me - mo ries of him I chose to love.

Pears fall like rain in the chambers of my heart. Pear fall.