CD Sheet Music™

Edward B. Hill

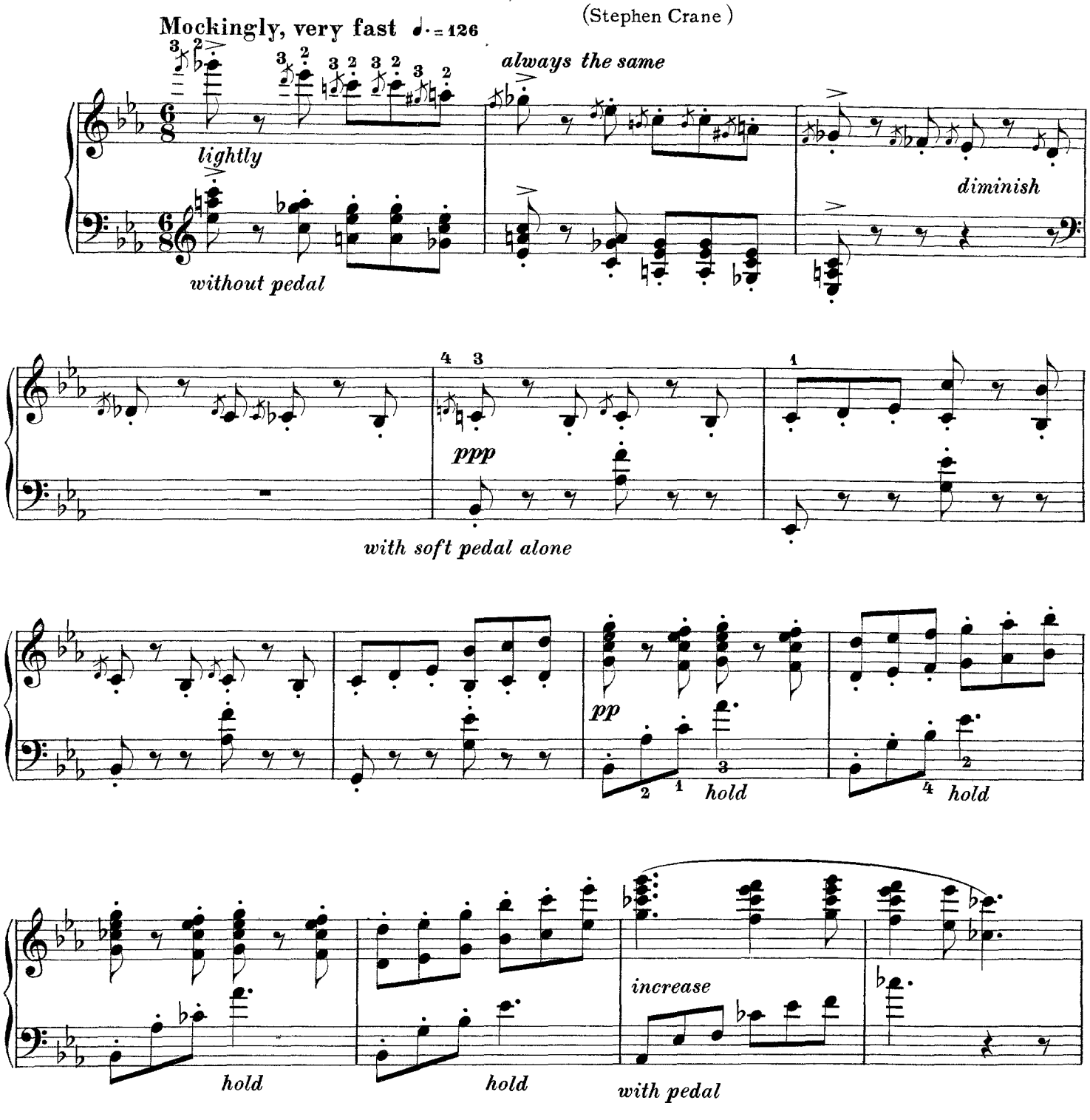
Four Sketches After Stephen Crane

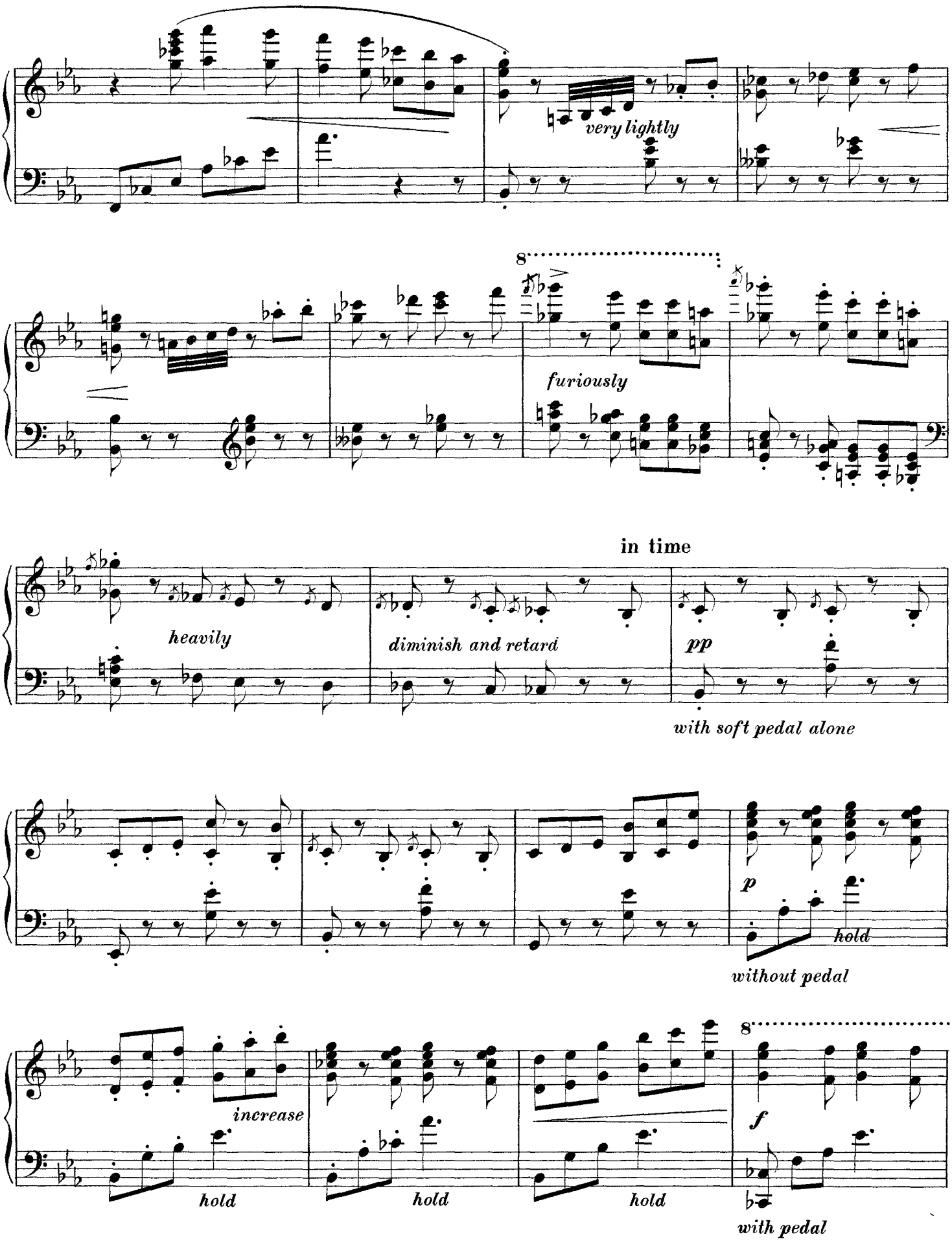
Op. 7

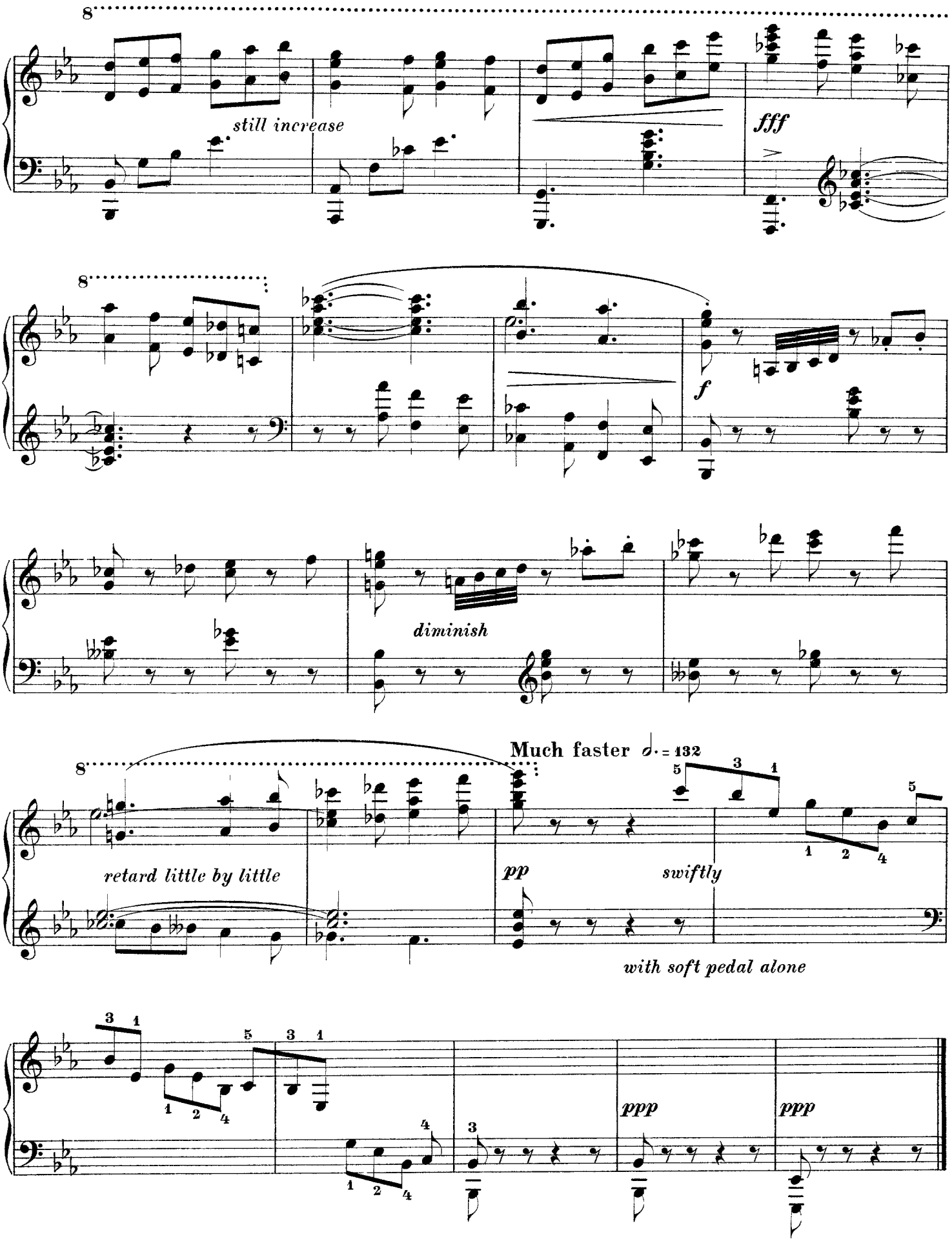
I.

I stood upon a high place,
And saw, below, many devils
Running, leaping,
And carousing in sin.
One looked up, grinning,
And said, "Comrade! Brother!"

(Stephen Crane)



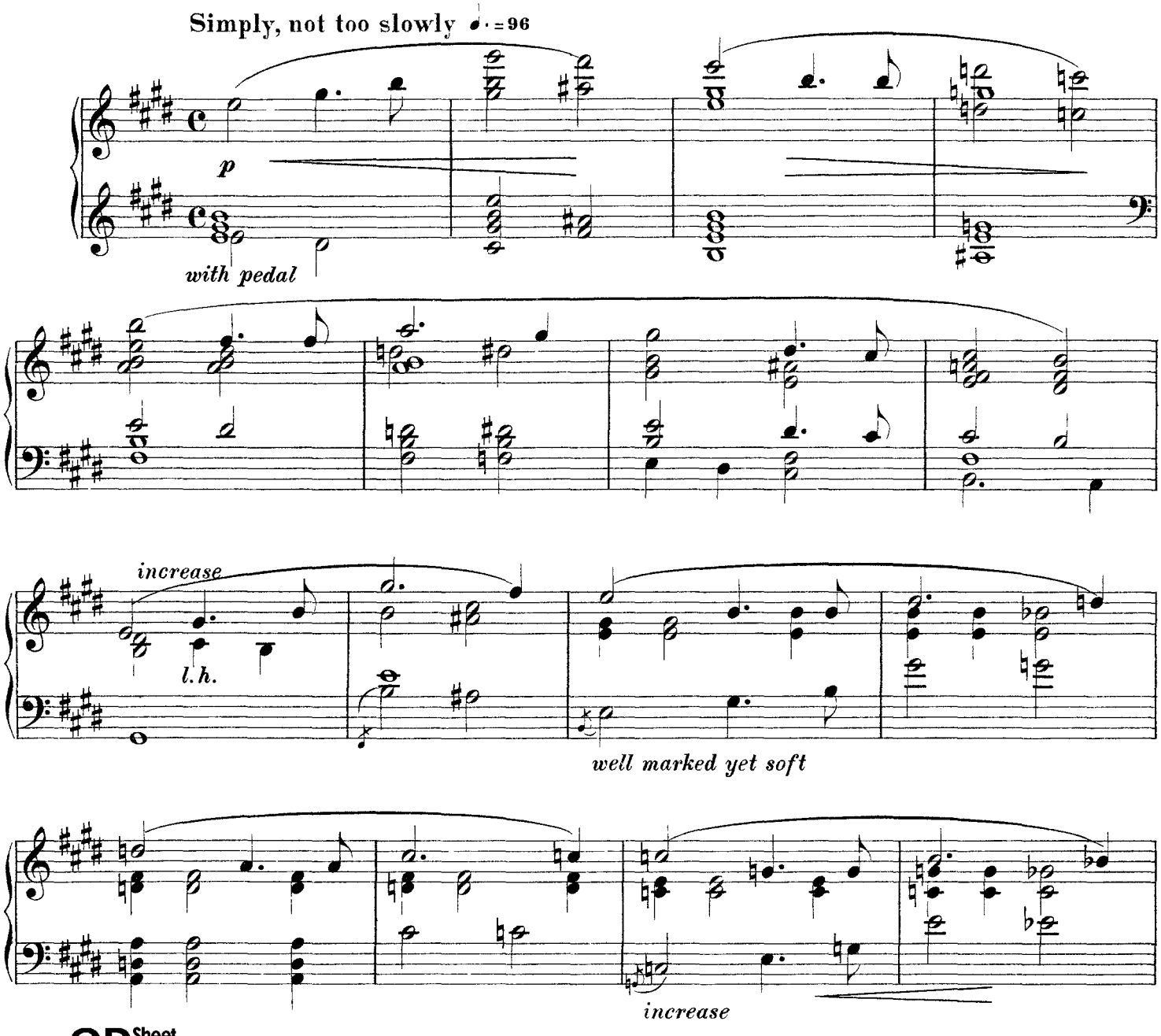

very lightly
8
furiously
in time
heavily
diminish and retard
pp
with soft pedal alone
p
hold
without pedal
increase
hold
hold
hold
8
f
with pedal


still increase
fff
f
diminish
Much faster ♩. = 132
retard little by little
pp
swiftly
with soft pedal alone
ppp
ppp

II.

Places among the stars,
Soft gardens near the sun,
Keep your distant beauty;
Shed no beams upon my weak heart.
Since she is here
In a place of blackness,
Not your golden days
Nor your silver nights
Can call me to you
Since she is here
In a place of blackness
Here I stay and wait.

(Stephen Crane)



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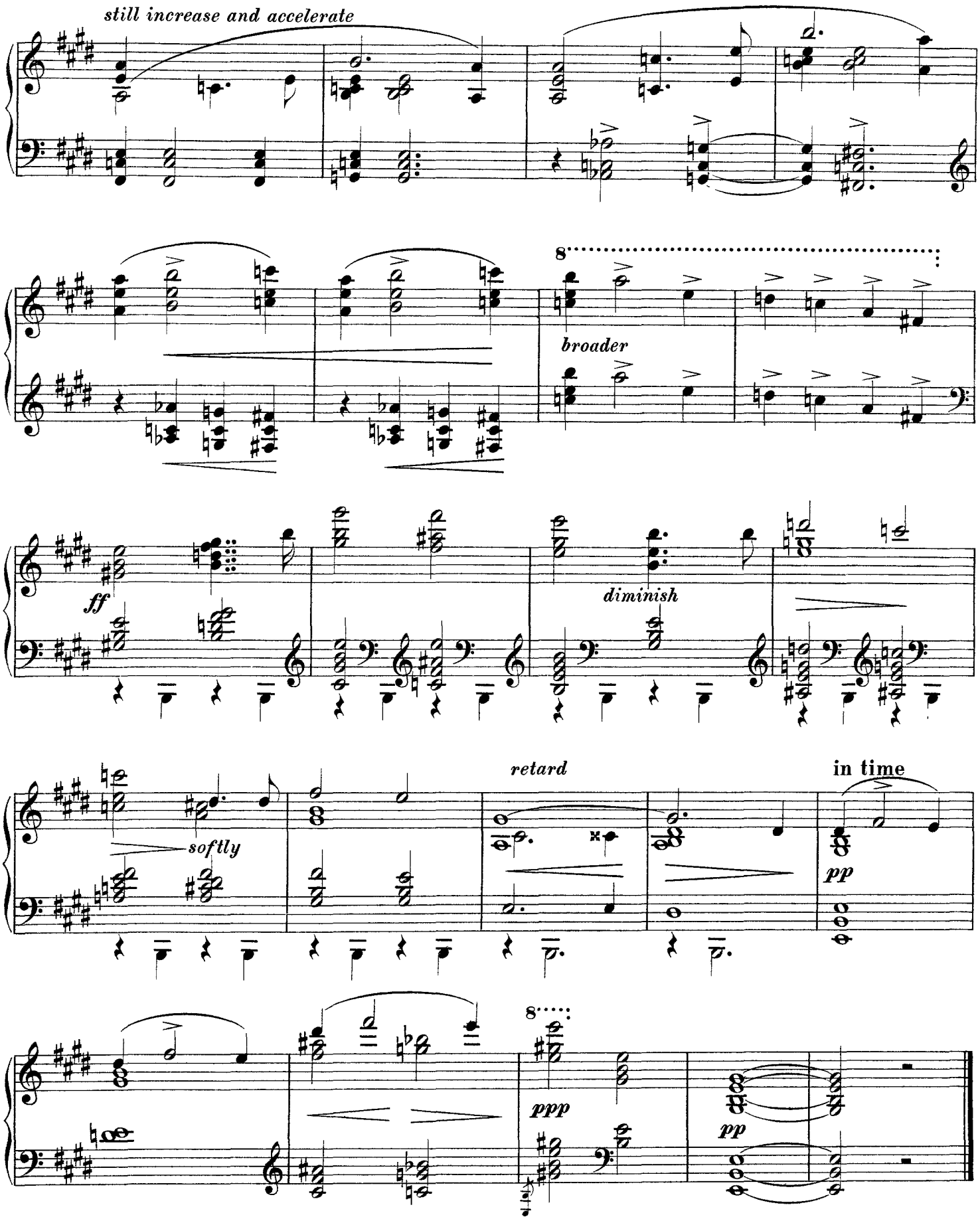

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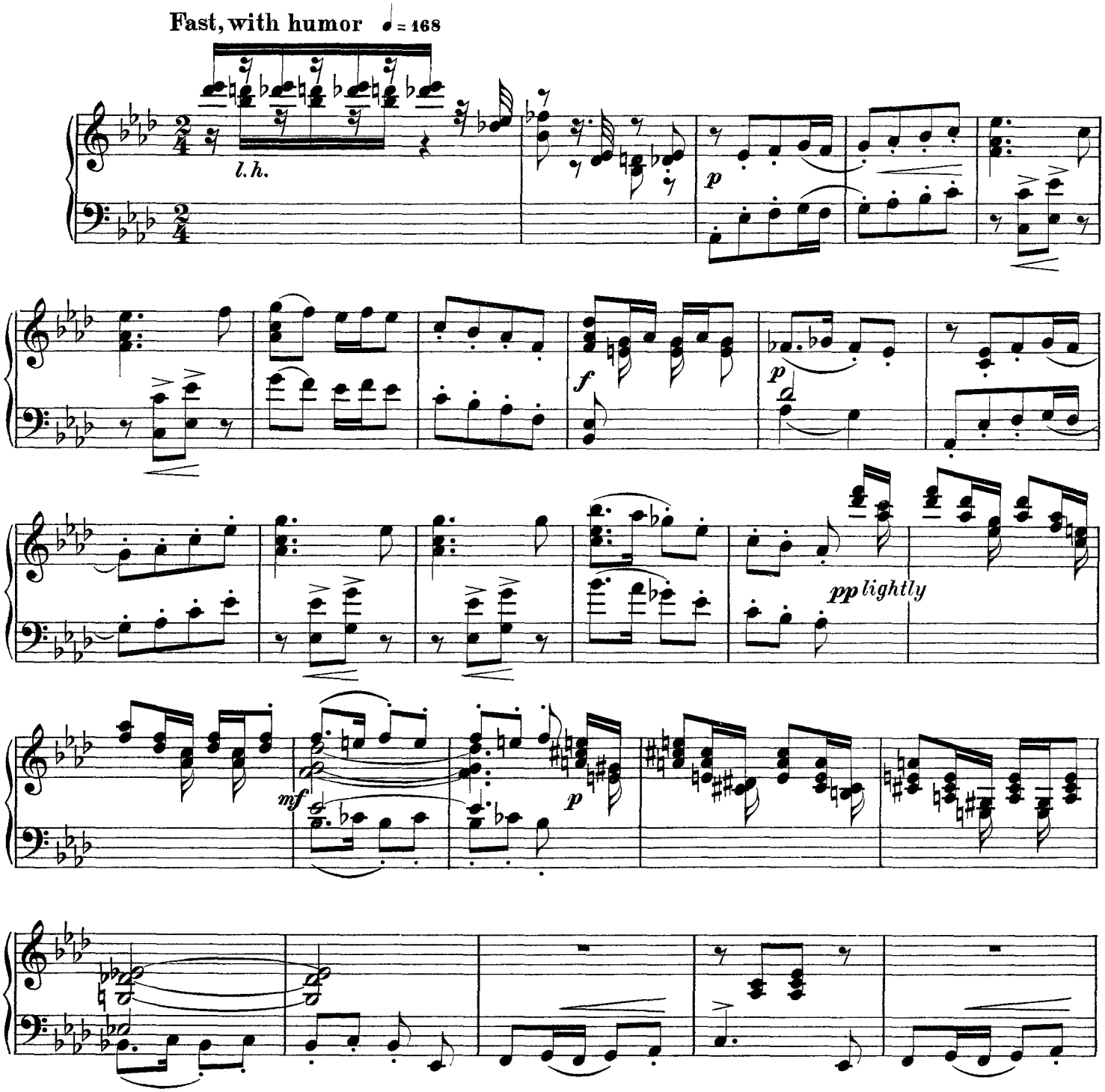
III.

Three little birds in a row
Sat musing.
A man passed near that place.
Then did the little birds nudge each other.
They said,"He thinks he can sing"
They threw back their heads to laugh.
With quaint countenances
They regarded him.
They were very curious,
Those three little birds in a row.

(Stephen Crane)



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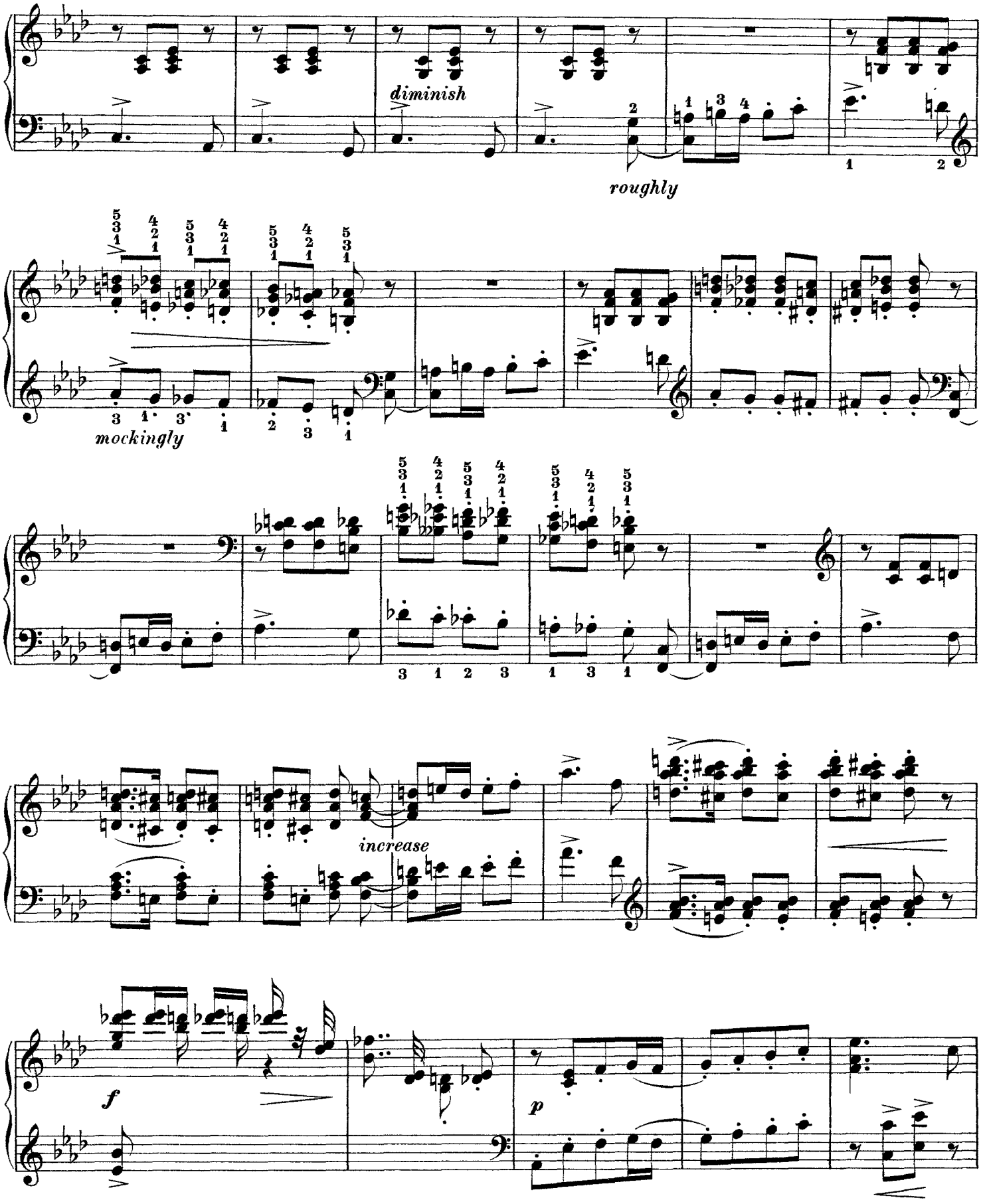

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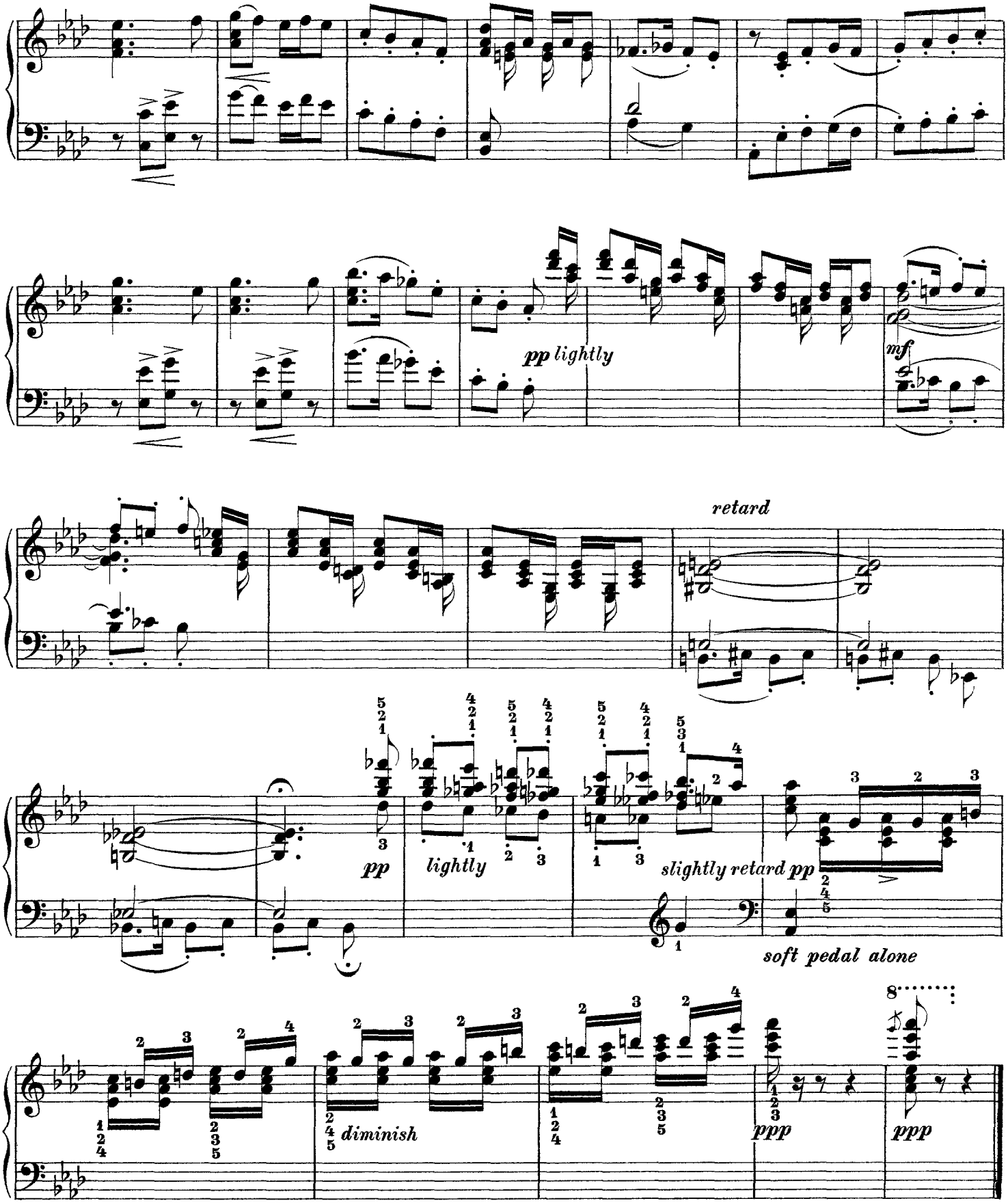

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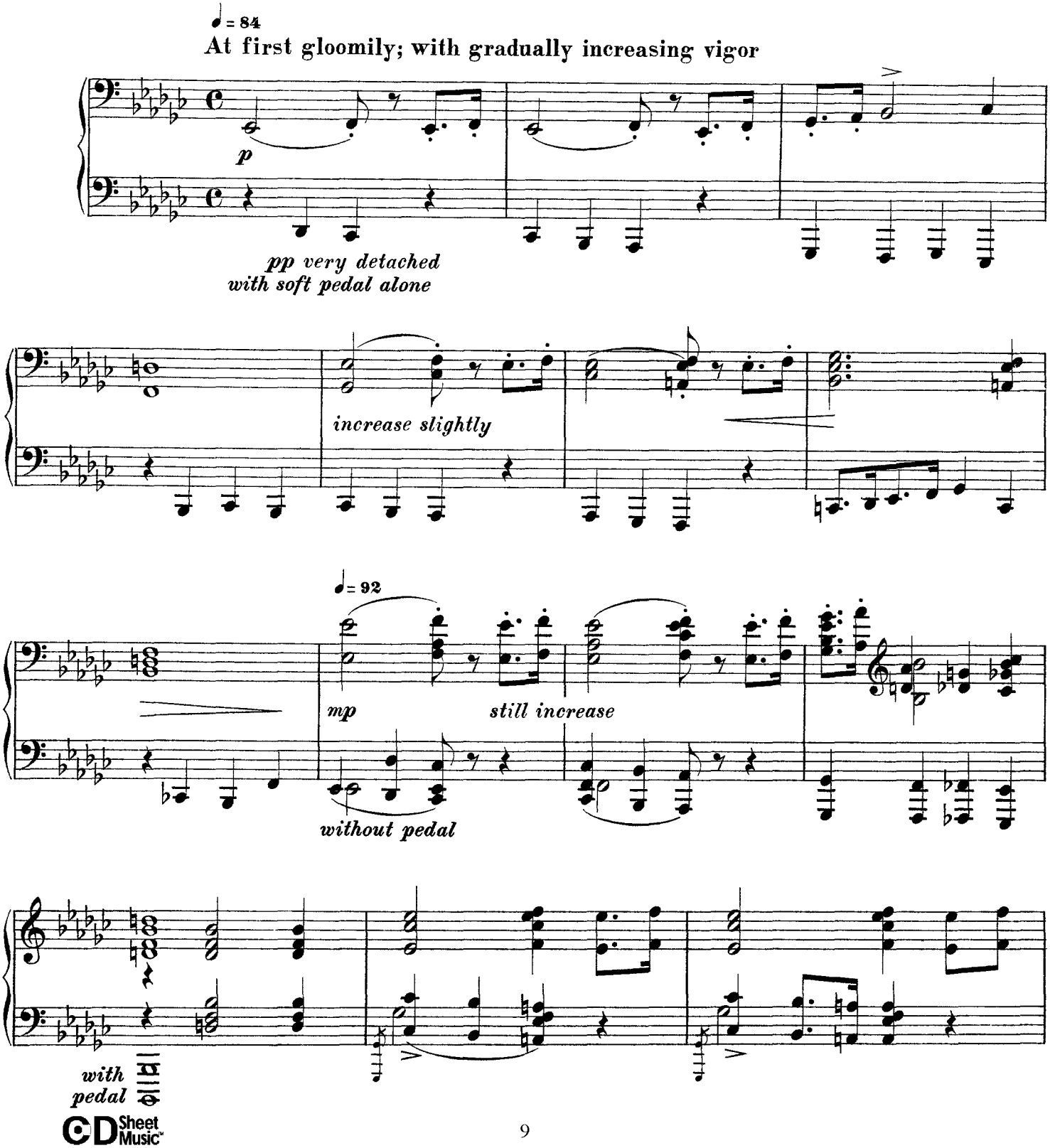
IV.

On the horizon the peaks assembled;
And as I looked,
The march of the mountains began.
As they marched they sang,
"Aye! we come! we come!"

(Stephen Crane)



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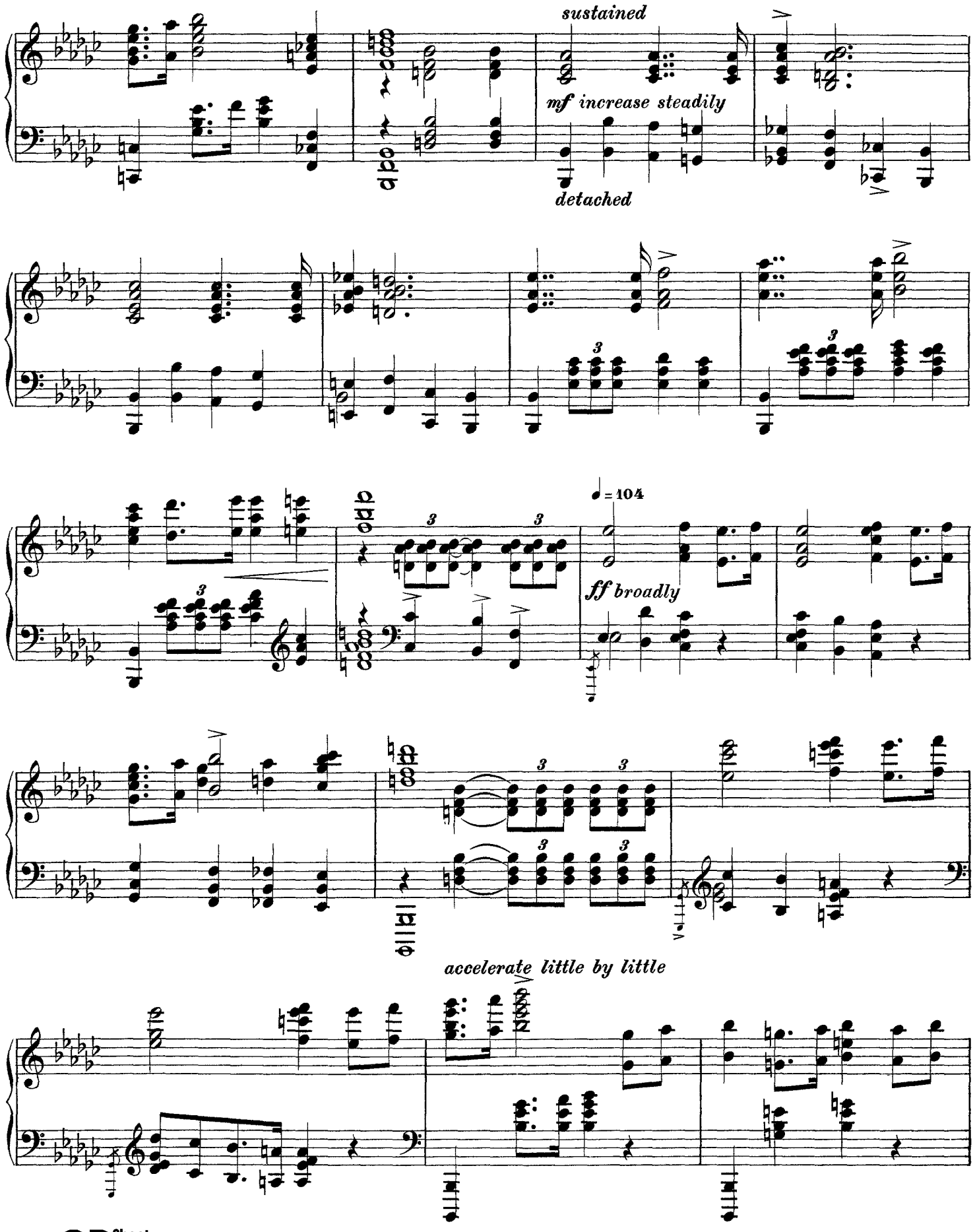

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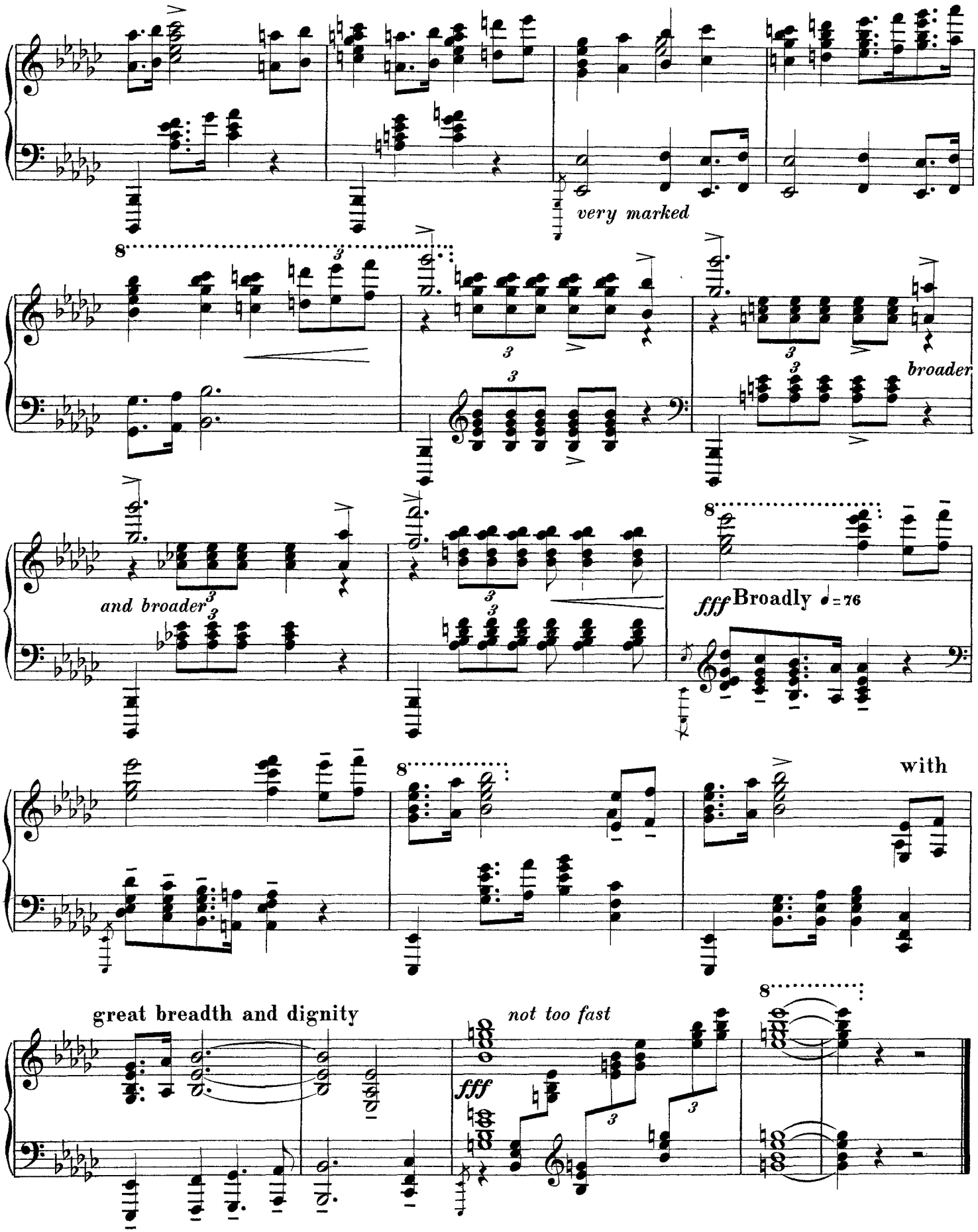

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