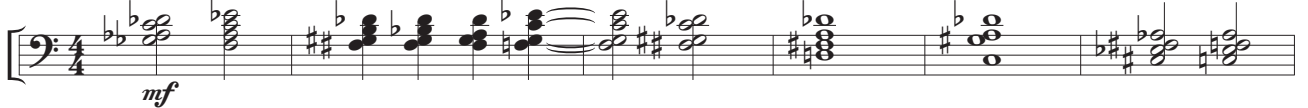


Motet: Drowning/In the Bus/ Ask for Nothing

ANDY VORES
(2007)

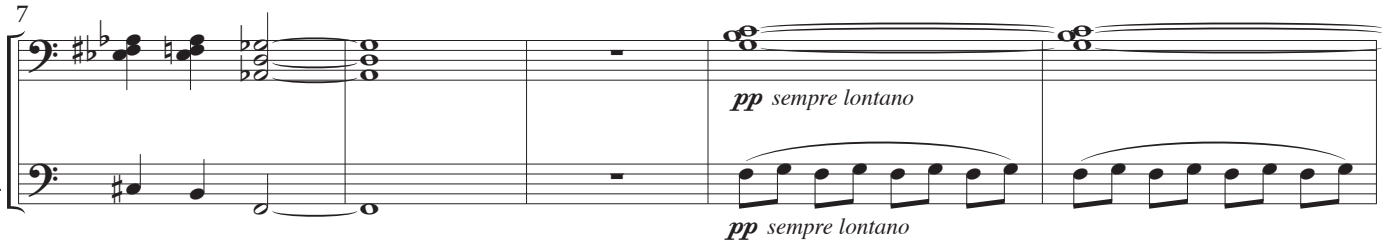
♩ = 104c.

Violoncello



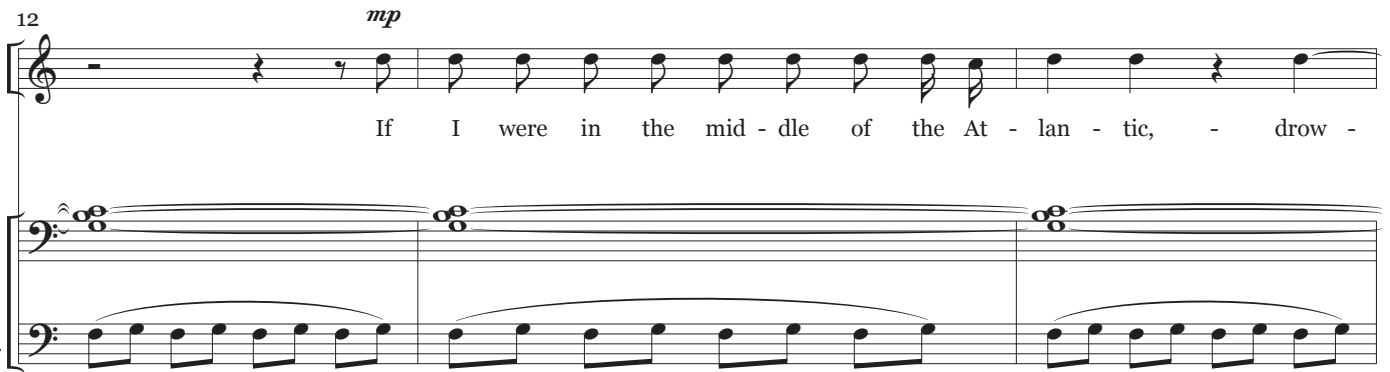
mf

1.2.3
Vc.
4



pp *sempre lontano*

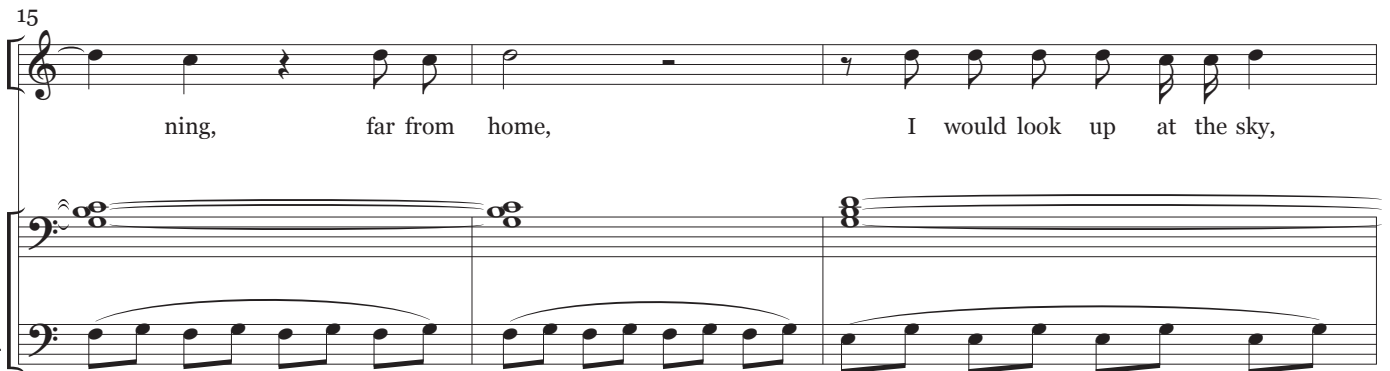
12
V.1
1.2.3
Vc.
4



mp

If I were in the mid - dle of the At - lan - tic, - drow -

15
V.1
1.2.3
Vc.
4



ning, far from home, I would look up at the sky,

18

V.1

veil of my hi - ding life, and say: "Good - bye", then I would

1

Vc. 2.3

4

21

V.

sink. The se - cond time I'd come up and say "These are the will - ful

mp

2

Some - where be - tween Green - field and Ho - ly - oke snow

1.2.3

Vc.

4

24

V.

waves of the wa - tery sea which is drow - ning me."

2

be - came— rain and a child passed through me.

1.2.3

Vc.

4

27

V.1

If I were in the mid - dle of the At - lan - tic, - drow-ning,

Mb.1

p

1

Vc. 2,3

4

31

V.1

far from home I would look up at the sky, veil of my hi - ding life, and say: "Good -

Mb. 1

2

p

1

Vc. 2,3

4

34

V.

bye". then I would sink. The se - cond time

2

Some - where be - tween Green - field

1

Mb.

2

1,2,3

Vc.

4

37

V. 1 I'd come up and say "These are the will - ful waves of the

V. 2 and Ho - ly - oke snow be - came — rain and a

Mb. 1

Mb. 2

Vc. 2.3 1

Vc. 2.3 8

Vc. 2.3 4

39

V. 1 wa - tery sea which is drow - ning me" then I would sink.

V. 2 child passed through me as a per - son moves through mist,

3 *mp* Ask for no - thing,

Mb. 1

Mb. 2

Vc. 2.3 1

Vc. 2.3 8

Vc. 2.3 4

41

1 The third time I'd come up it would be my last.

V. 2 as the moon moves through a dense cloud at night,

3 in - stead walk a - - lone in the eve -

Mb.

1 3:2 3:2

2

Vc.

1

2

3

4

43

1 — My arms rea - ching, my knees fal - ling, I'd

V. 2 as though I were cloud or mist, a child passed through me.

3 ning, hea - ding out of town toward the fields a - sleep

Mb.

1 3:2 3:2 3:2

2

Vc.

1

2

3

4

46

1 cry 'Oh, oh, first friend of my thin - king head, dear

V. 2 On the high - way that lies a - cross miles of

3 un - der the dar - kening sky, the dust ri - sen from your

Crt. p

Mb2

1.2

Vc. 3

4

49

1 flesh, fare - - - - -

V. 2 stub - ble and to - bac - co barns, our bus spee - ding, spee-ding dis -

3 steps trans - forms it - self in to a gol - den rain, -

Mb2 3:2 3:2

Vc. 2,3

4

51

1 well,

V. 2 or - dered, the slan - ty rain, and a girl with no name, —

3 — fal - len earth - ward as a gift from no known god. —

Crt.

Mb2

1.2.3 Vc.

4

54

2 na - ked wea - ring the last na - ked -

V. 3 The plane trees a - long the ca - nal bank, the

Crt.

Mb2

1 Vc.

2.3

4

57

V. 2 ness of child - hood, breathed in me once, no two breaths; a sigh.

V. 3 few val - ley pop - lars, hold their breath as you cross

Crt.

Mb. 1

Mb. 2

Vc. 1.2

Vc. 3.4

60

V. 2 She whis - pered "Hey you, be - gin a - gain".

V. 3 the woo - den bridge that leads no - where you ha - ven't been, for

Crt.

Mb. 1

Mb. 2

Vc. 1.2.3

Vc. 4

63

V. 2 3:2 "A - gain?" "A - gain, a - gain, you'll

3 this walk re - peats it - self once or more a day.

Crt.

Vc. 2 1.3 4

66

V. 2 3:2 3:2 3:2 see, it's ea - sy, be - gin a - gain, long

3 That is why in the dis - tance you see be - yond the first ridge of

Vc. 2 1.3 4

69

V. 2 My arms — rea - ching, a - go. "Hey

3 low hills where no - thing e - ver grows, men and wo - men a - stride

Vc. 1.2.3 4

72

1 my knees— fal - ling, I'd cry 'Oh, oh, first

V. 2 you, be - gin a - gain". "A - gain?" "A -

3 mules, on horse - back, some e - ven on foot, all the lost fa - mily you

M. Saw

Crt.

1

Vc. 2.3

4

75

1 friend of my thin - king head, dear flesh,

V. 2 gain, a - gain, see, it's

3 ne - ver prayed to see, pray - ing to see you,

M. Saw

1

Vc. 2.3

4

77

1 fare - - - - - well,

V. 2 ea - sy, be - gin a - gain, long

3 chan - ting and sin - ging to bring the moon down in to the last of the sun - light.

M. Saw

Mb

1.2

Vc. 3

4

79

1 a - go.

V. 2

3 Be - hind you the win - dows of the town blink on and

M. Saw

Mb.

1

2

1.2

Vc. 3

4

12

81

1
V. dear

3
off, the hou - ses close down; a -

M.
Saw

Mb.
1
2
3:2 3:2 3:2 3:2

Vc. 3
1.2
4

83

1
flesh, fare - - - well.

V. 2
a child passed through me

3
head the voi - ces fade like mu - sic o - ver deep wa -

M.
Saw

Mb.
1
2
3:2 3:2 3:2 3:2

Vc.
1
2
3
4

85

V.3

ter, and then are gone; e - ven the sud - den

M. Saw

Mb.

Vc.

87

V.3

tum - bling fin - ches have fled in - to smoke, and the

M. Saw

Mb.

Vc.

89

1 dear _____ flesh, fare - - - - - well. _____

V. 2 a child passed

3 one road whi - tened in moon - light leads

M. Saw

Vc. 1 2 3 4

91

1 _____

V. 2 through me _____

3 e - - - - - very - where. _____

M. Saw

Vc. 1 2 3 4

97

M.
Saw

Vc. a 4

103

Vc.

Detailed description: The image shows a musical score for two staves. The top staff is for 'M. Saw' in treble clef, starting at measure 97. It contains a whole note G4 in measure 97 and whole rests in measures 98-103. The bottom staff is for 'Vc.' in bass clef, starting at measure 97. It contains a whole note G2 in measure 97 and whole notes G2 in measures 98-103. The measure numbers 97 and 103 are written above the first and last measures of the Vc. staff respectively. The text 'a 4' is written above the first measure of the Vc. staff.

Cambridgeport, MA, February 25, 2007