

THREE RILKE SONGS

RAINER MARIE RILKE

LIBBY LARSEN

I. from "Requiem"

$\text{♩} = 104$

Voice *mf*

I'll simp-ly watch the an-i - mals,

Guitar *mf*

5 *sfz* *f* *mf*

watch the an-i - mals, — that their way of turn - ing may glide in - to my joints

9 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ *f*

I will live brief - ly with-in their eyes that sud - den-ly re - tain

ritard and decrescendo ----- *a tempo*

13 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ *mf*

— me — and lose me, slow - ly, calm - ly, calm - ly, calm - ly

18

I'll make the gar-den-ers re-peat by heart names of flowers man-y flowers and

f

22

bring back in pots of prop-er names the rem - nants of a hund - red per -

poco rubato

a tempo

26

fumes. I will buy fruit buy_ fruit

mf *ff*

sul pont.-----

30

and that coun-try, sky and all will

becoming more and more agitated

34 *ff* *almost a scream* *poco* *sub. mp* *p* *as if the breath is squeezed away*

live a - gain, ——— live a - gain, a - gain.

mp *p* *pp*

* The song is performed at the beginning and end of the cycle. The first time, the feeling should be light and innocent throughout. The second time, the feeling should be confused and agitated, as the character realizes the impact of the loss of the person. Performers may take slight adjustments in tempo and dynamics accordingly.

II. I Am, You Anxious One

slowly and pensively *agitated* *f*

Voice

I am — I am, I am — you an-xious one

quietly *rubato* *dolce* *f*

Guitar

5 *molto agitato* *p* *accelerando e crescendo* **a tempo - freely**

Do you not hear me rush to claim you with each ea-ger sense? — And now my

slowly VII

9

feel-ings have found wings, and cir - - cling white-ly fly a-bout your

XII *mf*

12 *ritard.* **a tempo** *mp tranquillo*

count - en - ance. XII XII XII

And here — my

mp *mf*

16 *poco crescendo*

spir - it in it's dress still stands be -

ART ART ART ART ART

piu animato

19

sub. p

fore you, oh, do you not see? In your glance does not my

ART ART ART

23

May - time prayer grow to ripe - ness as u-pon a tree? *lightly, dance-like*

f

26

ART ART ART ART ART

poco rit.

29

p

sotto voce

freely

Dream-er___ It is I___ who am your dream

XII XII XII XII XII XII XII

33

But when you wake I am your will_____ and mas - ter of all plea - sure and I

ART15
ART13

36

sub. p

grow___ to a sphere, like stars___ poised high___ and still___ with

dolce

XII XII XII XII XII XII

p

40

freely

poco rit.

pp

time's sing'-lar cit - y stretched be - low_____

XII XII XII XII XII XII

p

17 *gently*
mf *colla voce*

There I would have been bold to squan - der you like a bound - less pre - sence

20 *piu animato* *rubato* *poco accel..*

Like a ball I would have flung you a - mong all toss - ing joys so one might catch you, And if you

23

seemed to fall with both hands high would spring toward you, you thing of things!

26 *poco rit.* *poco animato*

I would have let you flash forth like a

move toward ----- sul pont.

29

sword. From the most gold - en - of all

sempre f

poco accel. . . .

31

rings I would have tak-en your fire and re - set it in a mount-ing that would hold it ov-er

36 (♩ = ♩)

whit - est hand. I would have point-ed you

pizz. *ord. dolce* *dolce*

f *mf*

38

not on a well, but in the ver - y hea - ven from verge to verge_____

f

40

and would have shaped you as a gi - ant would you as a moun - tain

ff

42

as a blaz - ing fire as the si-moon grown from de-sert's surge

45

meno mosso
quietly

or it may be in ver - y truth I found you

XII *pizz.*

ff *mf* *mp*

48

quasi parlando - freely

once. My friends are far a - way, I scarce - ly hear their laught-er an - y

ord. legato, gently

XII

mf *f*

52

more. And you, you have fal-len from the nest a fledg-ling

ART *mp* pizz. 3

no meter
(spoken)

55

yel-low clawed, with big eyes. I grieve for you. In my broad hands your tininess is lost.

p *legato* 3 II

58

and from the well I lift a drop up-on my fing-er in - tent if you'll

mf *dolce*

quasi parlando, freely

61

stretch a thirst - y throat for it, then I hear your heart and mine beat - ing

p *almost a whisper* *fp* *sul pont.* 3

63

and both___ with fear.___

pp *f* *pp*