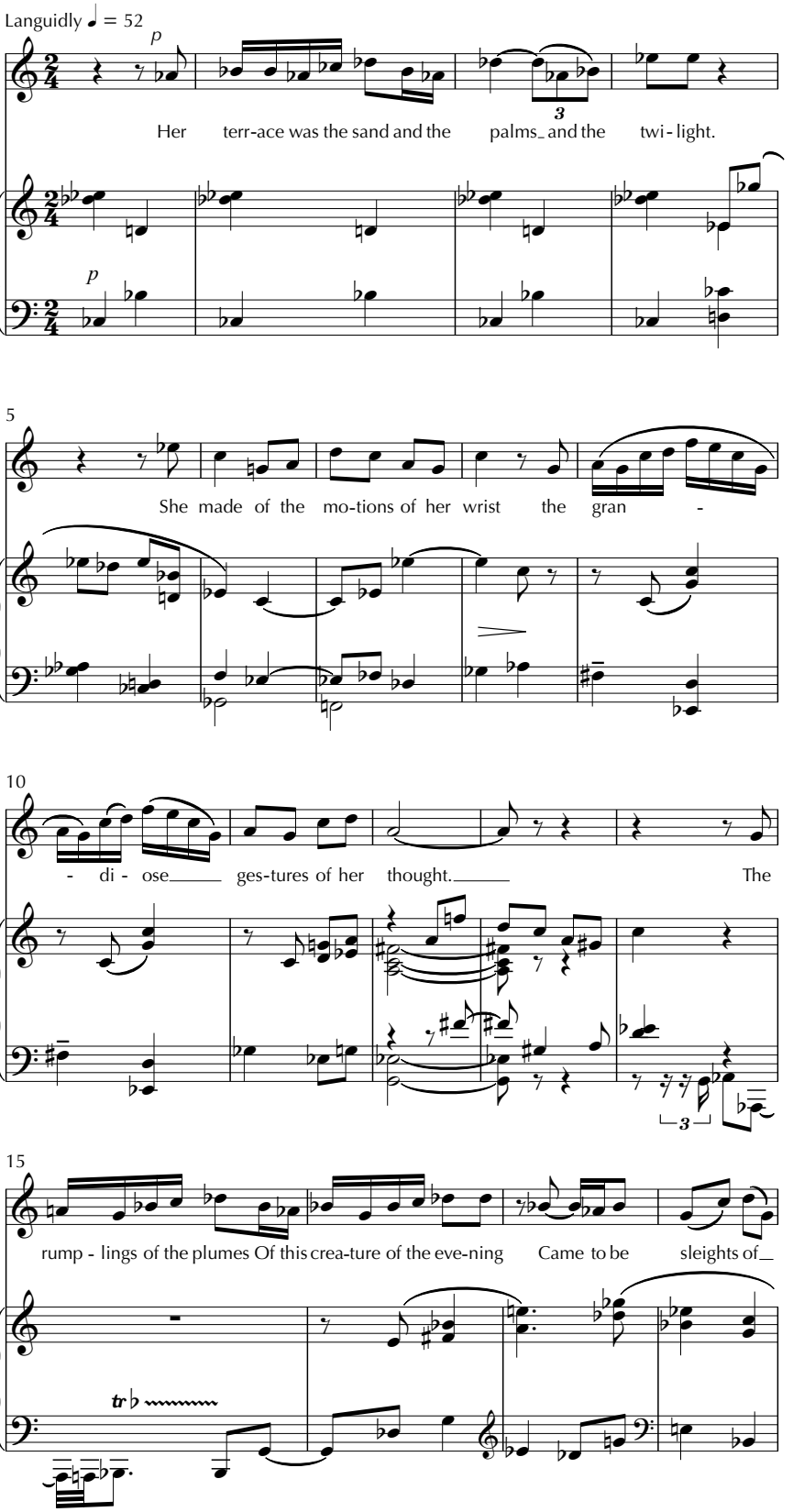
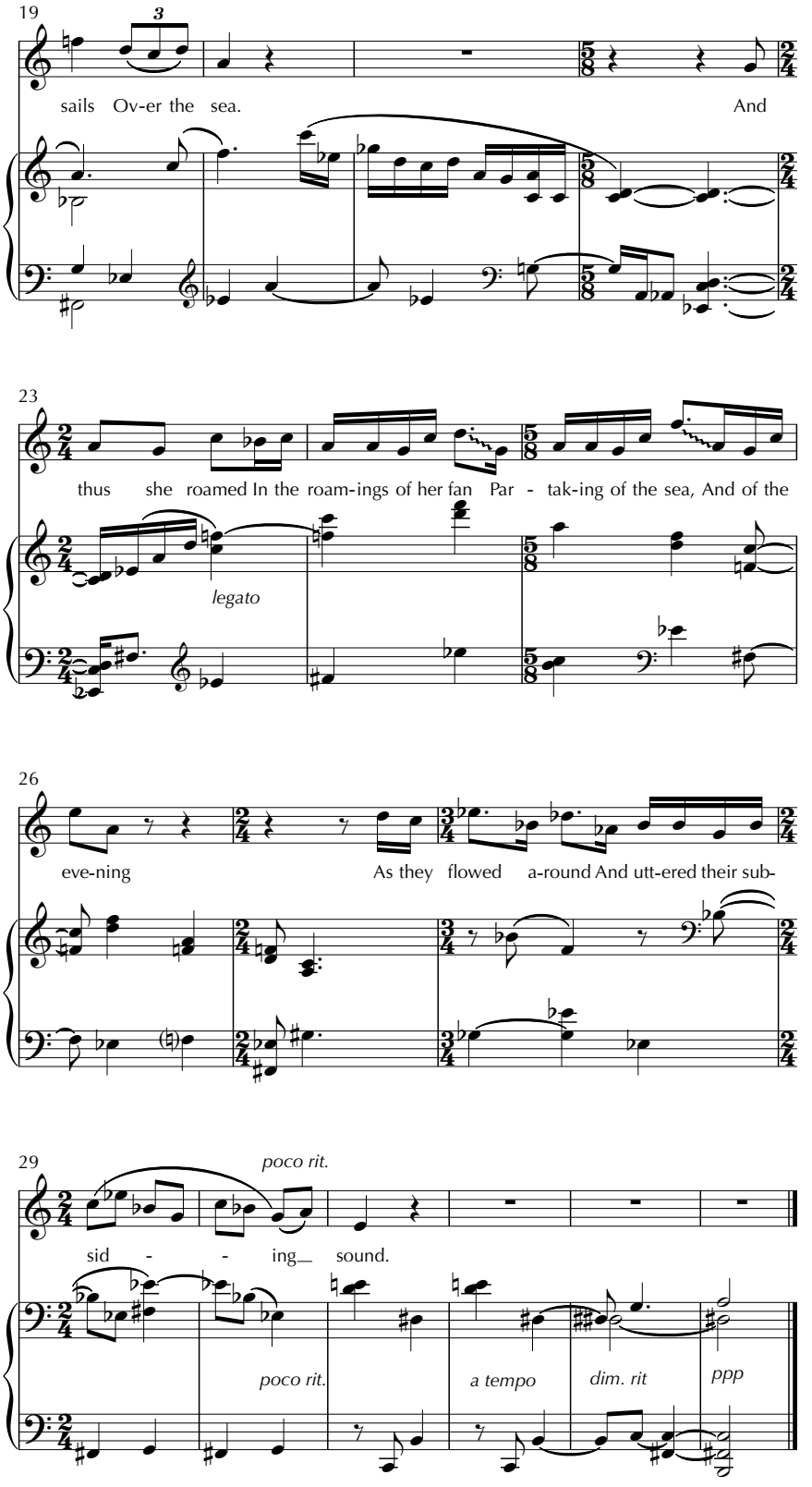
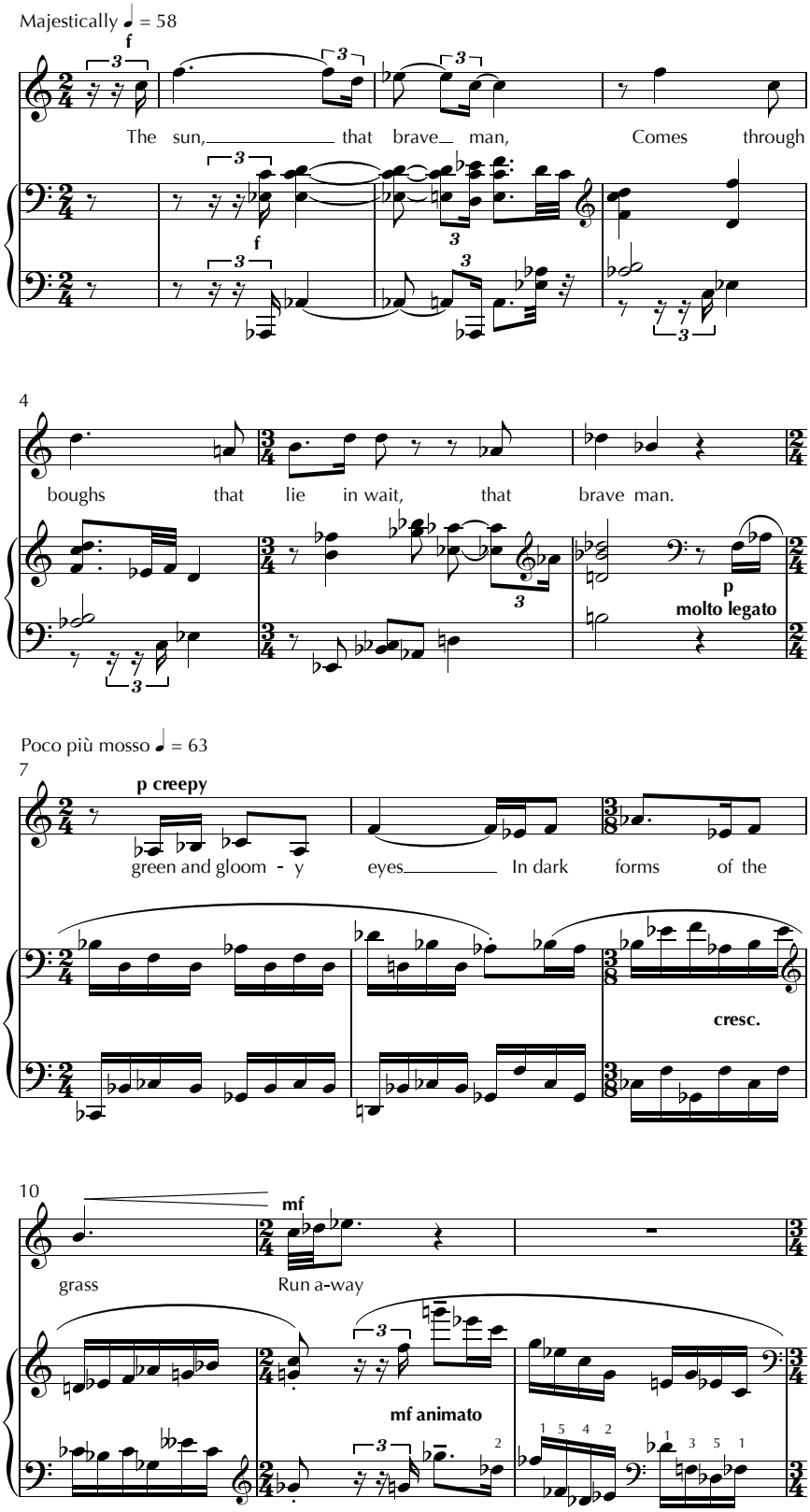
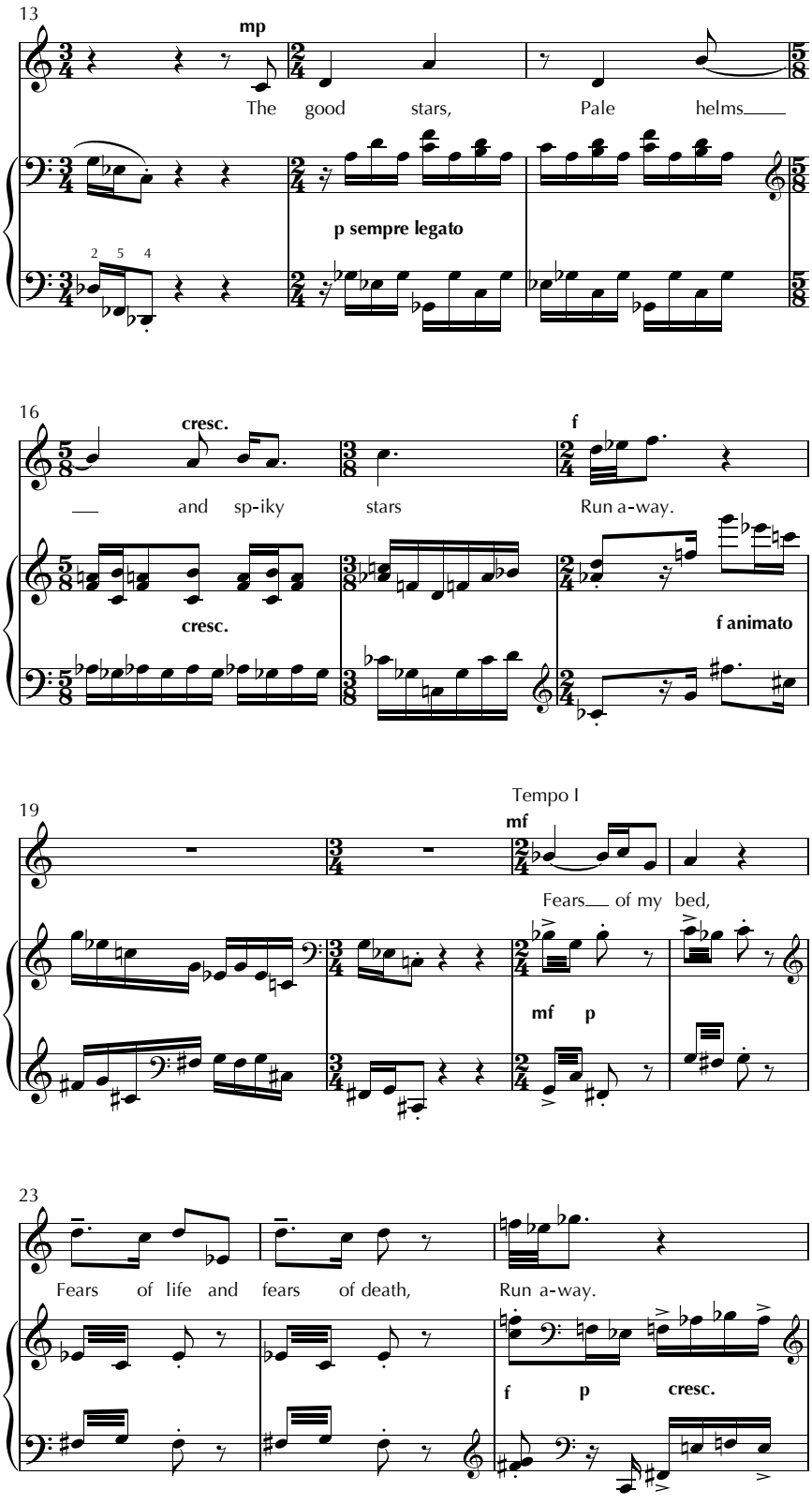
Louise Talma

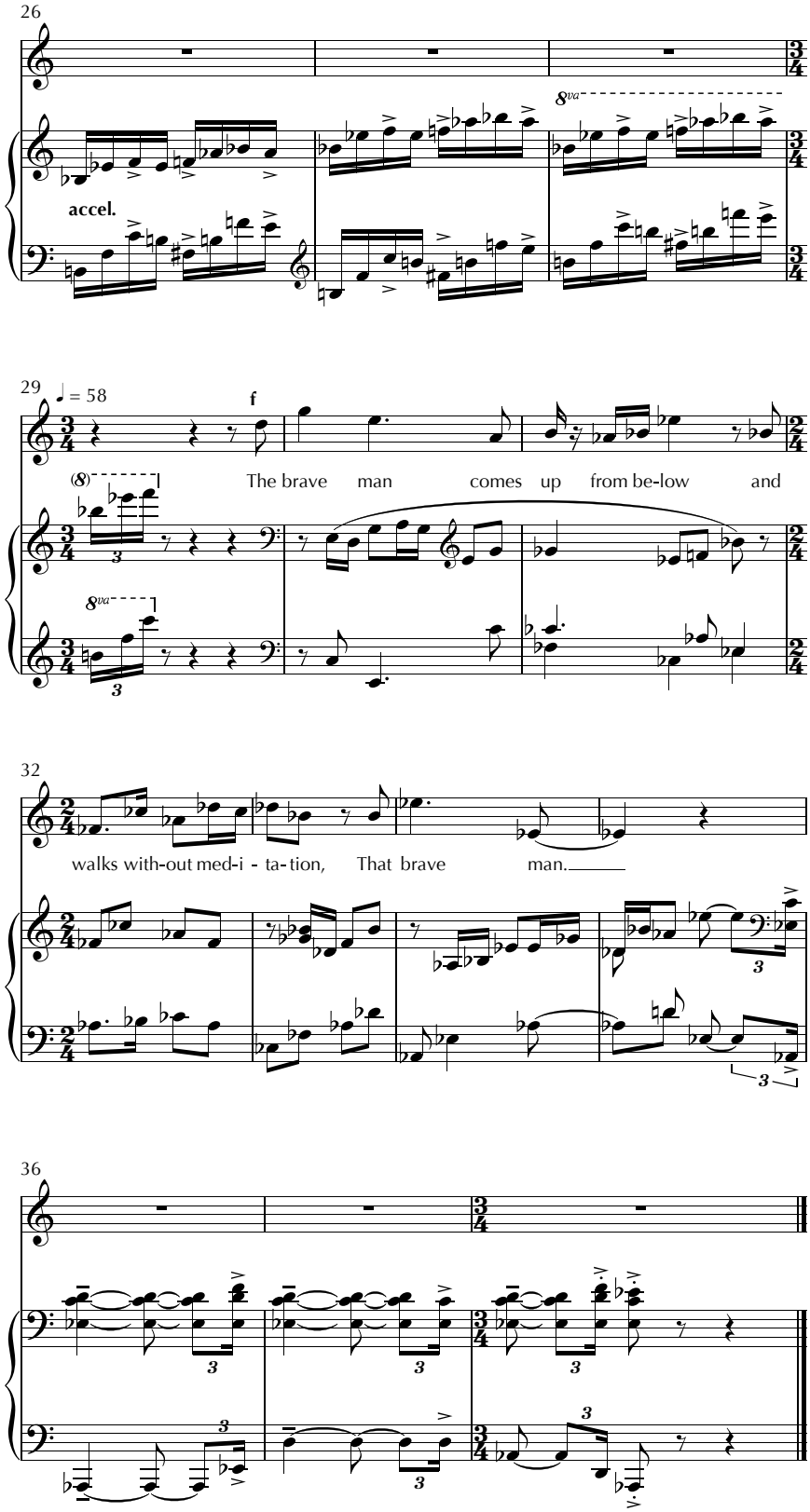
Infanta Marina

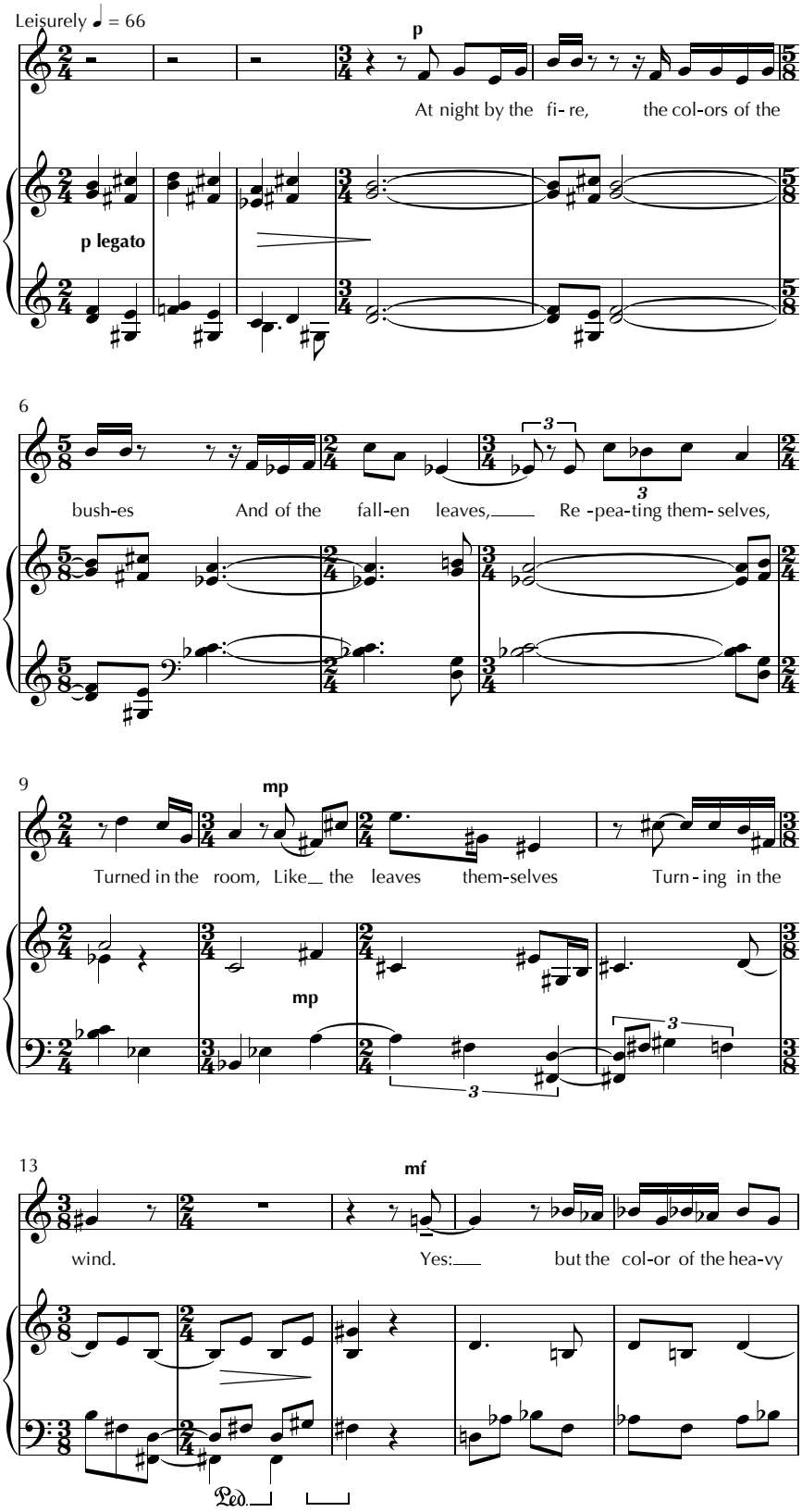

Languidly ♩ = 52
p
Her terr-ace was the sand and the palms_ and the twi - light.
p
5
She made of the mo-tions of her wrist the gran -
10
- di - ose_____ ges-tures of her thought._____ The
15
rump - lings of the plumes Of this crea-ture of the eve-ning Came to be sleights of_
tr

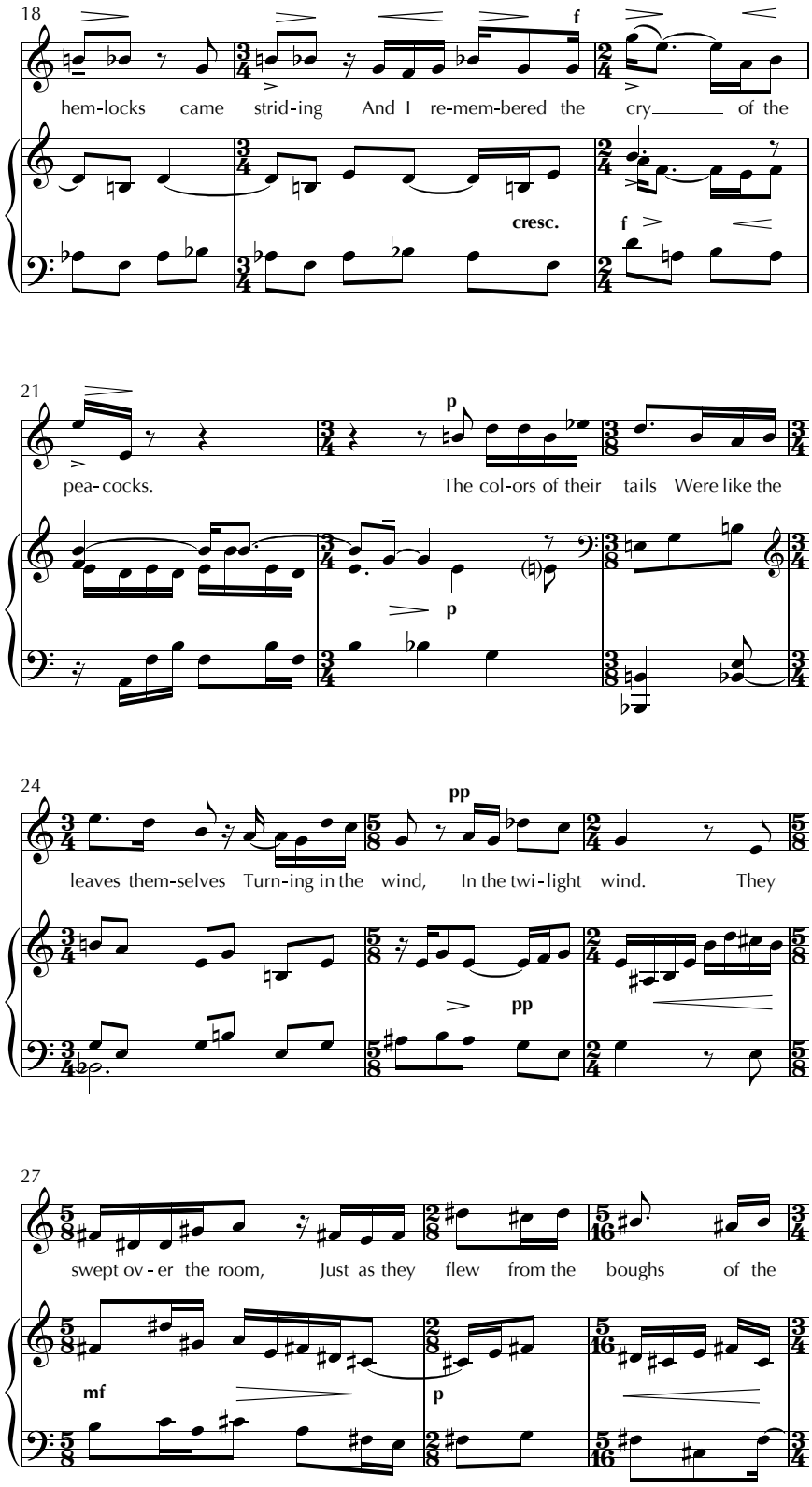

19
3
sails Ov-er the sea. And
23
thus she roamed In the roam-ings of her fan Par - tak-ing of the sea, And of the
legato
26
eve-ning As they flowed a-round And utt-ered their sub-
29
poco rit.
sid - - ing_ sound.
poco rit.
a tempo
dim. rit
ppp

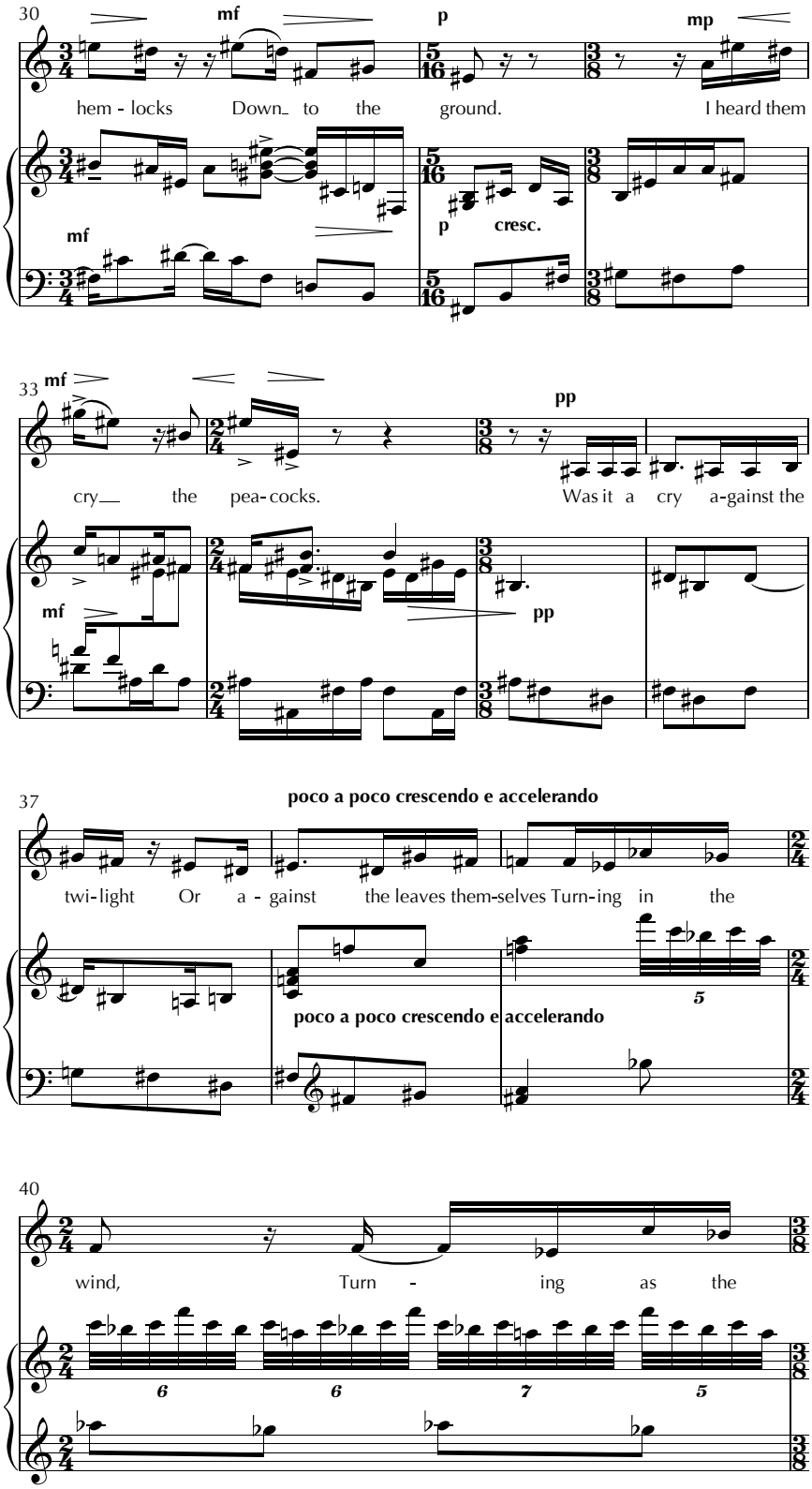

Majestically ♩ = 58
f
The sun, that brave man, Comes through
4
boughs that lie in wait, that brave man.
p
molto legato
Poco più mosso ♩ = 63
7
p creepy
green and gloom - y eyes In dark forms of the
cresc.
10
mf
grass Run a-way
mf animato

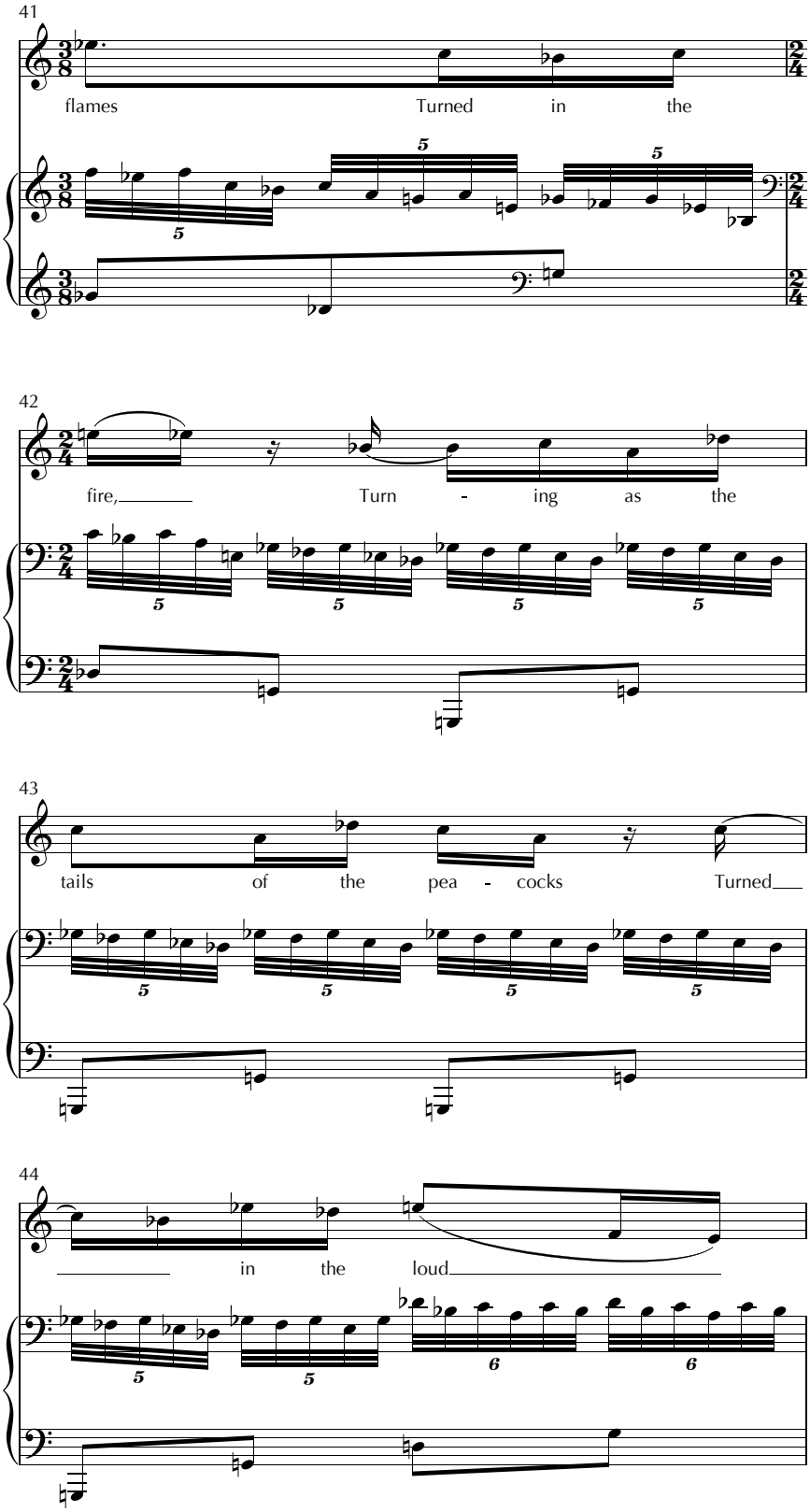

13
mp
The good stars, Pale helms
p sempre legato
16
cresc.
f
and sp-iky stars Run a-way.
cresc.
f animato
19
Tempo I
mf
Fears of my bed,
mf p
23
Fears of life and fears of death, Run a-way.
f p cresc.

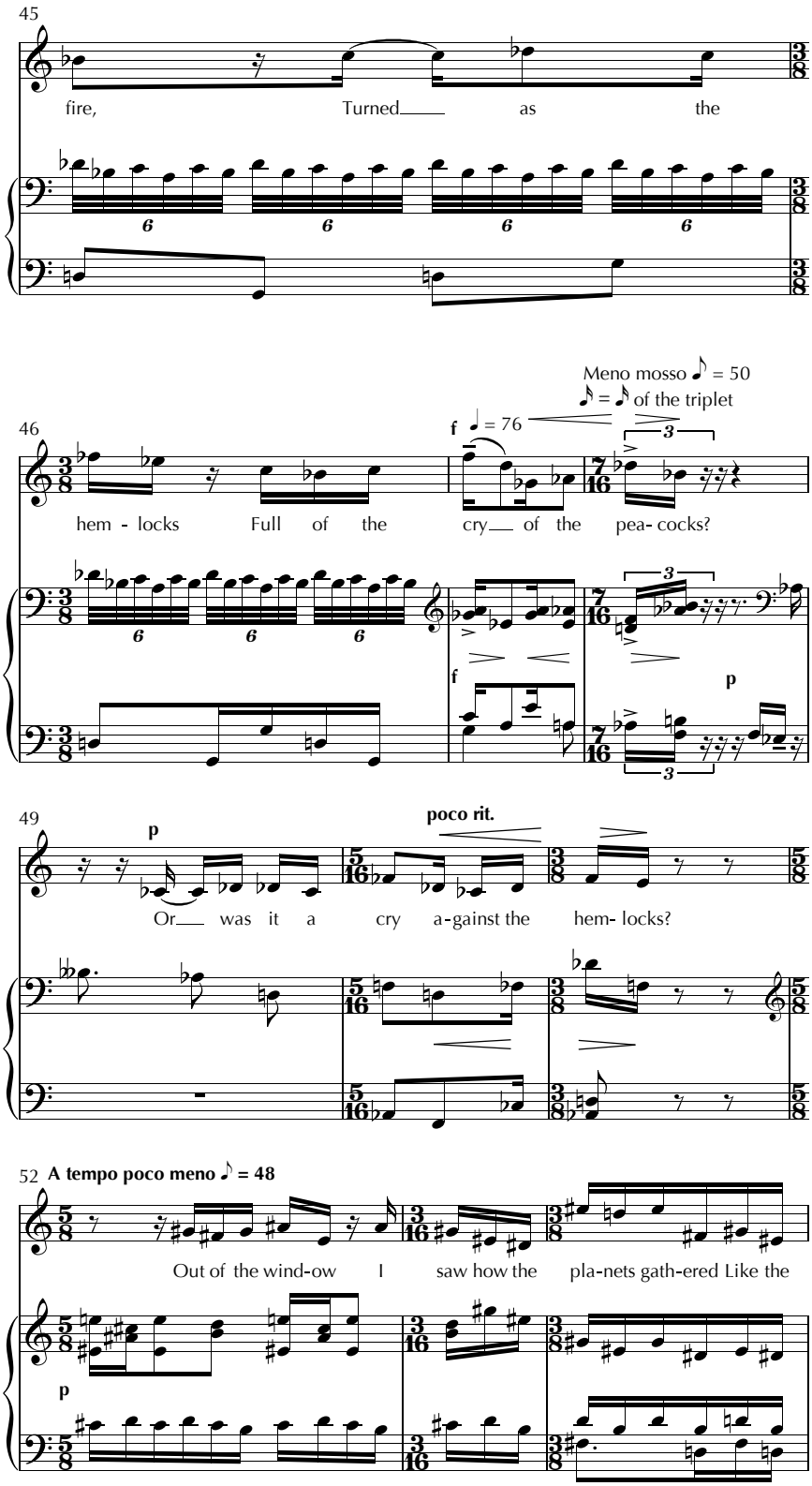

26
8va
accel.
29
♩ = 58
f
The brave man comes up from be-low and
8va
32
walks with-out med-i - ta-tion, That brave man.
36

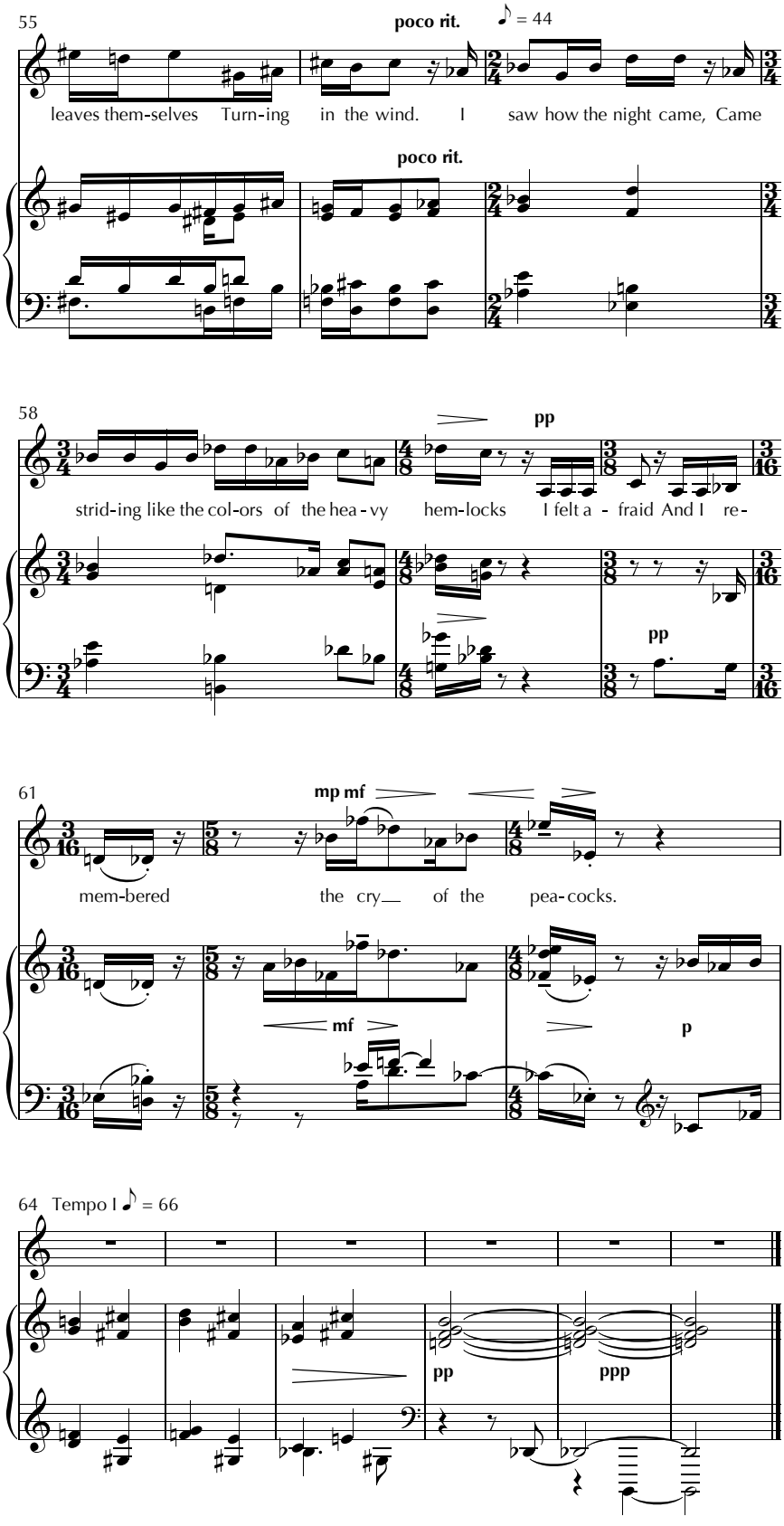

Leisurely ♩ = 66
p
At night by the fi- re, the col-ors of the
p legato
6
bush-es And of the fall-en leaves, Re -pea-ting them- selves,
9
mp
Turned in the room, Like the leaves them-selves Turn - ing in the
mp
13
mf
wind. Yes: but the col-or of the hea-vy
Ped.

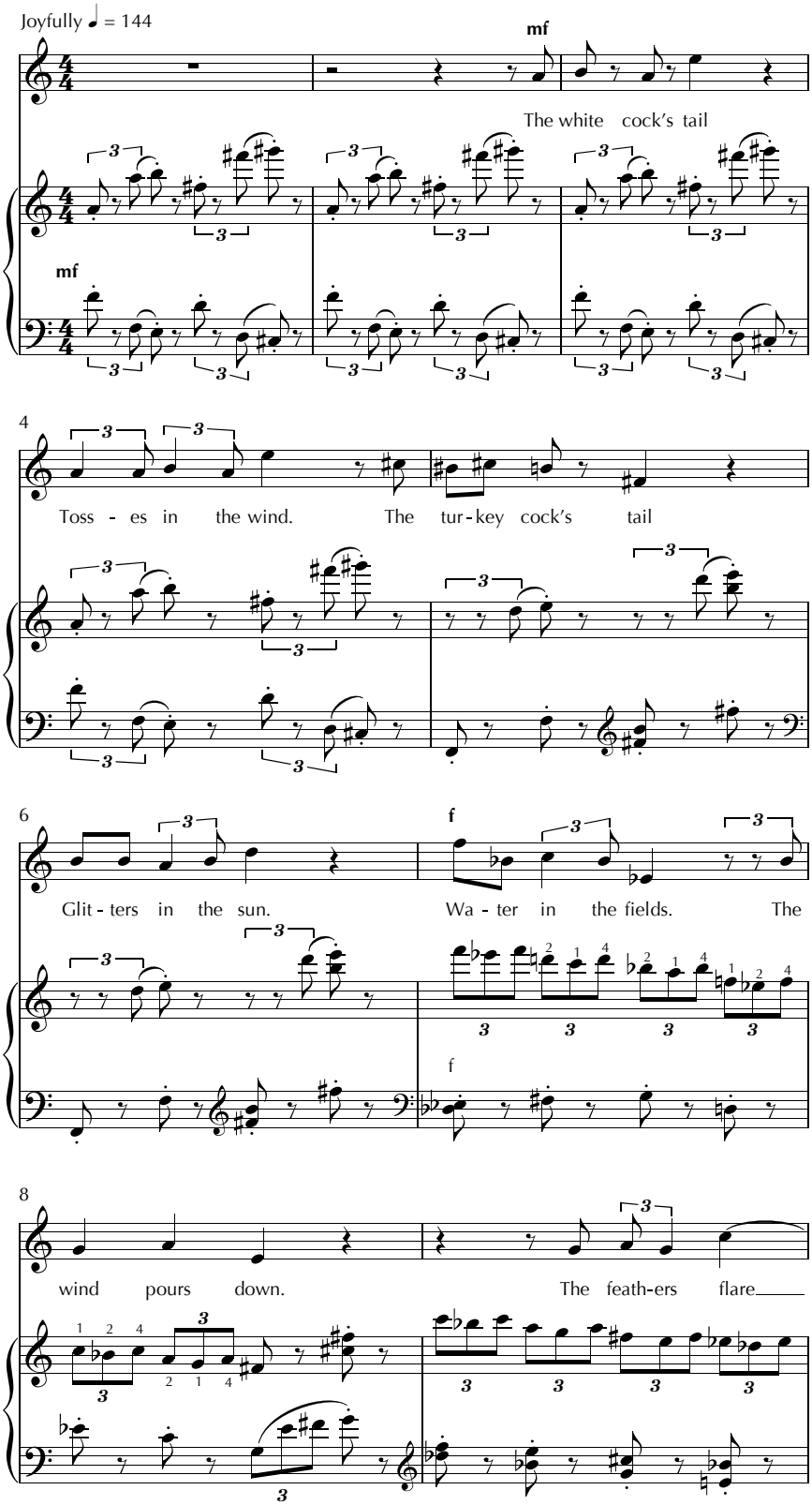

18
hem-locks came strid-ing And I re-mem-bered the cry of the
f
cresc.
f
21
pea-cocks. The col-ors of their tails Were like the
p
p
24
leaves them-selves Turn-ing in the wind, In the twi-light wind. They
pp
pp
27
swept ov-er the room, Just as they flew from the boughs of the
mf
p

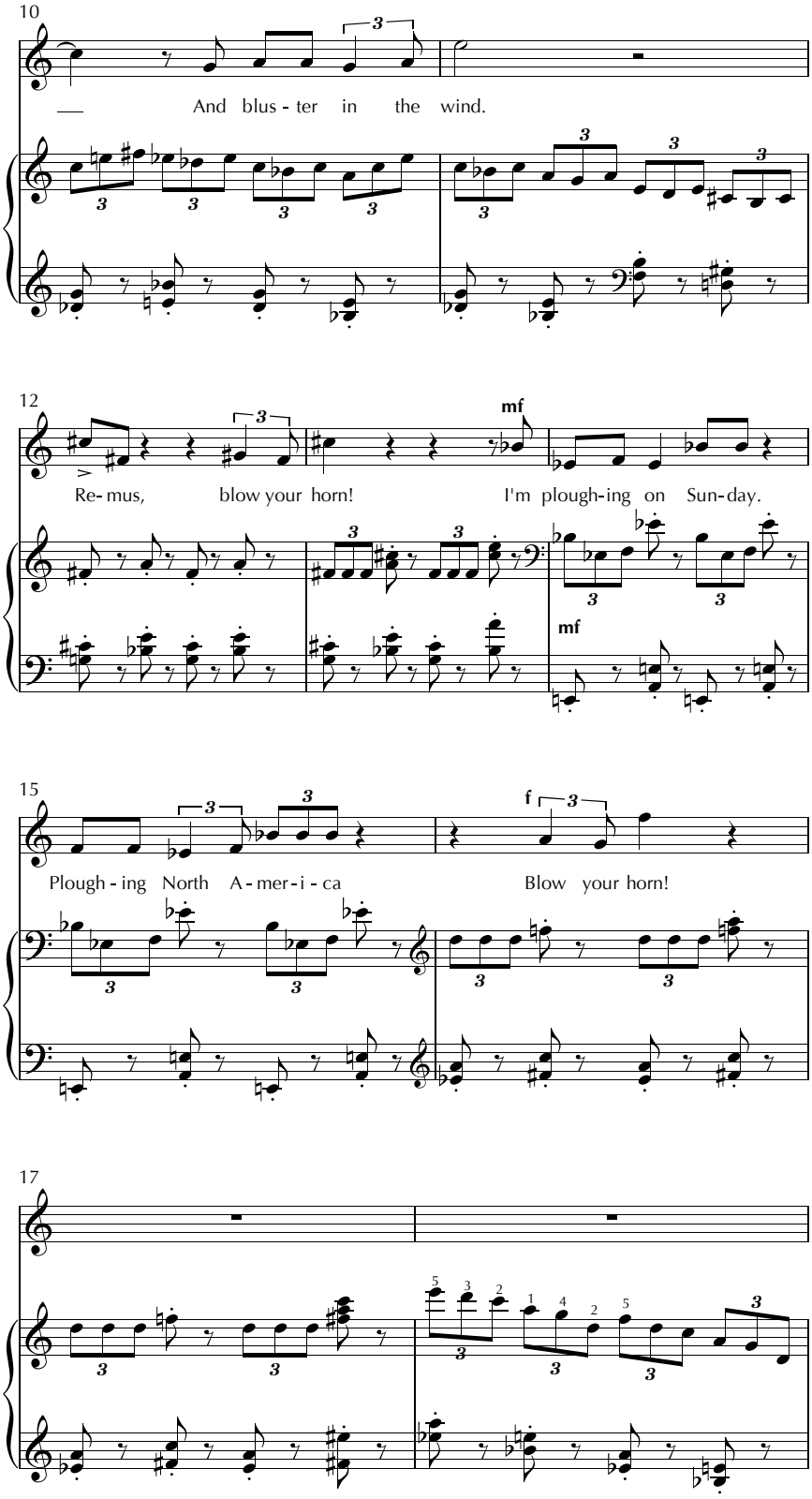

30
mf
p
mp
hem - locks Down_ to the ground. I heard them
mf
p cresc.
33
mf
pp
cry__ the pea- cocks. Was it a cry a-gainst the
mf
pp
37
poco a poco crescendo e accelerando
twi-light Or a - gainst the leaves them-selves Turn-ing in the
poco a poco crescendo e accelerando
40
wind, Turn - ing as the

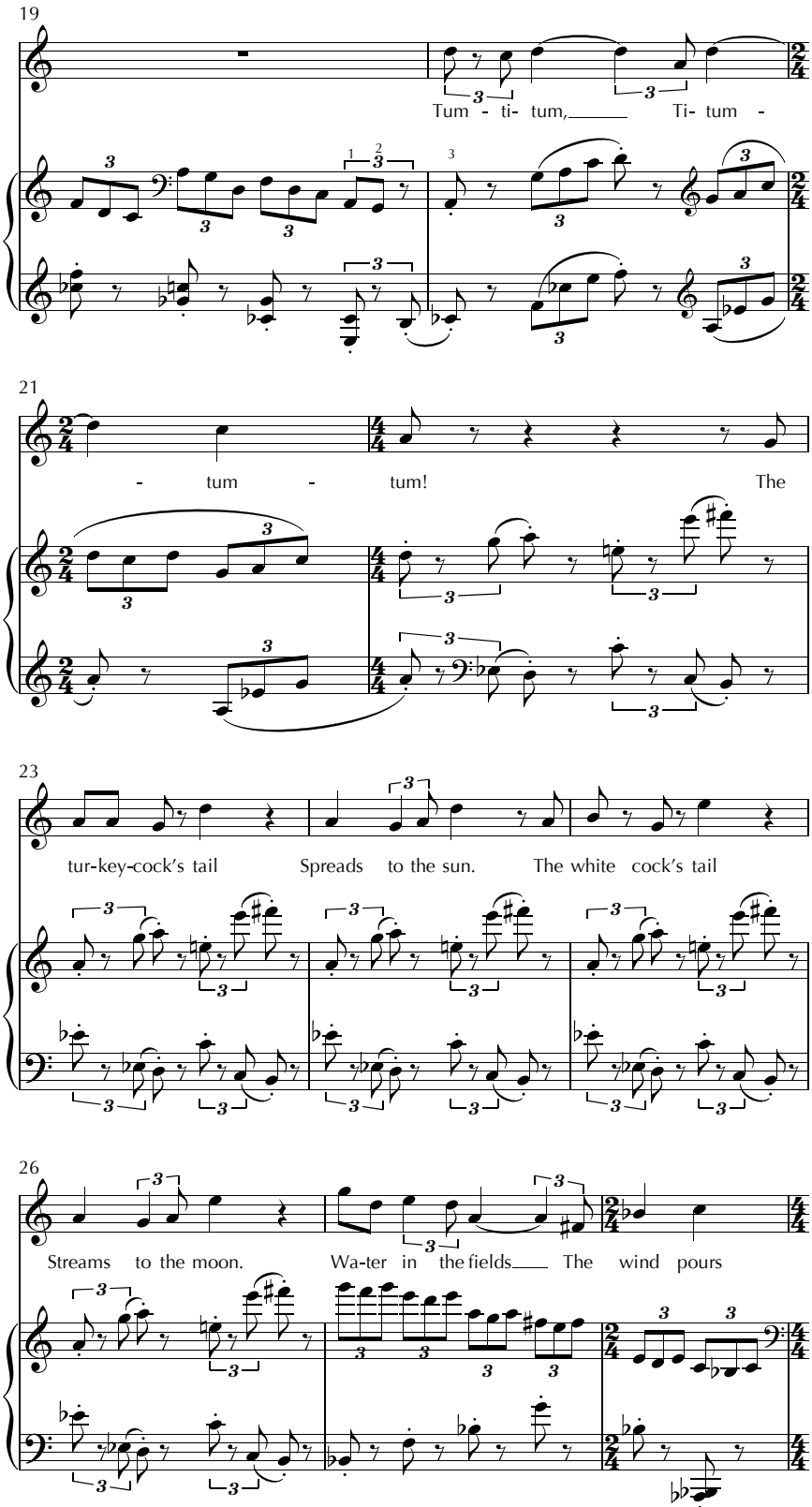

41
flames
Turned
in
the
42
fire,
Turn
-
ing
as
the
43
tails
of
the
pea
-
cocks
Turned
44
in
the
loud

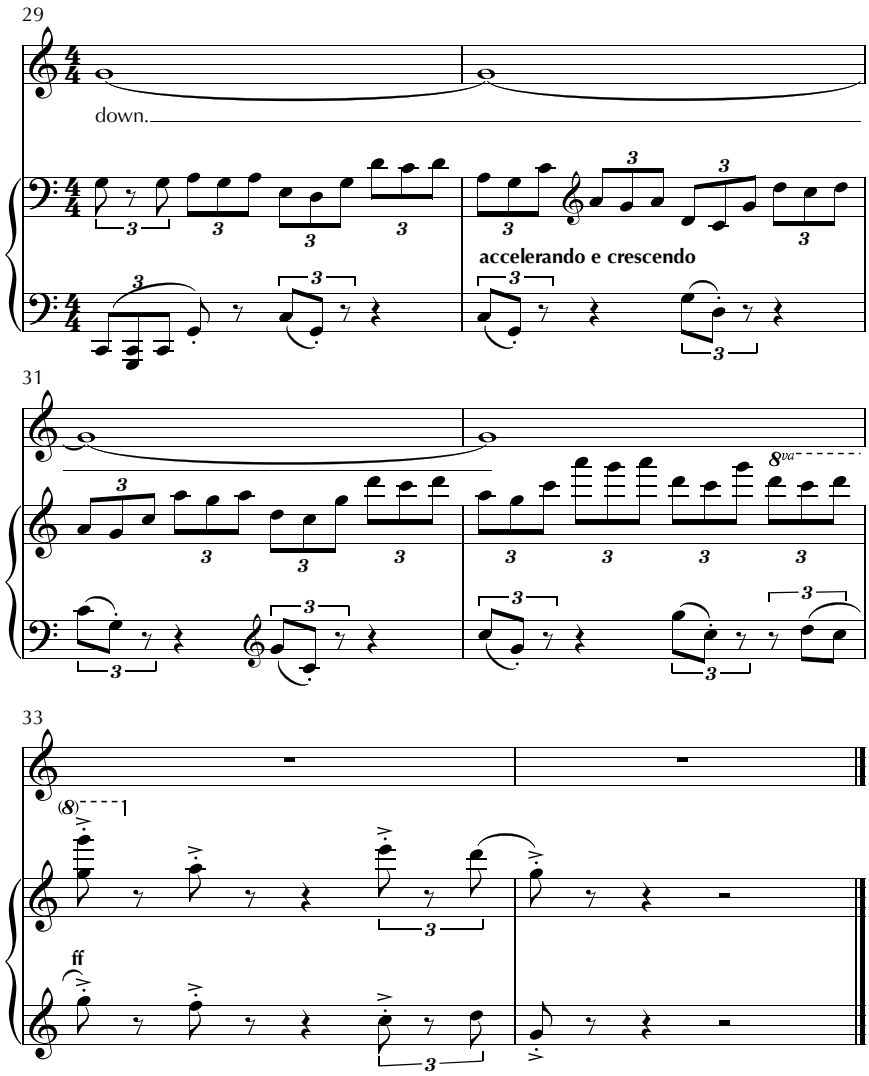

45
fire, Turned as the
Meno mosso ♪ = 50
♪ = ♪ of the triplet
46
f ♩ = 76
hem - locks Full of the cry of the pea- cocks?
f
p
49
poco rit.
p
Or was it a cry a-gainst the hem- locks?
52 A tempo poco meno ♪ = 48
Out of the wind-ow I saw how the pla-nets gath-ered Like the
p

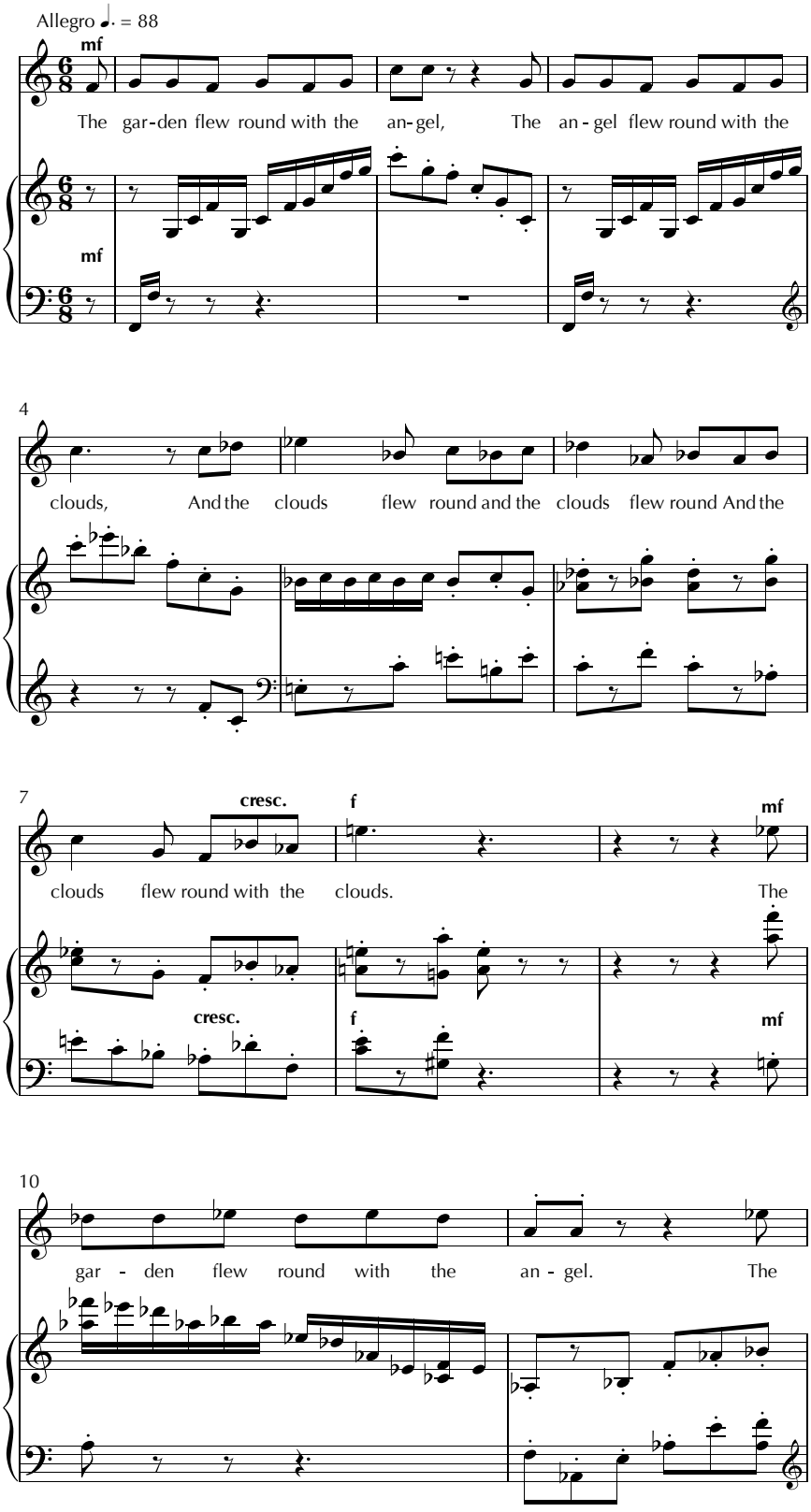

55
poco rit.
♪ = 44
leaves them-selves Turn-ing in the wind. I saw how the night came, Came
poco rit.
58
pp
strid-ing like the col-ors of the hea-vy hem-locks I felt a - fraid And I re-
pp
61
mp mf
mem-bered the cry of the pea-cocks.
mf
p
64 Tempo I ♪ = 66
pp
ppp

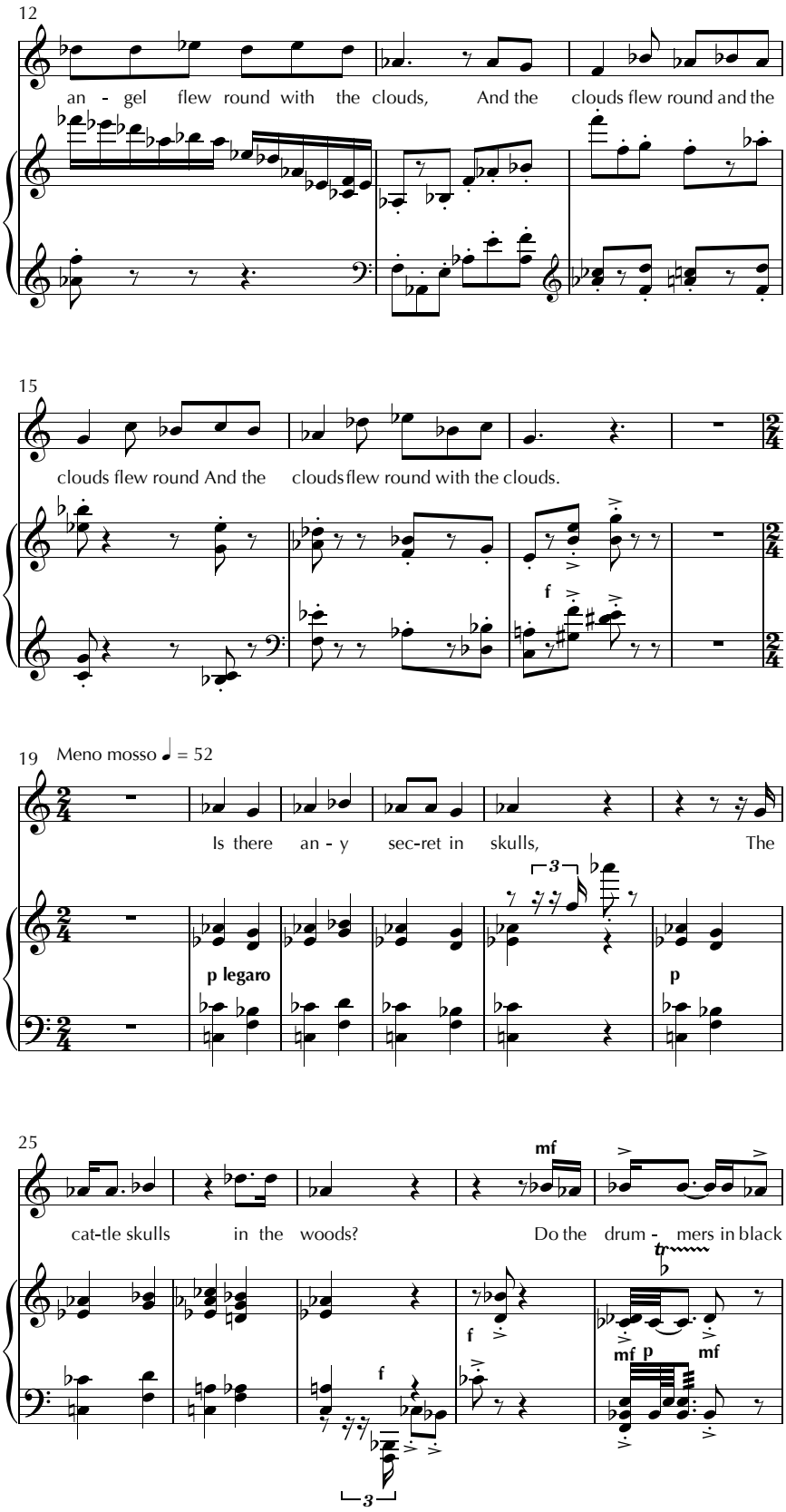

Joyfully ♩ = 144
mf
The white cock's tail
mf
4
Toss - es in the wind. The tur - key cock's tail
6
f
Glit - ters in the sun. Wa - ter in the fields. The
f
8
wind pours down. The feath-ers flare

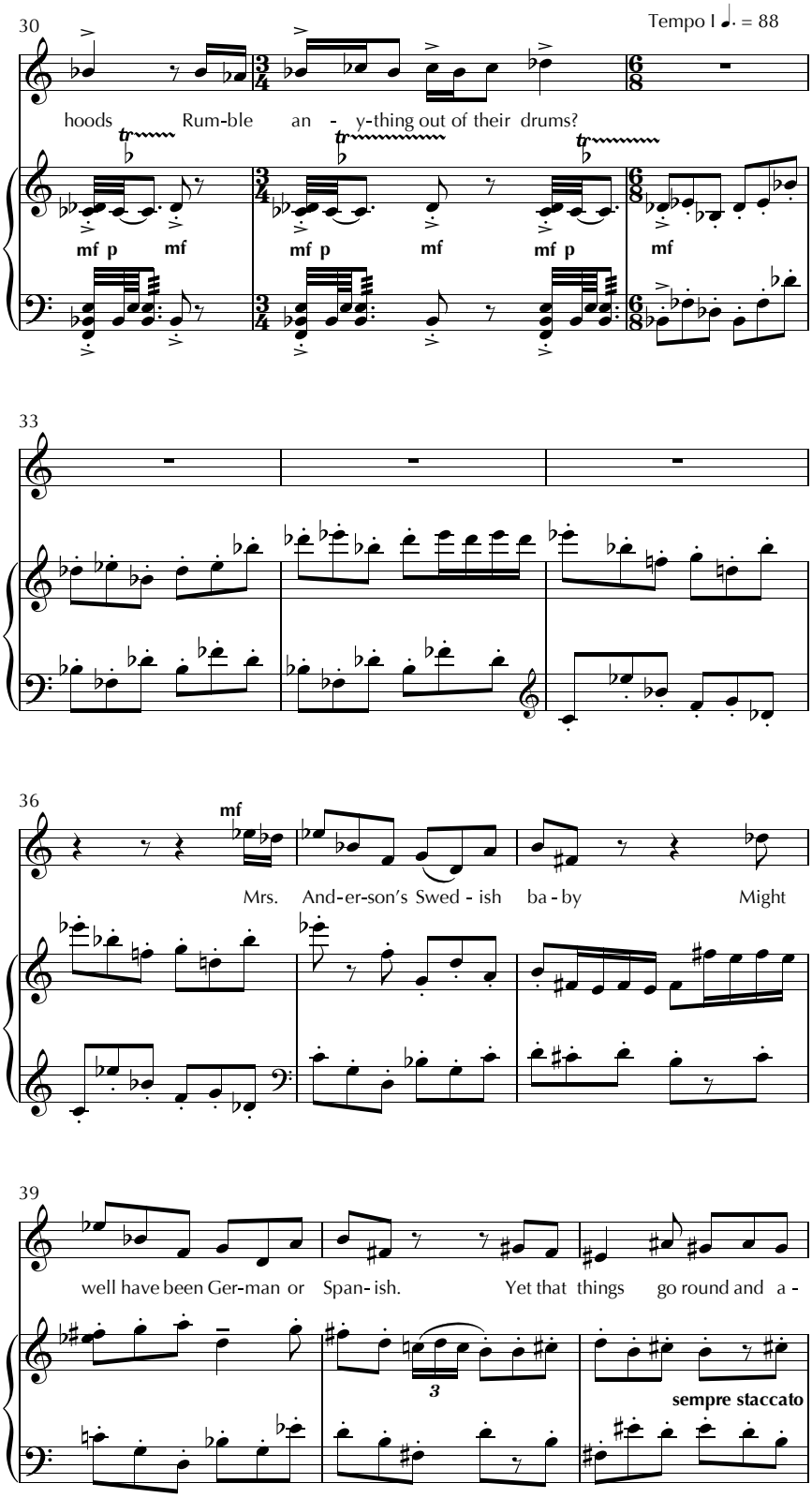

10
And blus - ter in the wind.
12
Re - mus, blow your horn!
I'm plough - ing on Sun - day.
mf
mf
15
Plough - ing North A - mer - i - ca
Blow your horn!
f
17

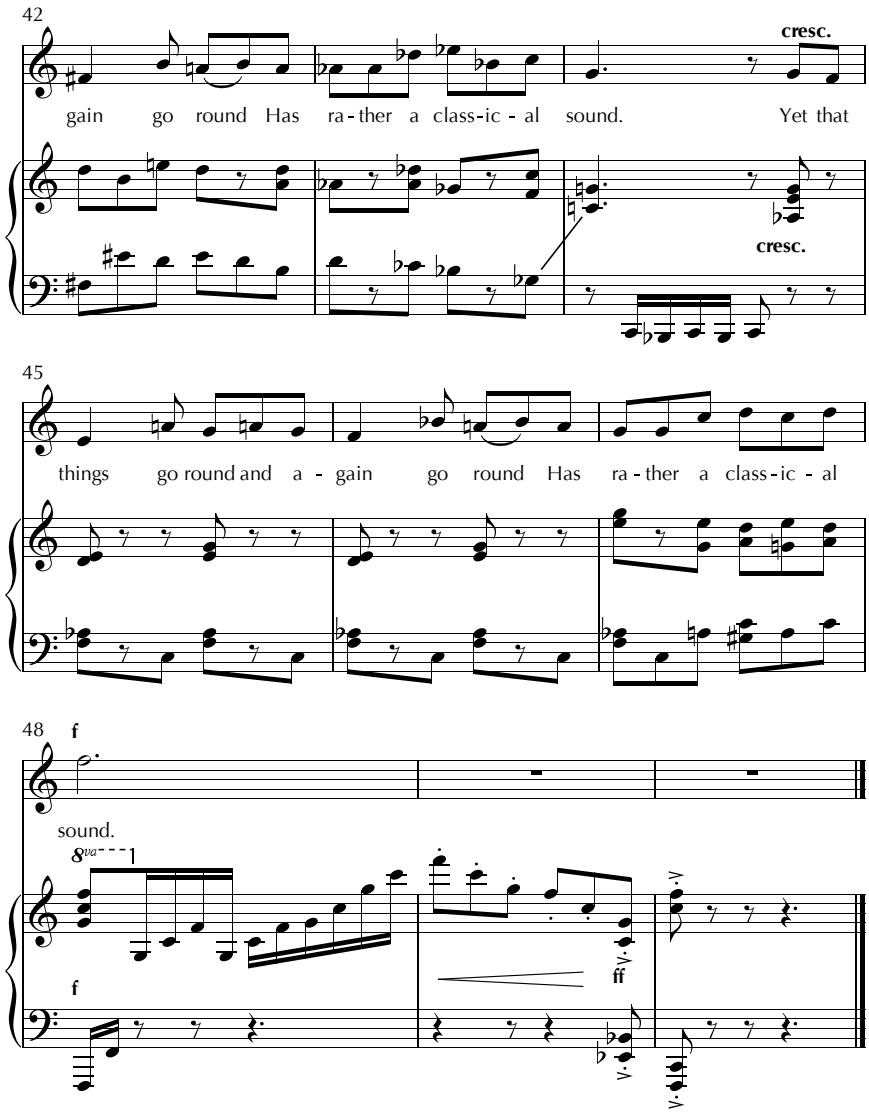

19
Tum - ti- tum, Ti- tum -
21
- tum - tum! The
23
tur-key-cock's tail Spreads to the sun. The white cock's tail
26
Streams to the moon. Wa-ter in the fields The wind pours

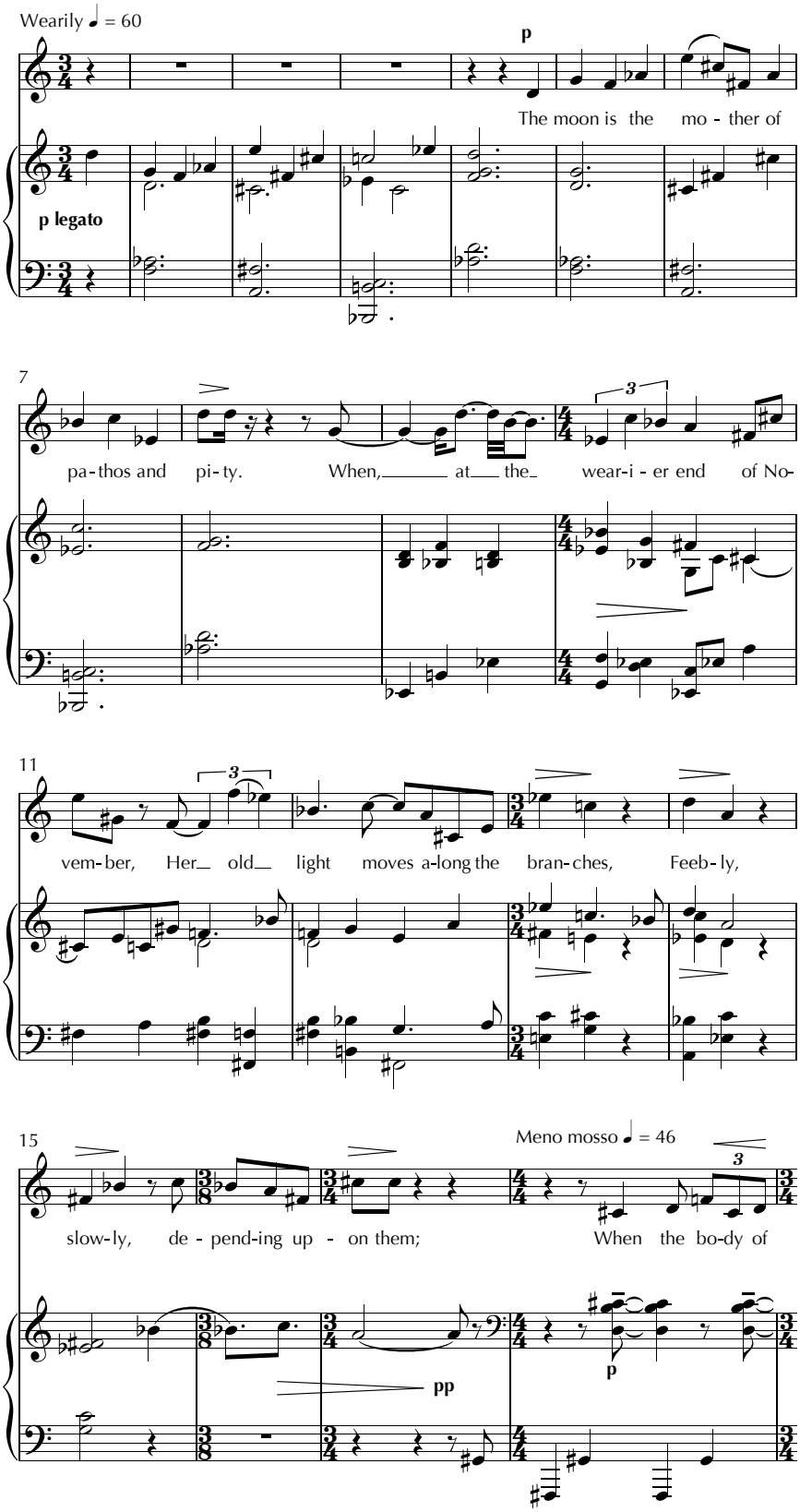

29
down.
accelerando e crescendo
31
8va
33
(8)
ff

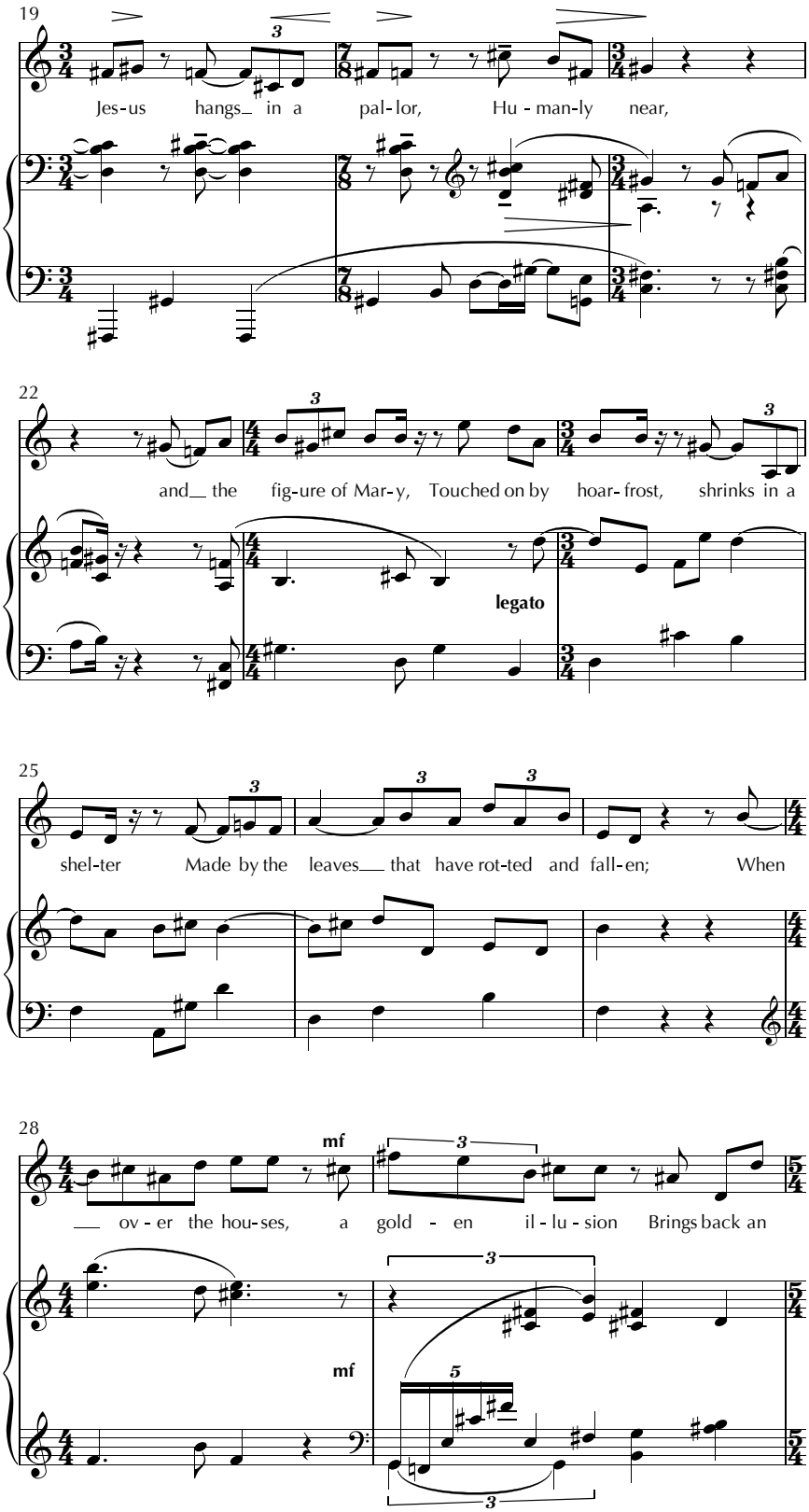

Allegro ♩. = 88
mf
The gar-den flew round with the an-gel, The an-gel flew round with the
mf
4
clouds, And the clouds flew round and the clouds flew round And the
7
cresc.
f
mf
clouds flew round with the clouds. The
cresc.
f
mf
10
gar - den flew round with the an - gel. The

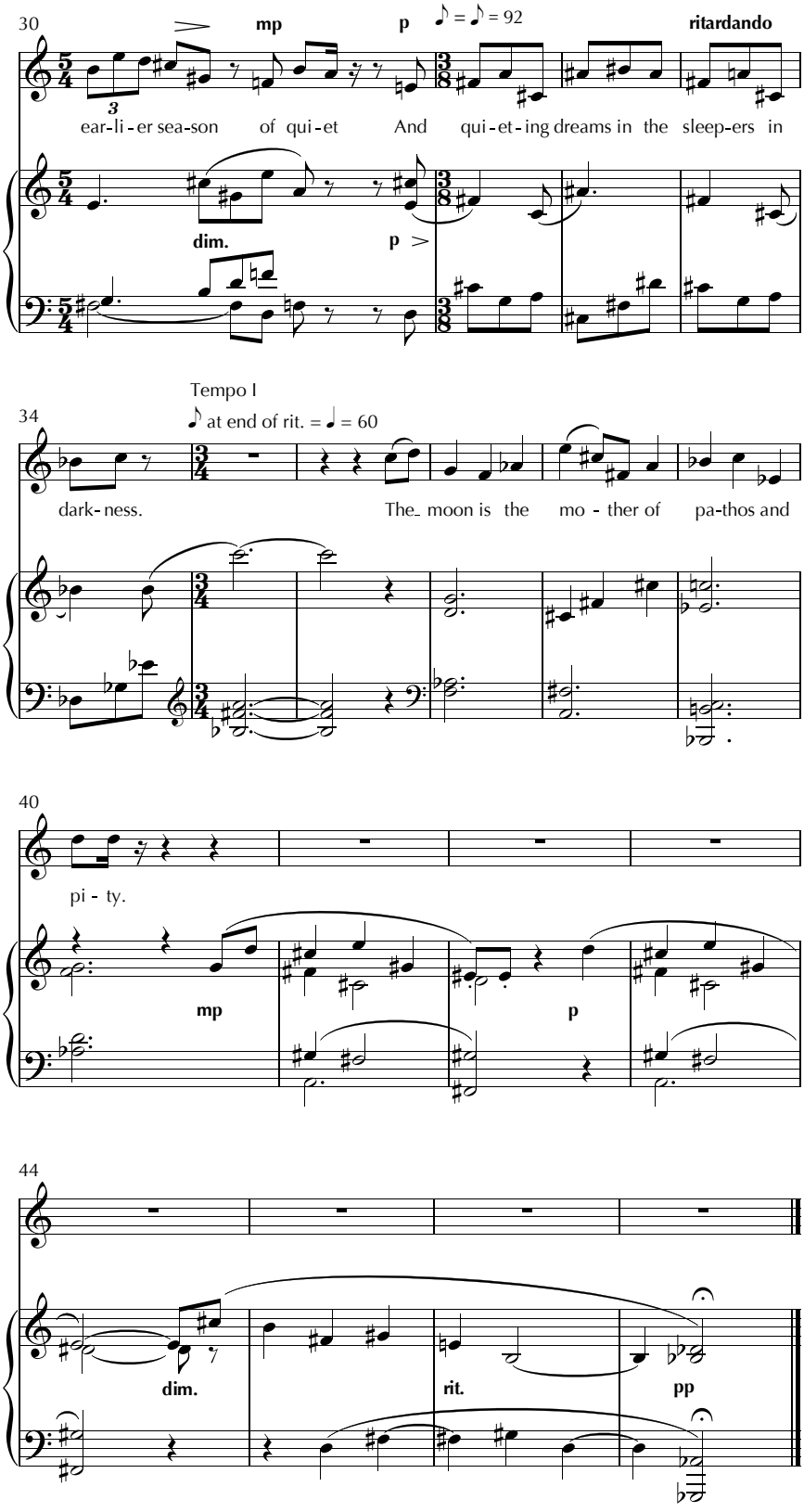

12
an - gel flew round with the clouds, And the clouds flew round and the
15
clouds flew round And the clouds flew round with the clouds.
f
19
Meno mosso ♩ = 52
Is there an - y sec-ret in skulls, The
3
p legaro
p
25
mf
cat-tle skulls in the woods? Do the drum - mers in black
tr
f
f
mf p mf
3

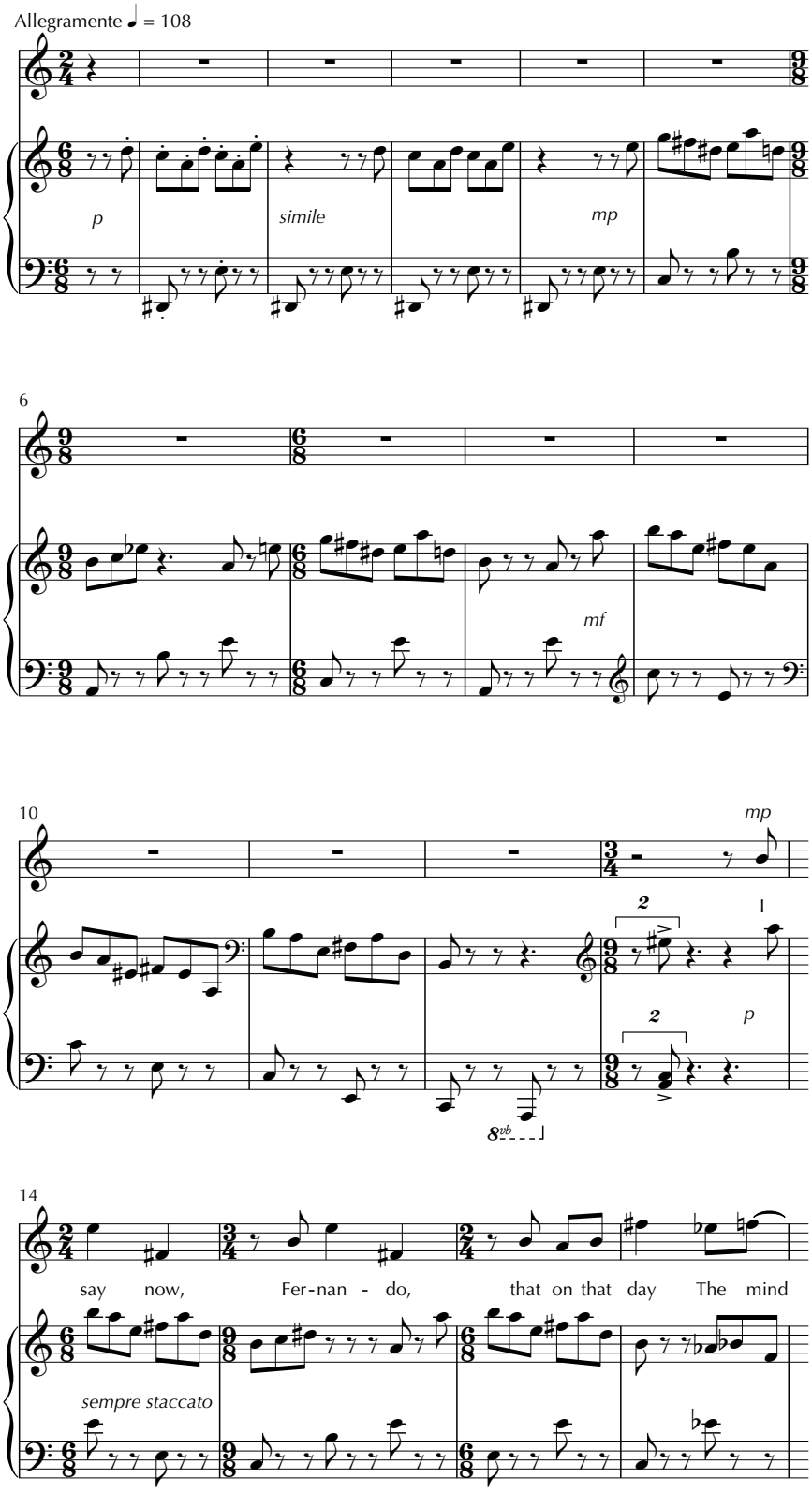

30
Tempo I ♩. = 88
hoods Rum-ble an - y-thing out of their drums?
mf p mf
mf p mf mf p
mf
33
36
mf
Mrs. And-er-son's Swed - ish ba - by Might
39
well have been Ger-man or Span- ish. Yet that things go round and a -
3
sempre staccato

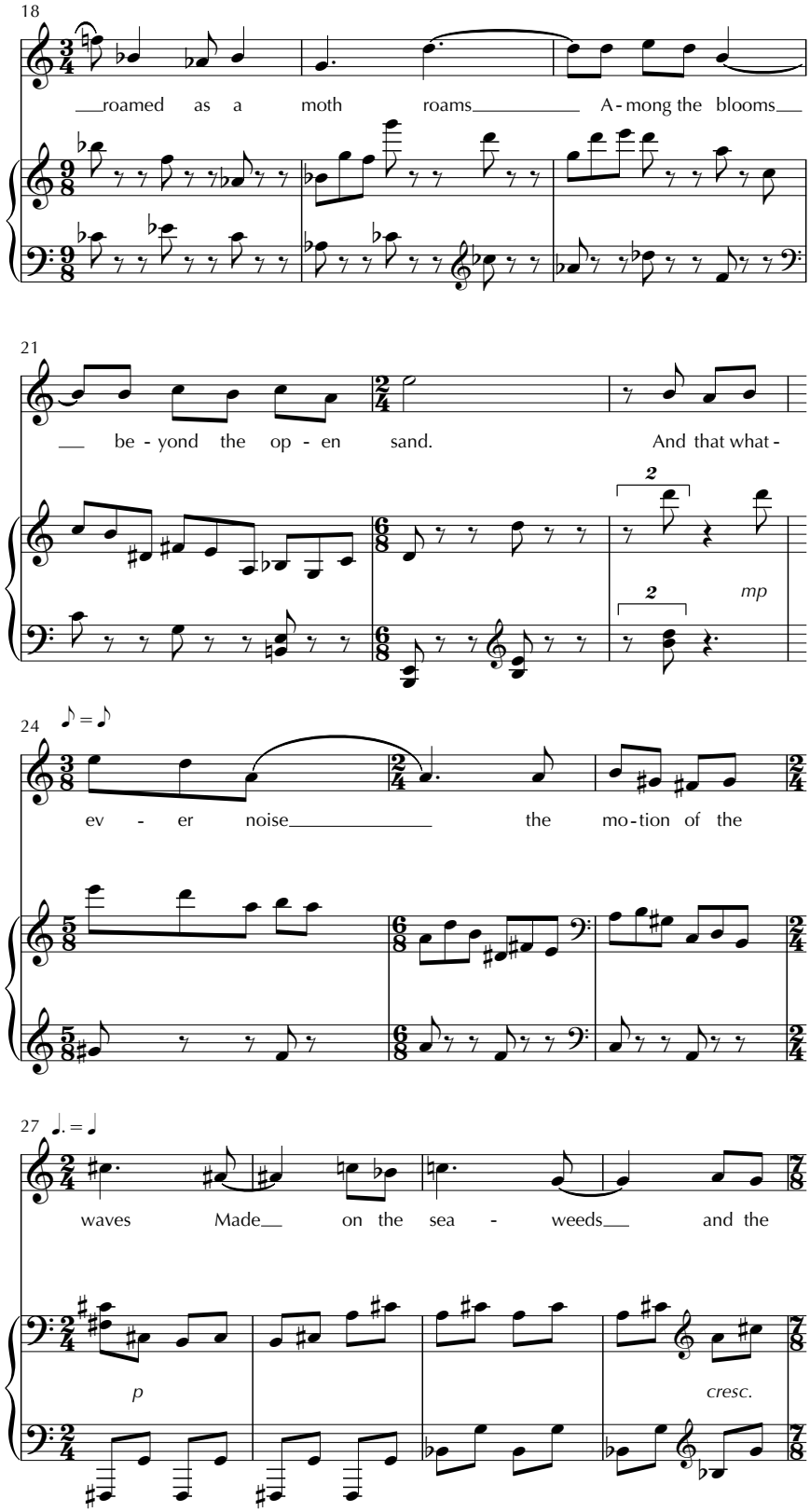

42
cresc.
gain go round Has ra - ther a class - ic - al sound. Yet that
cresc.
45
things go round and a - gain go round Has ra - ther a class - ic - al
48
f
sound.
8va
f
ff

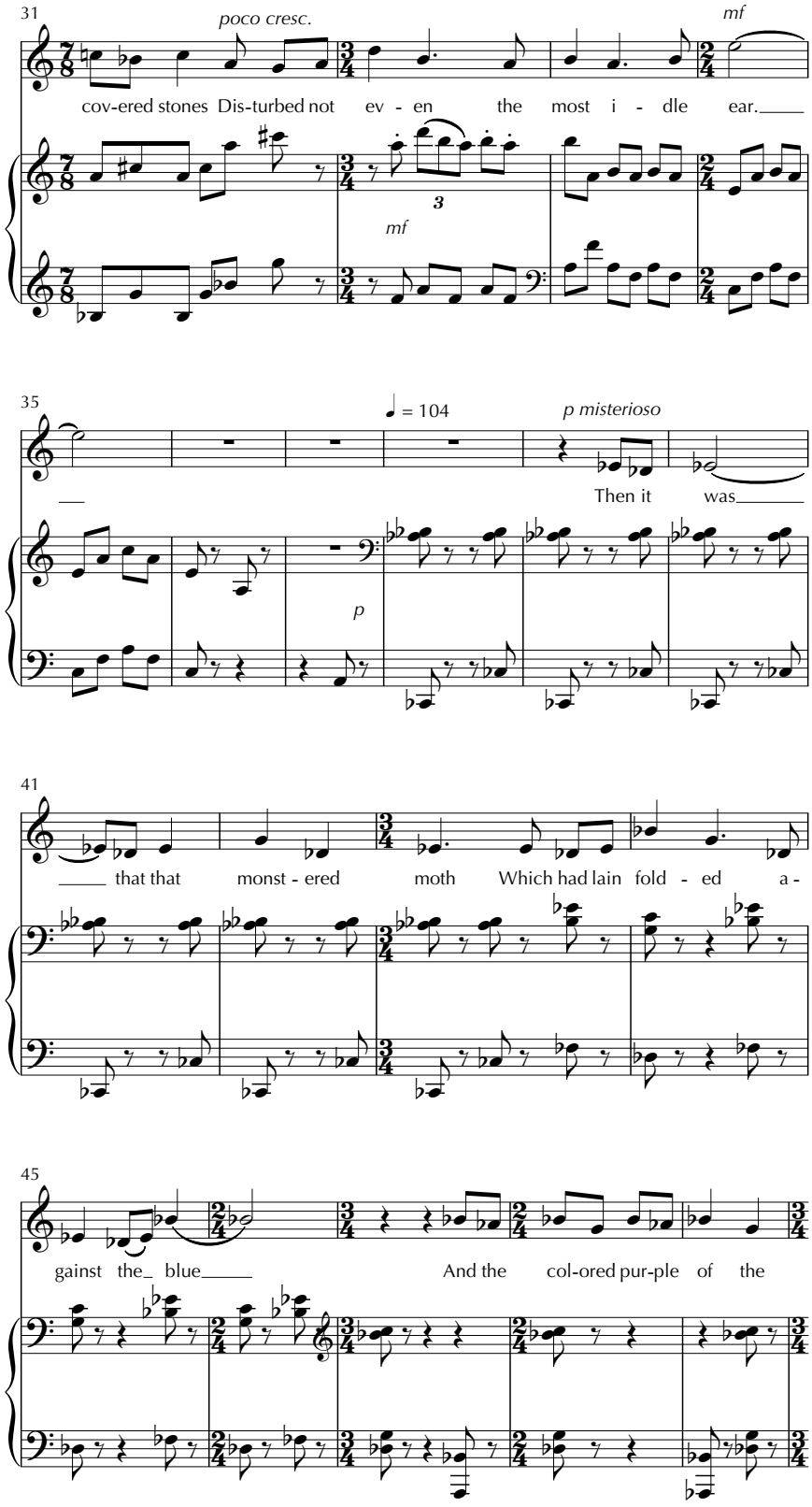

Wearily ♩ = 60
p
The moon is the mo - ther of
p legato
7
pa - thos and pi - ty. When, at the wear - i - er end of No -
11
vem - ber, Her old light moves a - long the bran - ches, Feeb - ly,
15
Meno mosso ♩ = 46
slow - ly, de - pend - ing up - on them; When the bo - dy of
pp
p

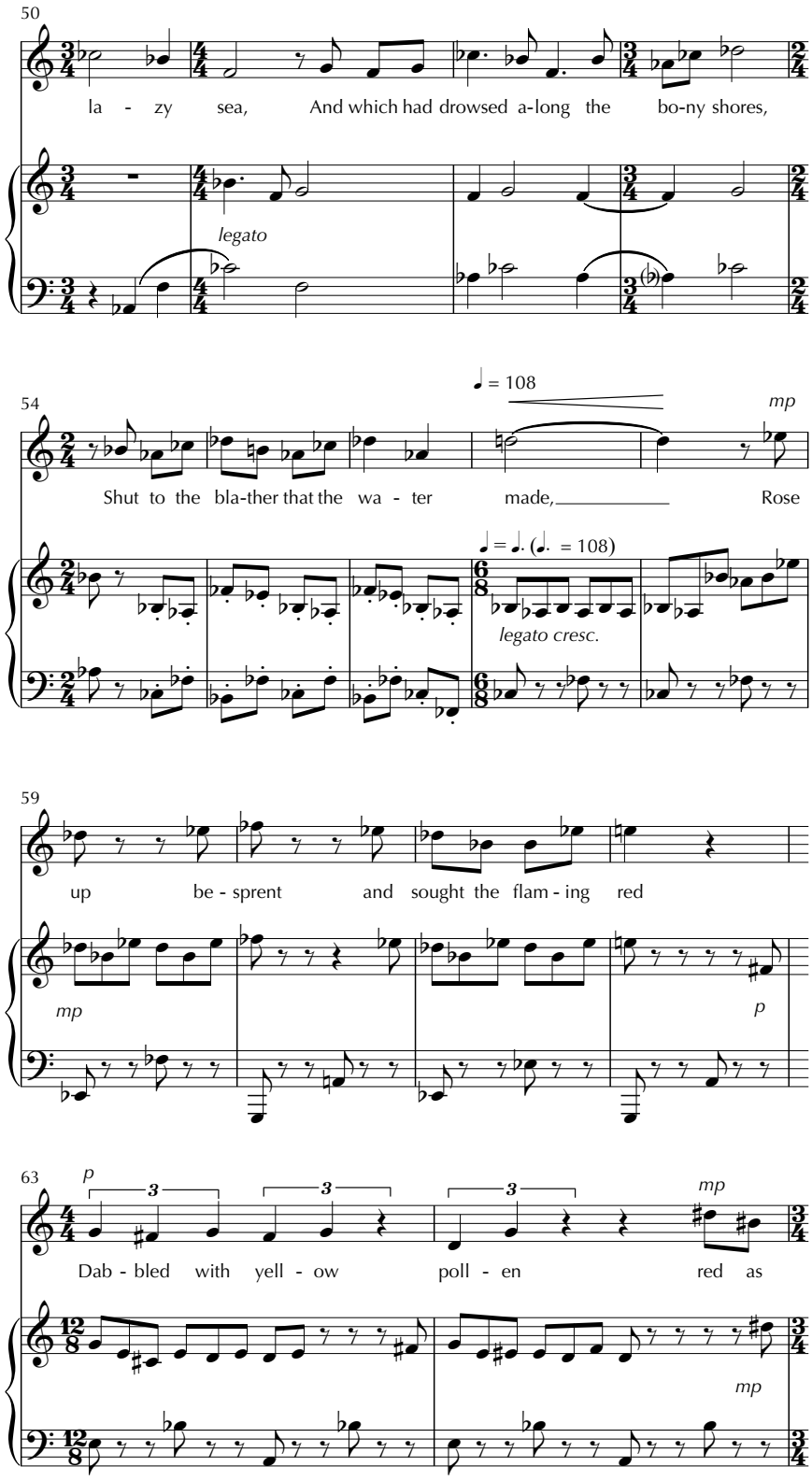

19
Jes-us hangs_ in a pal-lor, Hu - man-ly near,
22
and__ the fig-ure of Mar-y, Touched on by hoar-frost, shrinks in a
legato
25
shel-ter Made by the leaves__ that have rot-ted and fall-en; When
28
mf
__ ov - er the hou-ses, a gold - en il - lu - sion Brings back an
mf

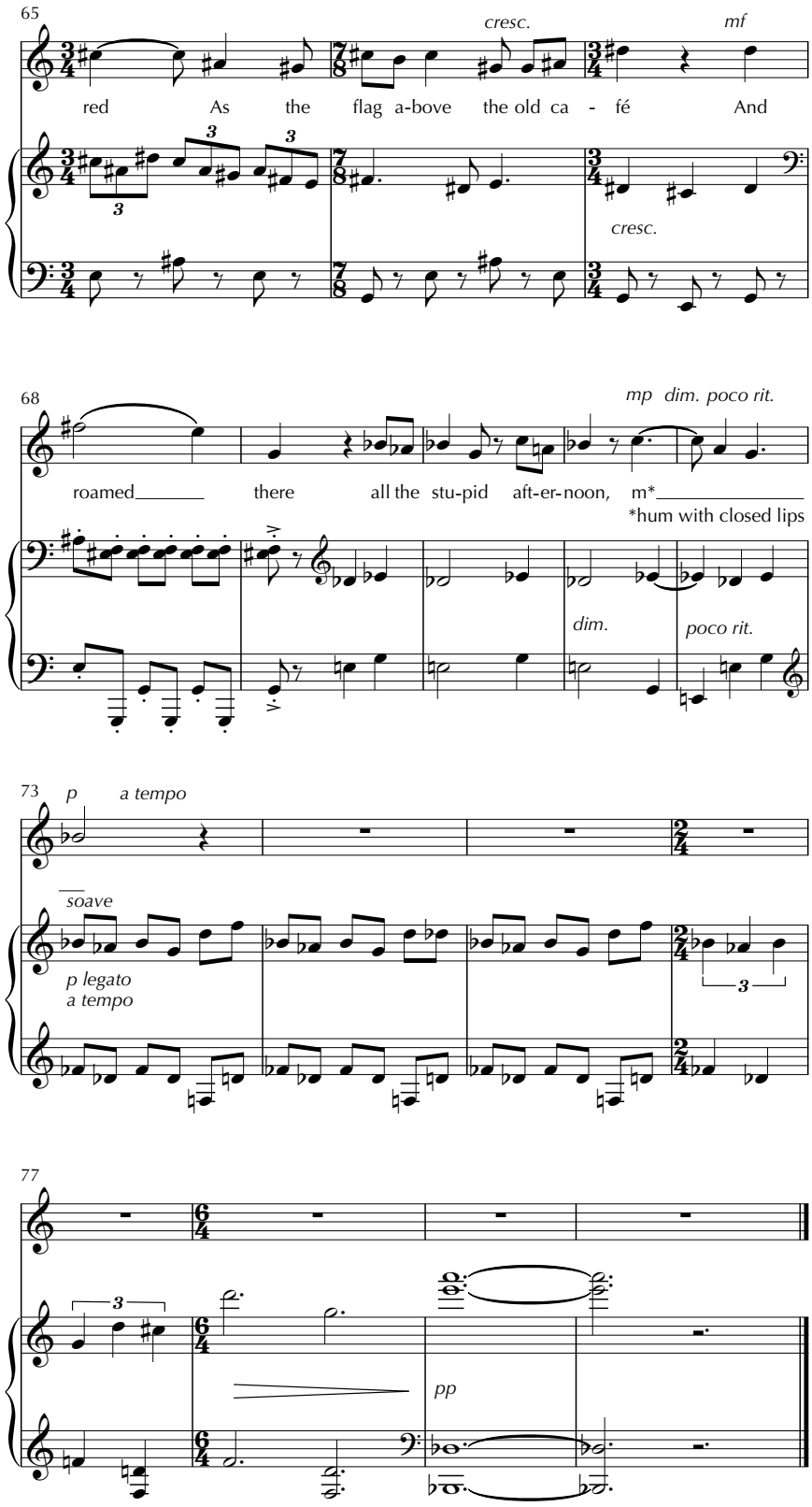

30
mp
p
♪ = ♪ = 92
ritardando
ear-li-er sea-son of qui-et And qui-et-ing dreams in the sleep-ers in
dim.
p
Tempo I
♪ at end of rit. = ♩ = 60
34
dark-ness. The moon is the mo-ther of pa-thos and
40
pi-ty.
mp
p
44
dim.
rit.
pp

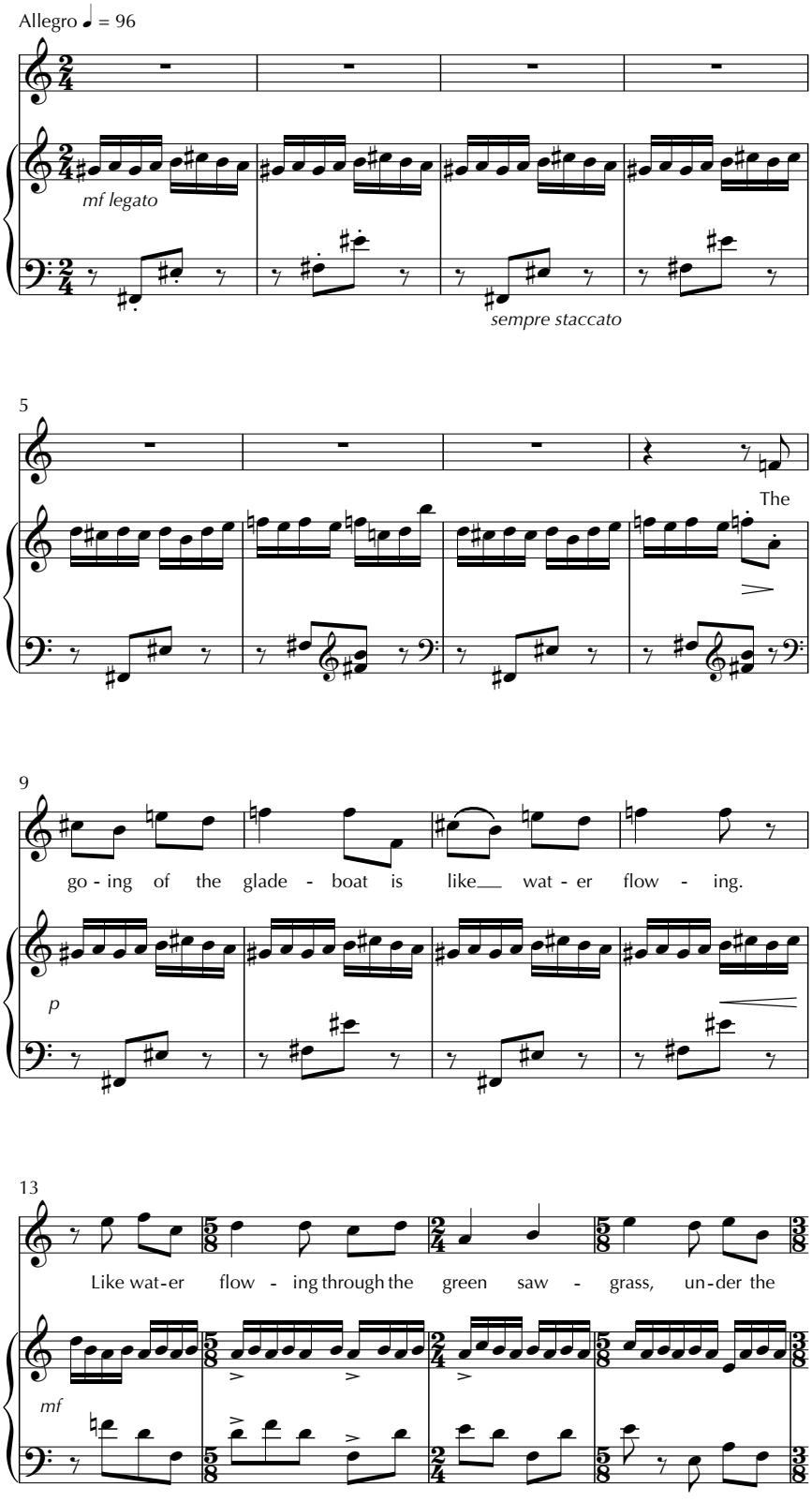

Allegramente ♩ = 108
p
simile
mp
6
mf
10
mp
2
2
p
8vb
14
say now, Fer-nan - do, that on that day The mind
sempre staccato

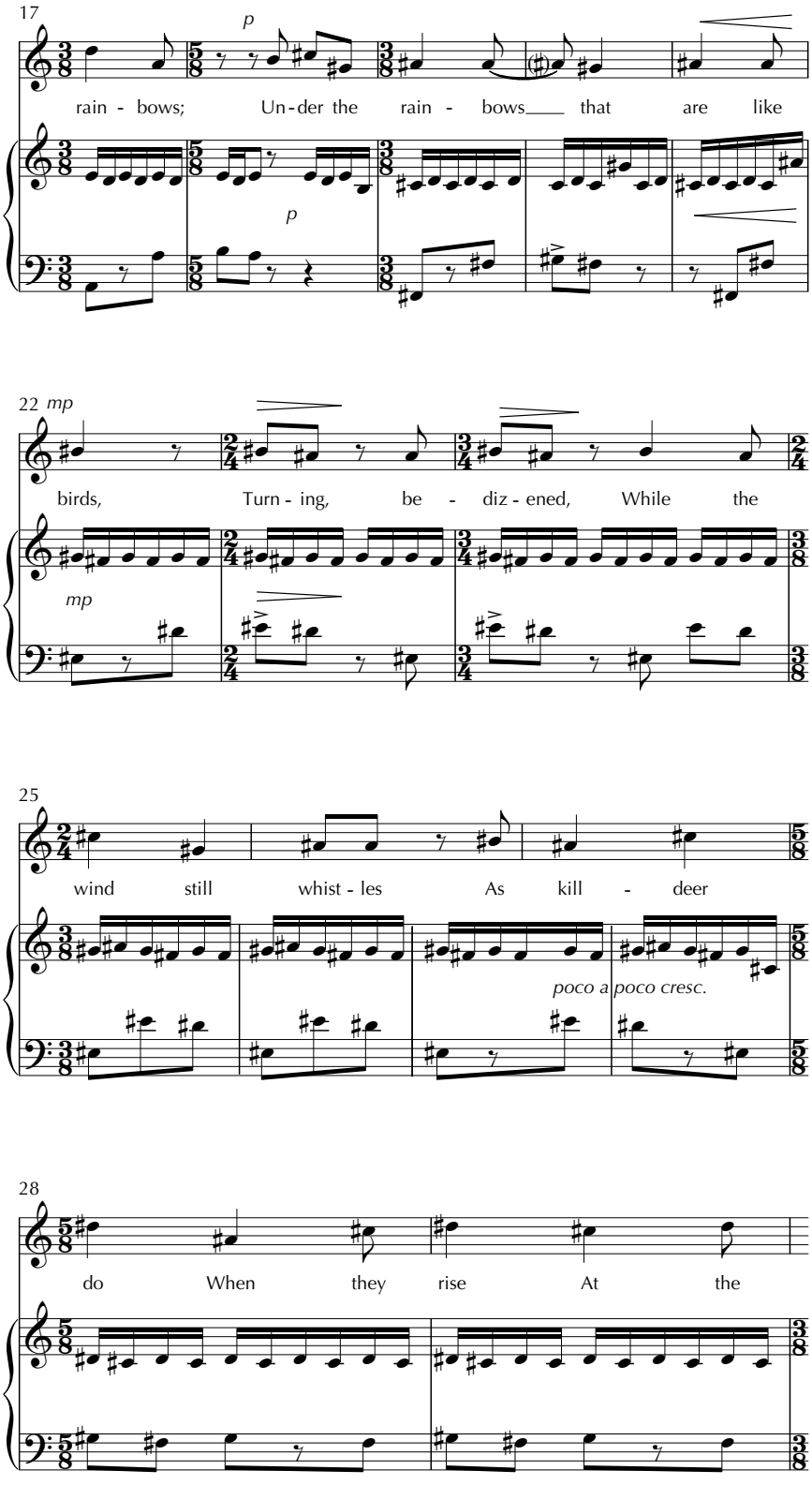

18
roamed as a moth roams A - mong the blooms
21
be - yond the op - en sand. And that what -
2
2
mp
24
ev - er noise the mo - tion of the
27
waves Made on the sea - weeds and the
p
cresc.

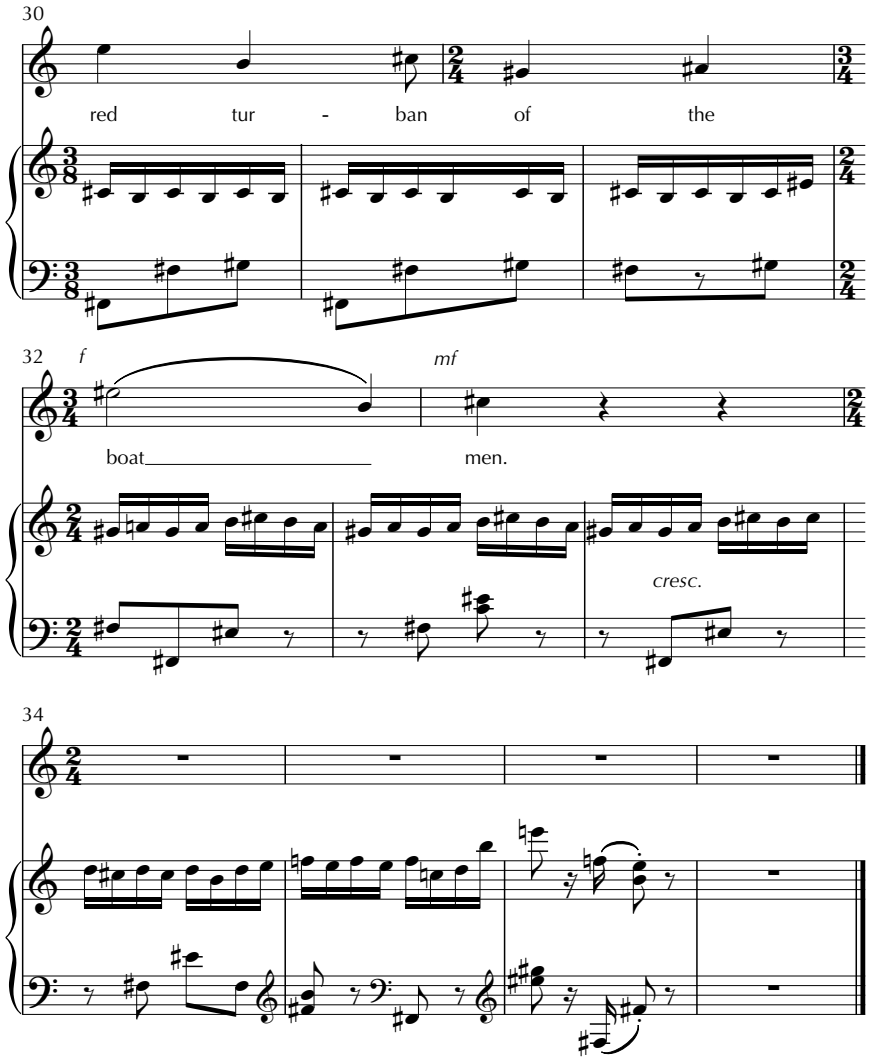

31
poco cresc.
mf
cov-ered stones Dis-turbed not ev - en the most i - dle ear.
3
mf
35
♩ = 104
p misterioso
Then it was
p
41
that that monst - ered moth Which had lain fold - ed a -
45
gainst the blue And the col-ored pur-ple of the

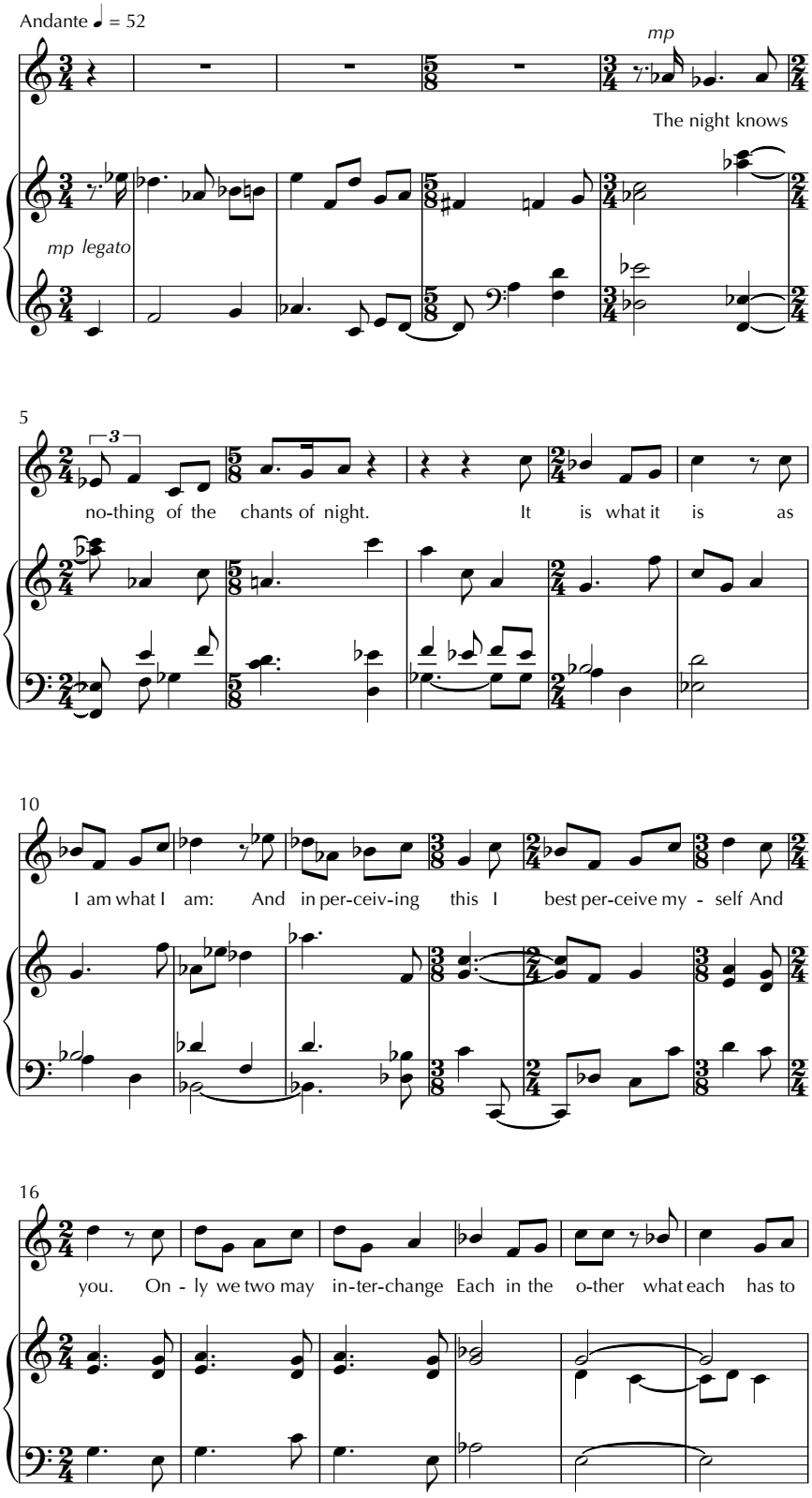

50
la - zy sea, And which had drowsed a-long the bo-ny shores,
legato
54
♩ = 108
mp
Shut to the bla-ther that the wa - ter made, Rose
♩ = ♩. (♩. = 108)
legato cresc.
59
up be - sprent and sought the flam - ing red
mp
p
63
p
mp
Dab - bled with yell - ow poll - en red as
mp

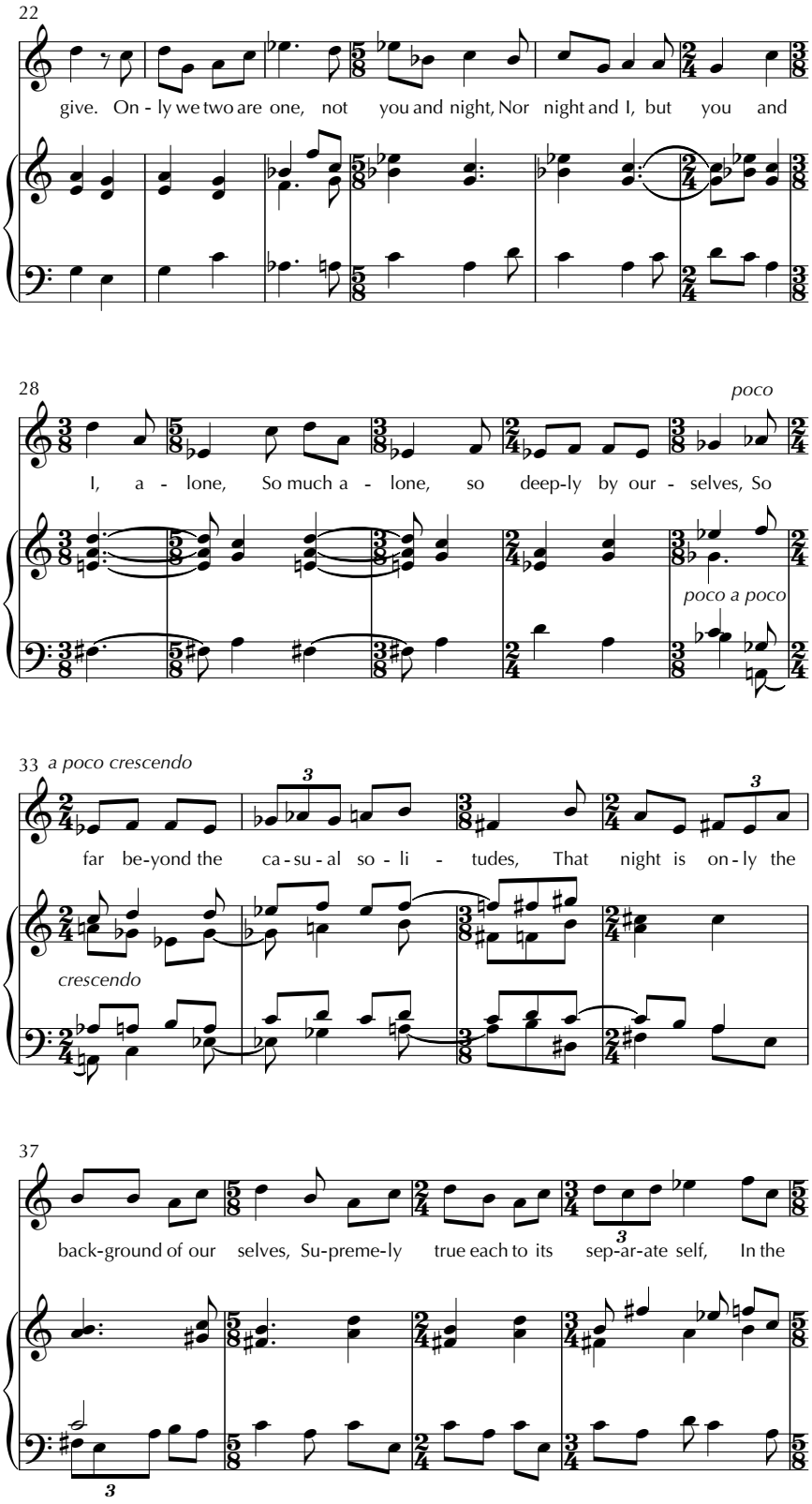

65
cresc.
mf
red As the flag a-bove the old ca - fé And
cresc.
68
mp dim. poco rit.
roamed there all the stu-pid aft-er-noon, m*
*hum with closed lips
dim.
poco rit.
73
p a tempo
soave
p legato
a tempo
77
pp

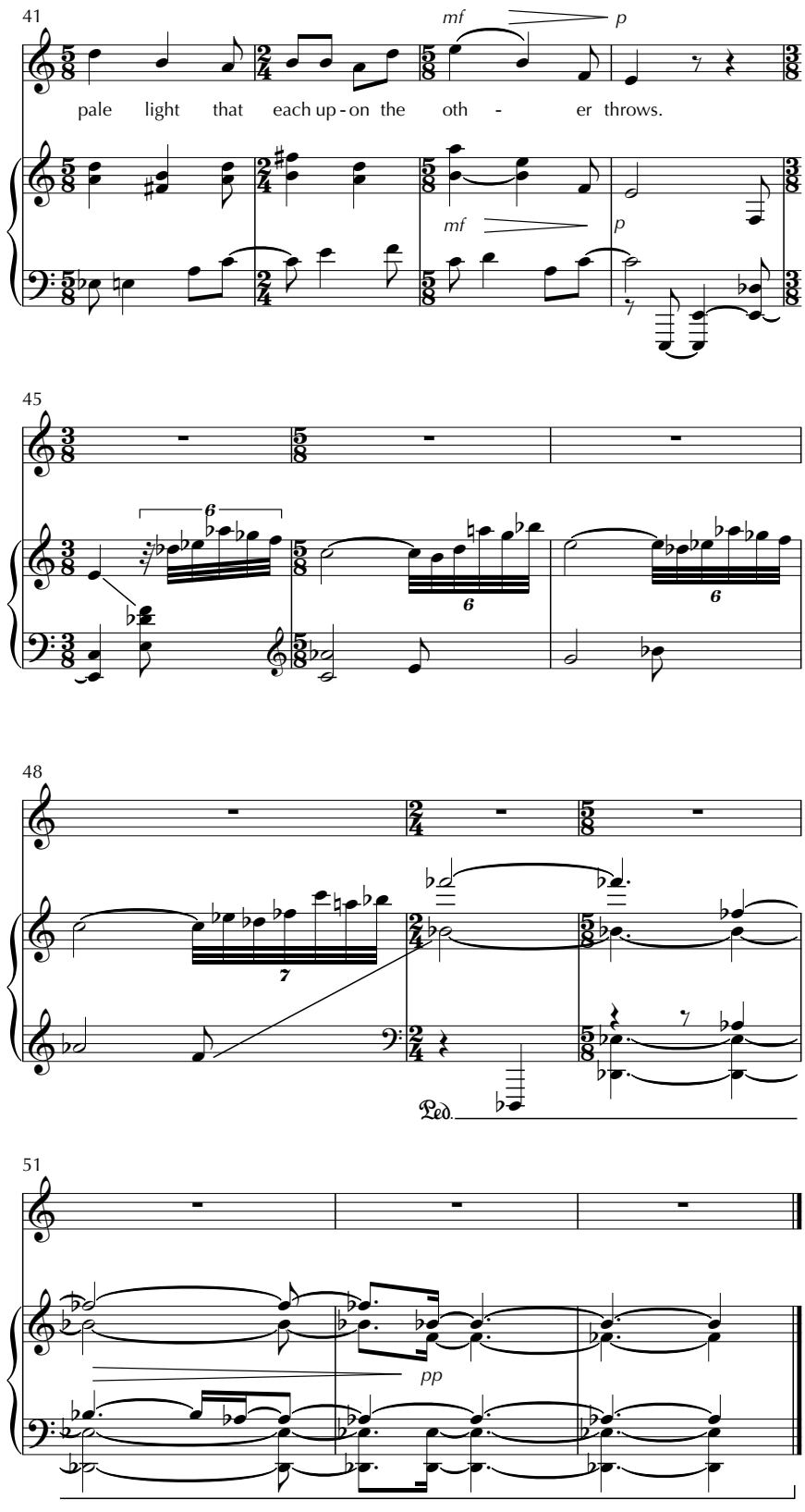

Allegro ♩ = 96
mf legato
sempre staccato
5
The
9
go - ing of the glade - boat is like wat - er flow - ing.
p
13
Like wat-er flow - ing through the green saw - grass, un-der the
mf


17
p
rain - bows; Un - der the rain - bows that are like
p
22 mp
birds, Turn - ing, be - diz - ened, While the
mp
25
wind still whist - les As kill - deer
poco a poco cresc.
28
do When they rise At the


30
red tur - ban of the
32
f
mf
boat
men.
cresc.
34


Andante ♩ = 52
mp
The night knows
mp legato
5
no-thing of the chants of night. It is what it is as
10
I am what I am: And in per-ceiv-ing this I best per-ceive my - self And
16
you. On - ly we two may in-ter-change Each in the o-ther what each has to


22
give. On - ly we two are one, not you and night, Nor night and I, but you and
28
poco
I, a - lone, So much a - lone, so deep-ly by our - selves, So
poco a poco
33
a poco crescendo
3
far be-yond the ca - su - al so - li - tudes, That night is on - ly the
crescendo
37
back-ground of our selves, Su-preme-ly true each to its sep-ar-ate self, In the
3
3


41
mf
p
pale light that each up - on the oth - er throws.
mf
p
45
6
6
6
48
7
Ped.
51
pp