

Yvar Mikhashoff

Beggars' Songs

Beggars' Songs (1969)

I. Offering

Carl Sandburg

Yvar Mikhashoff

Voice $\text{♩} = 63$

Piano

4 *p*

I could love you as dry roots love rain.

4 *mp* *p* *senza espressione*

7 *mp*

I could hold you as branch-es in the wind bran-dish pe - tals.

7

9

9

mf

dim.

11

3 3 3 * *fil di voce* (whisper)

For - give me for speak - ing so soon.

11

pp

pp e rallentando

rit.

attacca

* If singing #2, hold "A" until first "A" of #2
and omit "G" on 4th beat in piano.

II. Rebuff

Carl Sandburg

$\text{♩} = 80$ *leggiero*

Let your

f *8va*

heart look on white sea - spray and be

8va

Poco meno sfp

lone - ly. Love

f

10 **a tempo**

— is a fool star.

p *f* *sim.* *8va*

14

You and a ring of stars may men - tion my name _____

sim. *8va*

17 *slentando* **a tempo**

— and then for - get me. _____

sfpp *8va*

20 **Poco meno** *sfp* **a tempo** *corta*

Love _____ is a fool star.

f *p* *sim.* *8va* *corta*

III. The White Birds (1893)

W. Butler Yeats

$\text{♩} = 72$ *Piacevole (poco meno che il precedente)*

I would that we were, my be - lov - èd, white

p e leggiero

5 birds on the foam of the sea! We tire of the flare of the me - teor, be -

5 *8va*

9 fore it can fade and flee; And the flame of the blue star of twi - light, hung

9 *8va*

13

low on the rim of the sky, Has a - waked in our hearts, my be - lov - ed, a sad - ness that may not

p

18

die. A wear - i - ness comes from these dream - ers,

mf

mf *giouoso*

22

dew - dabb - led, the li - ly and rose; Ah, dream not of them, my be - lov - ed, the flame of the

pp *leggiero*

ossia rit.

26

me - teor that goes; 7 Soon

ossia

26

*pp e delicatissimo,
poco a poco prestissimo*

8^{va}

27 **Meno Mosso**

far from the rose and the li - ly _____ and the fret of the flames we would be, _____ Were we

27

8^{va}

31

rallentando

on - ly white birds, my be - lov - èd, _____ buoyed out on the foam of the sea.

31

8^{va}

IV. Interlude

$\text{♩} = 63$

Piano

p *legatissimo*

4

poco f

8

f

dim. e rit.

12

meno mosso e pp

attacca

V. Alms

Anne Morrow Lindbergh

$\text{♩} = 63$ *p*

Like birds in win-ter you fed me; Know-ing the ground was fro-zen, know-ing

pp

5

I should ne-ver come to your hand— know-ing you did not need my gra-ti-tude.

5

9

Soft-ly Like

mp ppp

una corda

sempre arpeggiando la mano destra

14

snow fall - ing on snow. Soft - ly,

18

so as not to frigh - ten me Soft - ly,

21

Soft - ly You threw your crumbs up - on the ground and walked a - way.

molto rit.

loco

pp

VI. Beggars

John Ackerman-Jones

Recitative *ff* **Allegro molto** (♩ = 84) *f* (half spoken)

Feed the starved birds: They swoop _____ to your

ff *mf* *sim.*

dry bread though

thrown to the four winds.

7

Share their grains of raw

(loco)

8^{vb}

9

com - - - fort,

(8^{vb})

10

crumb by stale crumb

7

(8^{vb})

11 *ff*

Though hun - gry he will not Eat at your laid

sfp loco

ff

sfp

8vb

14

ta - ble, Nor des - per - ate seek your spilt

8va

sfp

17

love.

8va

sff

ff

pp

5

senza tempo, come cadenza; ad libitum

20

20

5 6 5

22 *p*

Of the dead birds,

22

6 6 5

dim. poco a poco

24

and the winds in - diffe - rence, Con -

24

ppp

27

strue your heart's fa - ble.

27

smorzando al fine

ppp

VII. A Time of Waiting

Robert Graves

$\text{♩} = 63$

SPOKEN*: The moment comes when my sound senses
Warn me to [keep the pot at a quiet simmer]
Conclude no rash decisions, enter into
No random friendships, check the runaway tongue
And fix my mind in a close caul of doubt -

7

Which is more difficult, maybe, than to face
Night-long assaults of lurking furies.

11

The pool _____ lies al - most

* sections in texts between
brackets not to be spoken

13

emp - ty;

15

I watch it _____ nursed by a thin stream. _____

17

Such id - le in - ter - vals are from

19 *cresc.*

wan - ing moon to the new.

21 *ff* *pesante*

23

a moon al - ways holds the cords of my

25 **a tempo**

heart. Then pa - tience, hands.

pp

molto dim. e rit.

27 *quasi recit.*

Dab - ble your nerve - less fin - gers in the

29

shal - lows a time shall come when he has need of them.

pp

sost. ped

VIII. Epilogue

Carl Sandburg

Tempo I ♩ = 63

pp I am done. I have *p*

3 fin - ished.

6 *mp* I give you the lit - tle white bird and your

mp *gva*

9

thanks for your hear - ing me

f *mf* *dim. e rit.*

11

and my prayers for you, my deep si - lent prayers.

meno mosso *pp* *rit.*

Paris
May 1969