

# Simeon's Absolution

Sabrina Pena Young

Slow and Foreboding ♩ = 65 Act IV Scene 2

Simeon

Piano

S

Pno.

(Singing as if from a different peaceful place, faraway from reality.)

S

Pno.

*Clock*

Once when I lived as a dif-fer-ent

S

Pno.

man, I had a most per-fect daugh-ter. Pre-cious a gift from God,

S 16 just like her moth-er. But the fire struck her down. Per-fect no more. Scars mol-ten a-cross her

Pno. 16

S 20 *f* (Trying to build up strength and growing in loudness) *mp* Reflective and distant  
bod-y. — An an - ger not there be-fore. I could not ac-cept

Pno. 20

(Recovering and quiet again) *mf*

S 25 the bro-ken mar - ion-nette. Bro-ken be - yond re - pair!

Pno. 25

*p*

S 30 Once Once Once per - fect.

Pno. 30

Absolution

S *mf* (Fading in strength)

I thought ma - ter - nal in - stincts best. But she did worse than a - ban - don her.

Pno. *mf*

S *p*

But I am to blame. I am. I am to blame

Pno. *mf*

S

Pno. *mf*

S

Pno. *ppp*