

# The Sweetness

Edward Hirsch

Mary Ann Joyce-Walter

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 74$       Quietly spoken: *Tornami avanti, s'alcun dolce mai ebbe 'l cor tristo...*      freely, tenderly ***p***

Soprano

*pp*      *lunga*      *pp*      *lunga*      The

4      *rit.*      *a tempo*

S      times my poor heart knew a lit - tle sweet - - - ness come

9      *rit.*      *mf*

S      back \_\_\_\_\_ to me now; \_\_\_\_\_ The

9      *rit.*      *ppp*

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2  
13 = 92

S

cof - fee shop in De - ca - tur, the waf - fle house in Ma - con... The

17

S

high - way signs - - - point - ed to our hap - - - pi - ness; the

21 *a tempo*

S

greas - y spoons and gleam - ing truck stops were the

The Sweetness

*rit.*

*mp*

3

S 23 sta - - - tions of our pil - - - grim - age. Re -

23

23

23

S 27 mem - ber the flock of Bap - tist wom - en fly - ing off the bus and gath'ring

*8vb*

*p* *mp*

27

27

27

S 30 on the bridge o - - - ver the ri - ver, sing - ing with

*exuberantly!* *f rit.* *broadly*

30

30

30