Dancing Toward Dusk

for soprano, soprano saxophone and piano

Joelle Wallach
I

I Will Build a House

I Will Build A House
Out of laughter,
Out of love and song,
And stuff that is humble.
My house will rise
And last long,
Long after
The granite palaces tumble.
I will build a house
Out of song,
Without doors, without bars,
With walls as strong
As winds are strong,
And a roof of black shingles
Nailed with stars.

S.A.DeWitt (1922)

Joelle Wallach

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house out of love and song

and stuff that is humble.
love and song

My house will rise
And will
last long,
long, long after gran-ite cas-tles fall.

I will build a house out of laugh-
ter, out____ of song,
No doors, no doors, no poco dolce bars, with walls as strong as winds are strong.

poco rall. A tempo

poco rall. A tempo
I will build a house out of love and song, love and song.
II
To Invite the Moon

At night, alone among the flowers with a jug of wine,
I lift my solitary cup to invite the Moon.

The moon can’t drink so
He has found my shadow to keep us company at night.
The moon, my shadow, a cup of wine and flowers….

I face my shadow, a third companion
following my body’s shifting shape.
Joyous as spring: The moon, my shadow, a cup of wine and flowers….

As I sing, the moon reels,
joyful, jubilant, a tiny bit grotesque:
The moon, my shadow, a wine cup and flowers.

Before I’m tipsy, let’s celebrate:
The moon, my shadow, my cup of wine and flowers….

When I sleep, we’ll go along our separate ways,
But for now we’ll make a joyful midnight jaunt together
Then meet again a long time from now among the stars.
The moon, my shadow, a cup of wine and flowers.

after Li Po (composer’s adaptation)

Andante \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{8}} \) = 88
in mysterious moonlight *

* During this movement, saxophone and singer may, if desired, subtly move toward and away from the belly of the piano to evoke more mysterious sonorities.
The pianist may use the una corda pedal or a muting device freely throughout this movement.
At night, alone, among the flowers, with a jug of wine,

At night a lone, with flowers and a cup of wine I

lift my solitary cup to invite the moon.
The moon can't drink, the moon can't drink

The moon, the moon, the moon has found my shade
to keep us company at night.

The moon, my shade and my shadow-crystalline
A cup of wine, and flowers—poco dolce (like clear liquid)
tingly bells

Meno mosso \( \frac{=63-66}{p} \)

I face my shadow, a third companion following my body's shifting shape.

Poco più mosso \( \frac{=69}{p} \)

(\*little bells\*)
Joyous as spring, Joyous as spring, the moon,

my shadow and a cup of wine and flowers. - Joyous as

my shadow and a cup of wine and flowers.
As I sing, the moon reels.

Joyous, jubilant, a bit grotesque

The moon, my shadow and my cup of wine, and flowers.

When I
sleep, When I sleep, when I sleep, we'll go our separate ways.

pp leggiero, dreamy

pp dolce, dreamy

(p (tiny bells)

still bell-like

We'll meet again in eternity

pp express.

among the stars.

pp leggiero
Ritardando al fine

bell into piano

ped.similare al fine

gradually turn toward audience

PPP

poco

poco

ppp
III

August in the Fields

Lord, when I

q

= 66-72 Freely soaring & singing

look at love-ly things which pass. un-der old trees the sha-dow

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of young leaves dancing to please the wind,
poco dolce espresso.

the gold stillness of the

August sun on August sheaves.
Can I believe there's a heavenlier world than this?

Will the heart of any everlasting thing bring me these dreams that take my breath a-
They come at ev'ning__ with the home-fly-ing
rooks, and the scent of hay.

O-ver the fields, O-ver the fields,
they come in