The Nightwatch

two tiny love songs
for high voice and chamber orchestra

Joelle Wallach
The Nightwatch

two tiny songs for high voice and chamber orchestra

Duration: 5.5 minutes

Instrumentation:

- Piccolo
- Flute
- Oboe
- Clarinet, 1 player: A for I; B-flat for II
- Bassoon
- Contrabassoon (Tacit I)

- 2 French horns in F (Horn 2 Tacit in I; both horns in II)
- Percussion (two players in I; Percussion Tacit in II)

  - Pitched: timpani, glockenspiel
  - Unpitched: bass drum, claves, triangle

- Harp

- Sectional strings:
  - violins 1 & 2
  - viola
  - violoncello
  - contrabass

This is a transposed score. Pitches in instrumental parts are identical to those in the score.

Assurance

You will never be alone,
You hear too deep a sound when autumn comes.
Yellow pulls across the hills and thrums
Like silence after lightning
Before it says its names.

You were aimed from birth:
You will never be alone.
Rain will come, a gutter filled,
An Amazon, long aisles.
You never heard so deep a sound,
Moss on rock, and years.

That’s what the silence meant:
You’re not alone.
The whole wide world pours down.

William Stafford

The Nightwatch

Wherever you are tonight,
Will you know how the world
Was washed where I was.
When I went away
Wishing for you I was wrong.
I wanted to vow
We weren’t the world’s twins.

Now I allow whole wastes,
Winter wherever I am,
Even when the weather warms.
No wonder I
Will welcome the wolf of my wanting.

Madeline Tiger
The Nightwatch

Assurance

William Stafford

semplie $\frac{d}{d}=58$

Joelle Wallach

Piccolo

Flute

Oboe

Clarinet in A

CBassoon

Bassoon

1 Horns in F

2 Horns II tacit

1 Percussion

2 Tympani

Harp

Ab, Bb, Cb, Db, Es, F, G

Solo Voice

You will never be alone, you

Violin 1

Violin 2

Viola

Violoncello

Contrabass

©1997 Joelle Wallach. All rights reserved.
Contrabass outside stands pizz. attack, inside stands arco tremulo.

Violoncello

inside stands arco tremulo
outside stands pizz. attack, octaves divisi arco tutti

Viola

Violin 2
tutti con sord.

Violin 1

Voice

hear so deep a sound when autumn comes. Yellow pulls across...

Horn in F

Bassoon

Clarinet in A

Oboe

Flute

Piccolo

Percussion

Harp

4 4 4
the hills and thrums, or silence after lightning before it says its names.
You were aimed from birth: you will never be alone. Rain
will come, a gutter filled, an Amazon, long aisles you
never heard so deep a sound, moss on rock, and years. that's
what the silence meant: You, you’re not alone, you’re not alone;
the whole wide world pours down.
The Nightwatch

Madeline Tiger

Cantabile

Joelle Wallach

Wherever you are tonight, will you know how the

©1997 Joelle Wallach. All rights reserved
world was washed where I was? When I went away wishing for you I was wrong.
I wanted to vow I wouldn't worry we weren't the
world’s twins. Now I allow whole wastes,
I am, even when the weather warms, no
I will welcome the wolf of my wanting.