The Nightwatch

two tiny songs for high voice and piano
(or chamber orchestra)

Joelle Wallach
(1997)
The Nightwatch

two tiny songs for high voice and piano

by

Joelle Wallach

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
You were aimed from birth:
you will never be alone.

Rain poco

William E. Stafford

semplice ominoso = 58

You will never be alone, you

hear so deep a sound when autumn comes.

Yellow pulls across

the hills and thrums, or silence after lightning before it says its names.

You were aimed from birth:
you will never be alone.
will come, a gutter filled, an Amazon, long aisles

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 \( \frac{\text{mp}}{\text{j}=84} \)

Where e- ver you are
to-

night, will you know how the world was washed where I was? When I went a-

way wishing for you I was wrong. I wanted to vow I would-n’t worry,

we weren’t the world’s twins. Now I al-low whole wastes,
winter wherever I am, even when the weather warms, no

wonder I will welcome the wolf of my wanting.
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by
Joelle Wallach

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William Stafford