

DT0048.1 | TRUMBORE
SOPRANO, PIANO & CLARINET

SUNBEAM BLUES

Soprano, Piano & Clarinet

Text by Julie Kane

The logo for Dale Trumbore, featuring a stylized musical note above the letter 'd' in the word 'daletrumbore'. Below the main name, the word 'composer' is written in a smaller, lowercase font, with each letter spaced out.
c o m p o s e r

Program Note

Sunbeam Blues sets a text by poet Julie Kane and was premiered in recital
at the University of Maryland, College Park in April 2009
by Alicia Waller, soprano; Jessica Zweig, clarinet; and Dale Trumbore, piano.

Text

SUNBEAM BLUES

Sunbeam pourin' in the window
when my baby wakes and shaves
Sunbeam streamin' in the window
when my baby wakes and shaves

and it waits by my baby's chair
like a dog at a grave

Sunbeam fallin' on his shoulder
as he reads the want ads through
He sits in that stick of sunbeam
and he reads the want ads through

He's been lookin' for work six weeks
in the same blue suit

My baby feels as restless
as the dust in that patch of sun
He's dancin' his way to nowhere
just like the dust in that patch of sun

He's tired of takin' my money
and he wants to give me some

I said, if them bosses was women
well, I know just what they'd do
If all them bosses was women, baby,
I'm sure of what they'd do

Any woman with two good eyes
would sure pick you

Sunbeam pourin' in the window
It shines on the rug all day
My baby's all out of dreams now
he just sits in the sun all day

And the smoke from his cigarettes
stains that sunbeam gray

—Julie Kane, from *Body and Soul*.

Sunbeam Blues

Text by Julie Kane

Music by Dale Trumbore

Swing 8ths; ♩ = ca. 80 or slower

Soprano

Clarinet in Bb

Piano

Swing 8ths; ♩ = ca. 80 or slower

5 *mf* *p*

Sun - beam pou - rin' in the win - dow_ When my ba - by wakes and

mf

9 *poco accel.*

shaves

p *mp* *mf* *poco accel.*

Sunbeam Blues

13 A little faster (♩ = ca. 88)



Sun - beam stream - in' in the win-dow when my ba - by wakes and shaves,

A little faster (♩ = ca. 88)



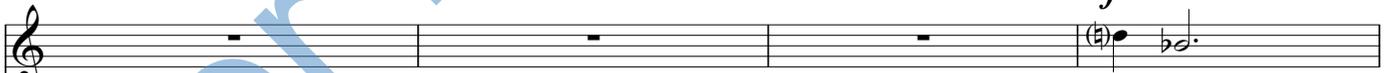
18



And it waits by my ba - by's chair like a dog at a grave.



22



Sun - beam



Sunbeam Blues

26

fal - lin' on his should-er As he reads the want ads through

mf

30

He sits in that stick of sun-beam, And he reads the want ads

34

through, He's been look-in' for work six weeks, In the same blue

rubato f

Sunbeam Blues

4

poco accel. **Bouncy, vibrant; ♩ = ca. 100**

37 *mf*
suit. My ba - by feels_ as rest-less as__ the

f

poco accel. **Bouncy, vibrant; ♩ = ca. 100**

mf

41 dust in that patch of sun_ He's dan-cin' his way to no - where Just like the

f

f

45 dust in that patch of sun_ He's tired of tak-in' my mon-ey_

p

p

48 *f*

And he wants to give me some.

mf *f*

51 *rit.* *Subdued; ♩ = ca. 80*

p

I said, If them bos-ses were wom-en, I

mp

rit. *Subdued; ♩ = ca. 80*

p

55

know just what they'd do. If all them bos-ses were wo-men, ba-by, I'm sure of what they'd do.

Sunbeam Blues

60 **accel.** **Faster** (♩ = ca. 100)
mf
An - y wo - men with two good eyes_ would sure pick

64 **rit.**
you, would sure pick you.

69 **Resigned; slower;** ♩ = ca. 80
p
Sun - beam pour - in' in the win - dow it shines on the rug all day, My ba - by's

Resigned; slower; ♩ = ca. 80
p *mf* *p*

Sunbeam Blues

74

all out of dreams now, He just sits in the sun all day. And the

p

pp

79

smoke from his ci-gar - rettes Stains that sun - beam

mf

mf

p

mf

pp

Red.

84

gray.

mp

p

ppp