

Moonset

for medium voice and piano

from *Songs of Trees*

Commissioned by Jason Klippenstein

Duration ca. 4'

MUSIC BY

Katerina Gimon

WORDS BY

Emily Pauline Johnson



Moonset

Poem: *Moonset* by Emily Pauline Johnson

Idles the night wind through the dreaming firs,
That waking murmur low,
As some lost melody returning stirs
The love of long ago;
And through the far, cool distance, zephyr fanned.
The moon is sinking into shadow-land.

The troubled night-bird, calling plaintively,
Wanders on restless wing;
The cedars, chanting vespers to the sea,
Await its answering,
That comes in wash of waves along the strand,
The while the moon slips into shadow-land.

O! soft responsive voices of the night
I join your minstrelsy,
And call across the fading silver light
As something calls to me;
I may not all your meaning understand,
But I have touched your soul in shadow-land.

Moonset

from *Songs of Trees*:
Three songs on poems
by Emily Pauline Johnson

Pauline Johnson
(1861 - 1913)

Katerina Gimon
(b. 1993)

Dreamy, Meditative ♩ = 58

p

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of a right-hand melody and a left-hand bass line with triplet patterns. The score is divided into three systems. The first system includes the vocal line with lyrics 'I - dles the night' and the piano accompaniment. The second system includes the vocal line with lyrics 'wind through the dream - ing firs, that wak - ing mur - mur low, As some lost' and the piano accompaniment. The third system includes the vocal line with lyrics 'mel - o - dy re - turn - ing stirs The love of long a - go;' and the piano accompaniment. The score includes dynamic markings such as *p* and *mf*, and tempo markings like 'Dreamy, Meditative ♩ = 58'. There are also performance instructions like 'Led. ad lib' and 'Like gentle, rocking waves'. The score is in 4/4 time and has a key signature of one flat (Bb).

Like gentle, rocking waves

I - dles the night

wind through the dream - ing firs, that wak - ing mur - mur low, As some lost

mel - o - dy re - turn - ing stirs The love of long a - go;

mf

mf

ad lib

11 *p mp*

And through the far cool dis - tance, zeph-yr fanned. The

14 *p*

moon is skin - ing in - to shad - ow - land.

Restless, articulated

18 *mf*

The trou-bled night - bird, call - ing plain - tive - ly,

21 *legato* **Broadly, passionate**

wan - ders on rest-less wing; The ce-dars, chant-ing ves-pers to the sea, A - wait its

ad lib

24 ***f***

an - swer-ing, That comes in wash of waves a-long the

27 ***ff*** **Mysterious** ***mf***

strand, The while the moon slips in - to

30 *rit.* *accel.* *pp* **Passionate** *f* *a tempo*

shad-ow - land. O!

mp *rit.* *accel.* *f* *a tempo*

33 *mf* *f*

soft re-spon-sive voic - es of the night I join your

mf *f*

37 **Dreamy, hypnotic** *mp*

min-strel-sy, And call a - cross the

mp

This section has been intentionally omitted for PDF security. The score will continue below.

45

all your mean-ing un-der-stand, But I have touched your soul _____ in shad-ow -

rit.

mp (let all ring out) *p*

rit. -----

And.

50

land.

p

And. ad lib