

DT0110.8 | APRIL (FROM A CALENDAR OF LIGHT)  
TRUMBORE | SATB CHORUS

APRIL  
(FROM A CALENDAR  
OF LIGHT)

SATB Chorus & Mezzo-Soprano Solo  
Text by Barbara Crooker

d'aletrumbore  
c o m p o s e r

## APRIL

[April slips on her green silk dress]  
a soft lilac shawl across her arms,  
and dances to the small fine music of the rain.  
I was away for a week, writing, happy to be alone  
and working again, but then home began to tug  
at me, the way the earth pulls the rain  
down to meet it. And I love the road,  
the journey, the whole difficult trip of it,  
the long slow uphill climbs, the unexpected  
bends, the side roads, the false starts,  
every wrong turning. Dogwoods fill the woods  
with their white light, kid gloves worn at a ball.  
I'm going down the road, singing the radio.  
And my heart is as green as the rain.

—Barbara Crooker

This piece sets Crooker's poem "April slips on her green silk dress."

## PROGRAM NOTE

*April* imagines a writer feeling the pull to return home—a "tug" as strong as "the way the earth pulls the rain down to meet it." In this lighthearted, upbeat piece, the "small, fine, music of the rain" dances through a sparkling mezzo solo. Even despite the inevitable false starts and wrong turns, the piece suggests, we find our way back to the right road. This piece is excerpted from *A Calendar of Light*, a 75-minute work that takes the shape of a calendar and holds us accountable for our relationship with the earth.

*A Calendar of Light* was commissioned by The Esoterics and is dedicated, with gratitude, to its Artistic Director, Eric Banks. This work was composed in part at the Tusen Takk Foundation, with thanks to Geoffrey Peckham and Patricia Melzer for their generous support.

## PERFORMANCE NOTES

In the solo line, notes in parenthesis indicate optional, but slightly less preferable, notes. Breath marks in parentheses are optional.

# April

from *A CALENDAR OF LIGHT*  
SATB chorus a cappella & treble soloist

Barbara Crooker

Dale Trumbore

Brightly; ♩ = ca. 100

Solo  
Ap - ril slips on her green silk dress, a soft

S.  
oh

A.  
oh

T.  
oh

B.  
oh

Pno.

Solo  
li - lac shawl a - cross her arms, and danc - es to the small fine

S.  
oh

A.  
ah oh oh

T.  
ah oh

B.  
oh

Pno.

11

Solo

mu - sic of the rain.

S. *mf*  
oo oh oh

A. *mf*  
oh oh oh

T. *mf*  
oh oh

B. oh

Pno.

16

Solo *mf*  
I was a-way for a week, writ - ing, hap - py to be a - lone and work - ing a - gain,

S. *mp* *pp*  
ah oh

A. *p* *mp* *pp*  
ah oh oh

T. *p* *mp* *pp*  
ah oh oh

B. *p* *mp*  
ah oh

Pno.

21

Solo *mf* *f*

but then home be-gan\_ to tug at me, the way the earth pulls the

S. oh oh

A. oh oh oh oh

T. oh oh

B. oh oh oh

Pno.

28

Solo rain down\_ to meet it to meet it.

S. oh to meet it oh

A. oh oh oh oh oh

T. oh oh oh

B. oh oh

Pno.

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43

Solo

trip of it, the long slow up - hill

S.

ah

A.

(h) the long slow up - hill

T.

oh

B.

oh

Pno.

47

Solo

climbs, the un-ex-pect - ed bends, the side\_ roads, the false\_

S.

oh oh

A.

climbs, oh oh oh oh

T.

ah oh oh oh

B.

ah oh oh

Pno.

53

Solo starts, eve - ry wrong turn - ing.

S. ah

A. ah oh

T. ah oh

B.

Pno.

58

Solo Dog - woods fill the air with their white

S. oh oh

A. oh oh

T. oh

B. oh oh

Pno.

64 *mf* *mp*

Solo light, kid gloves worn at a ball.

S. *mf* *mf*

A. *mf* *pp* *mf*

T. *mf* *pp* *mf* *mp*

B. *mf* *pp* *mf* *mp*

Pno.

69 *p*

Solo I'm go - ing down the

S. *mp* *p*

A. *mp* *p*

T. *p*

B. *p*

Pno.

75 *mf*

Solo road, sing-ing the ra - di - o. And my heart is as

S. oh ah oh

A. oh ah oh ah

T. oh ah oh ah

B. oh sing-ing the ra - di - o ah

Pno. 75

80 *p*

Solo green as the rain.

S. oh oh

A. oh oh

T. oh oh

B. oh oh

Pno. 80