

DT0110.15 | AUGUST (FROM A CALENDAR OF LIGHT)
TRUMBORE | SATB CHORUS

AUGUST
(FROM A CALENDAR
OF LIGHT)

SATB Chorus

Text by Barbara Crooker

d'aletrumbore
c o m p o s e r

AUGUST

Summer sings its long song, and all the notes are green.
But there's a click, somewhere in the middle
of the month, as we reach the turning point, the apex,
a Ferris wheel, cars tipping and tilting over the top,
and we see September up ahead, school and schedules
returning. And there's the first night you step outside
and hear the katydids arguing, six more weeks
to frost, and you know you can make it through to fall.

Dark now at eight, nights finally cooling off for sleep,
no more twisting in damp sheets, hearing mosquitoes'
thirsty whines. Lakes of chicory and Queen Anne's lace
mirror the sky's high cirrus. Evenings grow chilly,
time for old sweaters and sweatpants, lying in the hammock
squinting to read in the quick-coming dusk.
A few fireflies punctuate the night's black text,
and the moonlight is so thick, you could swim in it
until you reach the other side.

—Barbara Crooker

PROGRAM NOTE

August depicts the transition from warm summer nights to the first chill of autumn, noting the ways we register this shifting season in our own actions. 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, especially in the greater context of climate change. Ultimately, the piece calls for reflection and action.

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.

Commissioned by The Esoterics and dedicated, with gratitude, to Eric Banks

August

from A CALENDAR OF LIGHT

SATB chorus a cappella

Barbara Crooker

Dale Trumbore

$\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 63$
mp *mf* *p* *mf* *p* *mp*

S. oh
A. oh oh Sum-mer sings its long song,
T. oh oh
B. oh

Pno.

7 *pp* *mp* *mp*

S. oh But there's a click, some-where in the mid-dle of the
A. and all the notes are green. oh
T. oh oh
B. oh

Pno.

poco accel. poco rit. In time; ♩ = ca. 80

S. 1 *mf* month, as we reach the turn-ing point, the a - pex, a Fer-ris wheel,

S. 2 *mf* month, as we reach the turn-ing point, the a - pex, a Fer-ris wheel,

A. 1 *mf* oh the a - pex, oh oh oh

A. 2 *mf* oh the a - pex, oh oh

T. *mf* oh the a - pex, oh

B. *mf* oh the a - pex, oh

Pno.

S. 1 *mp* cars tip - ping and tilt - ing o - ver the top,

S. 2 *mp* cars tip - ping and tilt - ing o - - - ver the top,

A. 1 *mf* oh oh oh oh

A. 2 *mf* oh oh *p* oh oh

T. *mf* oh *p* oh

B. *mf* oh *p* oh

Pno.

21 *rit.* *mp* $\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 72$ *rit.*

S. *mp* 3
and we see Sep - tem - ber up a-head, school and sched-ules re - turn - ing.

A. *mp* 3
and we see Sep - tem - ber up a-head, school and sched-ules oh.

T. *p*
oh oh oh

B. *p*
oh oh

Pno.

26 *In time;* $\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 63$

S. *pp* *mp* 3
And there's the first night you step out - side and hear the ka - ty-dids ar-gu-ing, -

A. *pp* *mp* 3
And there's the first night you step out - side oo oo oo

T. *pp* *mp* 3
And there's the first night ah oo oo

B. *pp* *mp*
And there's the first night ah oo

Pno.

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41 *pp*

S. nights fin-al-ly cool-ing off for sleep, no more twist-ing in damp sheets, hear-ing mos-

A. nights fi-nal-ly cool-ing off for sleep, no more twist-ing in damp sheets, hear-ing mos-

T. nights fi-nal-ly cool-ing off for sleep, no more twist-ing in damp sheets, hear-ing mos-

B. nights fi-nal-ly cool-ing off for sleep, no more twist-ing in damp sheets, hear-ing mos-

Pno.

45 *p* *mf*

S. qui-toes' thirst - y whines. Lakes of chic - o-ry and Queen Anne's lace mir-ror the sky's high

A. qui-toes' thirst - y whines. Lakes of chic - o-ry and Queen Anne's lace mir-ror the sky

T. qui-toes' thirst - y whines. oh ah

B. qui-toes' thirst - y whines. oh ah

Pno.

50 *poco rit.* **In time; ♩ = ca. 63**

S. *p* *mp* *3*
 cir-rus. Eve - nings grow chill - y, time_ for old sweat-ers and sweat-pants,

A. *p* *mp* *3*
 oo oh oo time_ for old sweat-ers and sweat-pants,

T. *p* *mp*
 oh oh oo oh

B. *p* *mp*
 oh oh oo oh

Pno. 50 *3*

56 *mp* *pp* *mp* *mf* *pp* *3*

S. *mp* *pp* *3* *mf* *pp* *3*
 ly - ing in_ the ham-mock, squint-ing to read in the quick - com - ing dusk. oh A few

A. *mp* *pp* *3* *mf* *pp* *3*
 ly - ing in_ the ham-mock, squint-ing to read_ in the quick- com-ing oh A few

T. *mp* *pp* *3*
 oh oh A few

B. *mp* *pp*
 ly - ing in_ the ham-mock, oh

Pno. 56 *3* *3*

62 *mf* *mp*

S. fire - flies punc-tu-ate the nights' black text, and the moon-light is so thick you could swim in it

A. fire - flies punc-tu-ate the nights' black text, and the moon light is so thick you could swim in it

T. fire - flies punc-tu-ate the nights' black text, oo

B. punc-tu-ate the night's black text, oo

Pno.

67 *pp* *p* *p*

S. un-til you reach the oth-er side. oh

A. un-til you reach the oth-er oh

T. oh oh

B. oh oh

Pno.