

Dominic Floyd

Two Songs

On poems by Barry Fentiman-Hall



White Rose

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Two Songs

1. Dark at Teatime

Barry Fentiman-Hall

Dominic Floyd

Quite fast, but freely, like recitative

mp (with a flowing, speech rhythm)

mf bright

p

mp This train is not stop-ping To cor-rupt the dream-ing

Ped.

mf

p

shires No ad-ding grey to white

Ped.

mp (poco rall...) (piu cantabile) *p*

mf *p* *pp*

mp *p*

A chia-ros-cu-ro ma-ni fe-sto Dead sea scrol - ling past my

Ped.

pp *mp*

pp *mp* *mp* *semplice*

eyes Trees get caught in the

♩ = 90 bluesy

Ped.

8

lens flare Of low still wa - ter dark - ing

14

Un - der shi-ve- ring po- wer cab- les hung

19

Like pig's bel- lies off to the mar -

25 *mp*

- - ket Far hills fast fa - ding blue

32 *pp* *mf*

Wreathed like scarves be - hind The bleak

ppp *8va* very delicate, distant peeling

pp *mp* *poco f* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

37 *mp*

church to-wer, stilled Af - ter gent - le bells have chimed

poco f *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

42 *mf* *mp* *p*

Sun-day's guil - ty last re - min - der_

46 *ppp*

The

50 *p* *pp* *p*

aisles and yards_ are quiet Cold as cha-ri-tab-le hearts_

54 *p* *pp* *mp*

Pen-ny- ing the prof- ferred plate Too late for bu-ried

8^{va} *ppp* *p* *ppp* *p* *pp* *p* *ppp*

Red.

58 *mf* *mp*

bones Lost for want of coal

mp *f subito*

Red.

61 *f* *mp* *ff p*

in hearth The clocks

accel. $\text{♩} = 128$ with sardonic anger

f *mp* *f* *ff p*

Red.

64 *molto* *f* *mp*

are all turned back Kee-ping

f p *f* *ff* *f p*

Ped.

67 *molto* *f* *ff*

day - light safe in Eng - land Com - for-ting

f *ff* *mp* *ff* *mf*

Ped.

71 *p subito* *ff*

the si - lent si - lent Sha - dows

pp *p* *ff*

Ped. Ped.

74 *mp* *ff*

Dark at tea - time as it should be

78 *ff* *p* *ff* *f* *p* *ff*

Sun, Sun, sun, sun,

81 *ff* *f* *mp* *ff*

sun, sun, Sun

83 *p* *p* *pp*

to - mor - row, in their hands

2. Go and Look At The Moon

♩ = 56 calm, still

mp

p

3

86

Go and look at the moon she said It shows the colour of your

93

dream-ing The blood red wa-ter Where the stur-geon swims The streams of

99

thought A-bout once-time things

106

Go and look at the moon she said You will see your

114

f *mf* *p*

self the way I see you Fri-day night dia - monds Ma-ny

mf < crying

120

poco fpp

shine with your re - flec - tion Where you walk the dark de - sire lines

pp

126

pp *mp* *p*

Where you walk the dark de - sire lines To find me

mp

p

Red.

131

135

Go and

p *mp* *p* *mp* *molto* *ppp*

140

look at the moon she said

bring out the top voice

p *ppp* *sempre legato* *mp*

145

Tell me of its light-casts where you are

mp *ppp* *mf* *f*

150

Catch it in your hands — And bring it safe - ly home

p *pp* *mf* *f*

154

Bright still, like your eyes

mp *p*

157

Find - ing me — the first time —

pp

160 rit.

mp

p

pp

ppp

3

senza ped.

Ped.