

Paul Salerni

Speaking of Love

Song cycle on poems by Dana Gioia

for mezzo and guitar

- I. Speaking of Love*
- II. Orchestra*
- III. The Song*

Original version for soprano, viola, mallet percussion, and pianoforte dedicated to Earl Kim on the occasion of his 75th birthday.

Copyright 2016 Paul Salerni
All Rights Reserved
Poems used by permission of the Author.

Dana Gioia

Speaking of Love

Paul Salerni

Adagio

Mezzo soprano

Acoustic Guitar

1 *pp* 3 *p*

Speak - ing of love was diff - i - cult at first. We

Adagio 3

pp ————— *p* ————— *pp*

3 *mf* 9 (spoken) 3

groped for those lost, un - tar - nished words That pa - rents ne - ver tra - ded cas - ual - ly at

3

p

5

home The ra - di - o had not de - val - ued. How lit - tle there seemed left to us.

poco rit. *pp* (sung)

So,

A tempo 3 *p* *pp*

speak - ing of love, we

poco rit. *pp*

A tempo

2

10 *mf* (spoken)

chose The harsh and le - vel lang - uage of de - ni - al Know - ing

p

12 *6*

on - ly what we did not wish to say, Choos - ing si - lence

mp *p*

13

in our ter - tor of a lie. For sure - ly love ex - is - ted be - fore words.

14 **poco recitativo**

poco recitativo But si - lence can be - come its own cli - che,

p

15

And bo - dies lie as skill - ful - ly as words.

16 **In tempo** *pp* (*sung*)(*spoken*)(*sung*)

In tempo So, one by one we

pp

18 (spoken) 6 (sung)
 spoke the ea - sy lines the o - ther had re - sis - ted esp. but de - sired.

20 3 3 c
 Trust - ing that love re - newed their in - no - nence. Was it

22 3 3 6 c
 then that words be - came un - stuck? That star no long - er seemed e - nough for

24 mp
 star? Our borr - owed speech de - mand - ed love so

mp

26 mf
 pure and so be yond our power that we

mf

28

saw How words were on - ly forms of our re - gret.

f
f

30

poco rit. *p* (*spoken*)

And so at last

poco rit.

p

A tempo

pp *p* (*sung*) *pp*

we speak

a - gain of love, Now that there is no - thing

A tempo

mf

(*spoken*)

left un - said.

Surr - end - er - ing our voi - ces to the past,

6

mf

p

36

Which has be - trayed us. Each of us a - lone, Ob -

37

sessed by mem - o - ry, be -friend - ed by de - sire, with

39 (sung) (senza tempo) (spoken) In tempo (sung)

pp

no words left to sum - mon back our love.

(senza tempo) In tempo

41

poco rit.

poco rit.

poco rit.

Mezzo-soprano

Acoustic Guitar

1

p

poco rit.

senza tempo, rubato

Climb-ing the scales three oct-aves at a time,

Andante sostenuto

poco rit.

senza tempo, rubato

p

3

A tempo

mp

pp

I search for you a - mong the high notes where the

A tempo

mp

pp

5

poco rit.

senza tempo, rubato

ten - der flute re - sides.

poco rit.

senza tempo, rubato

pp

8

A tempo

mp

mf

poco rit.

pp

But where are your sweet eye - lash - es? Not there.

A tempo

mf

poco rit.

pp

senza tempo, rubato

2 II

A tempo

senza tempo, rubato

Then I de - scand a -

A tempo

14

mong the sun - lit brass - - es - - their

mf

pp

senza tempo, rubato

16

fun____ nels glist____ ten - ing like fount____ ain____ tips.

I let them

senza tempo, rubato

A tempo

cresc.

18

splash____ me with their____ stream____ ing____

cresc.

subito meno mosso

20 *mf*

f

3

gold, but I can't find their lips. Then dar_____

subito meno mosso

3

f

A tempo

22

p cresc. e accel. poco a poco

ing e - ver deep - er I ex - plore the

A tempo

p

cresc. e accel. poco a poco

24

depths the el - e - men - tal strings com-mand. Their bows will not cre -

27

ate a mir - a - cle with - out your stro - king

3

Animato

29 *f*

hand. The orch - es - tra is still.

ff

32

3 3

34

The score _____ is blank.

decresc. poco a poco

37

meno mosso poco rit.

3

meno mosso poco rit.

p

A tempo

41 *pp* *p* *normale*

Cold as a slide rule the brass-es, strings, and flute.

A tempo

senza vibrato *normale*

mf *poco rit.* *pp*

rubato ed espressivo

45 *mp* 3

p

So - no - rous lo - ver, when will you re - turn?

A tempo

poco rit.

The orch - es - tra is mute.

rubato ed espressivo

mp 3

p

pp *

Dana Gioia
(after Rilke)

The Song

Paul Salerni

Lento

I ♩=45 **p**

Mezzo-soprano

How shall I hold my soul that it does not touch yours?

Lento

Acoustic Guitar

♩=45 **p**

6

How shall I lift it over you to other things?

II **f**

If it would only sink below into the dark like some lost thing or

decrec.

decresc.

16 ritardando

slum - ber in some qui - et place that did not e - cho your soft heart's beat.

ritardando

pp

A musical score for 'The Song' by Paul Salerni. The score consists of two staves: Mezzo-soprano and Acoustic Guitar. The Mezzo-soprano staff begins with a dynamic of **p** and a tempo of ♩=45. The lyrics 'How shall I hold my soul that it does not touch yours?' are written below the staff. The Acoustic Guitar staff also has a dynamic of **p** and a tempo of ♩=45. The score then continues with another section starting at measure 6, where the lyrics 'How shall I lift it over you to other things?' are written. The Mezzo-soprano staff returns at measure 11 with a dynamic of **f**. The lyrics 'If it would only sink below into the dark like some lost thing or' are written below the staff. The score then ends with a final section starting at measure 16, with a dynamic of **pp** and a tempo of ritardando. The lyrics 'slum - ber in some qui - et place that did not e - cho your soft heart's beat.' are written below the staff. The score uses various dynamics (p, f, pp) and performance instructions (Lento, ritardando, decresc.). Measure numbers 1, 6, and 16 are indicated.

A tempo

20 **p dolce**

A tempo

24

p

poco più mosso

29

ritardando

pp

ritardando

pp

A tempo

34

esp.

A tempo