

Frank A. Wallace

De la Muerte Oscura

for narrator and guitar, op. 65

With poetry by

Federico García Lorca

written for and commissioned by

Lynn McGrath

Gyre Publications

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this edition created on 9/27/12

for Lynn McGrath

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Voice

Grave $\text{♩} = 44$

Guitar

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a guitar part in 5/4 time with a 'Grave' tempo marking. The guitar part starts with a forte (f) dynamic and includes various chords and melodic lines.

Quiero dormir el sueño de las manzanas, ale -

Musical notation for the second system, including a voice line and a guitar accompaniment. The guitar part features triplets and a '8va' marking.

jarme del tumulto de los cementerios.

Musical notation for the third system, featuring a guitar part with various chords and melodic lines, including a '5 9' chord and a '4 12' chord.

Quiero dormir el sueño de aquel niño que quería cortarse el corazón en alta mar.

Musical notation for the fourth system, featuring a guitar part with various chords and melodic lines, including a 'ff' dynamic marking.

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piu mosso

mp

meno mosso

f

p

No quiero que me repitan que los muertos no pierden la

repeat chords more if desired for text until m. 16

sangre; que la boca podrida sigue pidiendo agua. No quiero enterarme de los

p a p i

martirios que da la hierba, ni de la luna con boca de ser -

crescendo

a tempo

piente que tra - baja antes del a - ma - ne - cer.

f

p

piu mosso

17 *mp* Quiero dormir un

rato, un minuto, un siglo; pero que todos sepan que no he muerto; que

20

haya un establo de oro en mis labios; que soy un pequeño amigo del viento Oeste;

23

que soy la sombra inmensa de mis lágrimas.

26

29 *p* *fp*

32 *rit.* *pp*

Cúbreme por la aurora con un velo porque me arrojará puñados de hormigas,

8va - - - 1
② 4
③ 5
④ 7
8va - - - 1
③ 6
④ 5
⑤ 4

35 *mf* *accelerando et piu agitato*

piu mosso

y moja con agua dura mis za -

8va - - - 1
① 5
④ 6
② 7

38 *f*

patos para que resbale la pinza de su alacrán.

40 *ritardando*

cantando

a tempo

poco piu lento

43 *rit.* Porque quiero dormir el sueño de las manzanas para

mp

aprender un llanto que me limpie de

45

tierra;

46

47

48 *f* *allargando* porque quiero vivir con aquel niño oscuro

50 que quería cortarse el corazón en alta mar. *rit.*

52 *ad libitum* *pp*

duration: ~ 5:00
Friday, January 13, 2012
South Londonderry, VT

Ghazal of Dark Death

I wish to sleep the dreams of apples,
far from the bustle of the cemeteries.
I want to sleep the dreams of that child
who longed to cut his heart out on the high seas.

I don't want them to tell me again that the dead don't lose their blood;
that the rotting mouth goes on begging for water.
I don't want to know of the grass-given martyrdoms,
nor of the moon with a serpent's mouth
that works before dawn.

I want to sleep a moment,
a moment, a second, a minute, a century;
but I want everyone to know that I have not died;
that I have a stable of gold in my lips;
that I am the little friend of the West Wind;
that I am the immense shadow of my tears.

Wrap me at dawn with a veil
because she will toss fistfuls of ants at me,
and wet with hard water my shoes
so that the scorpion's sting will slide off.

Because I wish to sleep the dreams of apples,
so I can learn a mournful song that will clean the earth from me,
because I want to live with that dark child
who longed to cut his heart out on the high seas.

translation: Lynn McGrath