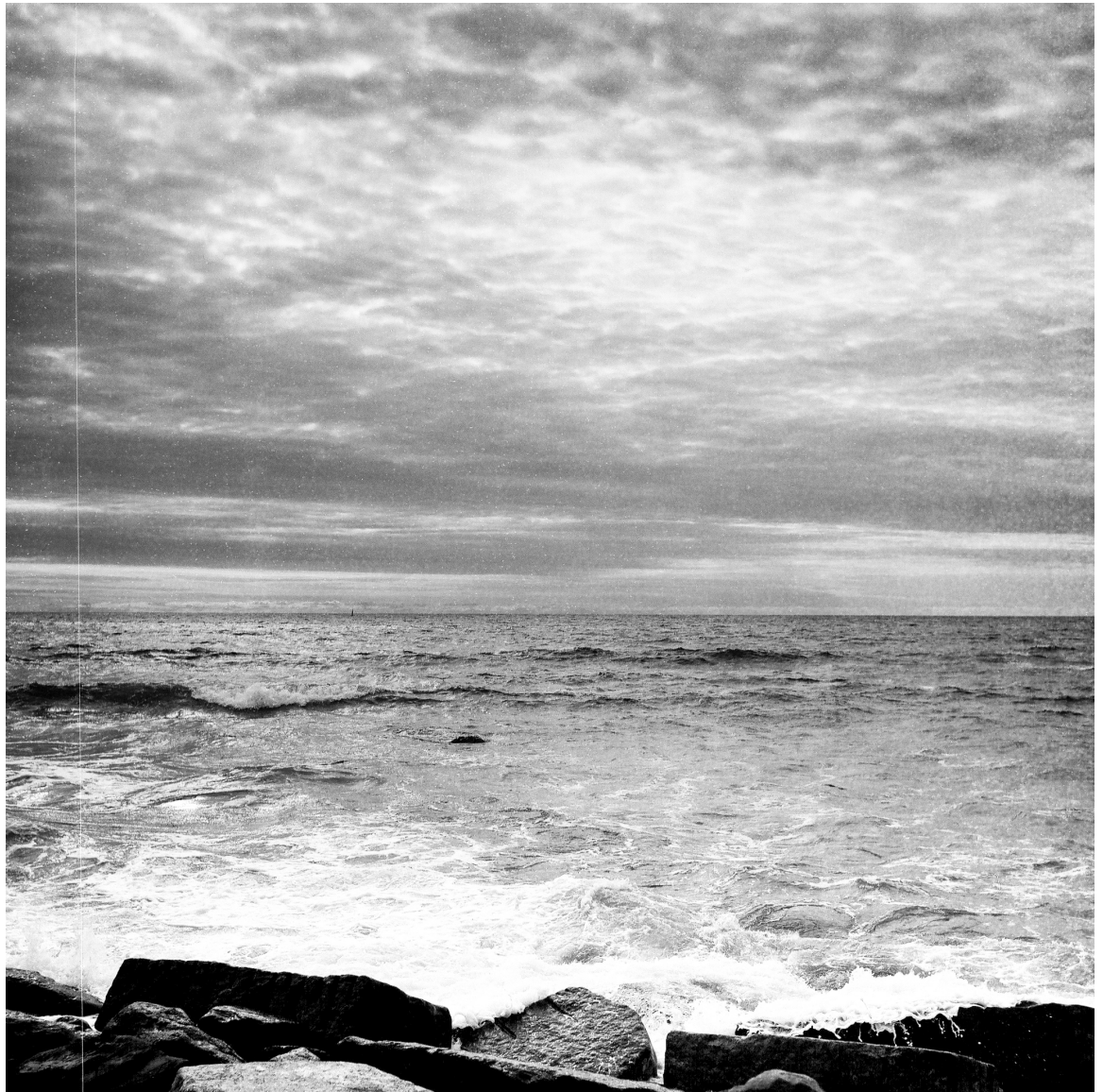


to the Bleak Shore

for Mary Hubbell



music Gregory W. Brown
text Edna St. Vincent Millay

1.

Time does not bring relief; you all have lied
Who told me time would ease me of my pain!
I miss him in the weeping of the rain;
I want him at the shrinking of the tide;
The old snows melt from every mountain-side,
And last year's leaves are smoke in every lane;
But last year's bitter loving must remain
Heaped on my heart, and my old thoughts abide.
There are a hundred places where I fear
To go,—so with his memory they brim.
And entering with relief some quiet place
Where never fell his foot or shone his face
I say, "There is no memory of him here!"
And so stand stricken, so remembering him.

2. Ebb

I know what my heart is like
 Since your love died:
It is like a hollow ledge
Holding a little pool
 Left there by the tide,
 A little tepid pool,
Drying inward from the edge.

3.

I shall go back again to the bleak shore
And build a little shanty on the sand,
In such a way that the extremest band
Of brittle seaweed will escape my door
But by a yard or two; and nevermore
Shall I return to take you by the hand;
I shall be gone to what I understand,
And happier than I ever was before.
The love that stood a moment in your eyes,
The words that lay a moment on your tongue,
Are one with all that in a moment dies,
A little under-said and over-sung.
But I shall find the sullen rocks and skies
Unchanged from what they were when I was young.

— Edna St. Vincent Millay

Time does not bring relief

Edna St. Vincent Millay

Gregory W. Brown

♩ = 30 [♩ = 60]

Sop. *p*

Time — does not bring re - lief; —

Pno. *p*

una corda, con pedale

5

you — all — have lied — Who

10

— told me time would ease — me of my pain! — you — all — have

14

più mosso mf

lied. I miss him in the weep-ing of the rain;

mf

tre corde

18

I want him at the shrink-ing of the tide; The old snows melt from

21

poco a poco cresc.

e - very moun-tain - side, And last year's leaves are smoke in e - very lane; But

poco a poco cresc.

25

f

last year's bit - ter lov - ing must re - main Heaped on

f

29

dim. *p*

my heart, and my old thoughts a - bid.

dim. *p*

34 *parlando; ♩ ≈ 70 very flexible*
mf

There are a hun-dred plac-es — I fear To go,— so with his me-mory they brim.

colla voce

Leo.

36

And en-tering with re-lief some qui-et place Where ne-ver fell his foot —

(Leo.)

38 *haltingly* $\text{♩} = 30$ [*tempo primo*]

— or shone his face I say, “There is no mem-ory of him here!”

mp *poco*

una corda, con pedale

(Leo.)

42

— And so stand strick-en, so re-mem-bring — him.

Ebb

Edna St. Vincent Millay

Gregory W. Brown

$\text{♩} = 48$ [$\text{♩} = 144$]

Sop.

Pno.

p

con ped. liberalmente

8

mf

— know what — my — heart is like, since — your love —

subito p

16

died, since your — love — died: —

25 **meno mosso** *mp*

it is like a hol - low ledge, a hol - low,

29 *rit.*

hol - low ledge Hold - ing a lit - tle pool

34 **Adagio, rubato** $\text{♩.} = 48$ [tempo primo] *f*

Left there by the tide,

41

mf

I _____ know, _____ I _____

mp

49

_____ know my heart a lit - tle pool _____

f

mf

f

56

a little _____ te - pid pool, _____ te - pid pool, _____

p

pp

p

pp misterioso

62

a lit - tle tep - id pool, Dry -

68

ing in - ward from the edge. in -

76

ward in - ward

I Shall Go Back Again

Edna St. Vincent Millay

Gregory W. Brown

♩ = 100; resolute

Sop.

f

I shall go back a - gain _____ to the bleak shore And

Pno.

p **f**

3 3 3

5

build, and build a lit - tle shan - ty on the sand, _____

delicate

3 3 6 3

9

rit. / rubato molto

I shall go back a - gain, and build a lit - tle shan - ty on the

p **colla voce**

3

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14 *a tempo* *mf*

sand, In such a

mp

17

way that the ex - trem - est band of brit - tle

19

sea - weed, the ex - trem - est band of brit - tle sea - weed

22 *mp*

will es - cape my door But by a yard or two,

p

25

by a yard or two;

mf

mf

6 3 3

28

I shall go back a - gain, back a - gain, back a - gain, —

mp

mp

31

— and nev - er more, — ne'er - more shall I re - turn

f

f

3 3 3

33

to take, — to take you by the hand; —

3 3 3 6 3

35 *p stark*

I shall be gone, I shall be

p

38 *mf*

gone, gone, gone,

mf

40

to what I understand, And

42

hap - pier than, _____ hap - pier

44

than I e - ver was be - fore.

pp

47

p almost a nasty whisper

The love that stood a mo - ment in your eyes,

50

*cresc.**allarg. molto*

The words that lay a mo - ment on your tongue, Are ____

cresc. *allarg. molto*

53 *f. a tempo*

one with all that in a mo - ment

55 *mp*

dies, A lit - tle un - der - said and o - ver -

59

sung. But I shall find _____ the

61

sul - len rocks and skies un - changed from what they were

63

when I was young, when I was young,

66

un - changed, un - changed from what they were when I was young.

mp *f*

r.h.