

Five Lullabies

I

Roz Kaveney

Philip Lawton

Moto perpetuo [$\text{♩} = 145$]

Soprano

Piano

Moto perpetuo [$\text{♩} = 145$]

p

mp (never overpowered)

Depress silently, hold sost. pedal thru section.

7

S.

cresc. *mf* *dim.*

Speak and write a - gain. So ma - ny du - ties ra - ging in your

Pno.

cresc. *dim.*

13

S.

p *mf*

breast, some-times it seems that you have lost all zest for friends and love. And

Pno.

mp *mf*

19

S.

poco a poco dim. *p*

then you turn and smile A - po - lo - gy and charm and wit - ty eyes, And talk an

Pno.

poco a poco dim. *mp*

25

S. *dim.*

hour, and make it clear you prize that hour, then need be quiet for a

Pno.

30

S. *pp*

while.

Pno. *dim.* *p* *pp*

(Ped.)

Adagio [♩ = 52]

S. *mp*

We leave you for the so - li - tude you ask is all the rest you'll get til late at night.

Pno. **Adagio** [♩ = 52]

38

S. *p*

— You close your eyes a mo-ment as you write in some-one else's chair.

Pno. *pp* as if far away

44 **Tempo primo** [$\text{♩} = 145$]

mf

S. You have your task each day. And our task is

Tempo primo [$\text{♩} = 145$]

Pno. *mf*

Depress silently, hold sost. pedal to end.

49

S. to be your friend – when you are strong, ap - plaud, when bro -

Pno.

53

S. ken, mend.

dim.

Pno. *cresc.*

58

S. (nd)

Pno. *f e cresc.*

Full sustain.

II

Roz Kaveney

Philip Lawton

Broad [$\text{♩} = 60$]
mf

Mezzo-soprano

When you sleep all the voi - - ces in your head sleep

Broad [$\text{♩} = 60$]

Piano

6

p 3

too. May-be they tip - toe round a dream to find some-where to sleep.

p

11

mf

Most-ly they seem to van - ish, and you smile. You're

mf

15

safe. Your

sub. f

rit. . . . *molto rit.* . . . *f* a tempo

rit. . . . *molto rit.* . . . a tempo

17

bed a neu-tral zone where nei-ther your des-pair nor wild and dead - ly joy can

22

bruise your mind to bleed - ing. All your chem - is - try

29

grows kind, and soothes, that sharp a-wake strips shi - ny

34

bare the wires and cross - es them to make them spa - a - ark and you

39 *cresc.* *f* *mf*

da - a - a-ance to the flash es in your brain are hap -

44 *p* *pp* *cresc.*

py past en - dur - ing, or in pain you think you'll

49

nev - er come out of the dark Grief

52 *pp*

storms and wild de - lights they

55 *ppp* *sfp*

are not real. Sleep

mf e dim. *p*

62 *sfp*

is the gen - - - tler dar - ar - ark

66 *sfp*

that helps you heal

cresc. *mp*

70

mf *f e dim.* *mp* *pp*

mf *m.d.* *mp* *pp*

IV

Roz Kaveney

Philip Lawton

Free* *pp* *pp* *pp* *mp*

Sleep. Dream in mu - sic. Breathe it like a sea

p

Red.

7 *f* *mp*

you've grown the gills for. Da-ance it like the fi-i-i-i-ire You've

f *p* *f* *p* *f*

Red.

11 *pp* *f* *p*

sa - la-man-der skin. It is de-sire It's hun - ger's bite, the ache of

depress
silently (release)

pp *ff* *p*

Red. Red.

15 *mf* *cresc.* *f*

mem - 'ry, It is re-qui-tal, food, myrrh smell-ing balm,

mp *f*

* Brackets over notes indicate time-signature rhythms that should be communicated. Bars without brackets can be sung much more freely.

26

ful trance and dead - ly hurt that brings con - sol - ing charm._____

p

Ped.

29 **Tempo primo** *mf* *mp*

You can-not know a - wake, can

depress
silently (release) *p*

33 *f* *pp*

on - ly try to reach those notes and hold them.

mf *pp*

36 *pp* slower [$\text{♩}=60$] *mp* *mf*

There's a grief in wa- king - the bright dawn's a cun-ning thief takes mu -

pp *mp* *p*

8va *loco*

40 a little slower [$\text{♩}=54$], deliberate **Pesante**

sic back. You feel for it. You cry out for what's sto-len.

mf *p* *pp* *mf* *norm.*

8va *p*

45 *mp* [$\text{♩}=48$] *p*

You do not be-long to wak - ing life, yet are con-soled by song.

pp *mp*

8va *p*

V

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Philip Lawton

[♩=100]

pp

I'm back. Sleep on. I'll

pp

5

try to make no noise e - nough to wake you.

9

mf

As I pot - ter round the kit - chen, mak - ing

mf

13

dim. *p*

tea, the on - ly sound will be the ket - tle. I

dim. *p*

17

know it annoys you to be woken -- I'll put ca-mo-mile

21

cresc. *mp e dim.*

there by the bed. In case you're half - a-wake and thir-sty.

26

[♩=56] *mf e dim.*

I'll stand still just for the sake of watch - ing you a -

32

mf e cresc.

sleep, in case you smile. You look so young - I want to wake you,

36

kiss your fore-head then your lips.

f *ff*

39

Slower

*p*Slower^I

p

45

accel.

[♩=100]

mf

How I re - gret the chan - ces that I miss

mf

50

and so re - sent the po - ems that I write

55 *f e cresc.*

when could do far bet -

f

58 *ff*

ter things at

ff

61

night.

fff *fff*