SEVEN SONGS UNDER THE MOON

KEVIN WILT

I. TWILIGHT (2:05) 5

II. NIGHT SONG (2:25) 11

III. NIGHTFALL (2:05) 17

IV. MOONLIGHT NIGHT: CARMEL (2:00) 23

V. TO-NIGHT (2:20)..... 27

VI. LONELY NOCTURNE (1:25) 31

VII. MOON'S ENDING (1:10) 35

Approximately 13:30 in Duration

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SEVEN SONGS UNDER THE MOON

KEVIN WILT

I. Twilight - Sara Teasdale

Dreamily over the roofs
The cold spring rain is falling,
Out in the lonely tree
A bird is calling, calling.

Slowly over the earth
The wings of night are falling;
My heart like the bird in the tree
Is calling, calling, calling.

II. Night Song - Langston Hughes

In the dark
Before the tall
Moon came,
Little short
Dusk
Was walking
Along.

In the dark
Before the tall
Moon came,
Little short
Dusk
Was singing
A song.

In the dark
Before the tall
Moon came,
A lady named
Day
Fainted away
In the
Dark.

III. Nightfall - Sara Teasdale

We will never walk again
  As we used to walk at night,
Watching our shadows lengthen
  Under the gold street-light
  When the snow was new and white.

We will never walk again
  Slowly, we two,
In spring when the park is sweet
  With midnight and with dew,
  And the passers-by are few.

I sit and think of it all,
  And the blue June twilight dies, —
Down in the clanging square
  A street-piano cries
And stars come out in the skies.

IV. Moonlight Night: Carmel - Langston Hughes

Tonight the waves march
In long ranks
Cutting the darkness
With their silver shanks,
Cutting the darkness
And kissing the moon
And beating the land's
Edge into a swoon.

V. To-night - Sara Teasdale

The moon is a curving flower of gold,
The sky is still and blue;
The moon was made for the sky to hold,
And I for you;

The moon is a flower without a stem,
The sky is luminous;
Eternity was made for them,
To-night for us.

VI. Lonely Nocturne - Langston Hughes

When dawn lights the sky
And day and night meet,
I climb my stairs high
Above the grey street.
I lift my window
To look at the sky
Where moon kisses star
Goodbye.

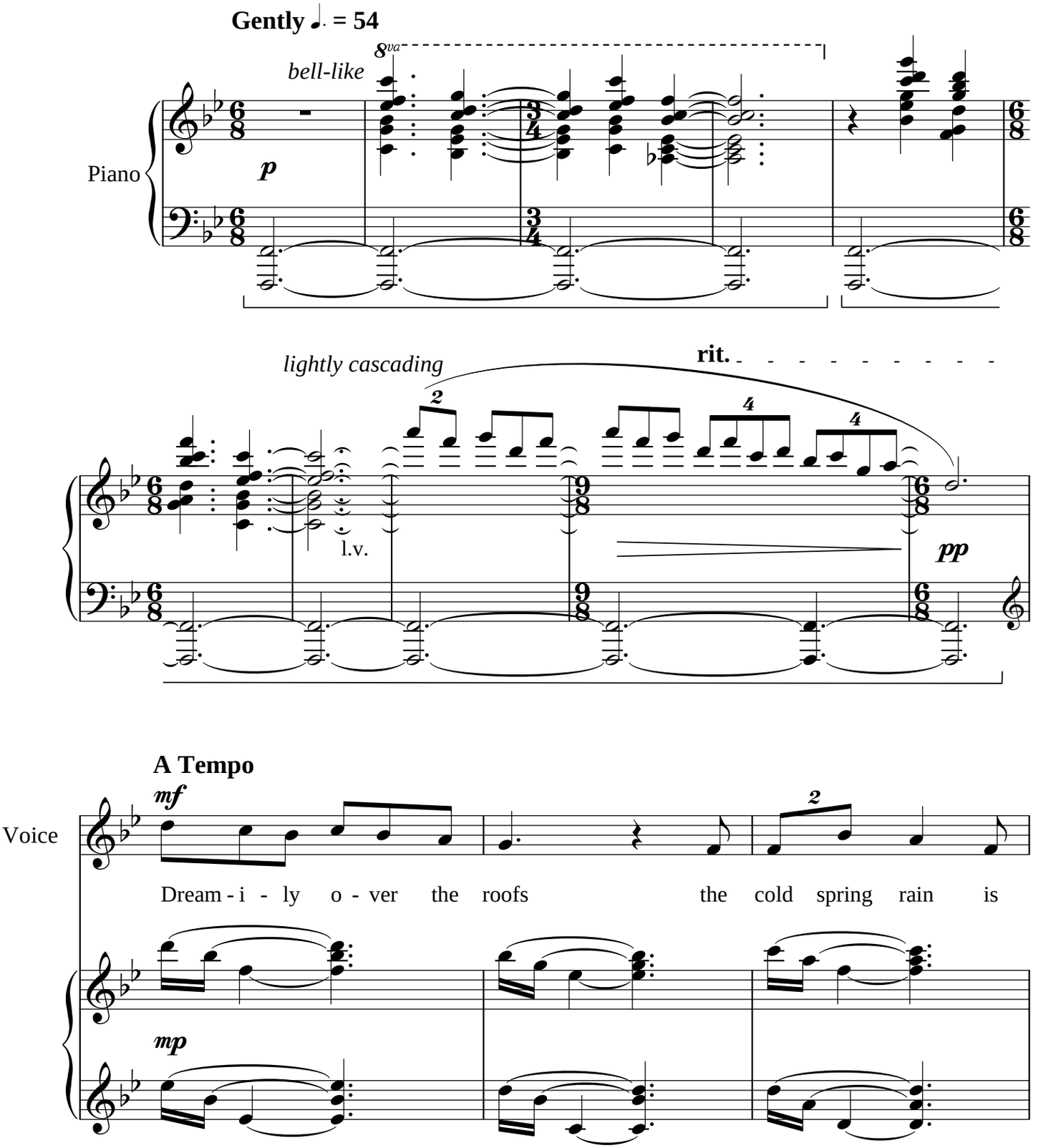
When dawn lights the sky
I seek my lonely room.
The halls as I go by
Echo like a tomb.
And I wonder why
As I take out my key,
There is nobody there
But me--
When dawn lights the sky.

VII. Moon's Ending - Sara Teasdale

Moon, worn thin to the width of a quill,
In the dawn clouds flying,
How good to go, light into light, and still
Giving light, dying.

I
T W I L I G H T

SARA TEASDALE KEVIN WILT



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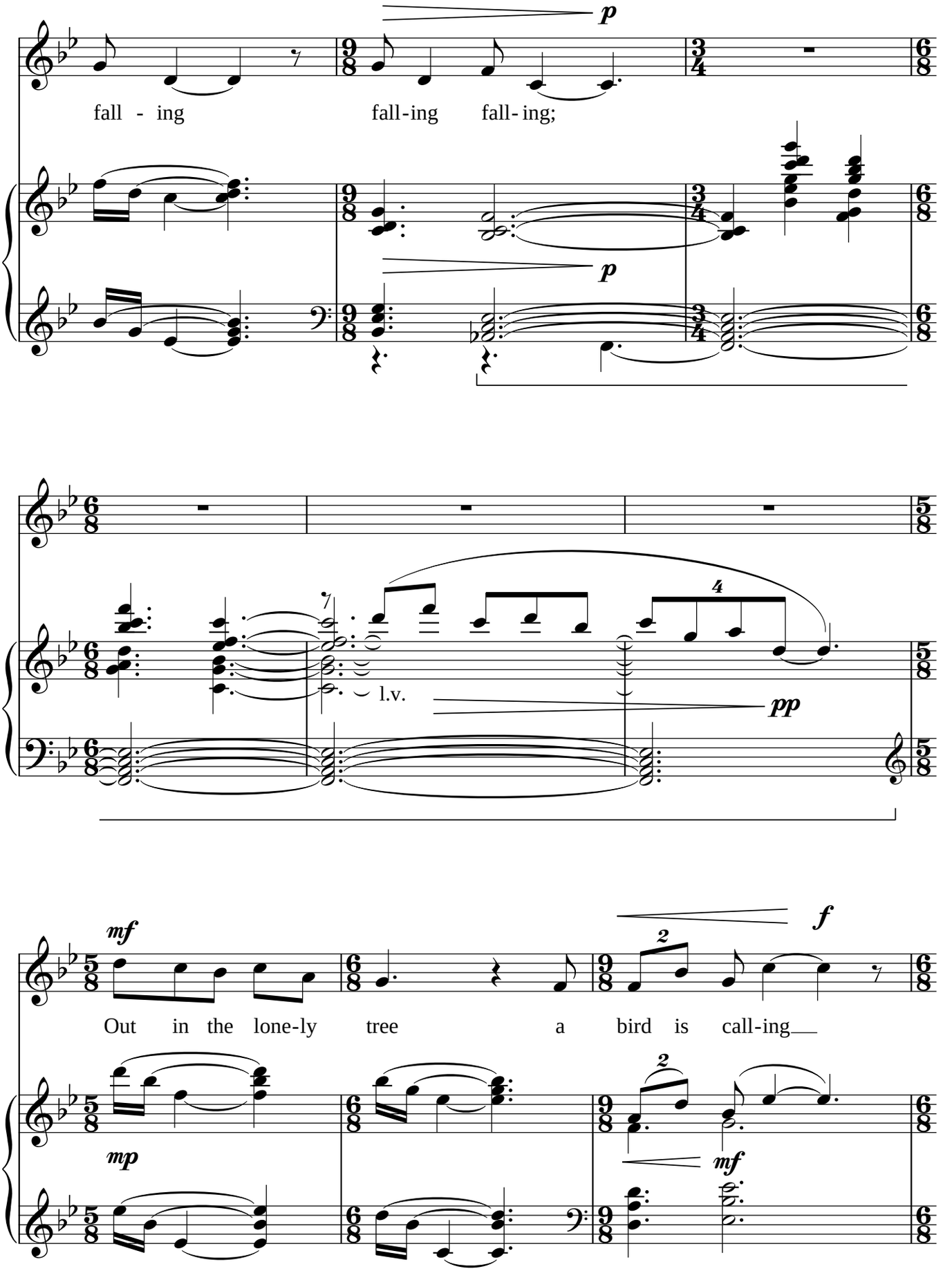
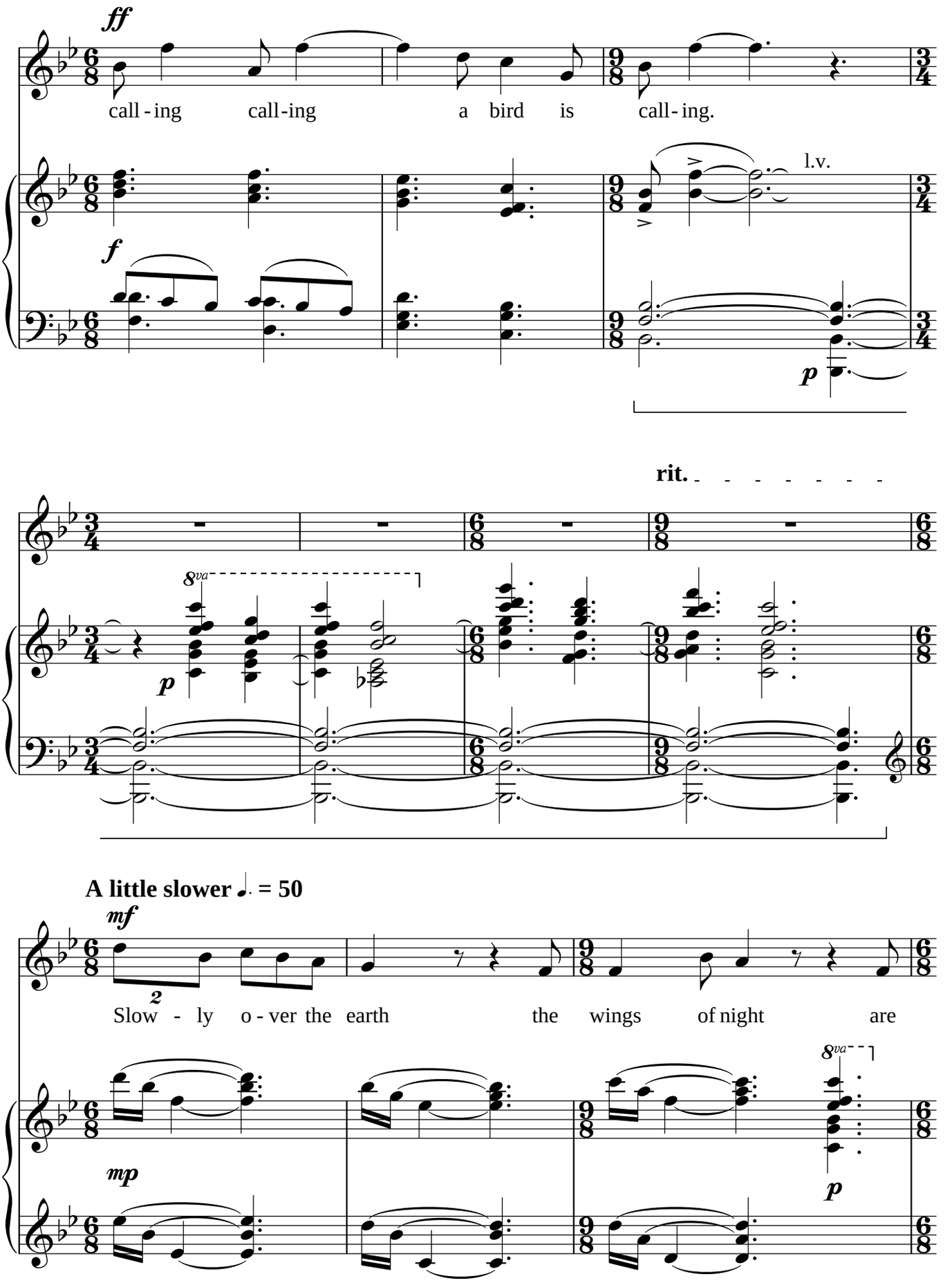
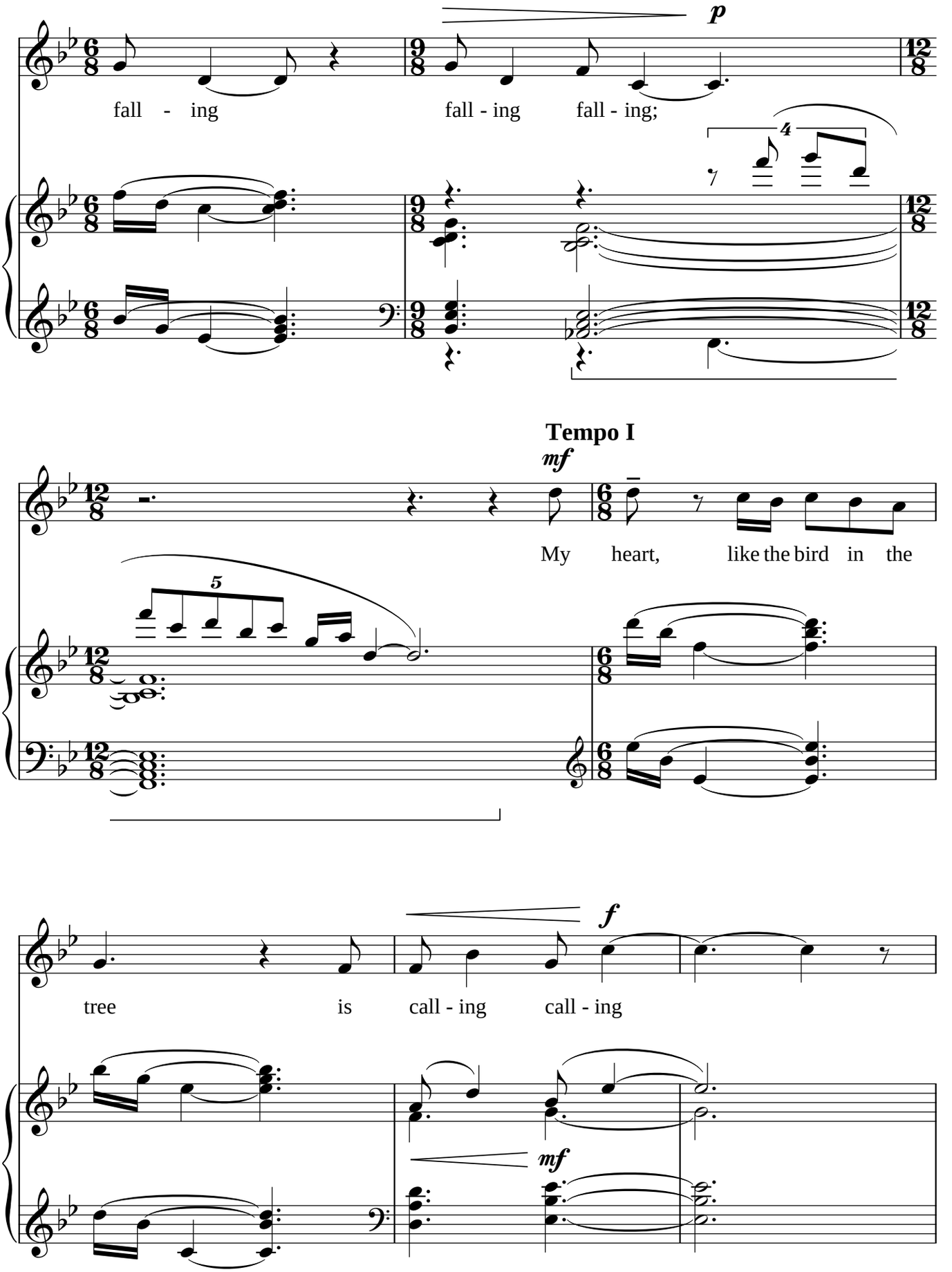
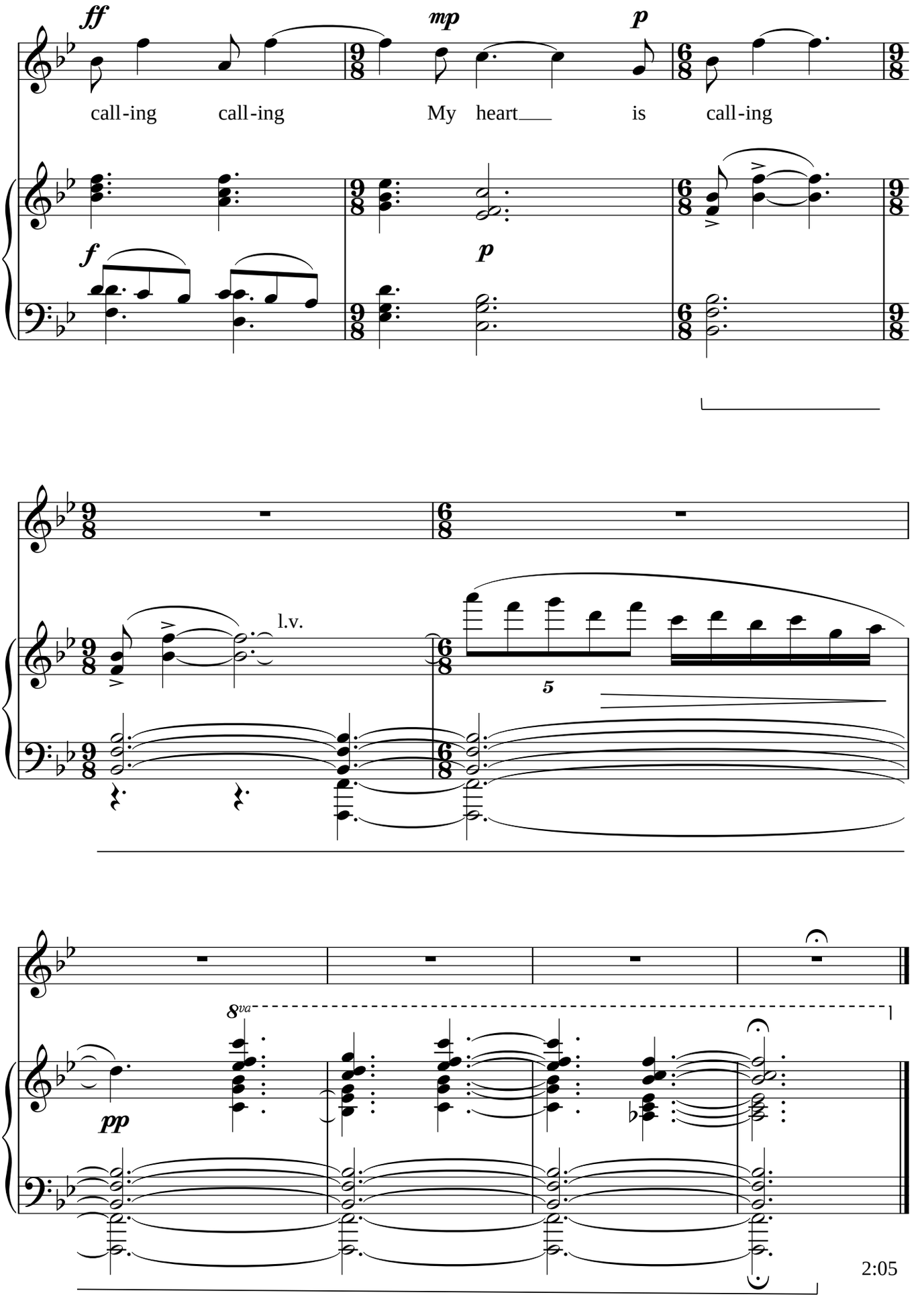

p
fall - ing
fall-ing
fall- ing;
p
l.v.
pp
mf
Out in the lone-ly tree
a bird is call-ing
f
mp
mf


ff
call - ing call-ing a bird is call - ing.
f
l.v.
p
rit.
8va
p
A little slower ♩. = 50
mf
Slow - ly o - ver the earth the wings of night are
mp
8va
p

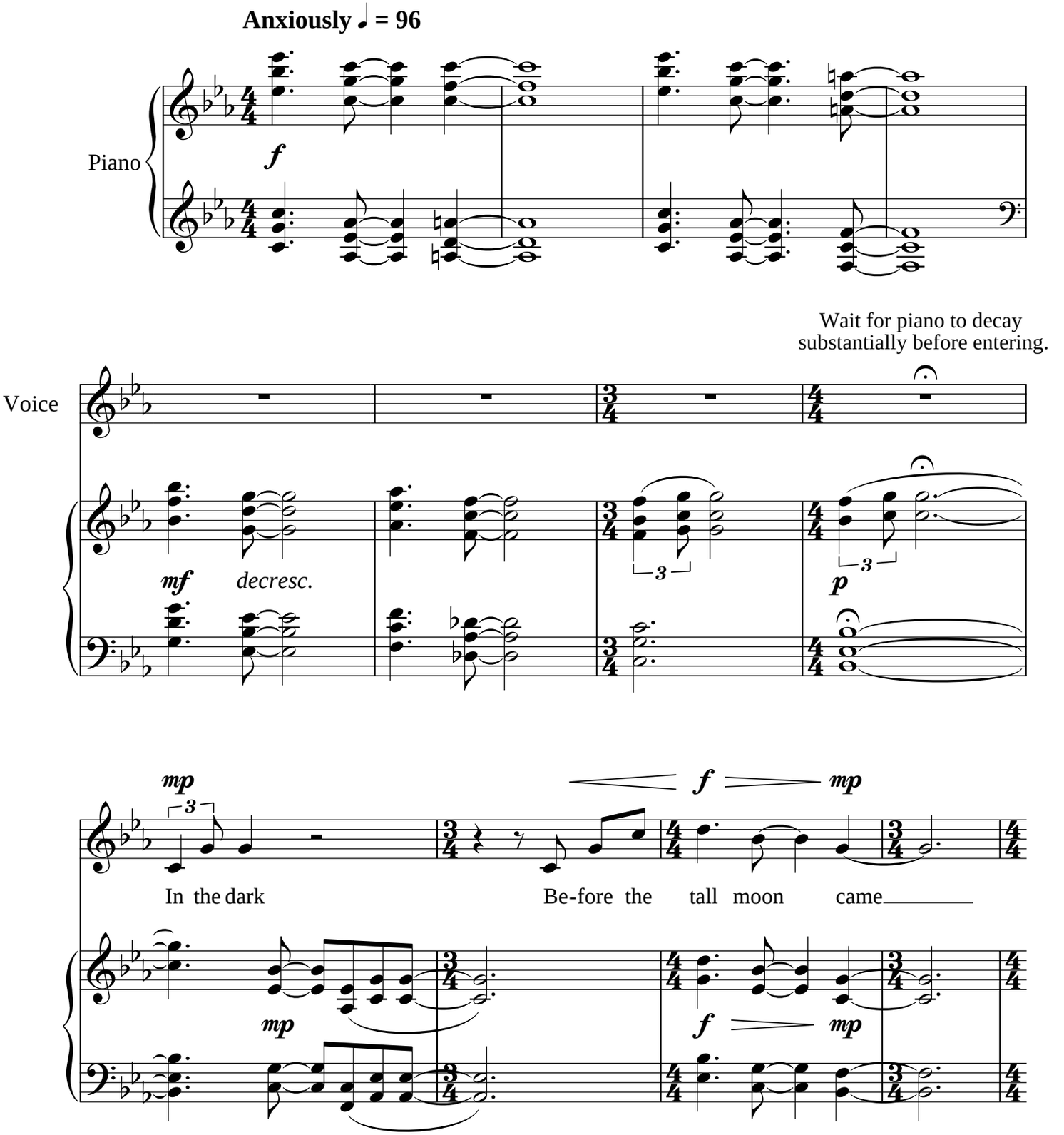

p
fall - ing
fall - ing
fall - ing;
4
Tempo I
mf
My heart, like the bird in the
5
f
tree is call - ing call - ing
mf


ff
mp
p
call-ing call-ing My heart is call-ing
f
p
l.v.
5
8va
pp
2:05

II
NIGHT SONG

LANGSTON HUGHES

KEVIN WILT



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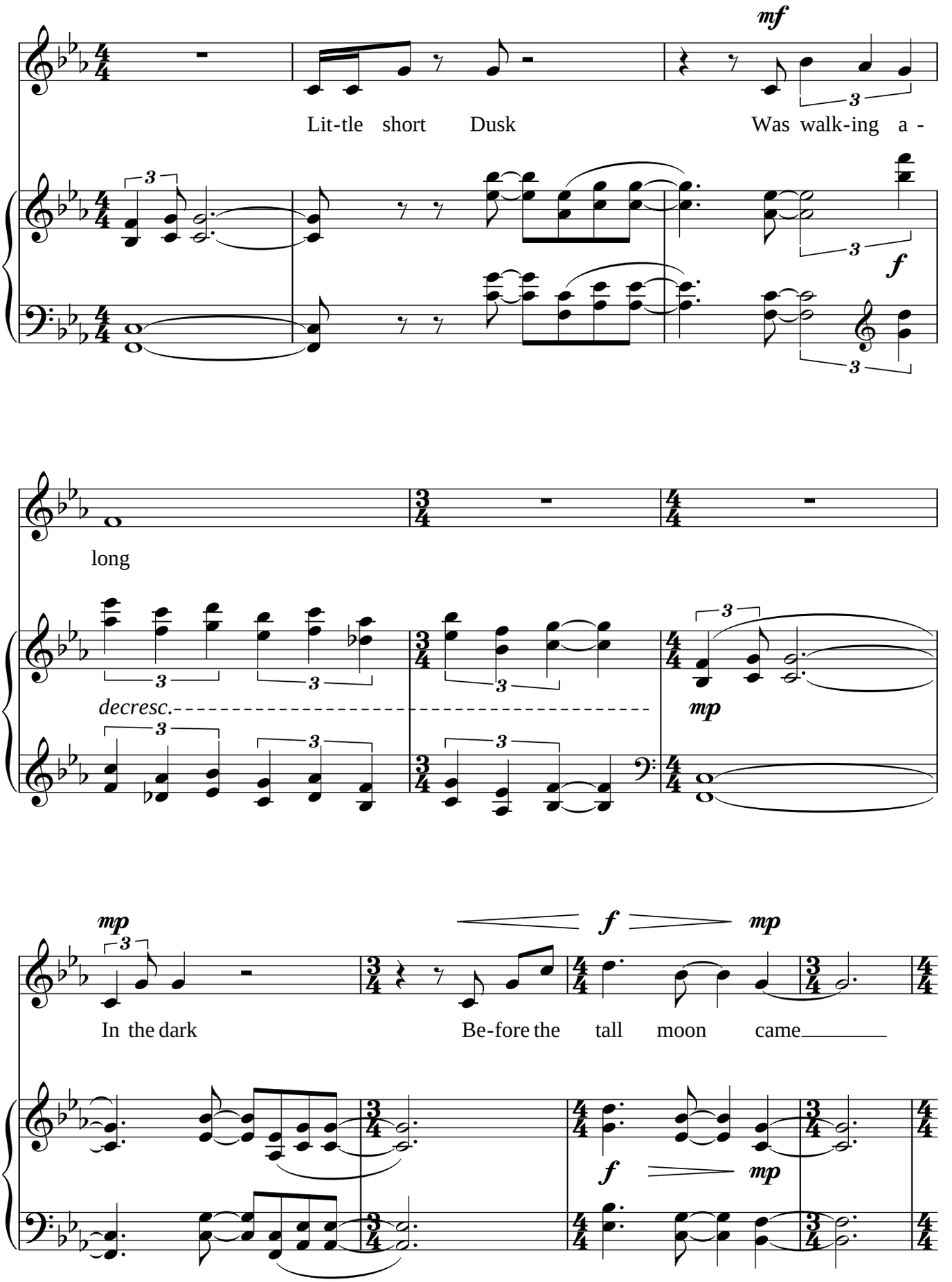
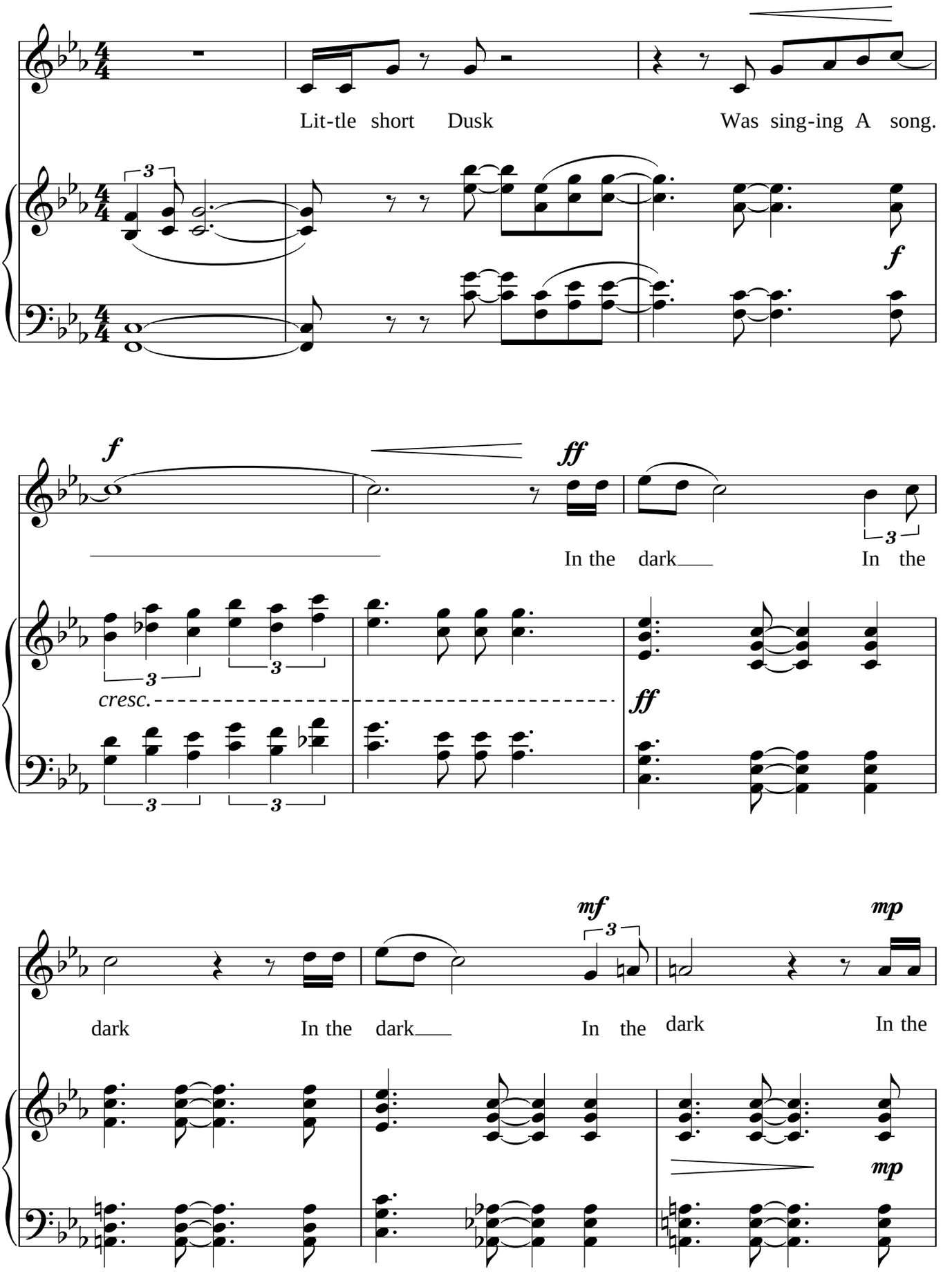
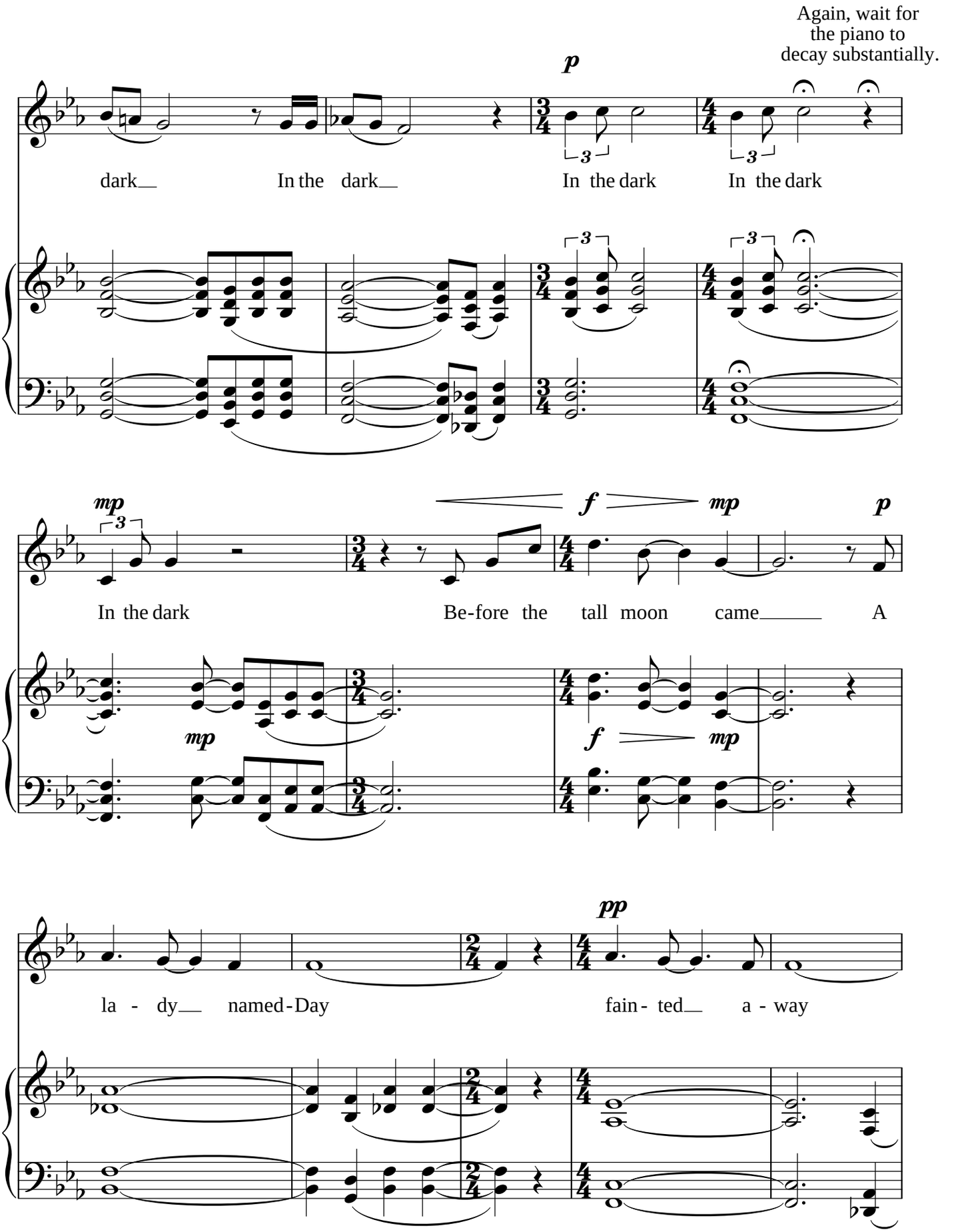
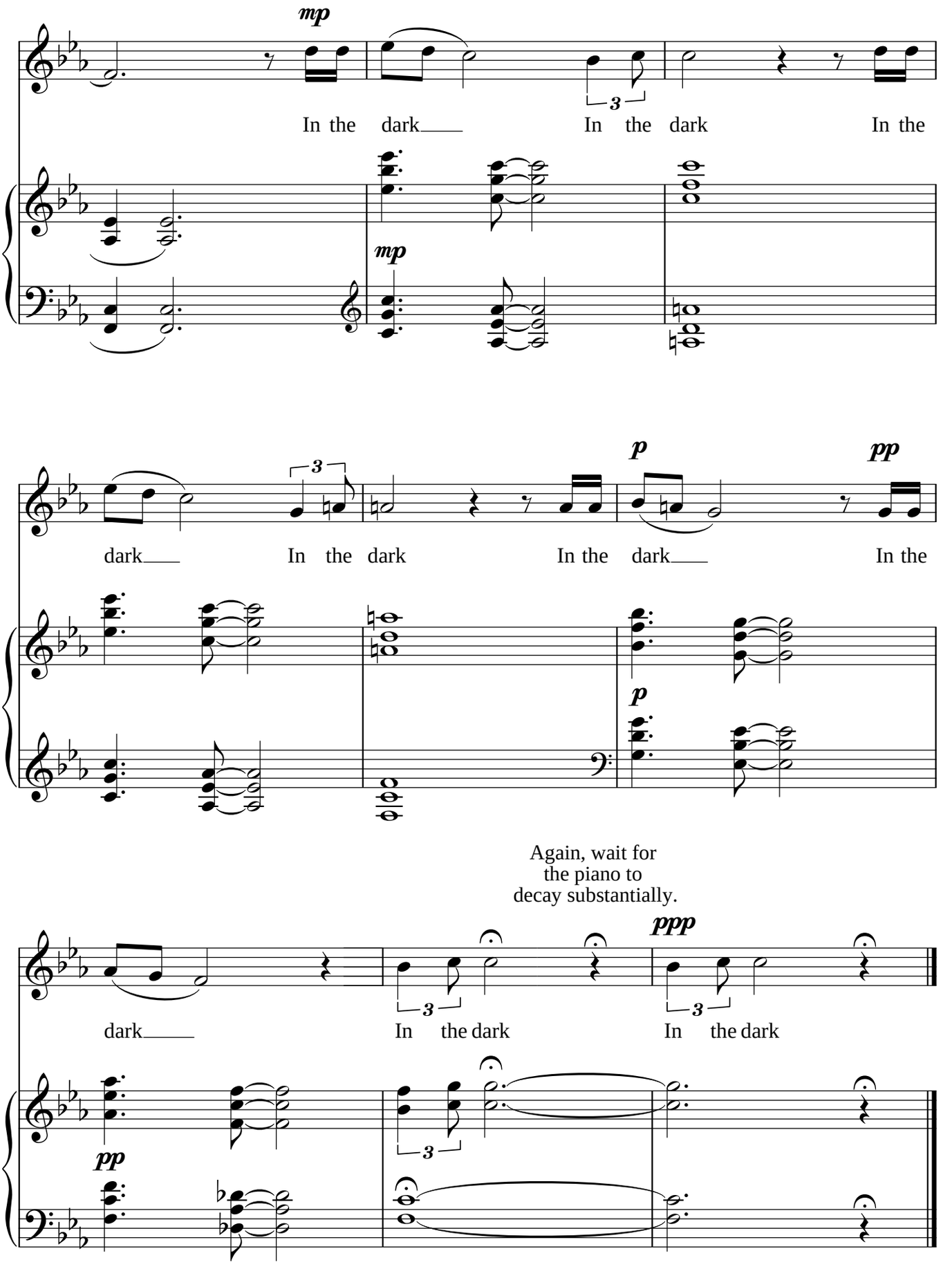

mf
Lit-tle short Dusk Was walk-ing a -
f
long
decresc.
mp
mp
f mp
In the dark Be-fore the tall moon came
f mp


Lit-tle short Dusk Was sing-ing A song.
f
f
ff
In the dark In the
cresc.
ff
mf
mp
dark In the dark In the dark In the
mp

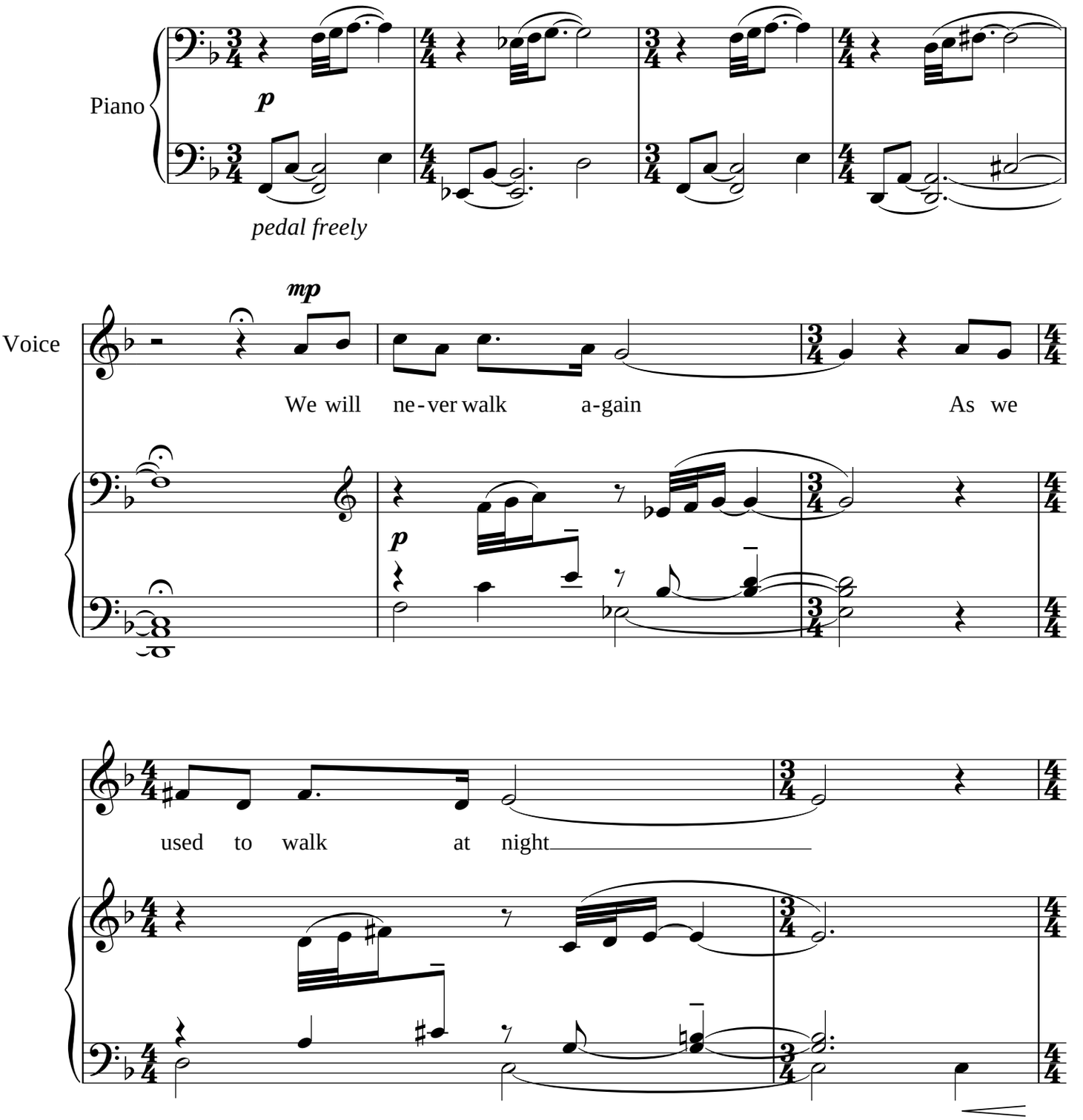

Again, wait for the piano to decay substantially.
p
dark In the dark In the dark In the dark
mp
f
mp
p
In the dark Be-fore the tall moon came A
mp
f
mp
pp
la - dy named-Day fain- ted a - way


mp
In the dark In the dark In the
mp
dark In the dark In the dark In the
p
pp
p
Again, wait for
the piano to
decay substantially.
dark In the dark In the dark
ppp
pp

III
N I G H T F A L L

SARA TEASDALE KEVIN WILT

With a Sad Reminiscence ♩ = 76



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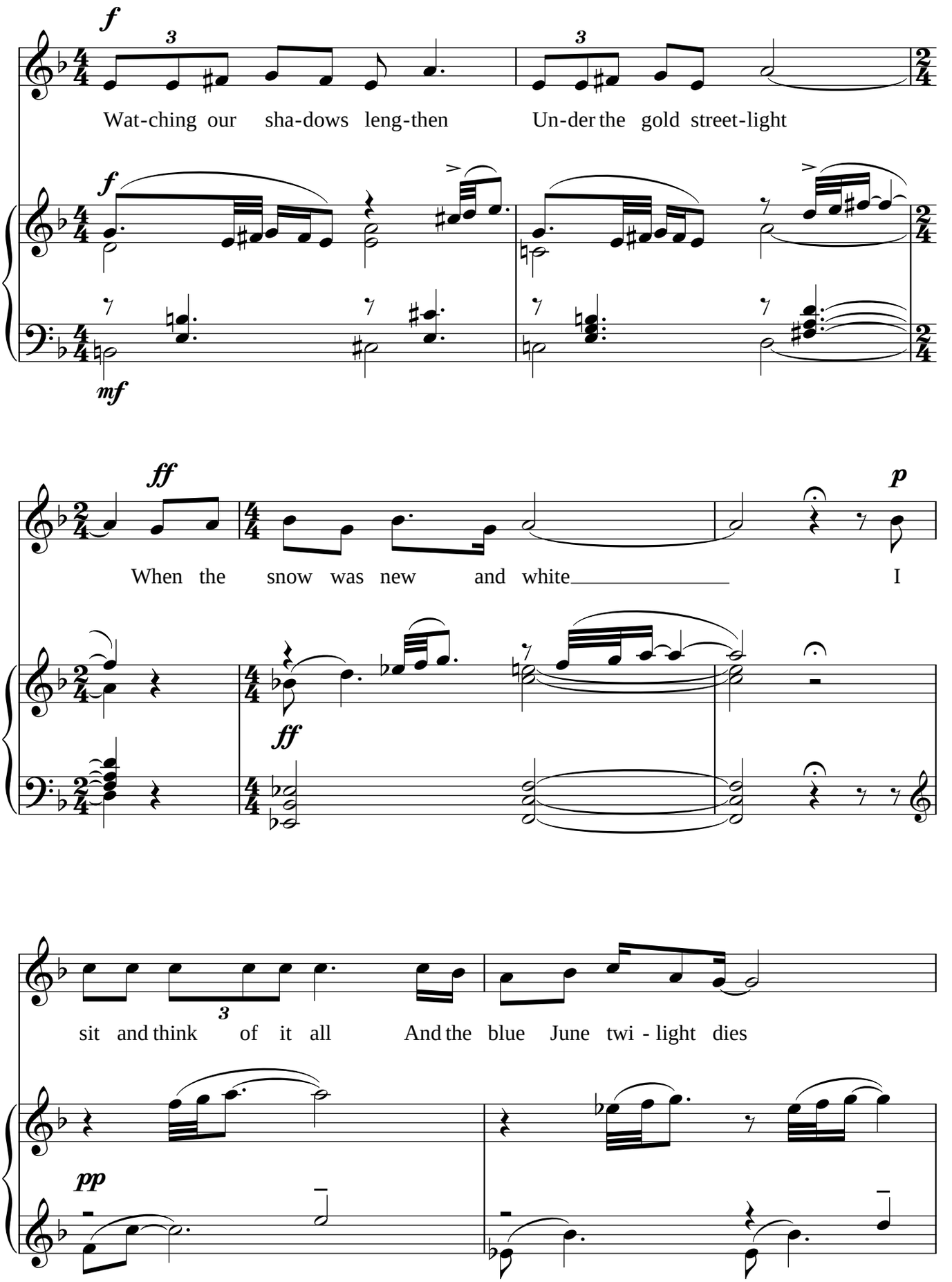
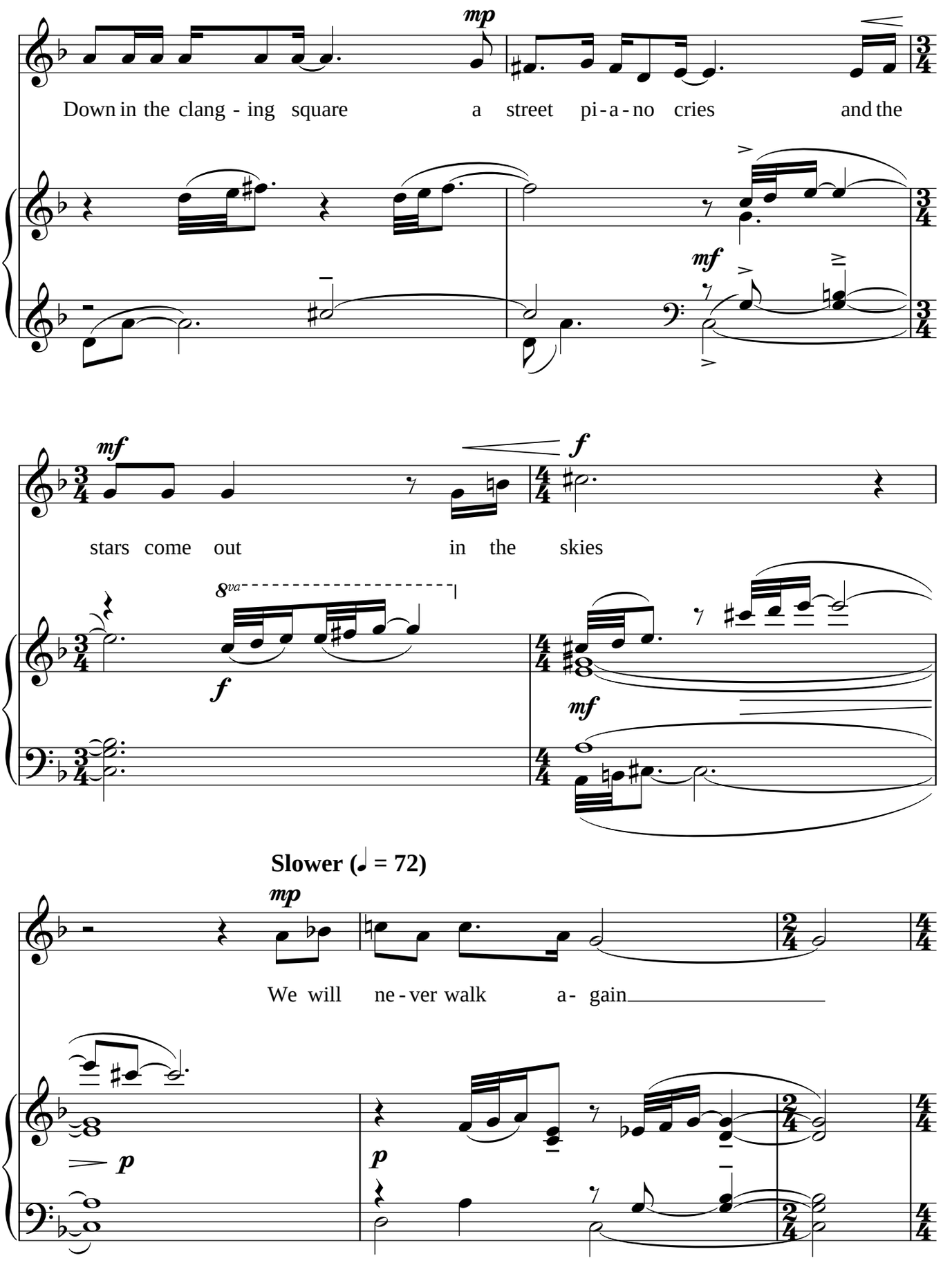
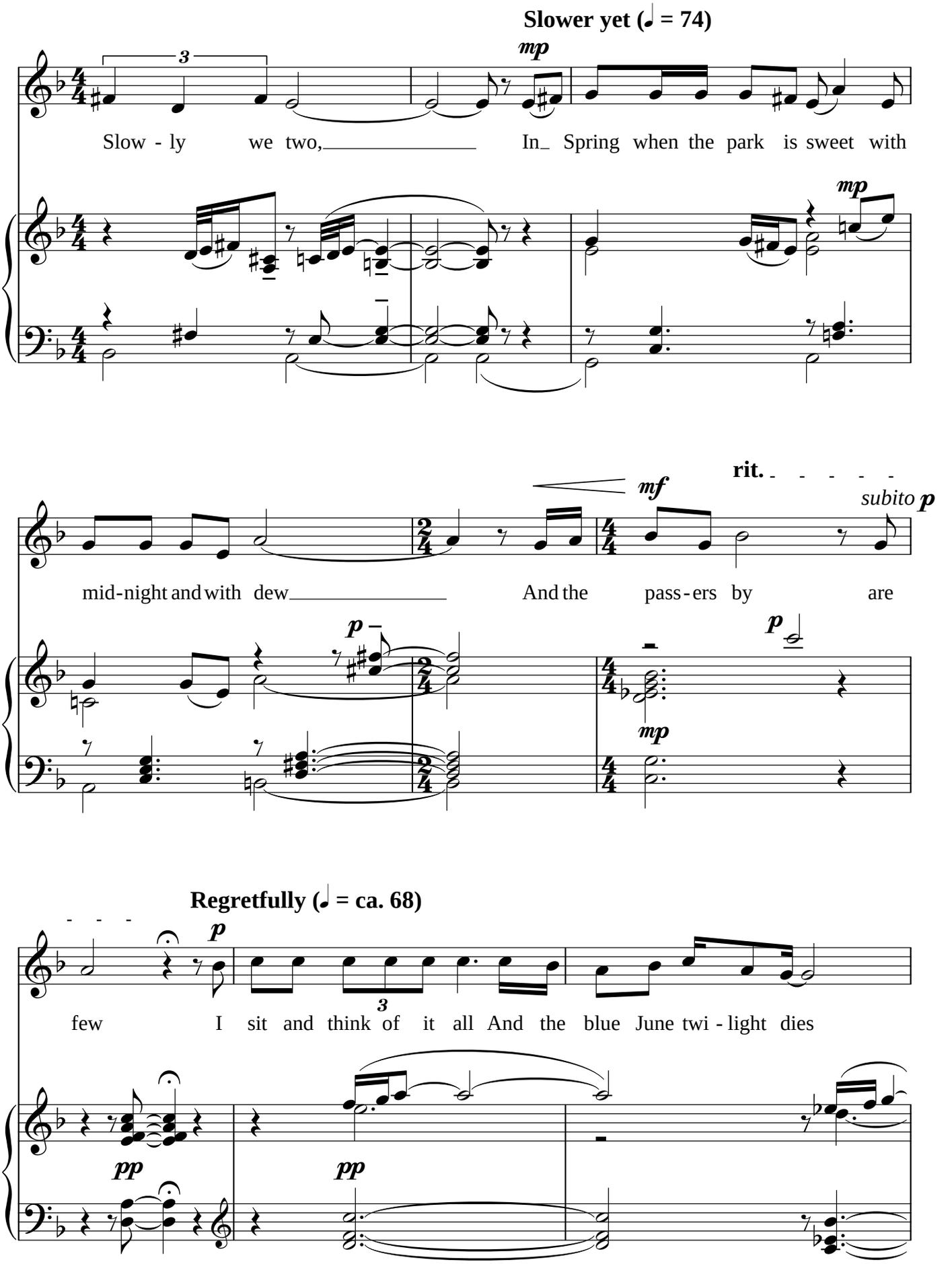
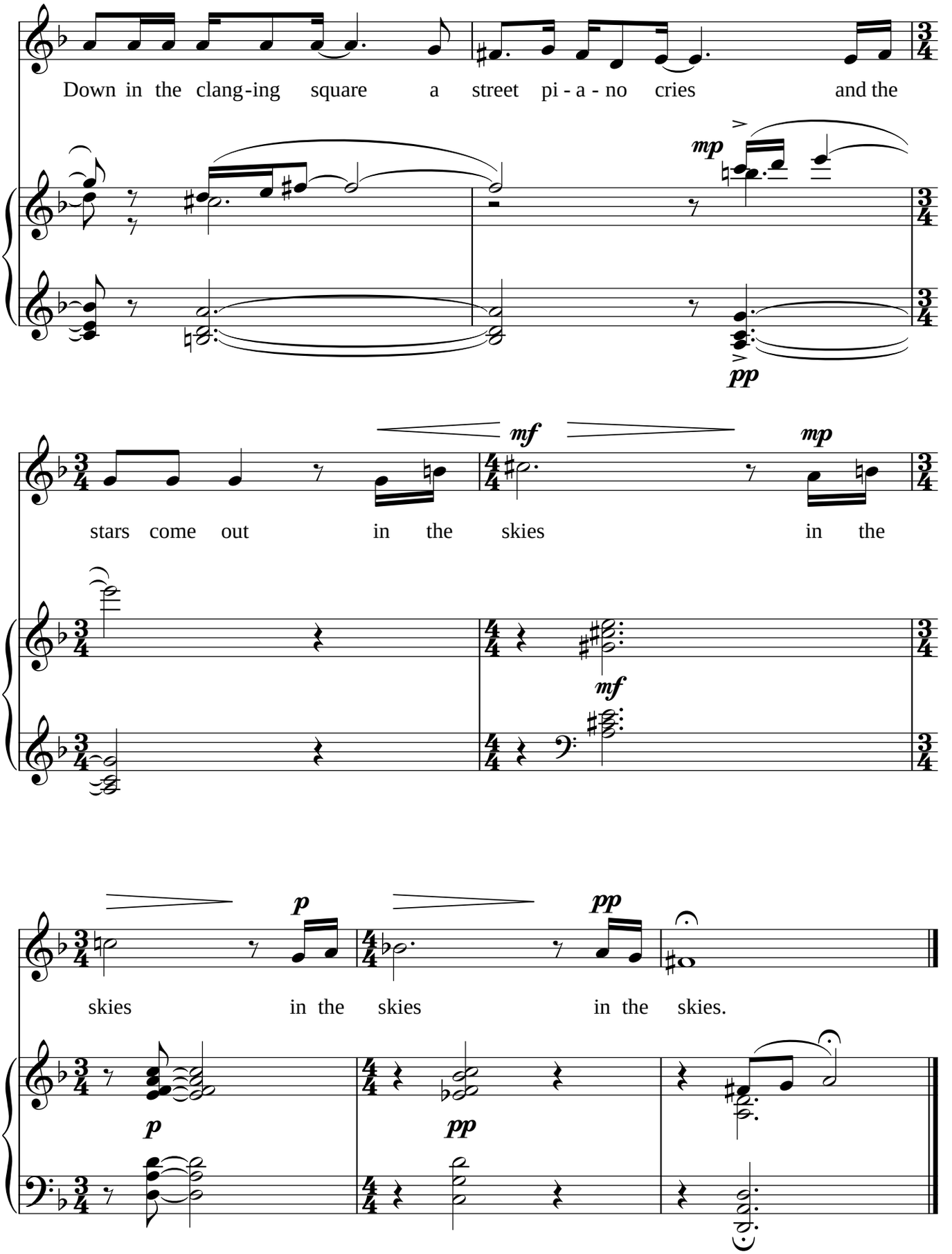

f
3
Wat-ching our sha-dows leng-then
Un-der the gold street-light
mf
ff
When the snow was new and white
I
p
sit and think of it all
And the blue June twi - light dies
pp

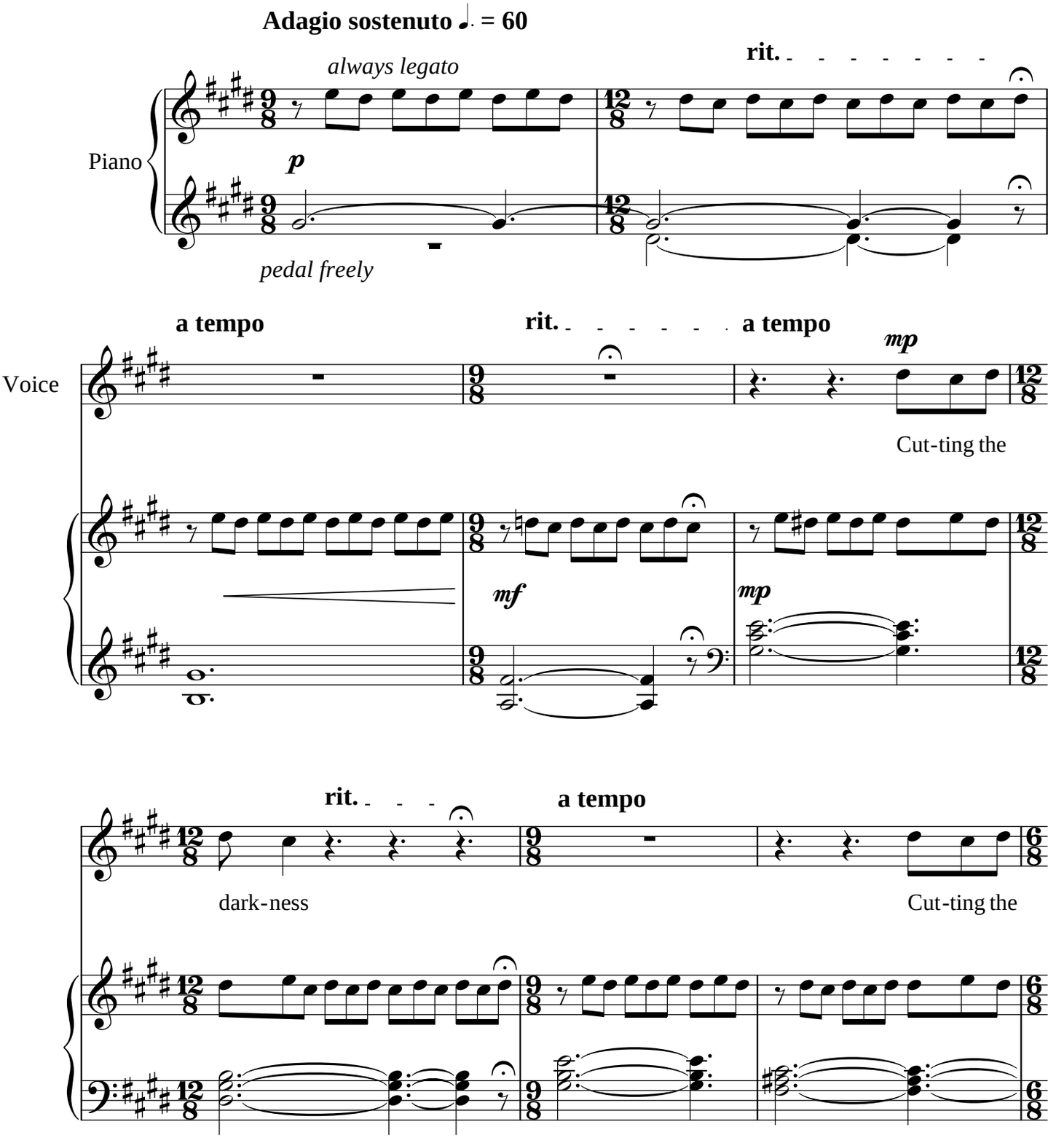

mp
Down in the clang - ing square a street pi - a - no cries and the
mf
mf
f
stars come out in the skies
8va
f
mf
Slower (♩ = 72)
mp
We will ne - ver walk a - gain
p
p


Slower yet (♩ = 74)
mp
Slow - ly we two, In Spring when the park is sweet with
mp
mf
rit.
subito p
mid-night and with dew And the pass-ers by are
p
p
mp
Regretfully (♩ = ca. 68)
p
few I sit and think of it all And the blue June twi - light dies
pp
pp


Down in the clang-ing square a street pi - a - no cries and the
mp
pp
mf
mp
stars come out in the skies in the
mf
p
pp
skies in the skies in the skies.
p
pp

IV
MOONLIGHT NIGHT: CARMEL

LANGSTON HUGHES KEVIN WILT



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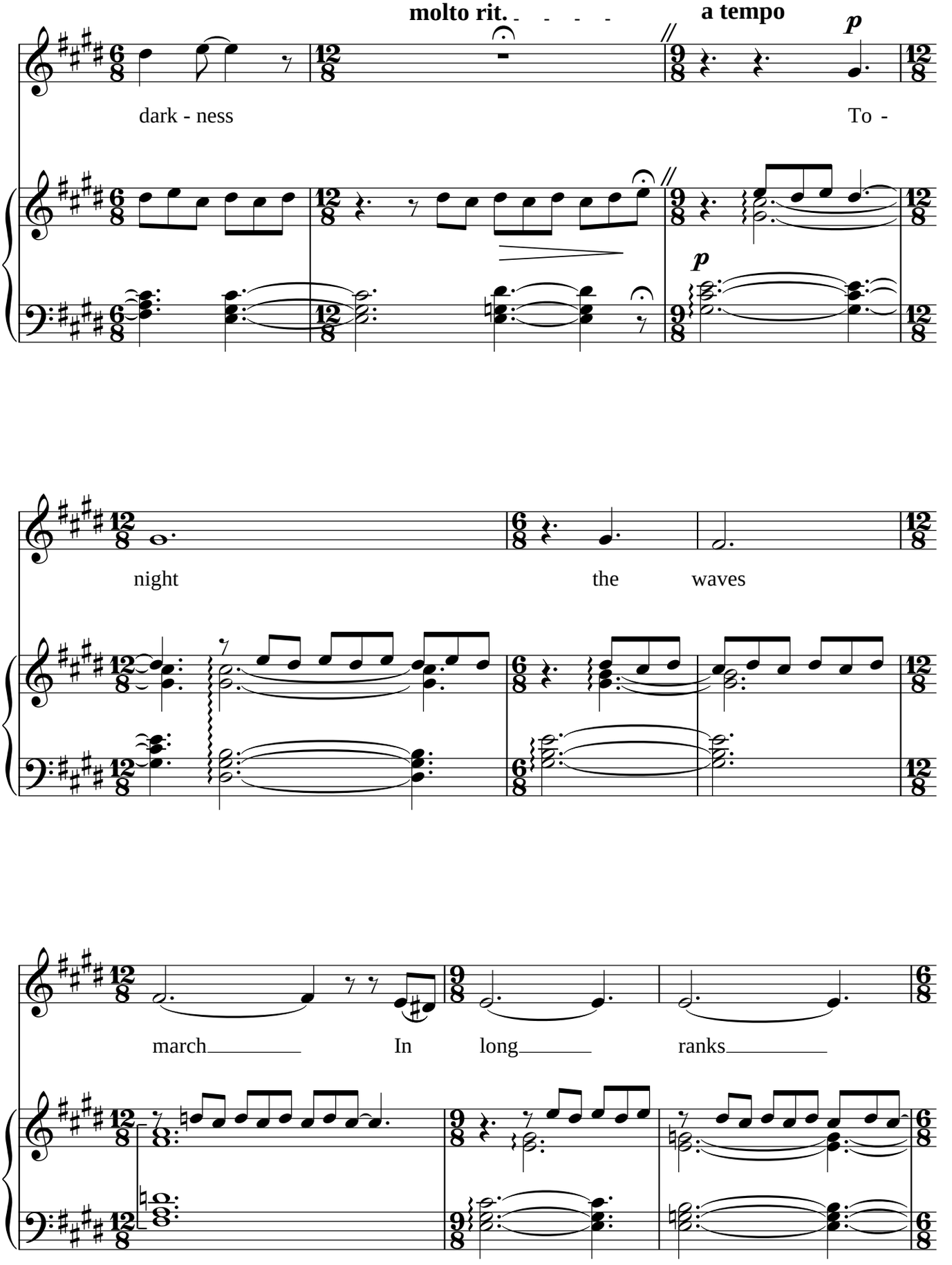
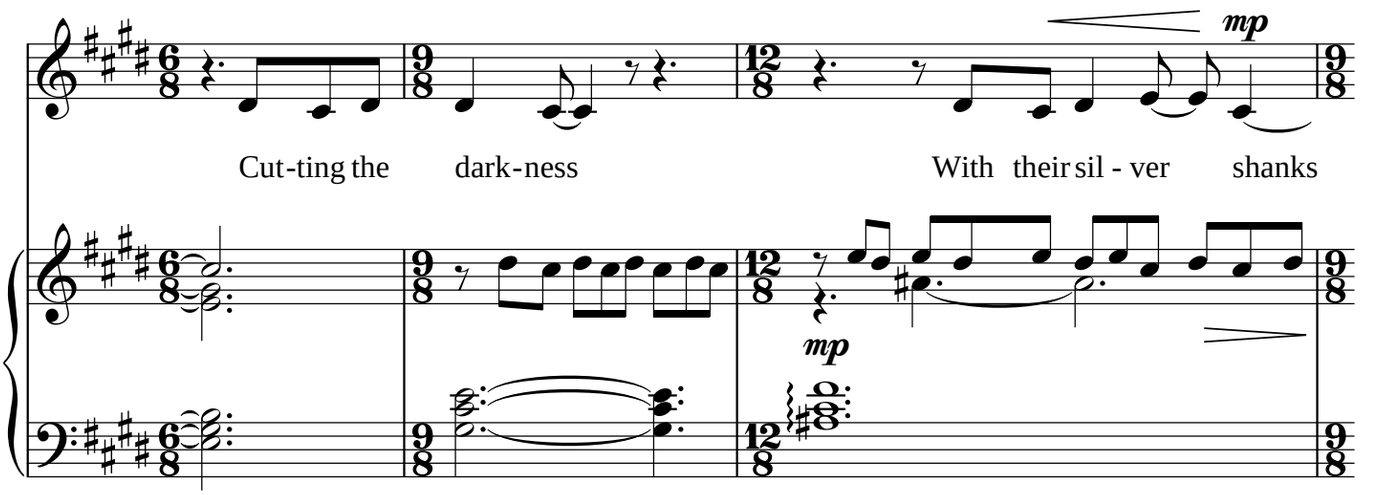
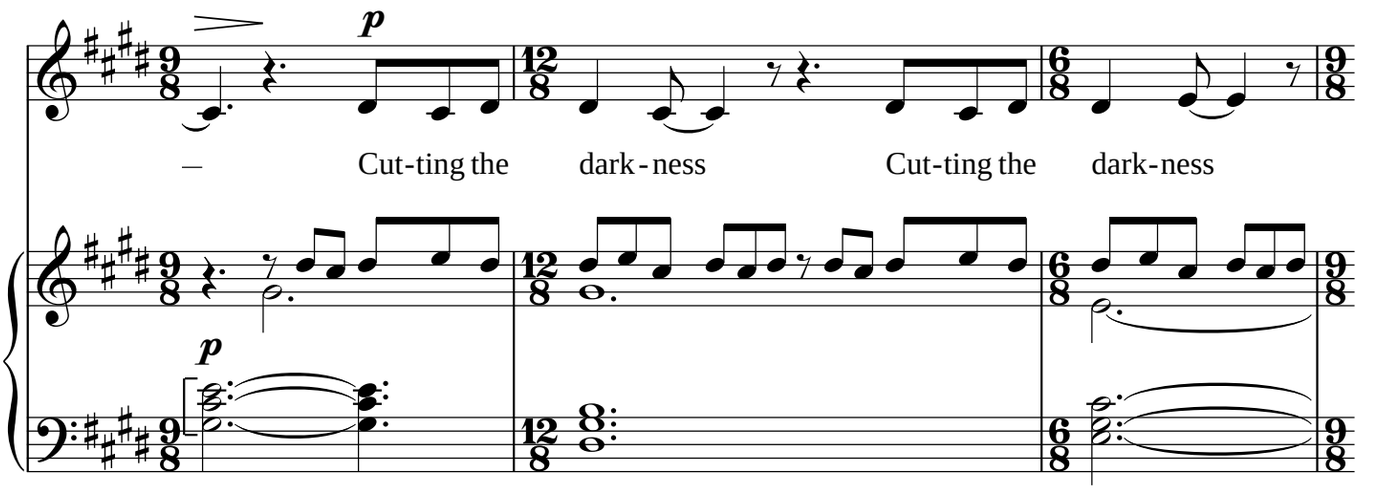
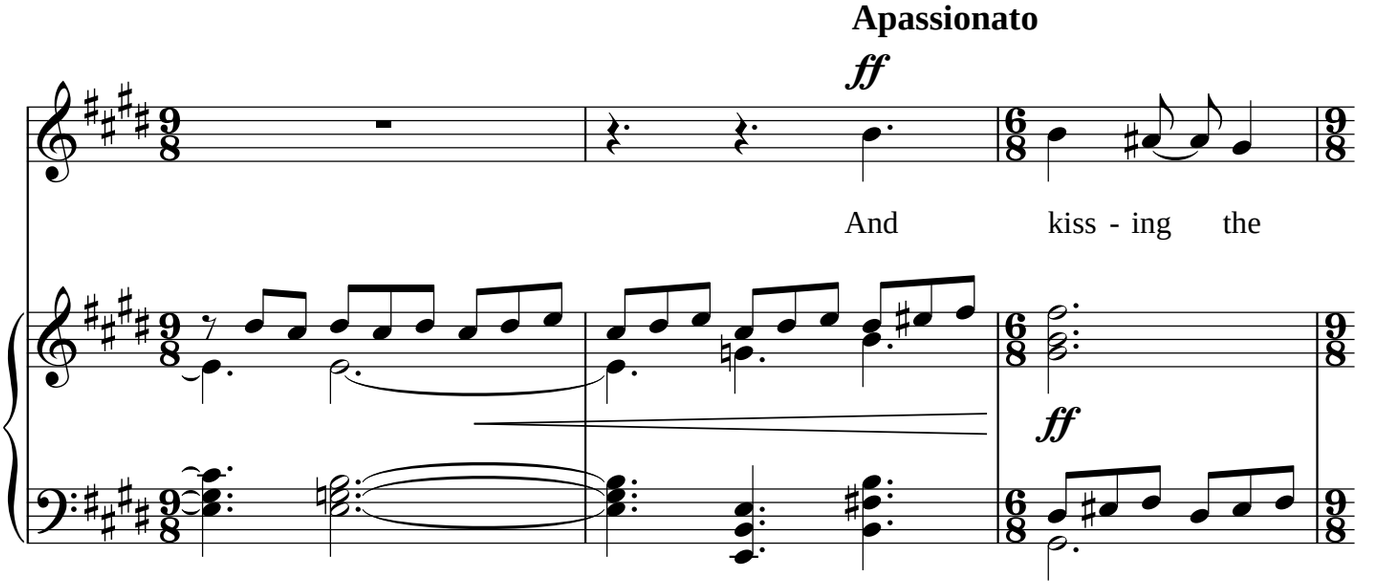
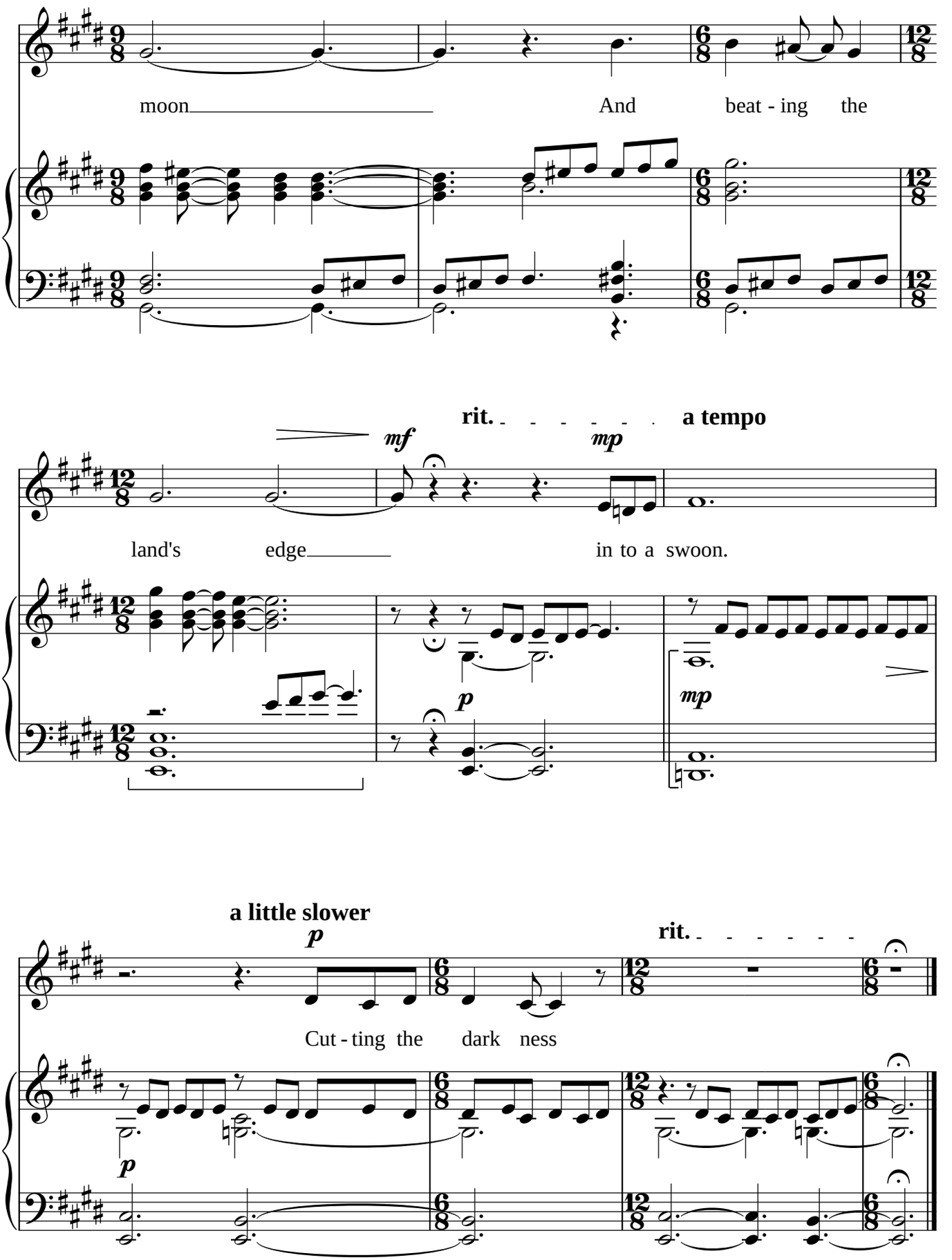

molto rit.
a tempo
p
dark - ness
To -
p
night
the
waves
march
In
long
ranks


mp
Cut-ting the dark-ness
With their sil - ver shanks
mp

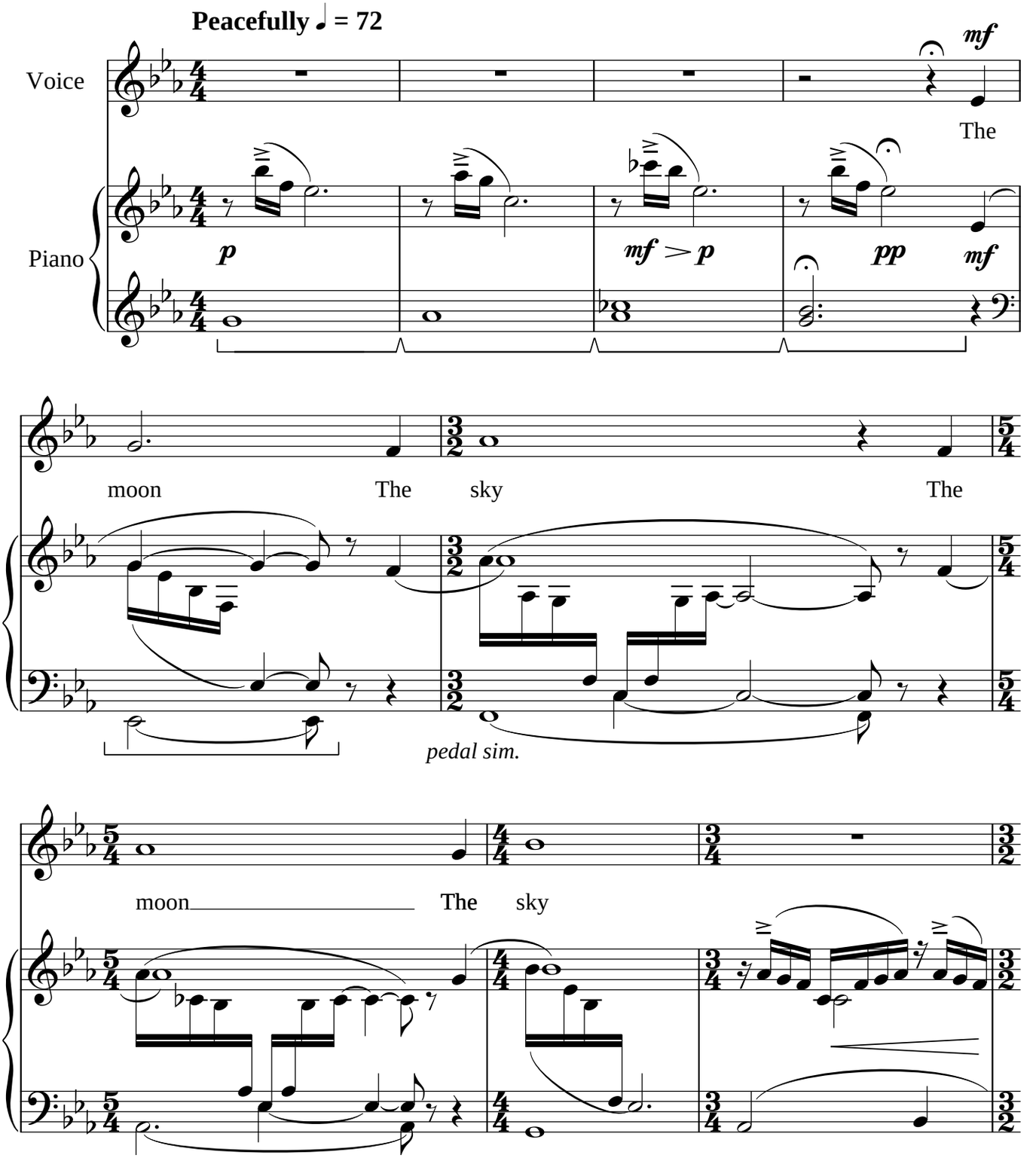

p
—
Cut-ting the dark-ness
Cut-ting the dark-ness
p


Apassionato
ff
And kiss - ing the
ff


moon
And beat - ing the
rit.
a tempo
mf
mp
land's edge
in to a swoon.
p
mp
a little slower
p
rit.
Cut - ting the dark ness
p

V
T O - N I G H T

SARA TEASDALE KEVIN WILT



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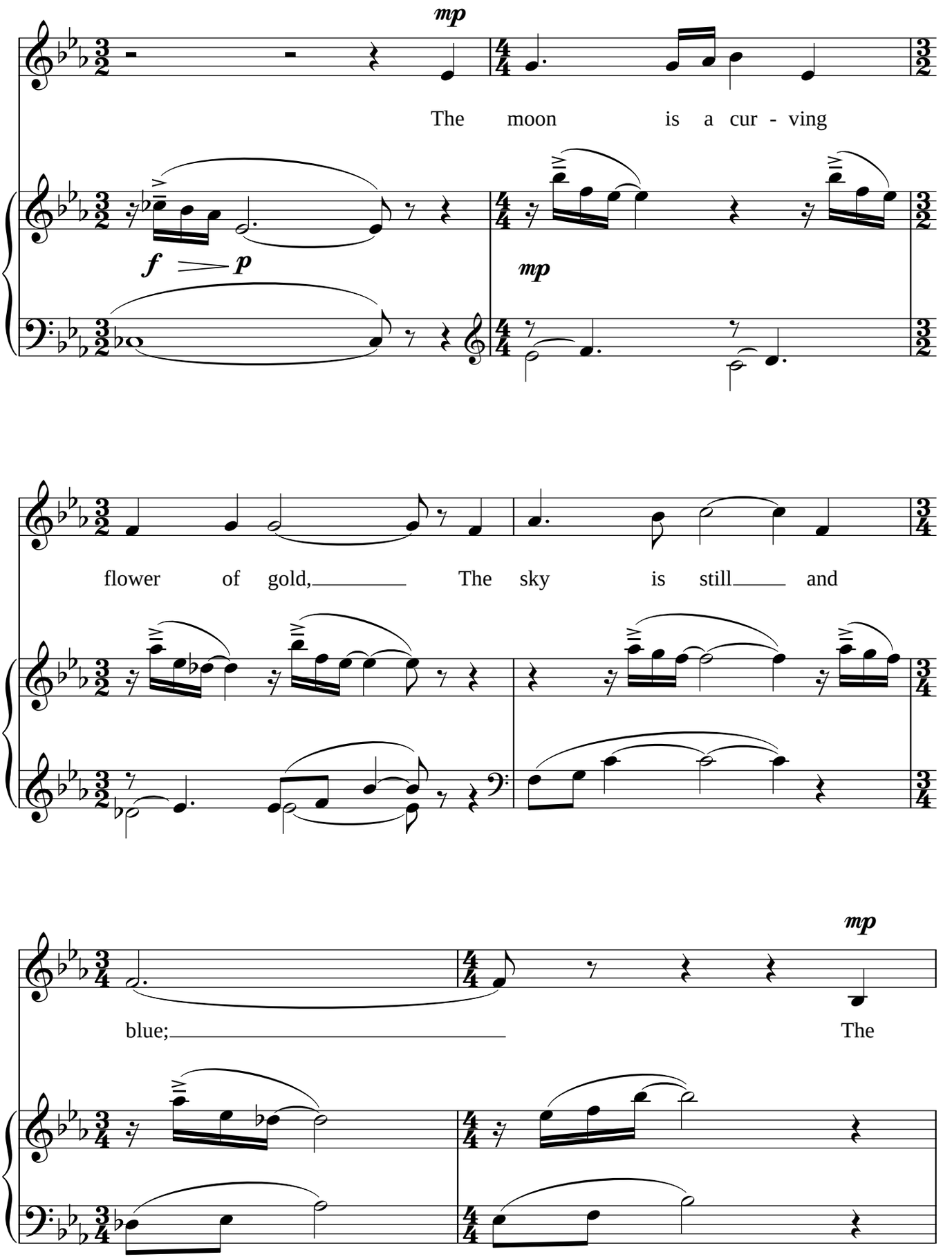
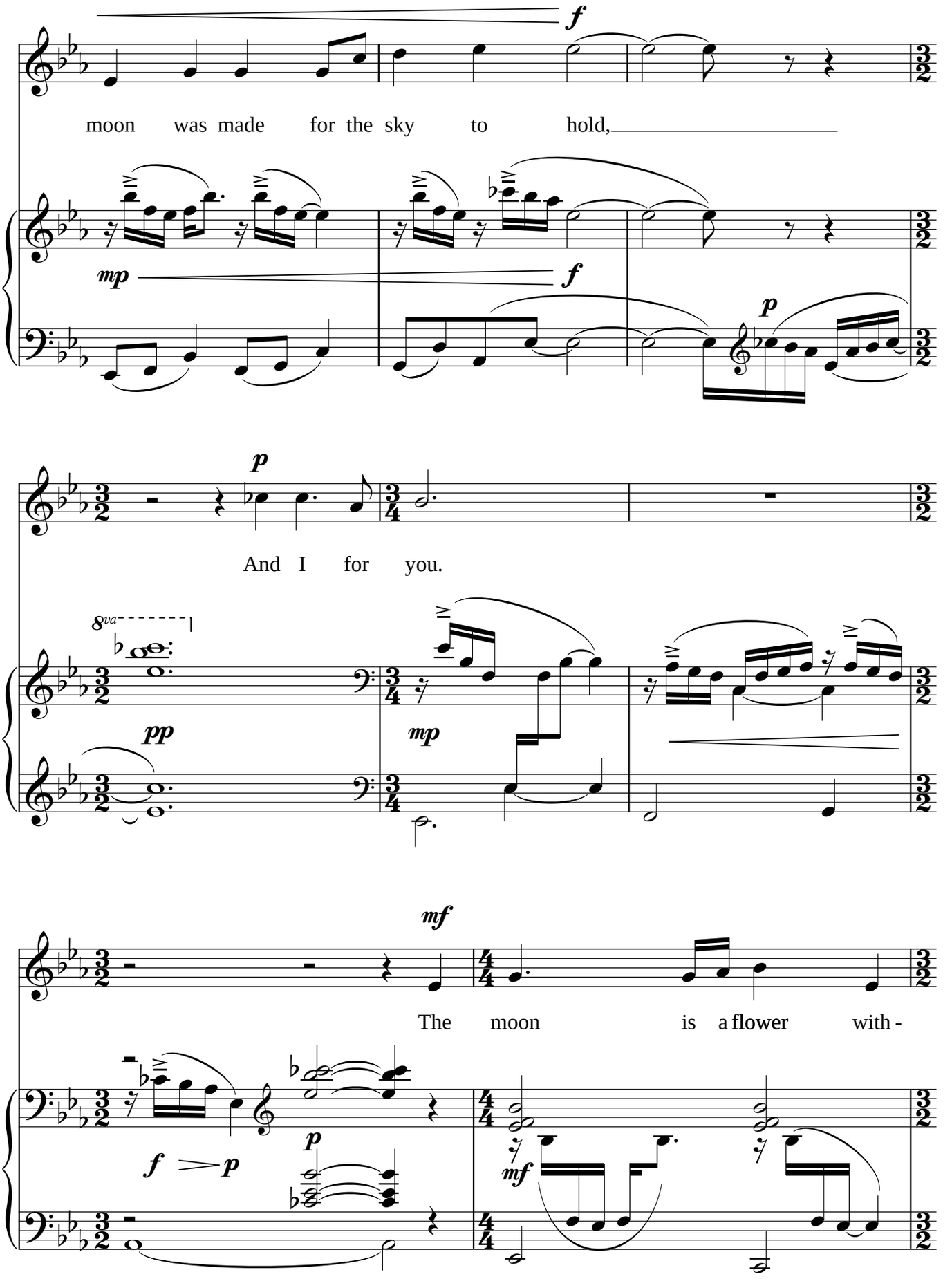
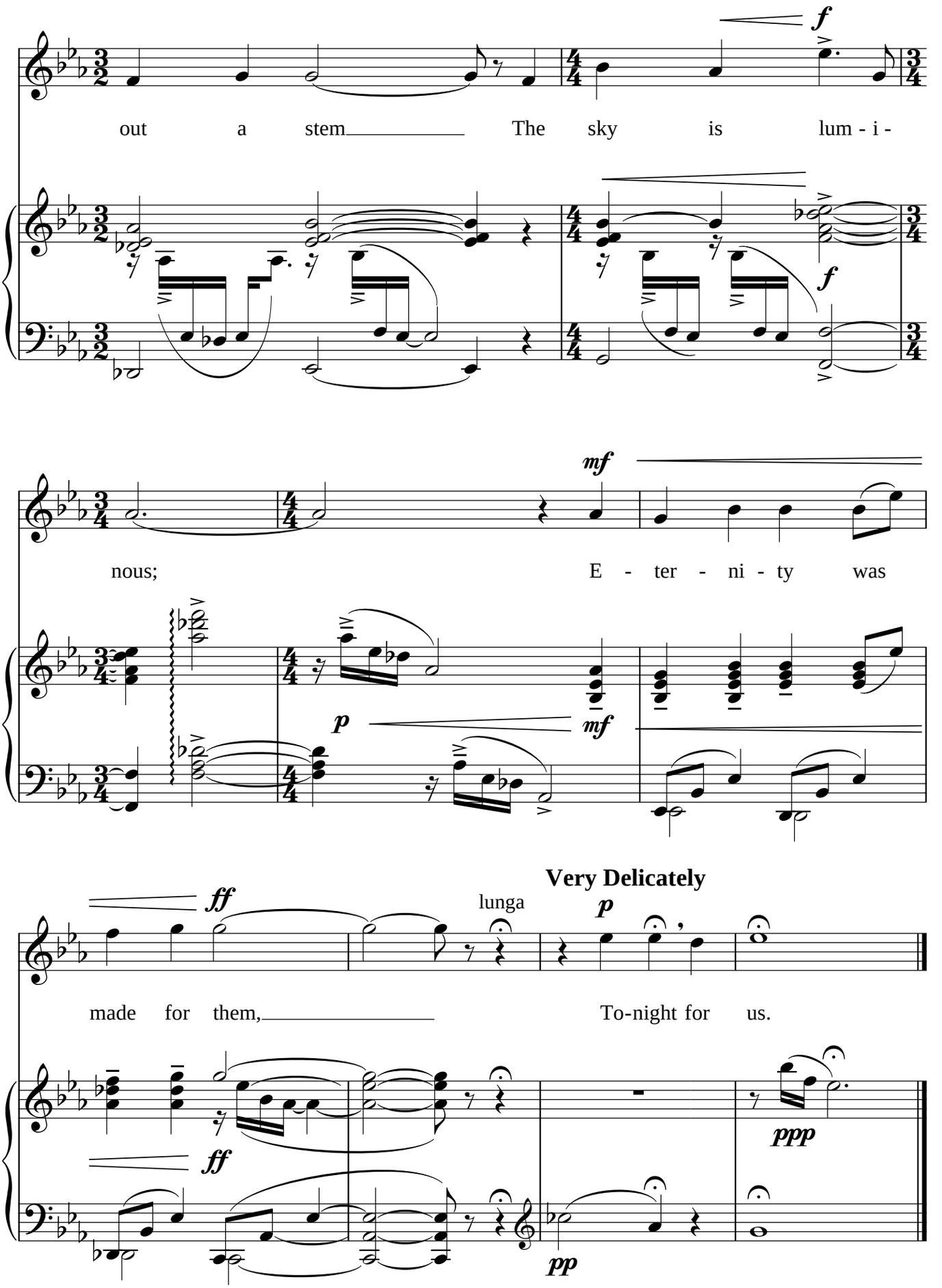

mp
The moon is a cur - ving
f p
mp
flower of gold, The sky is still and
mp
blue; The

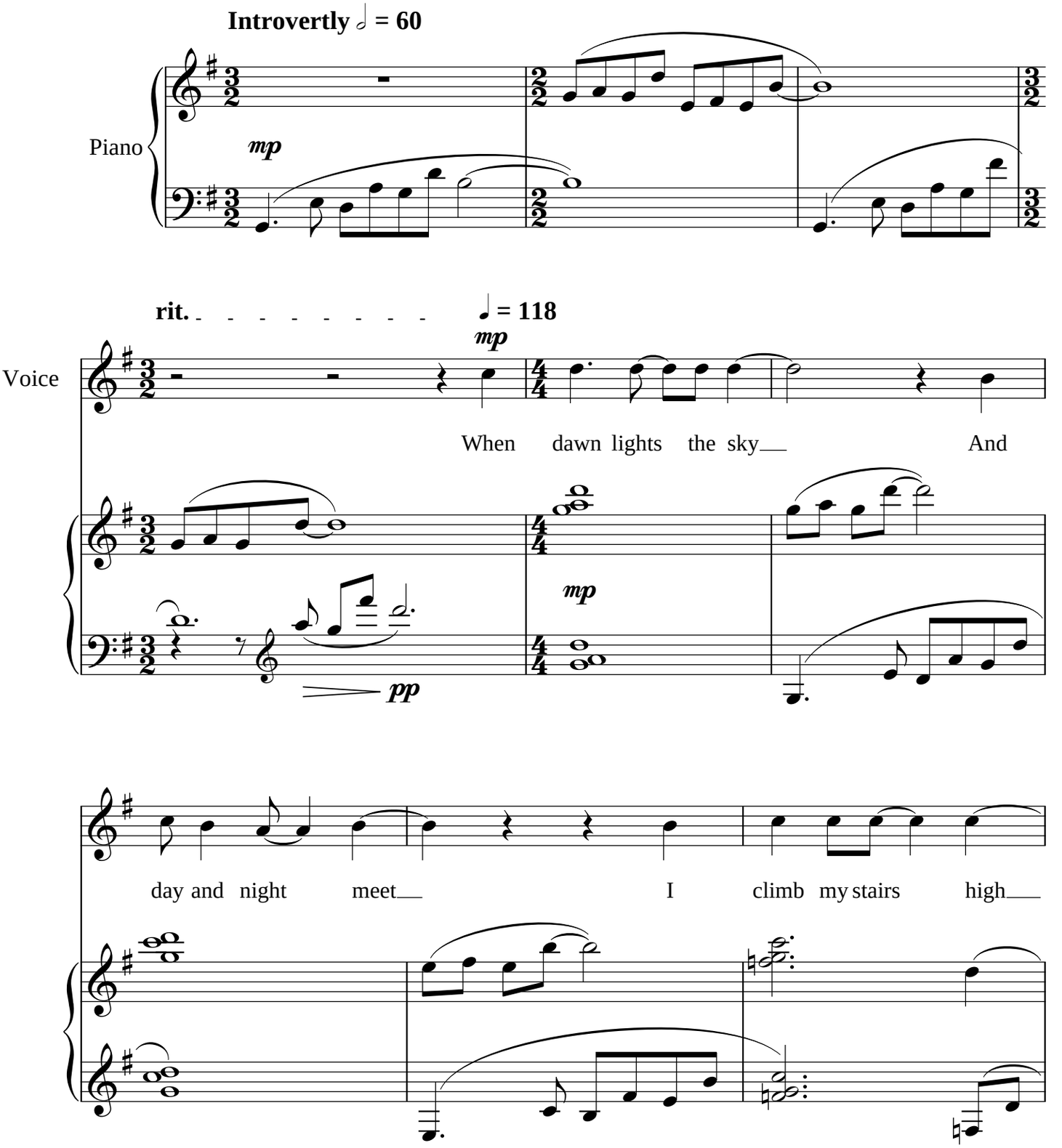

f
moon was made for the sky to hold,
mp
f
p
p
And I for you.
8va
pp
mp
mf
The moon is a flower with -
f
p
p
mf


f
out a stem The sky is lum - i -
f
mf
nous; E - ter - ni - ty was
p
mf
ff
lunga
Very Delicately
p
made for them, To-night for us.
ff
ppp
pp

VI
L O N E L Y N O C T U R N E

LANGSTON HUGHES

KEVIN WILT



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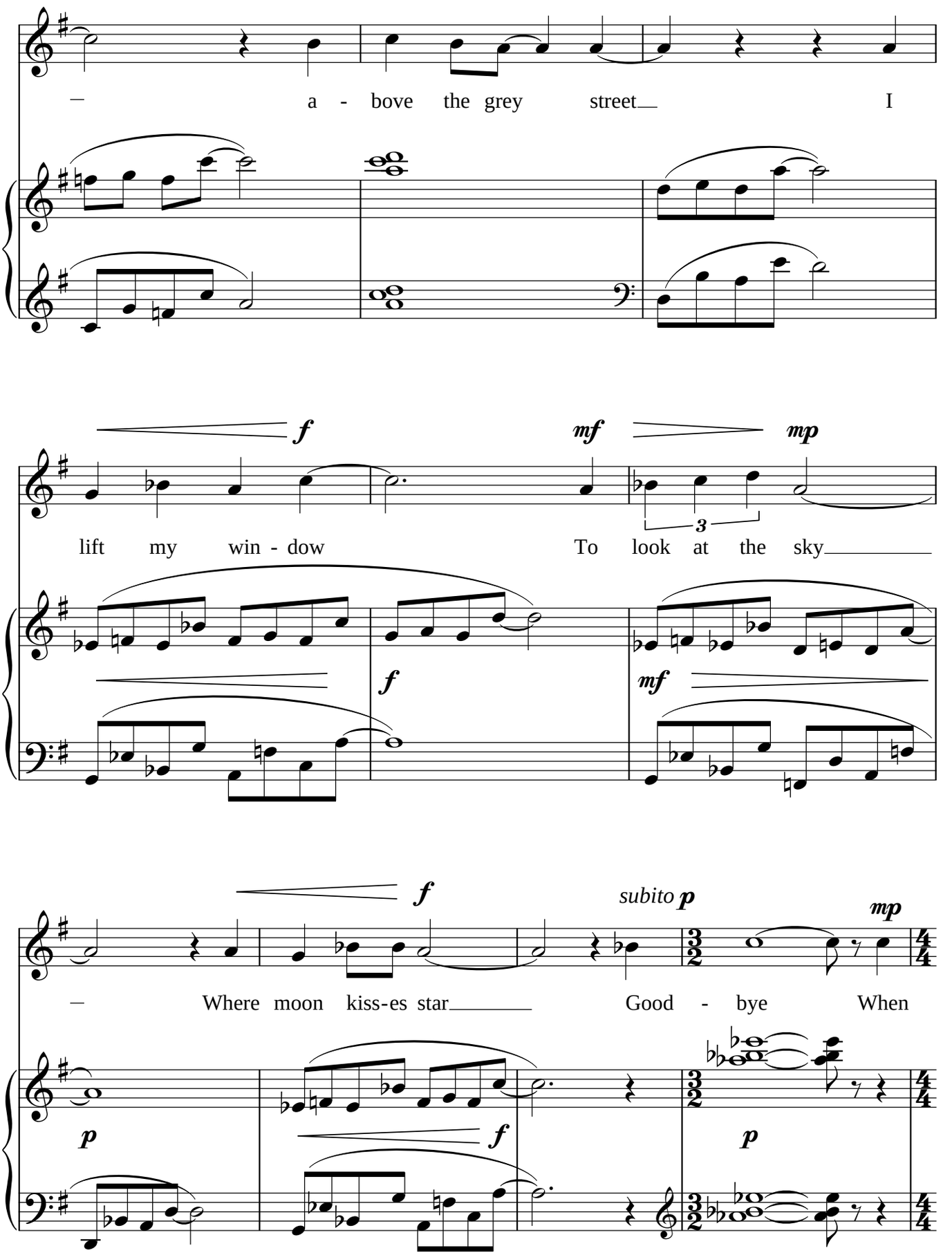
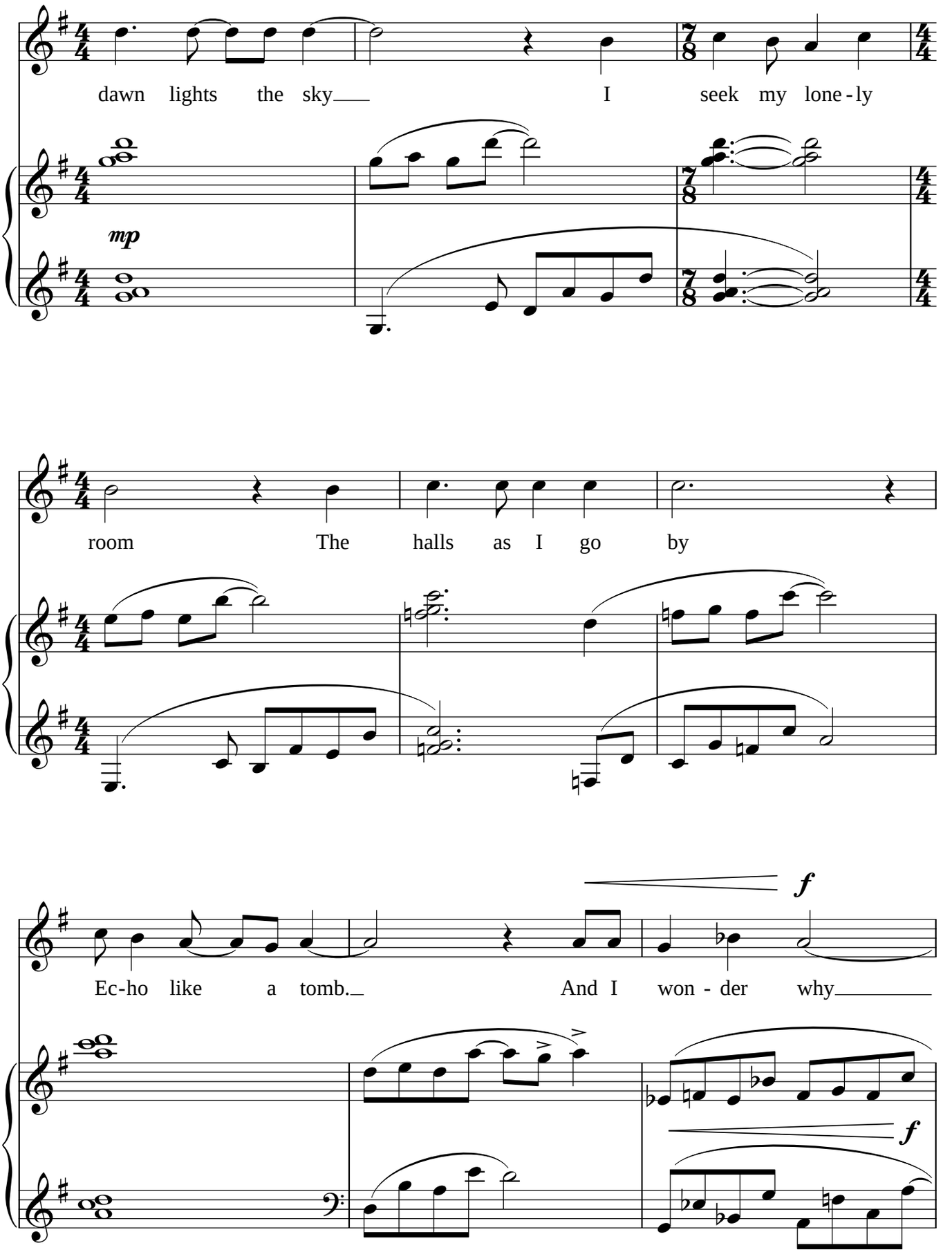
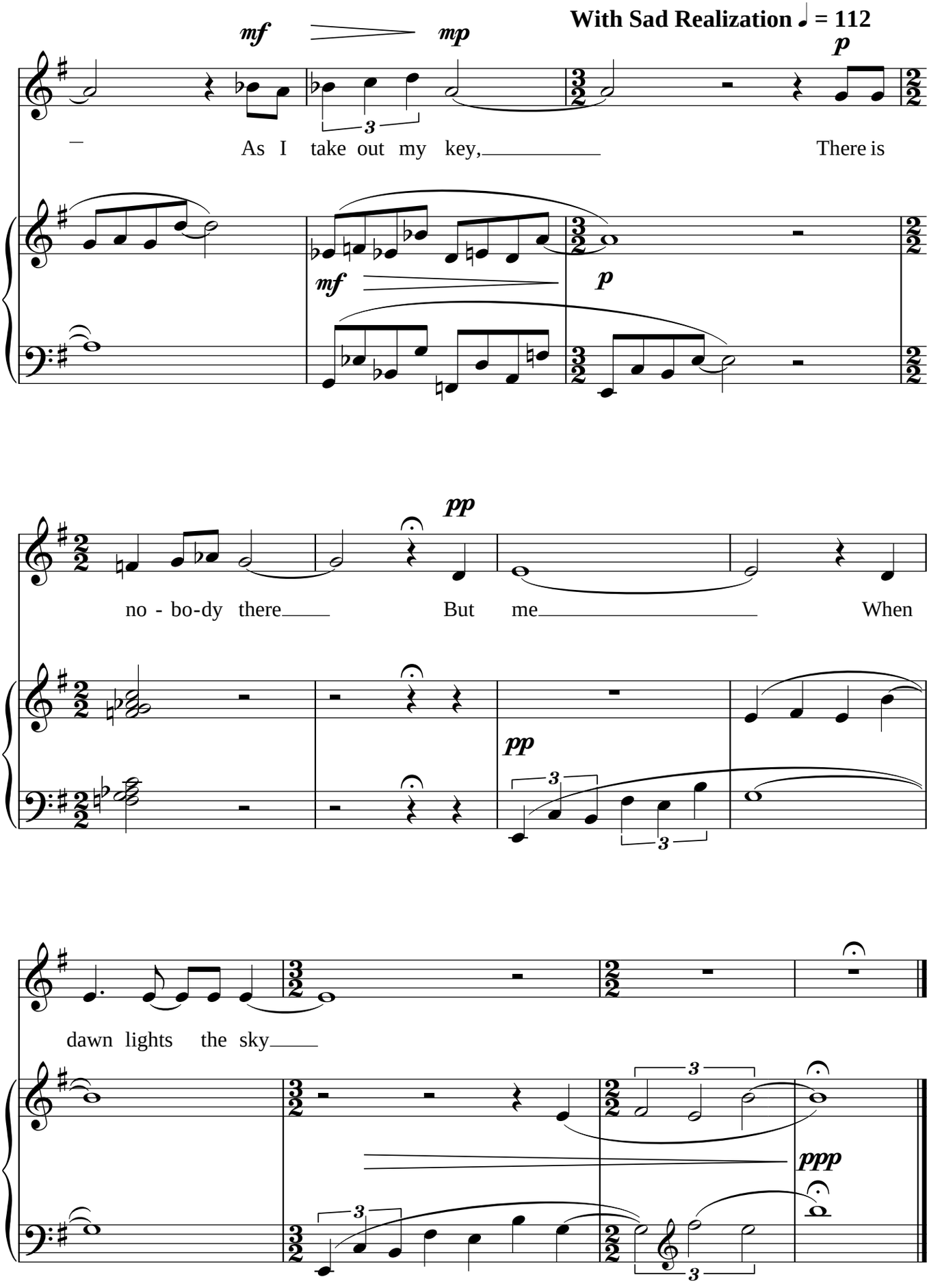
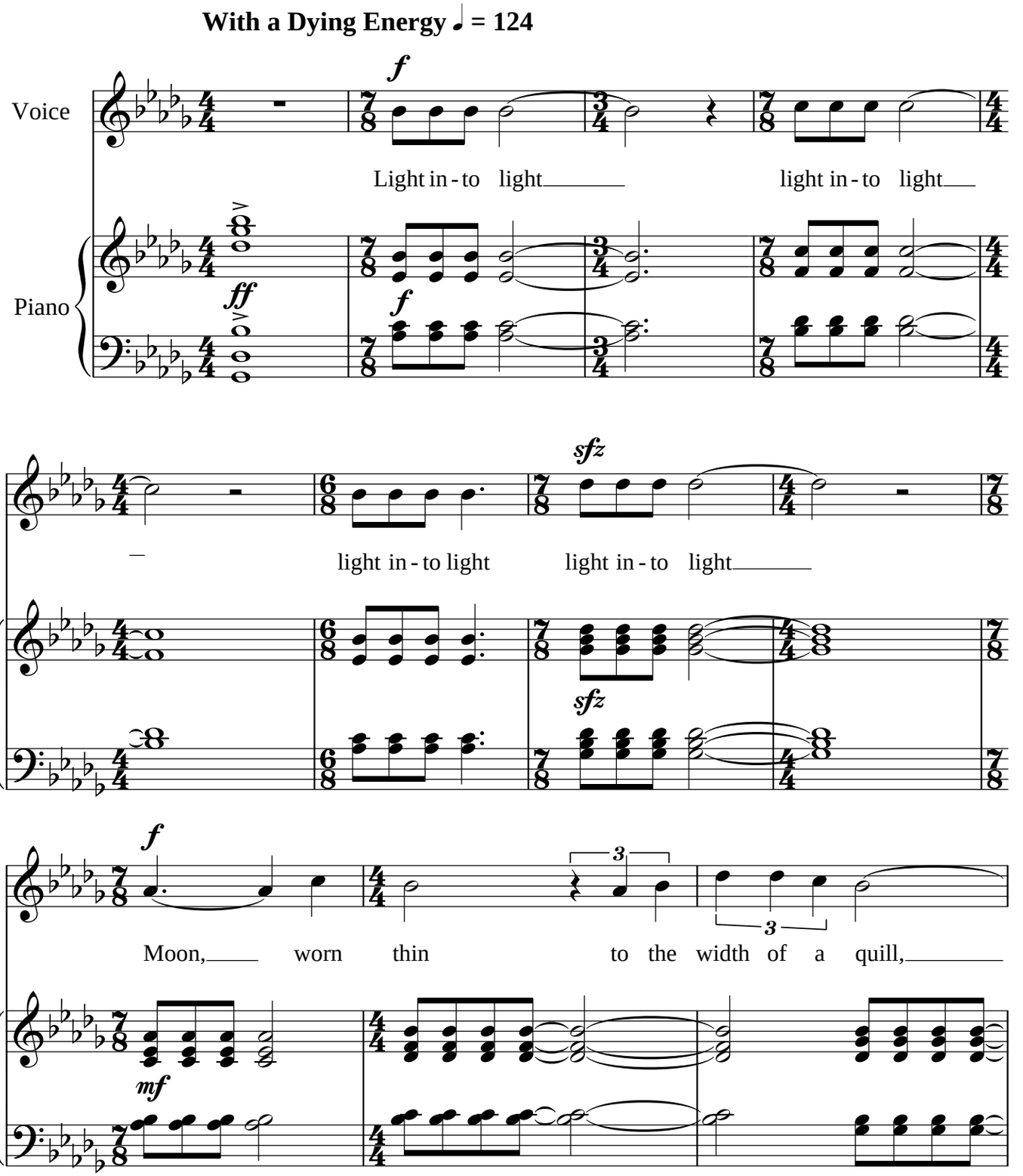

— a - bove the grey street I
f
mf
mp
3
lift my win - dow To look at the sky
f
mf
f
subito p
mp
— Where moon kiss-es star Good - bye When
p
f
p


dawn lights the sky I seek my lone - ly
mp
room The halls as I go by
Ec-ho like a tomb. And I won - der why
f
f


With Sad Realization ♩ = 112
mf
mp
p
As I take out my key,
There is
mf
p
pp
no - bo-dy there
But me
When
pp
dawn lights the sky
ppp

VII
M O O N' S E N D I N G

SARA TEASDALE KEVIN WILT



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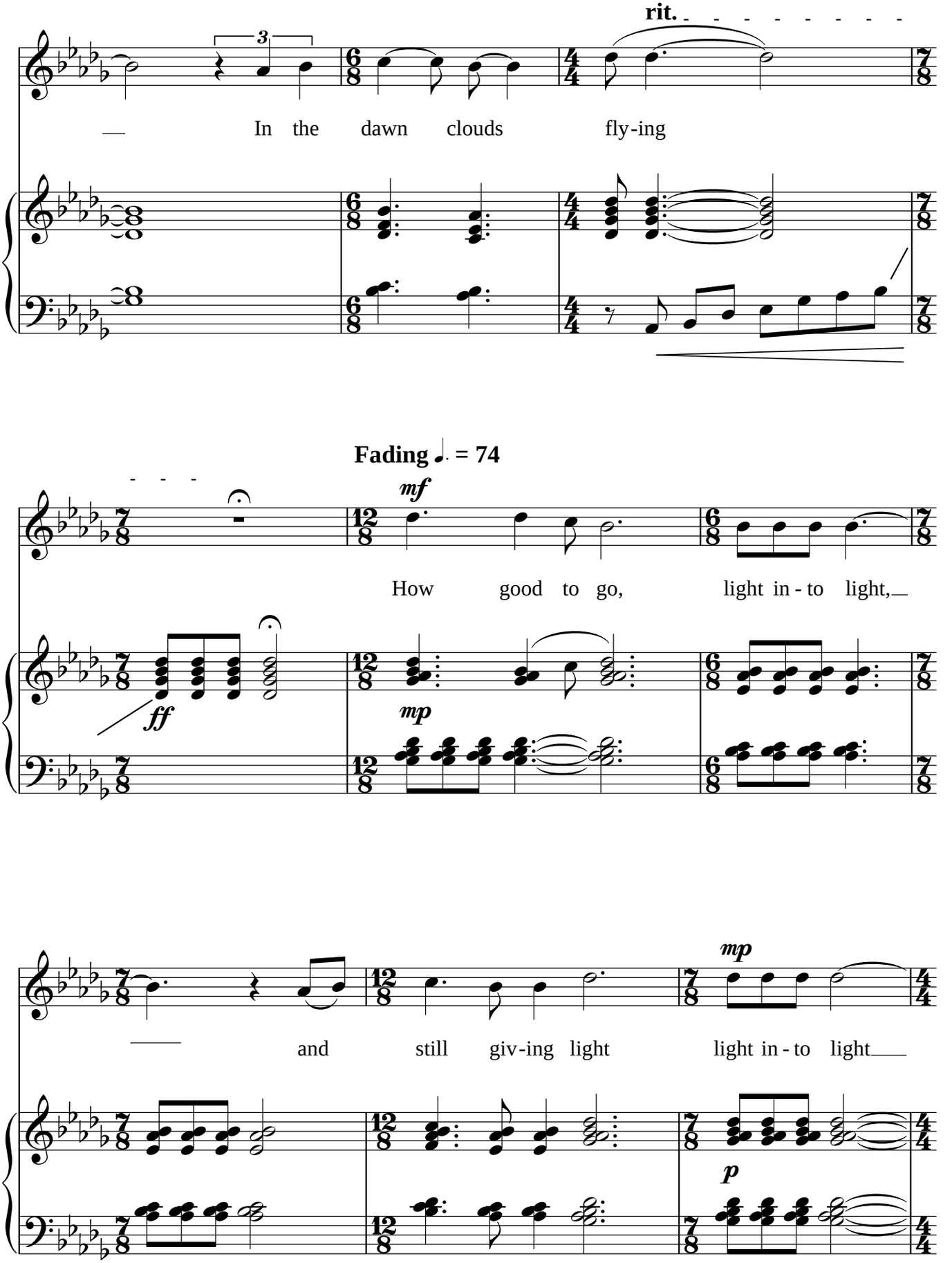
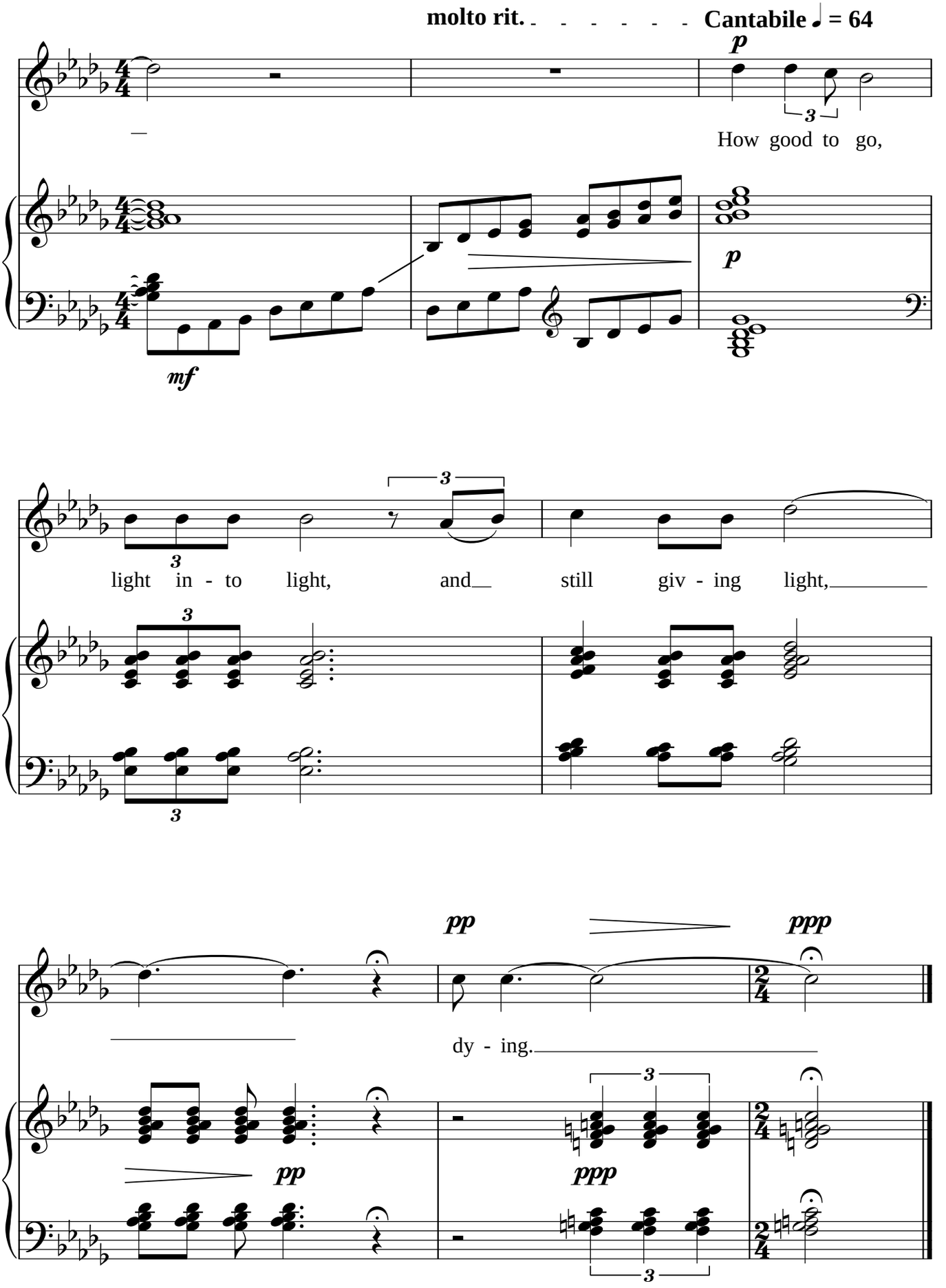

rit.
In the dawn clouds fly-ing
Fading ♩. = 74
mf
How good to go, light in-to light,
ff
mp
mp
and still giv-ing light light in-to light
p


molto rit.
Cantabile ♩ = 64
p
How good to go,
mf
p
light in - to light, and still giv - ing light,
pp
ppp
dy - ing.
pp
ppp