

Three Songs to Remember

Michael Sterling Smith

for soprano and cello

2013

Poetry by William Blake

To See

To see a world in a grain of sand,
And a heaven in a wild flower,
Hold infinity in the palm of your hand
And eternity in an hour.

A Poison Tree

I was angry with my friend:
I told my wrath, my wrath did end.
I was angry with my foe:
I told it not, my wrath did grow.

And I watered it in fears,
Night and morning with my tears;
And I sunned it with smiles,
And with soft deceitful wiles.

And it grew both day and night,
Till it bore an apple bright.
And my foe beheld it shine.
And he knew that it was mine,

And into my garden stole
When the night had veiled the pole;
In the morning glad I see
My foe outstretched beneath the tree.

Three Things to Remember

A Robin Redbreast in a cage,
Puts all Heaven in a rage.

A skylark wounded on the wing
Doth make a cherub cease to sing.

He who shall hurt the little wren
Shall never be beloved by men.

To See

Michael Sterling Smith
b.1983

Quiet Intensity $\text{♩} = 72$

Soprano

To see a world —

Cello

mp *pizz.* LH, RH *sul pont. arco* 3 *pizz.* *ord. arco* *f* *p* *mf*

6 *p* *mf*

in a grain of sand, And a

pizz. *arco* *pizz.* *sul pont. arco* *ord. pizz.* *p* *mf*

10 *f* *p* *mf*

— hea - ven in a wild — flow-er, Hold in -

arco *sul pont.* *ord.* *p* *mf*

15 *f* *p* *pp*

fi - ni - ty in the palm of your hand — And

f *p* *pizz.* *arco* *pp*

A Poison Tree

Michael Sterling Smith
b.1983

Menacing ♩ = 72

Soprano

Cello

f *mp* *sfz* *p*

p

5 I was an - gry with my friend: I told my

ord

f *p* *sfz*

8 wrath, my wrath did end.

pizz. arco *f* *mp* *sfz* sul pont

p *f* *mp* *sfz*

11 I was an - gry with my foe: I told it not my wrath did grow.

ord *f* *p* *f*

A Poison Tree

15

mf

And I wa - tered —

f *mf* *ord*

sul pont

17

it in _____ fears, _____ Night and morn - ing with my _____ tears; _____

20

And I sunned it with smiles - and with soft de - ceit - ful wiles.

p

sul pont *ord*

pp

23

And _____ it _____ grew both day and night, till it bore an ap - ple bright.

pp *ff* *p*

p *ff* *p*

A Poison Tree

26 *f* *p* *mf* *p*

— And my foe be - held it shine. And he knew

30 *f* *mf*

that it was mine, And in - to my gar - den stole

34 *pui mosso* *f* *p*

When the night had veiled the pole; In the morn - ing glad I see

38 *a tempo* *ff* *p* *pp*

My foe out - stretched be - neath the tree.

Three Things to Remember

Michael Sterling Smith
b.1983

Lyrical ♩ = 60

Soprano

Cello

p

5 *pp* *f* *pp*

A ro-bin red - breast in a cage in a cage, puts all hea-ven

rolled

f *pp* *f*

9 *f* *p*

in a rage in a rage.

f *p* *pizz.* 3 3

13 *mf* 3 3 3

A sky-lark woun - ded on the wing on the wing Doth make a

mf 3 3 3

Three Things to Remember

sotto voce with no vibrato

a tempo

16 *f* *f* *p* *rit.* *pp*

cher - ub cease cher - ub cease to sing. He who

rolled *f* *p* *pp* arco

20 *mf* *p*

— shall hurt the lit - tle wren — shall ne - ver be be - loved by man

mf *p*

25 *pp* *pp*

— by man.

pp