

to Jane Sheldon and the Seraphim Trio

Last Words

Andrew Ford

As if suddenly awake $\text{♩} = 69$ *mf* **Floating** *f* *arco*

Soprano: Mehr Licht! Mehr— Licht!

Violin: *pizz* *mf* *f* *pp*

Violoncello: *pizz* *mf* *f* *pp*

Piano: *mf* *pp* *dolcissimo* *p*

7 *poco allargando* *p* $\text{♩} = 60$

Now, Now— comes the

non flag *ppp*

non flag *ppp*

cresc *mf* *p*

With new energy

12 *mp* *mf* *f*

mys-te-ry. Auf-takt! Auf-takt! Auf-takt!

p *p*

8va *loco*

p

Red. _____

Flowing easily

$\text{♪} = \text{♪}$
 $\text{♪} = 40$

19 *mp*

Un - der the wide and star - ry sky, Dig — the grave and

p *mf*

Calm, but with growing anger

100

prime of youth is___ but a frost of cares My feast of joy is___ but a

pizz
p
fp *ffp* *ppp*

(8)

104

dish of pain My_ crop of corn is___but a field of tares

ffp *ppp*

(8)

239

Shrieking!

thou art Be-ing and Breath And what thou art may ne-ver be des-troyed Ha ha ha! Ha

f *f* *mp* *f* *mf* *ff*

f *f* *mp* *f* *mf* *ff*

f *mf* *p* *mp* *f* *mf* *ff*

243

ha ha! Ha_ ha! Ha ha! Ha ha ha! Ha_ ha! Ha_ ha! Ha ha! Ha_ ha! Ha ha ha!

249 $\text{♩} = 54$ Suddenly calm, matter-of-fact

Ha ha ha! Ha ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! I must go in,

pp

p

Red.

257

for the fog is ri- sing

p

8va

8vb