

# Seven Poems

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## I

*♩ = 60* *p*

Soprano: At the edge of the bo-dy's night ten moons are

Guitar: *p*

8 *f* *p* *pp*

Soprano: ris-ing are ris-ing. Ten moons are ris-ing. At the edge of the bo-dy's night

Guitar: *f* *pp*

13 *pp*

Soprano: ten moons are ris-ing.

Guitar: *f* *p* *pp*

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## II

*♩ = 44*

Soprano:

Guitar: *p*

5 *f* *p* *pp*

Soprano: A scar re-mem-bers the wound. The wound re-mem-bers the pain. Once more you are cry-ing.

Guitar: *pp*

## III

9 *piu mosso* *pp*

Soprano: When I walk in the

Guitar: *pp*

13 *pp* *f* *pp* *f* *tenuto* *poco rit* *a tempo*

sun our sha - dows are like bar-ges of si-lence. *rit.*

19 *a tempo* *sfp* *sfp* *sfp* *sfp* *sfp*

25 *rit.*

26

IV

26 *p* *p*

Soprano My ba - dy lies down. My ba - dy

Guitar *p* *f* *3 3 3*

4 *f* *p*

lies down and I hear my own voice and I hear my own voice

4 *muted* *simile* *f* *3 3 3* *f* *p*

8 *ff* *p*

and I hear my own voice my o o o ows voice

ly - ing next to me.

My bo - dy lies down and I hear my own voice ly - ing next to me.

*f*

*pp*

*f*

*p*

*p* *f* *p* *muted*

*pp*

*f*

bo - dy lies down and I hear my own I hear my own I hear my own I hear my own voice ly - ing next to

(loud whisper)

*p*

*muted* *pp*

(sing on pitch)

me me

rigidly (on our body)

*ppp*

*mf*

V

Soprano *p*  
The rock is ple - - - sure and it o - pens and we en - ter it

Guitar  
Tune 6th string up D  
*p*

9  
as we en - ter ouselves each night. *piu mosso*  
*p*

17  
*f*  
The rock is ple - - - sure and it

23  
o - pen and we en - ter it as we en - ter our - selves each night

28  
*mp*