THE POOL OF SPIRIT

HIGH VOICE

SEVEN POEMS BY CYNTHIA STUART

MUSIC BY

OP. 38 (1976, 80)

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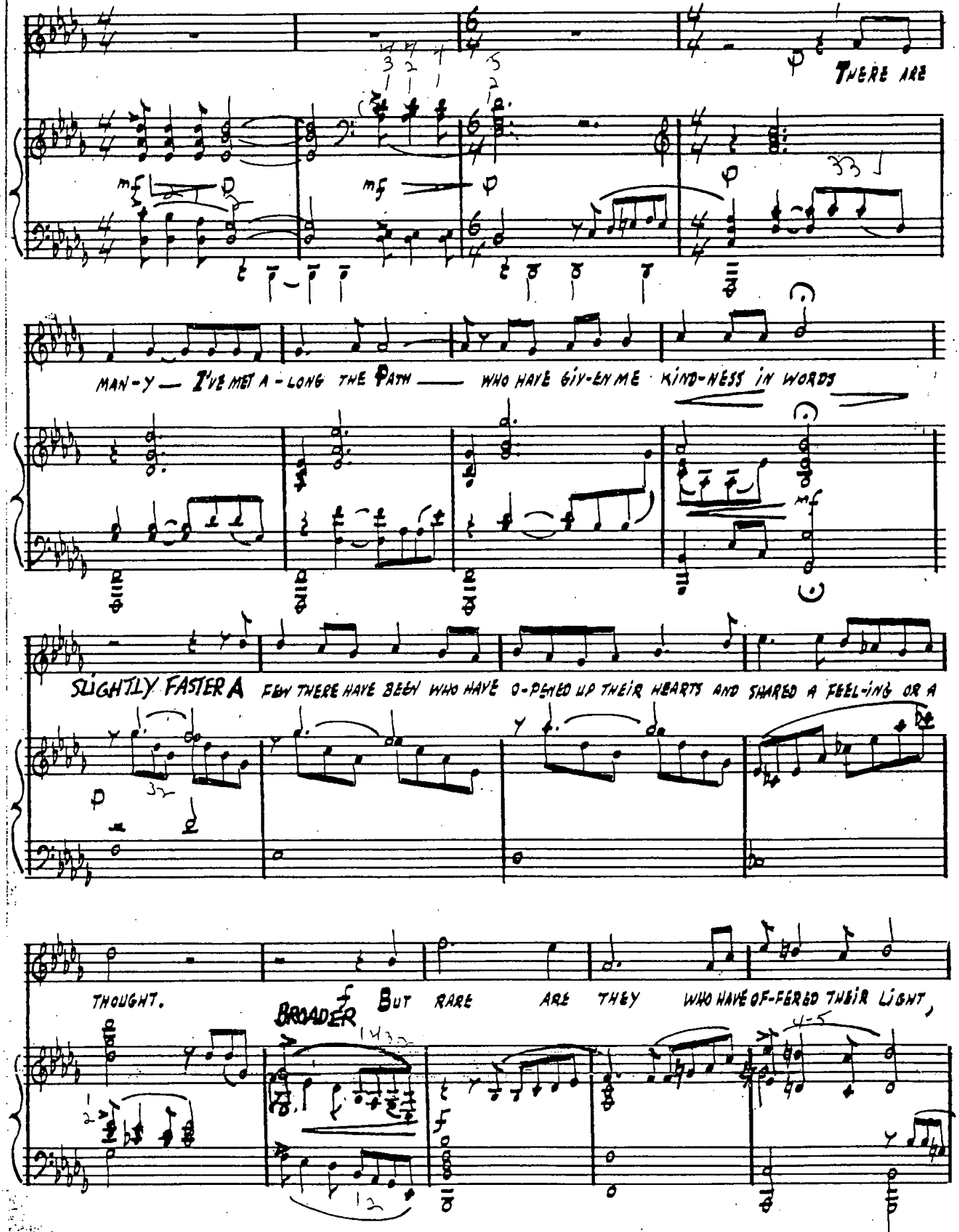
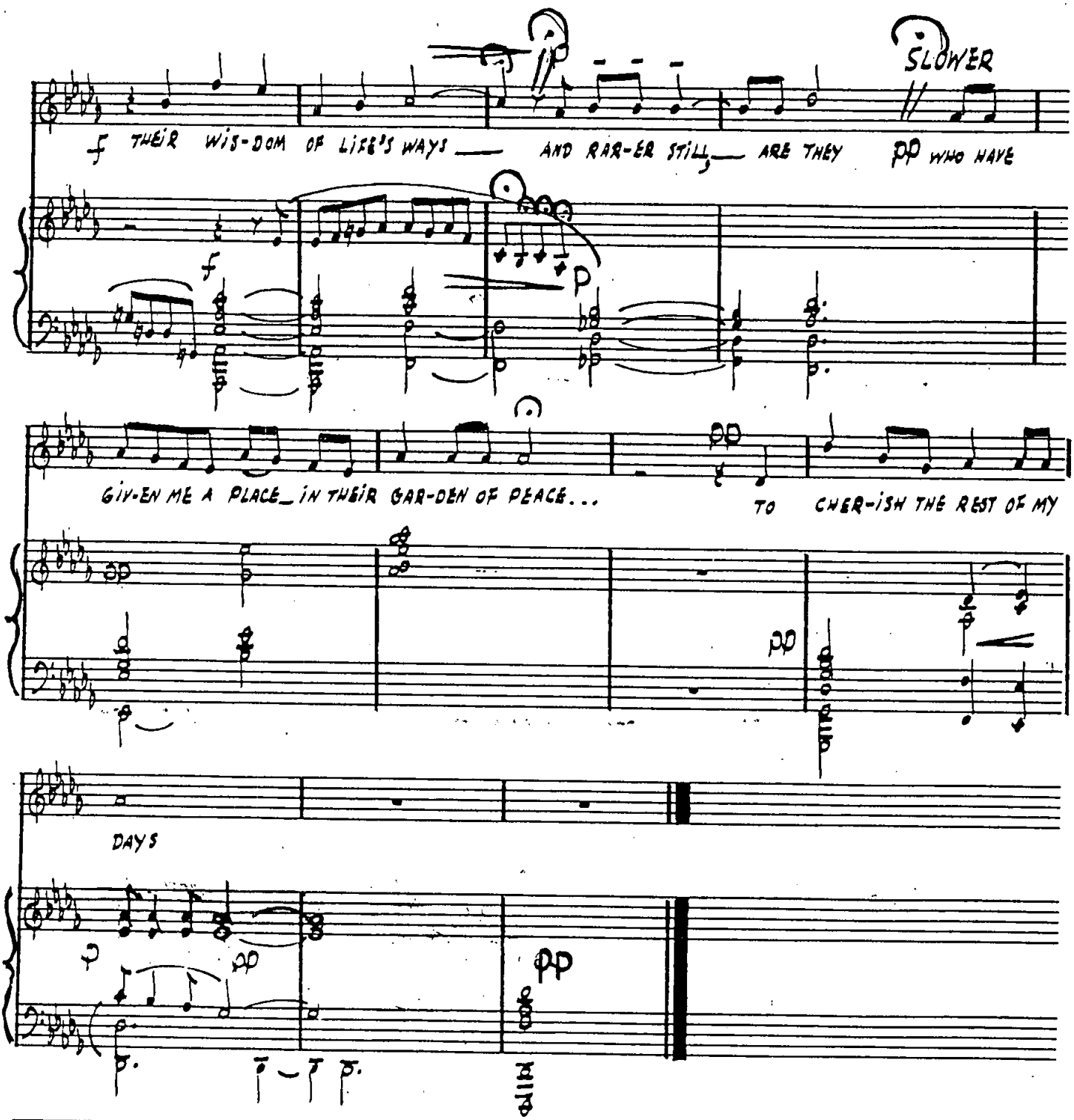
USHS 12441 Riverside Drive

1. THE PATH

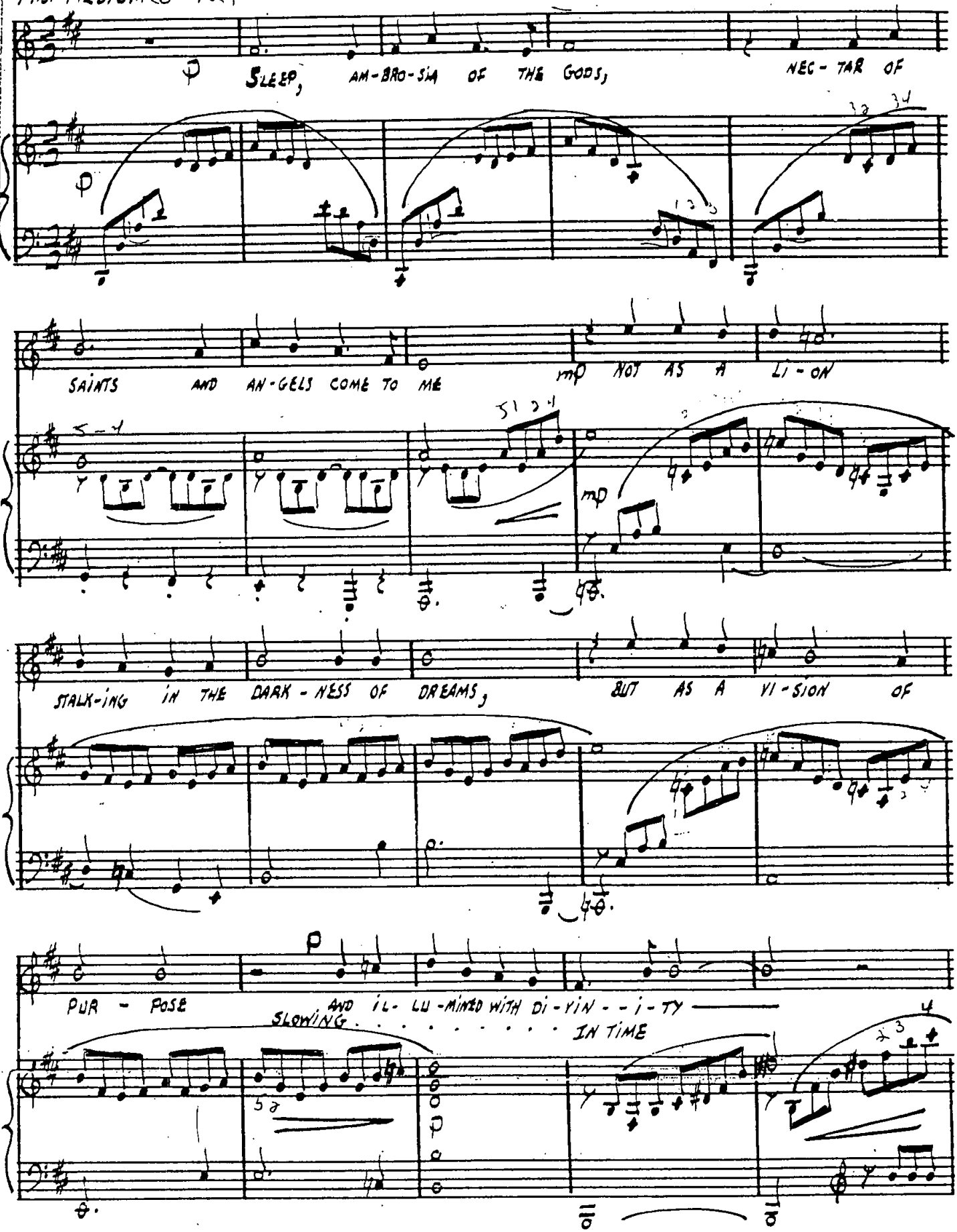
MEDIUM SLOW (♩=72)

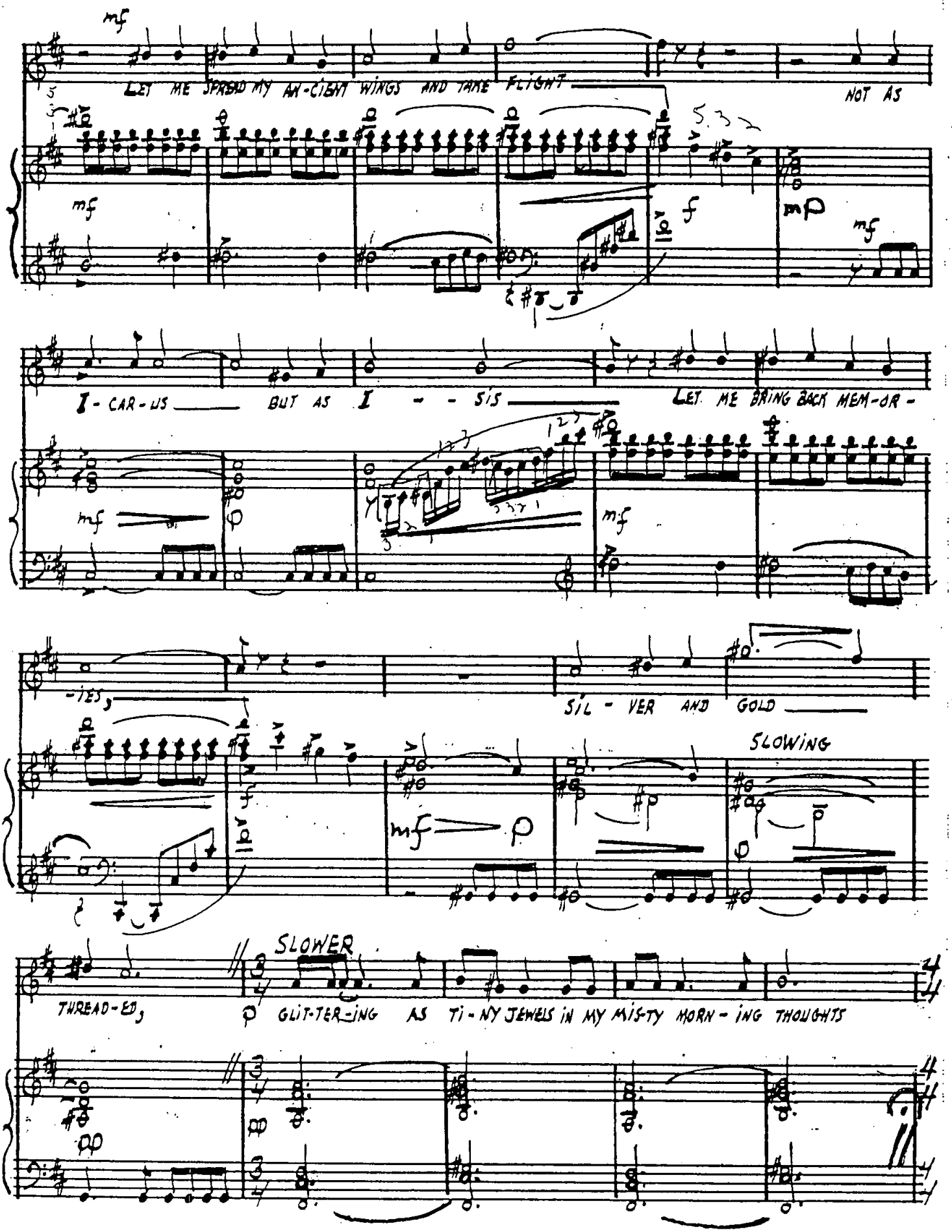


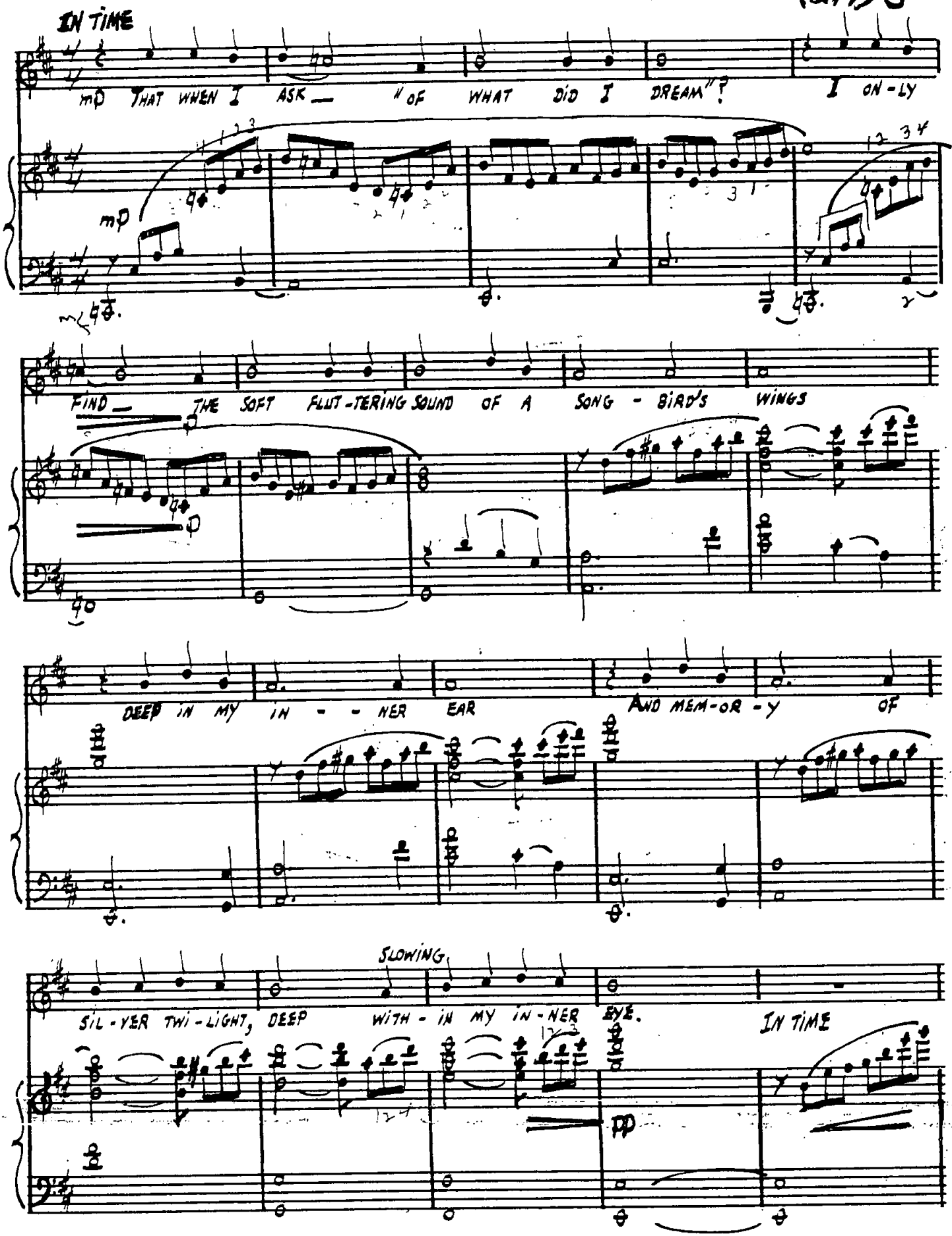

SLOWER
f THEIR WIS-DOM OF LIFE'S WAYS — AND RAR-ER STILL — ARE THEY pp WHO HAVE
f
p
GIV-EN ME A PLACE IN THEIR GAR-DEN OF PEACE...
pp
TO CHER-ISH THE REST OF MY
pp
DAYS
p
pp
pp

2. SLEEP

FAST MEDIUM (♩ = 72)




mf
LET ME SPREAD MY AN-CIENT WINGS AND TAKE FLIGHT
NOT AS
I - CAR - US
BUT AS I - - SIS
LET ME BRING BACK MEM-OR-
-IES
SIL - VER AND GOLD
SLOWING
SLOWER
THREAD-ED
GLIT-TER-ING AS TI-NY JEWELS IN MY MIS-TY MORN-ING THOUGHTS



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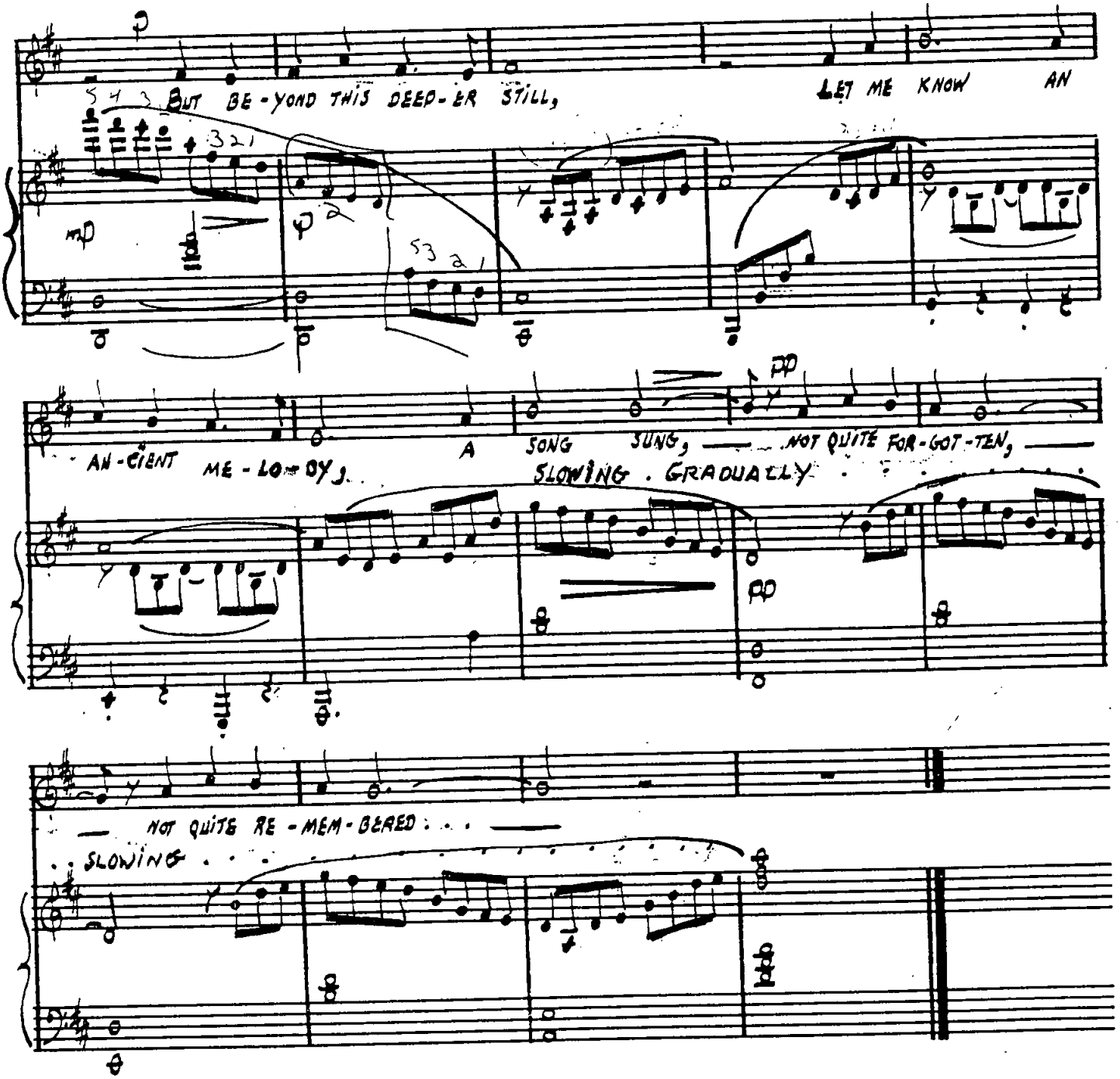
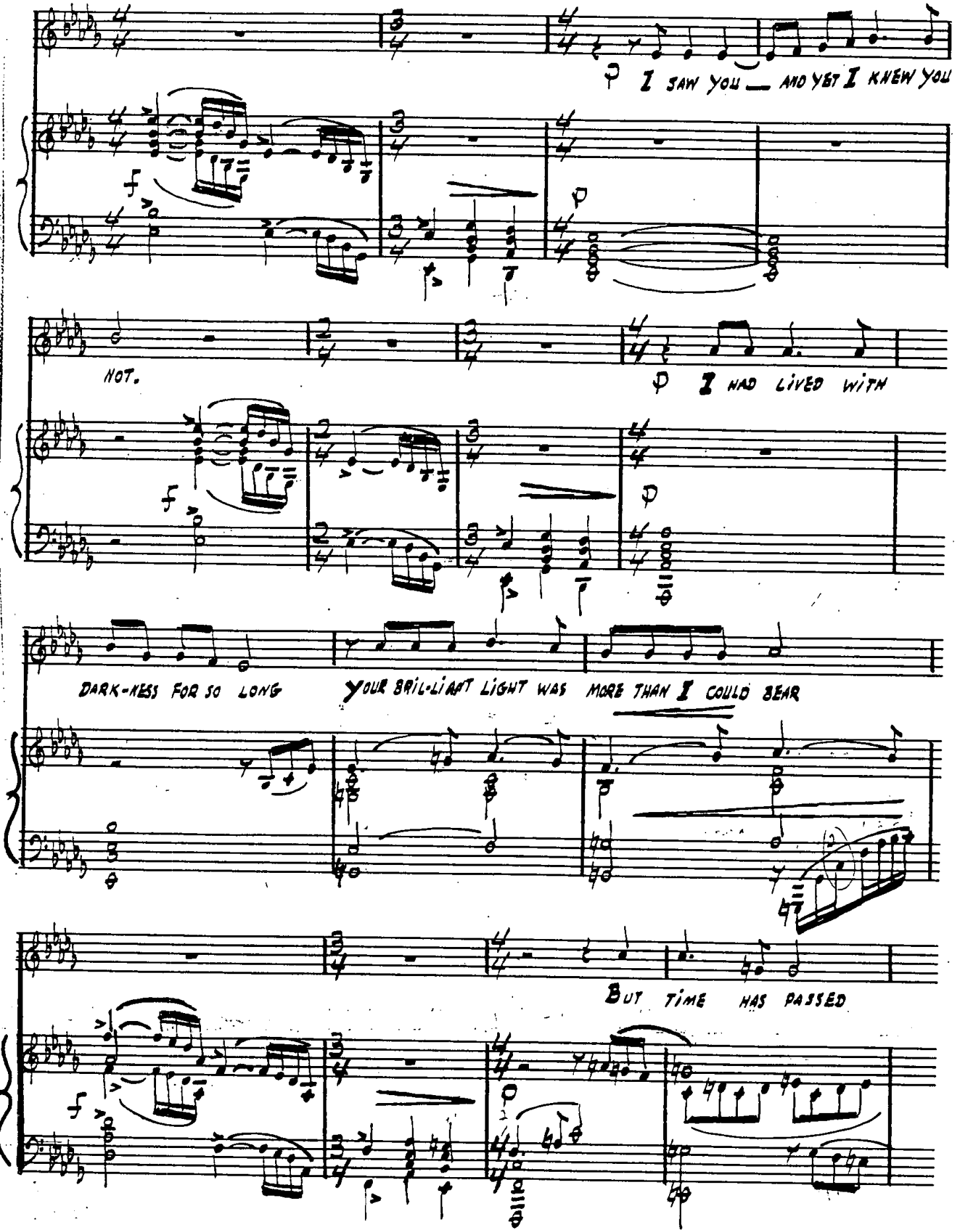
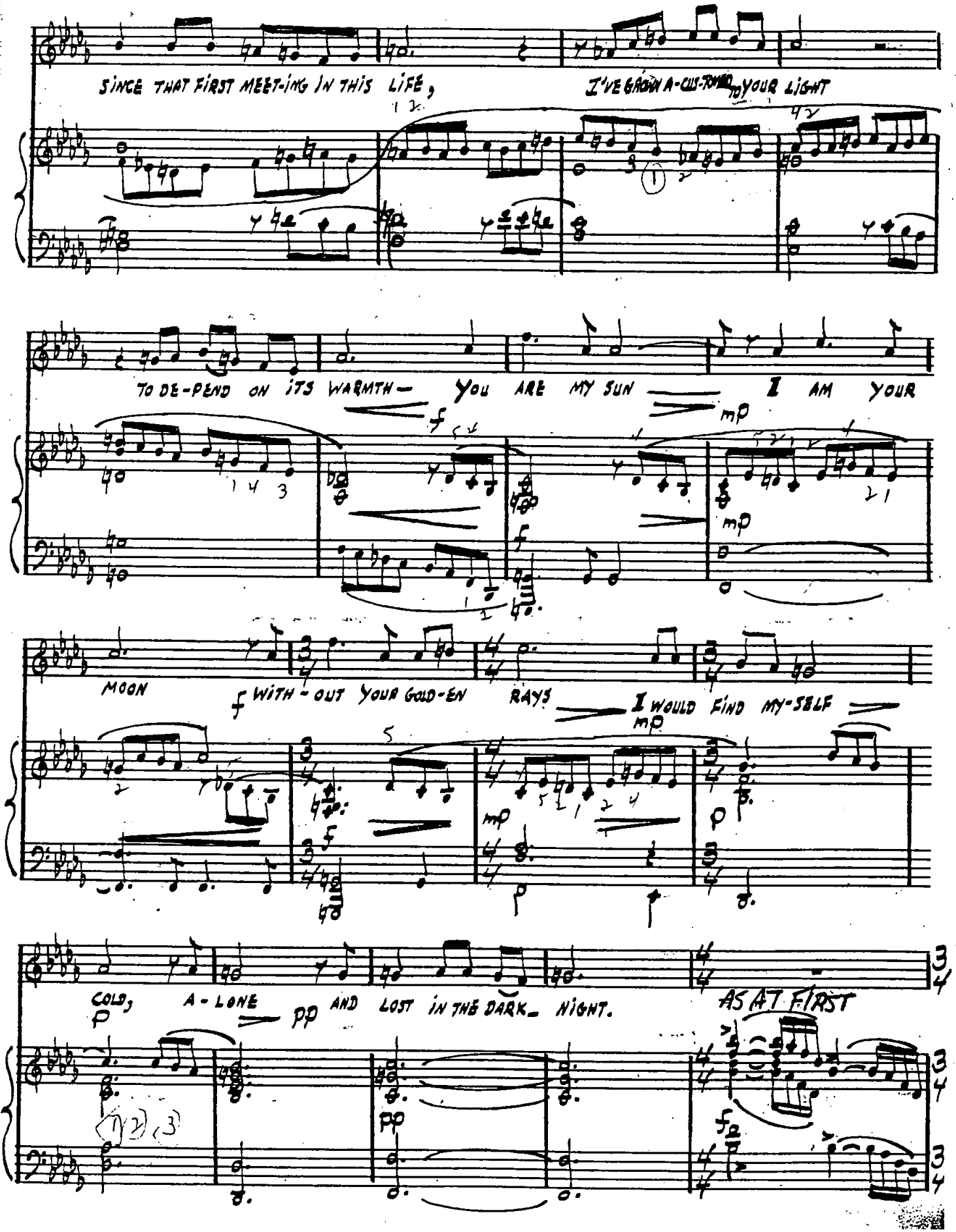
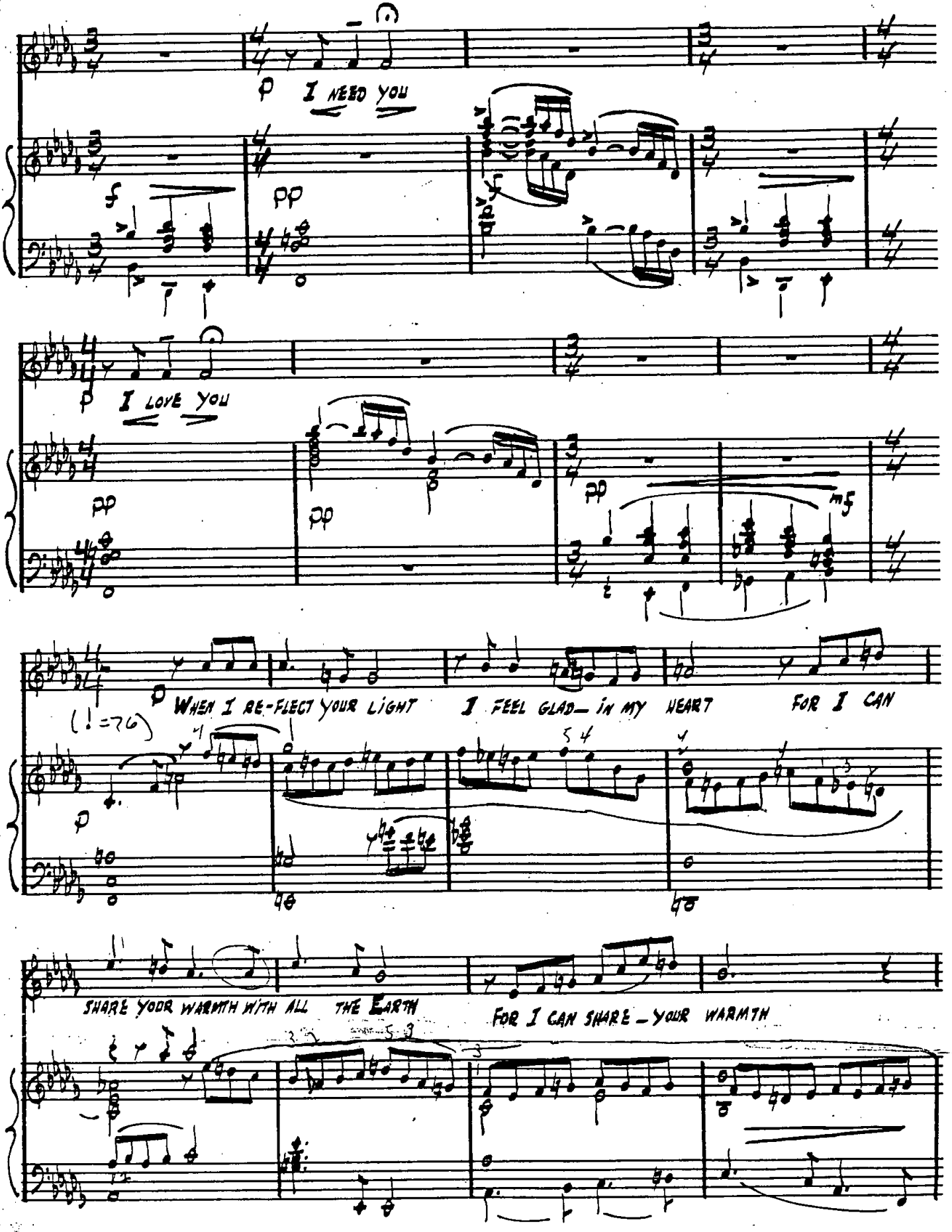

p
BUT BE-YOND THIS DEEP-ER STILL,
LET ME KNOW AN
mp
p
pp
AN-CIENT ME-LO-DY,
A SONG SUNG, NOT QUITE FOR-GOT-TEN,
SLOWING . GRADUALLY
pp
NOT QUITE RE-MEM-BERED . . .
SLOWING . . .

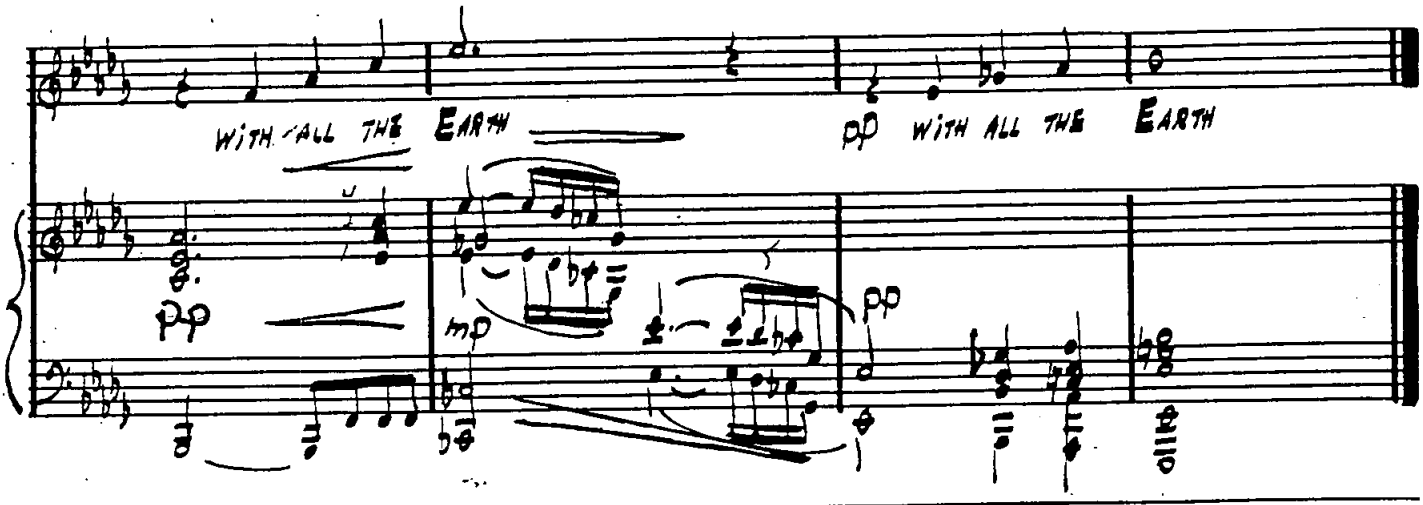
3. ECLIPSE

MEDIUM SLOW



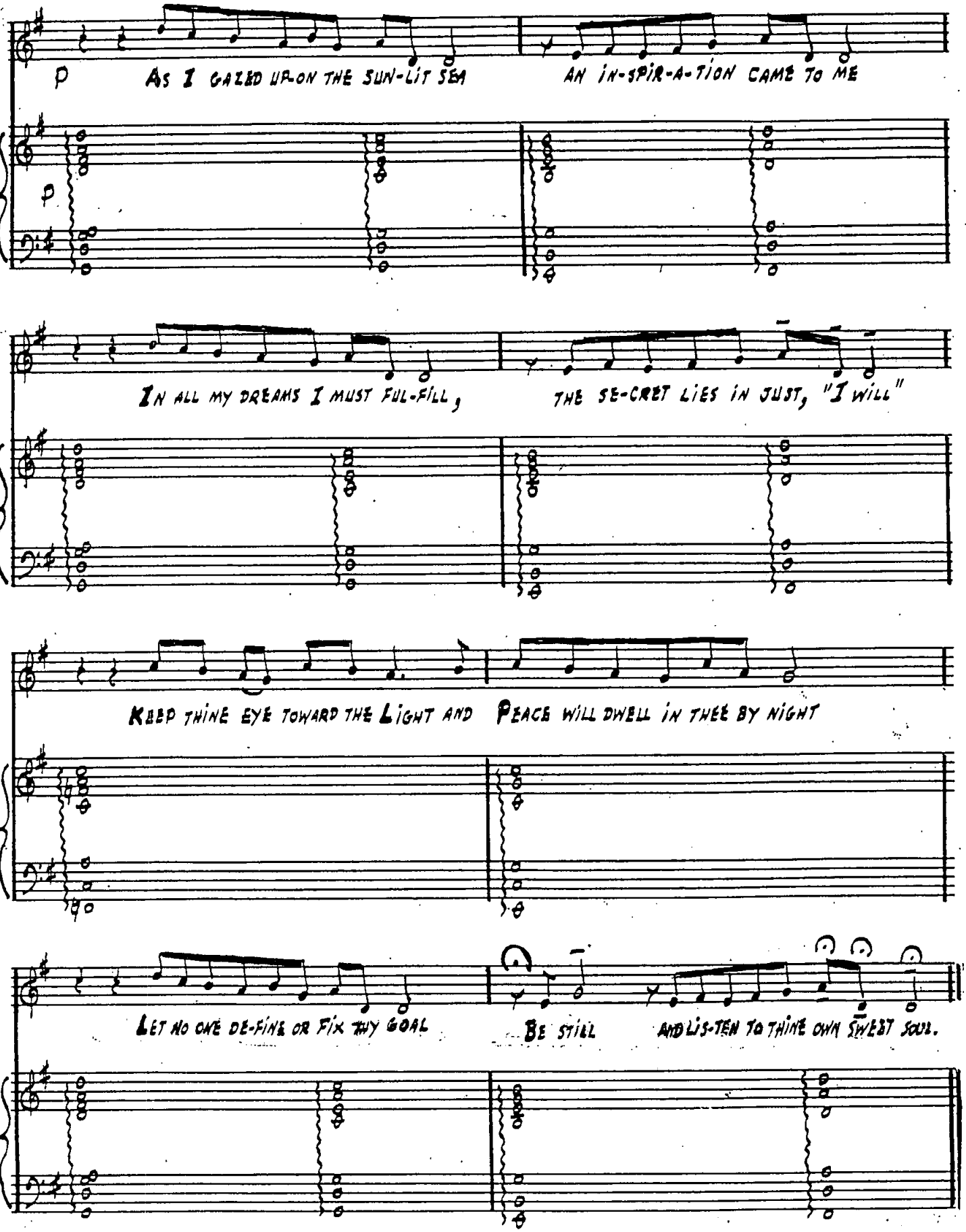

SINCE THAT FIRST MEET-ING IN THIS LIFE,
I'VE GROWN A-CUS-TOMED TO YOUR LIGHT
TO DE-PEND ON ITS WARMTH— YOU ARE MY SUN
I AM YOUR
MOON
WITH-OUT YOUR GOLD-EN RAYS
I WOULD FIND MY-SELF
COLD, A-LONE
AND LOST IN THE DARK NIGHT.
AS AT FIRST


p I NEED YOU
f
pp
p I LOVE YOU
pp
pp
pp
mf
p WHEN I RE-FLECT YOUR LIGHT I FEEL GLAD— IN MY HEART FOR I CAN
(♩=76)
SHARE YOUR WARMTH WITH ALL THE EARTH
FOR I CAN SHARE — YOUR WARMTH


WITH ALL THE EARTH
pp
WITH ALL THE EARTH
pp
mp
pp

4. BE STILL

FREELY, RATHER SLOW



5. THE POOL

SLOW MEDIUM (♩=76)

8.

P ARE YOU NOT THE RE-FLEC-TION OF MY OWN— SPIR—IT?

AM I NOT A REFLECTION OF YOUR OWN? HOW

CALM IS THE WA-TER OF OUR ONE—NESS AND HOW PURE-LY DOES IT RE-FLECT OUR BE—ING, THAT THE

AND TIME

SUN PLAYS HERE—IN THE DAY-TIME, AND THE MOON— FINDS—SOL—ACE HERE AT NIGHT.

SLOW UP

pp

p

FINE

SLOWING

TO NEXT SECTION CODA

A LITTLE FASTER

P HOW

LOVE-LY IS OUR GAR-DEN THERE ARE MAN-Y WHO HAVE TRAV-ELED A FAR-

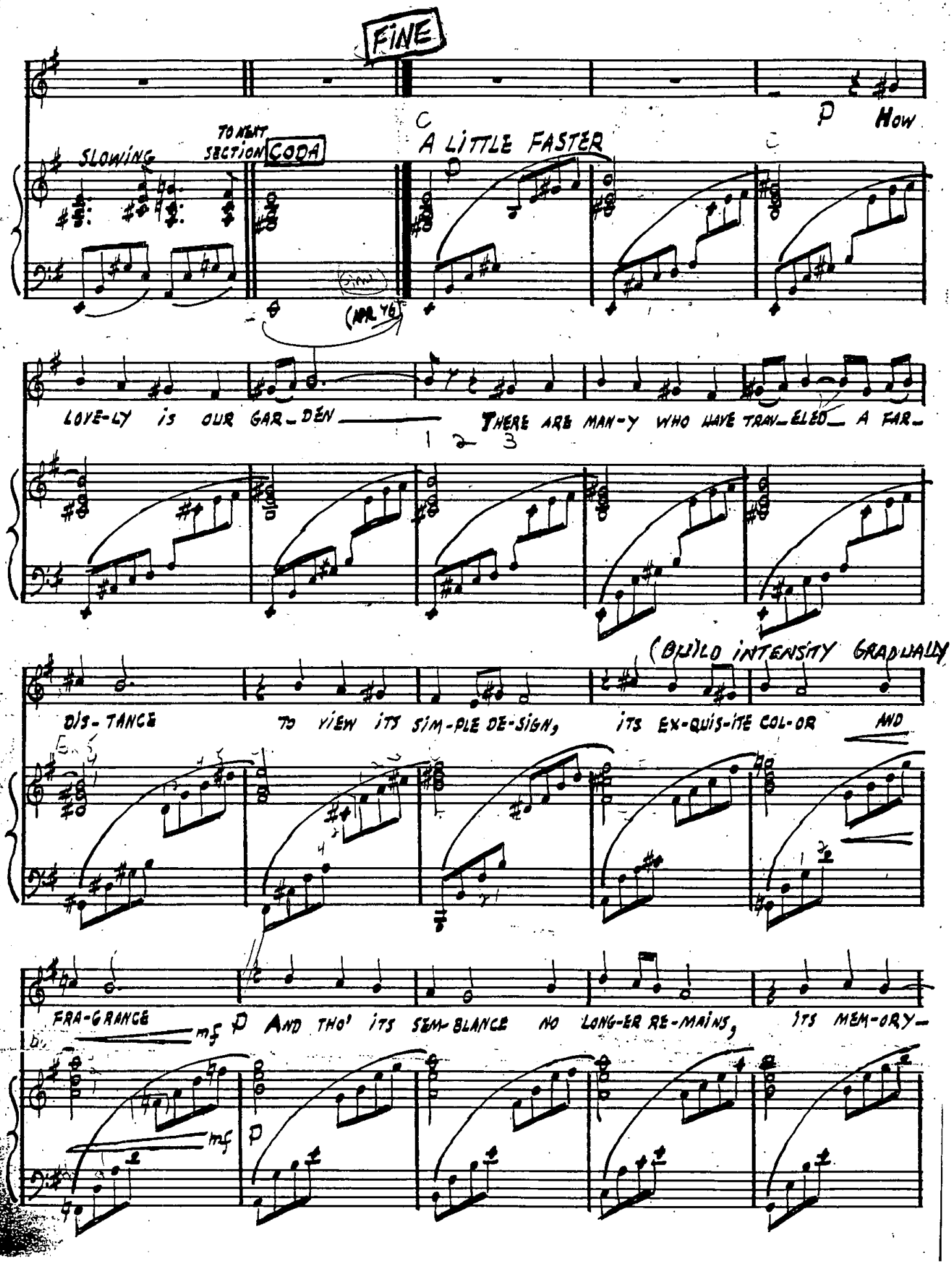
1 2 3

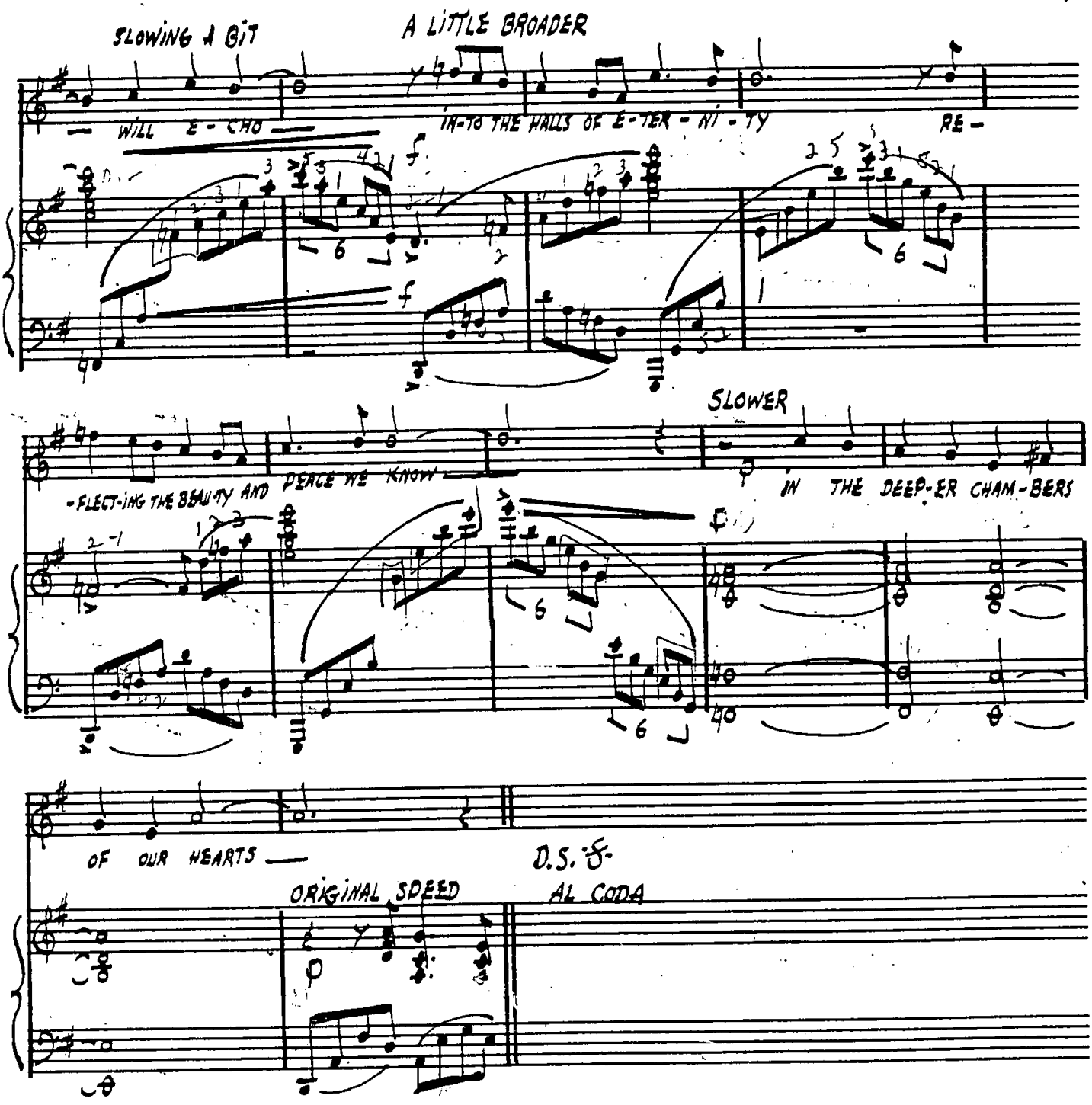
(BUILD INTENSITY GRADUALLY

DIS-TANCE TO VIEW ITS SIM-PLE DE-SIGN, ITS EX-QUIS-ITE COL-OR AND

FRA-GRANCE mf P AND THO' ITS SEM-BLANCE NO LONG-ER RE-MAINS, ITS MEM-ORY-

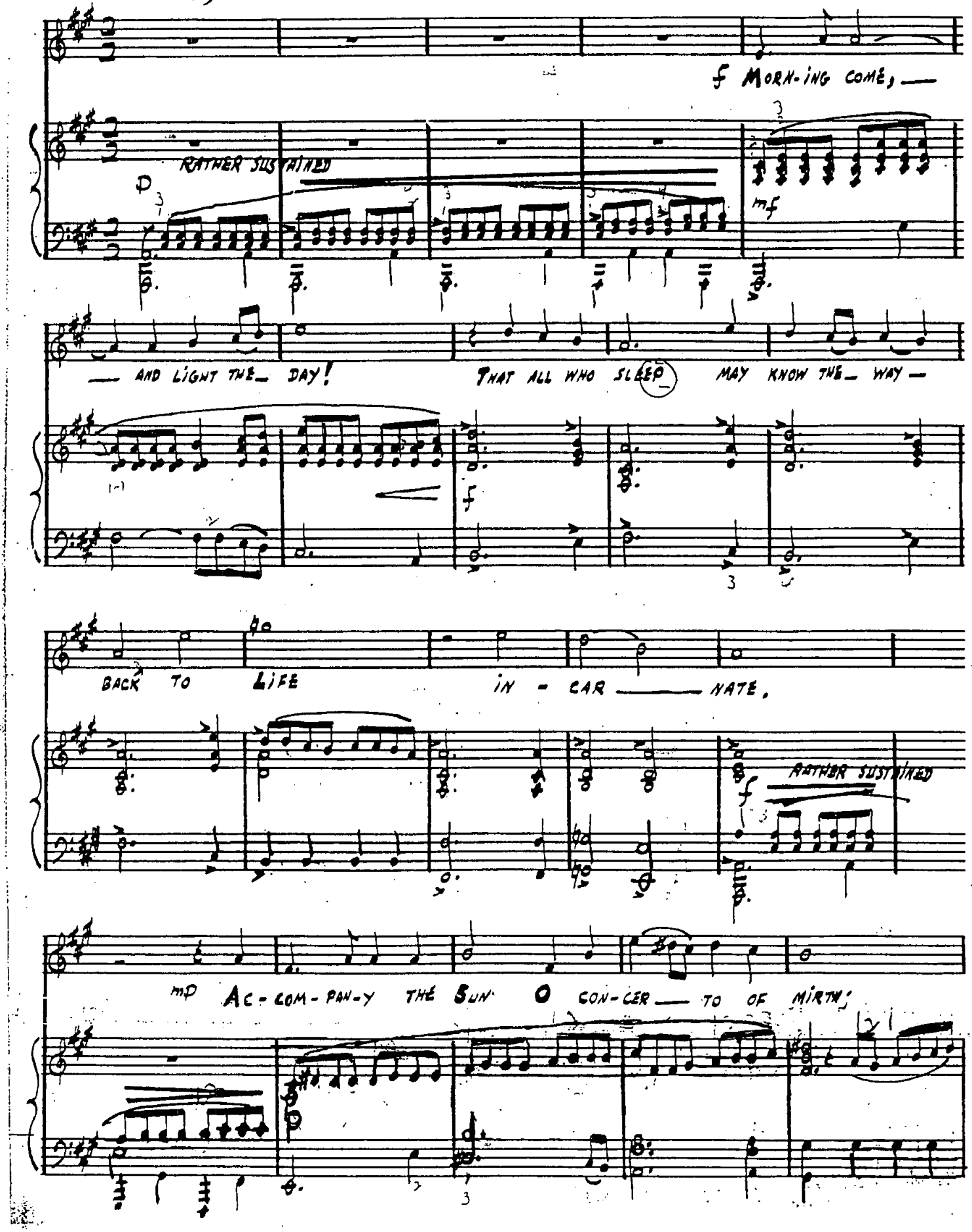
mf P

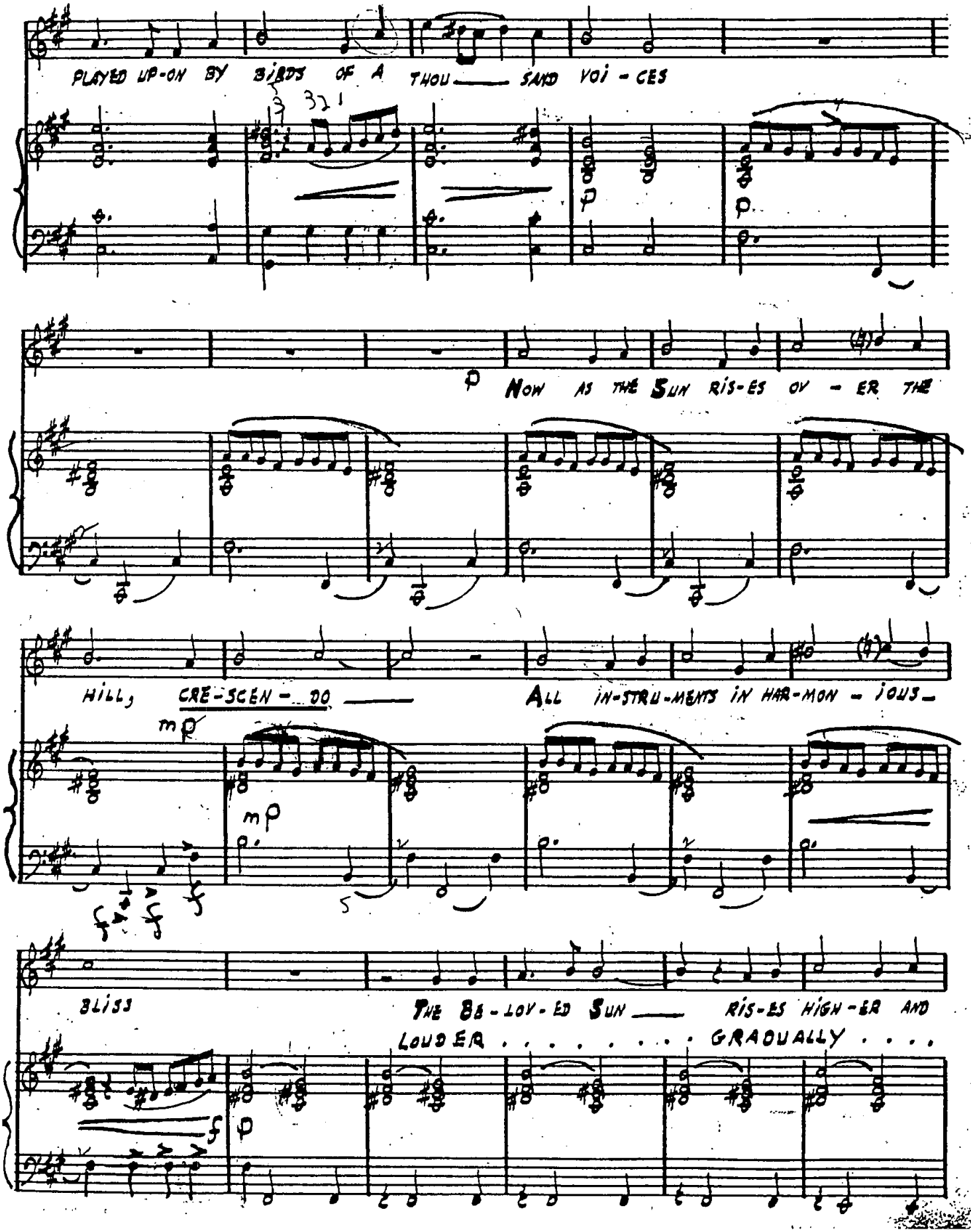


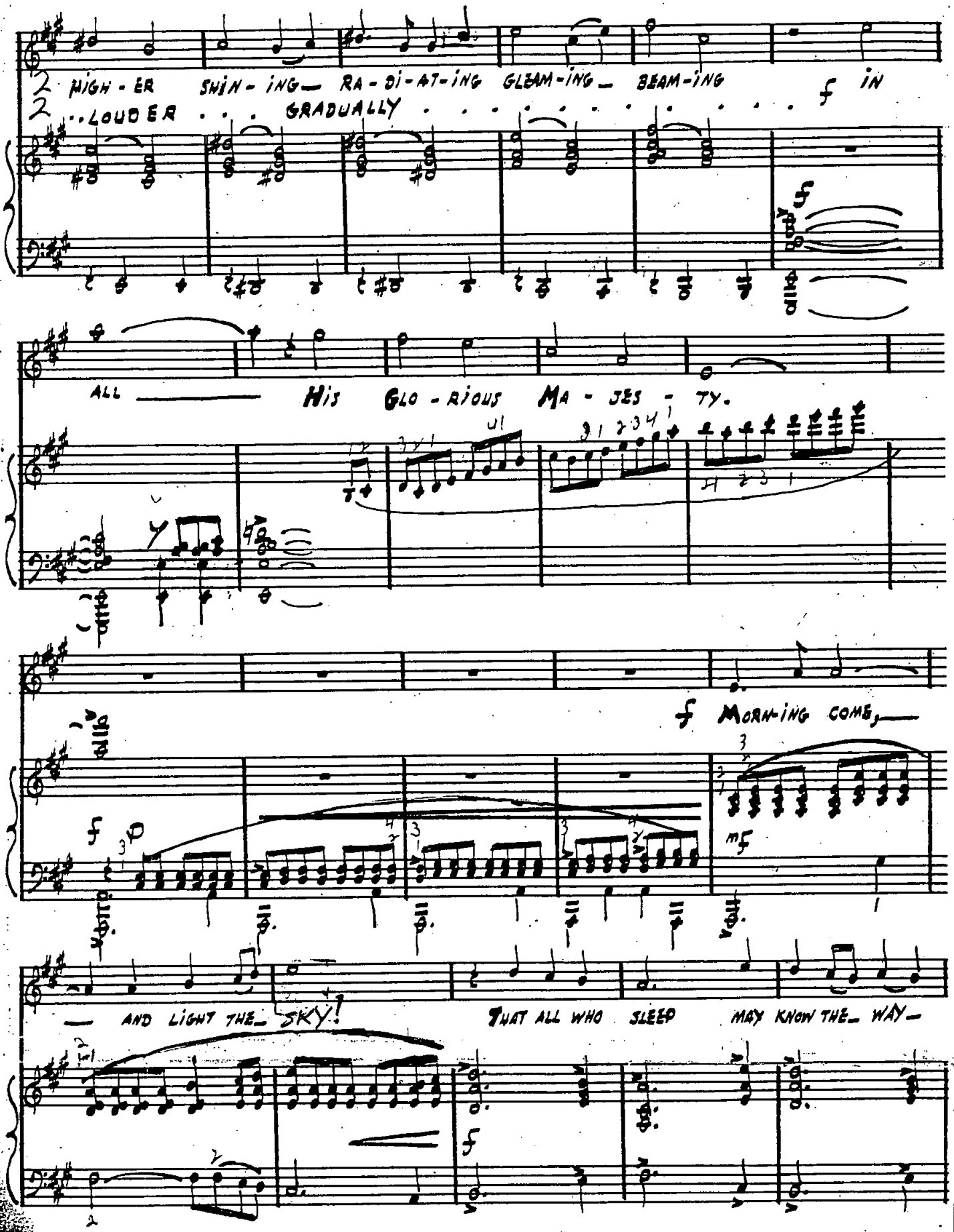

SLOWING A BIT
A LITTLE BROADER
WILL E-CHO
IN-TO THE HALLS OF E-TER-NI-TY
RE-
SLOWER
-FLECT-ING THE BEAUTY AND
PEACE WE KNOW
IN THE DEEP-ER CHAM-BERS
OF OUR HEARTS
D.S. %
ORIGINAL SPEED
AL CODA

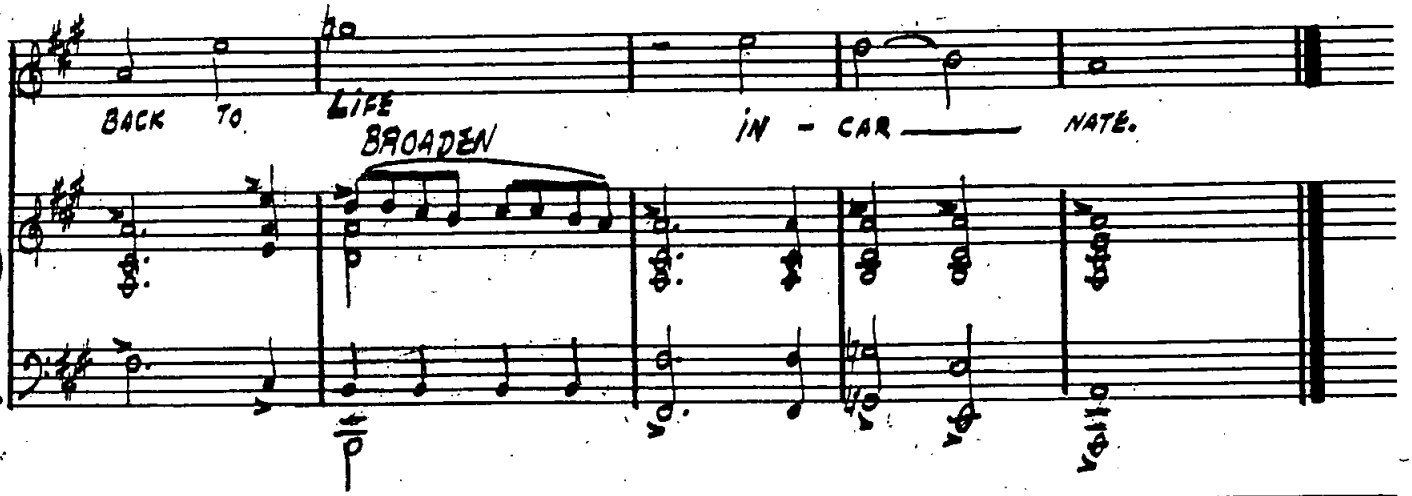
6. MORNING

FAST (♩=92)



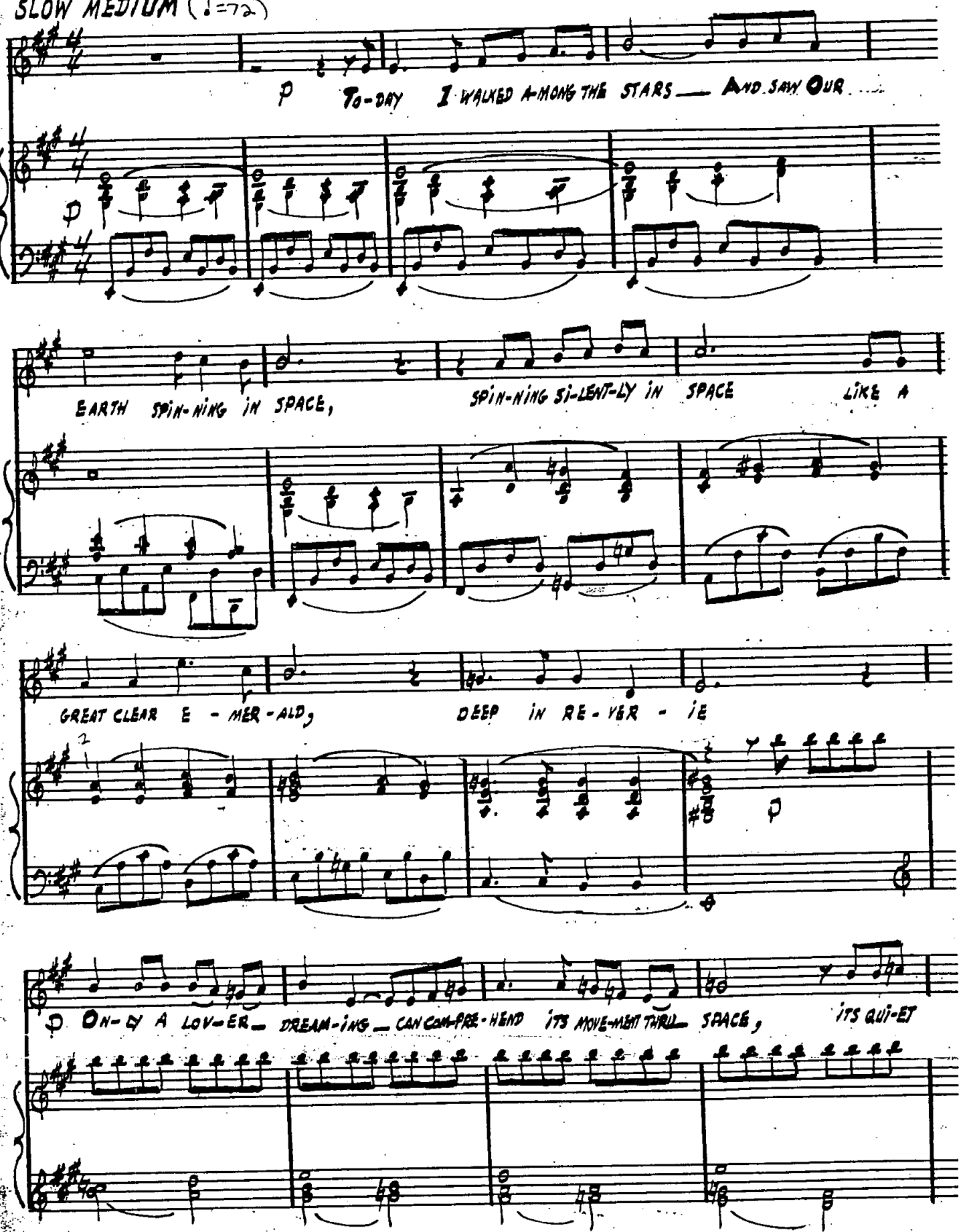

PLAYED UP-ON BY BIRDS OF A THOU SAND VOI-CES
NOW AS THE SUN RIS-ES OV-ER THE
HILL, CRE-SCEN-DO
ALL IN-STRU-MENTS IN HAR-MON-IOUS
BLISS
THE BE-LOV-ED SUN RIS-ES HIGH-ER AND
LOUD ER . . . . . GRADUALLY . . .

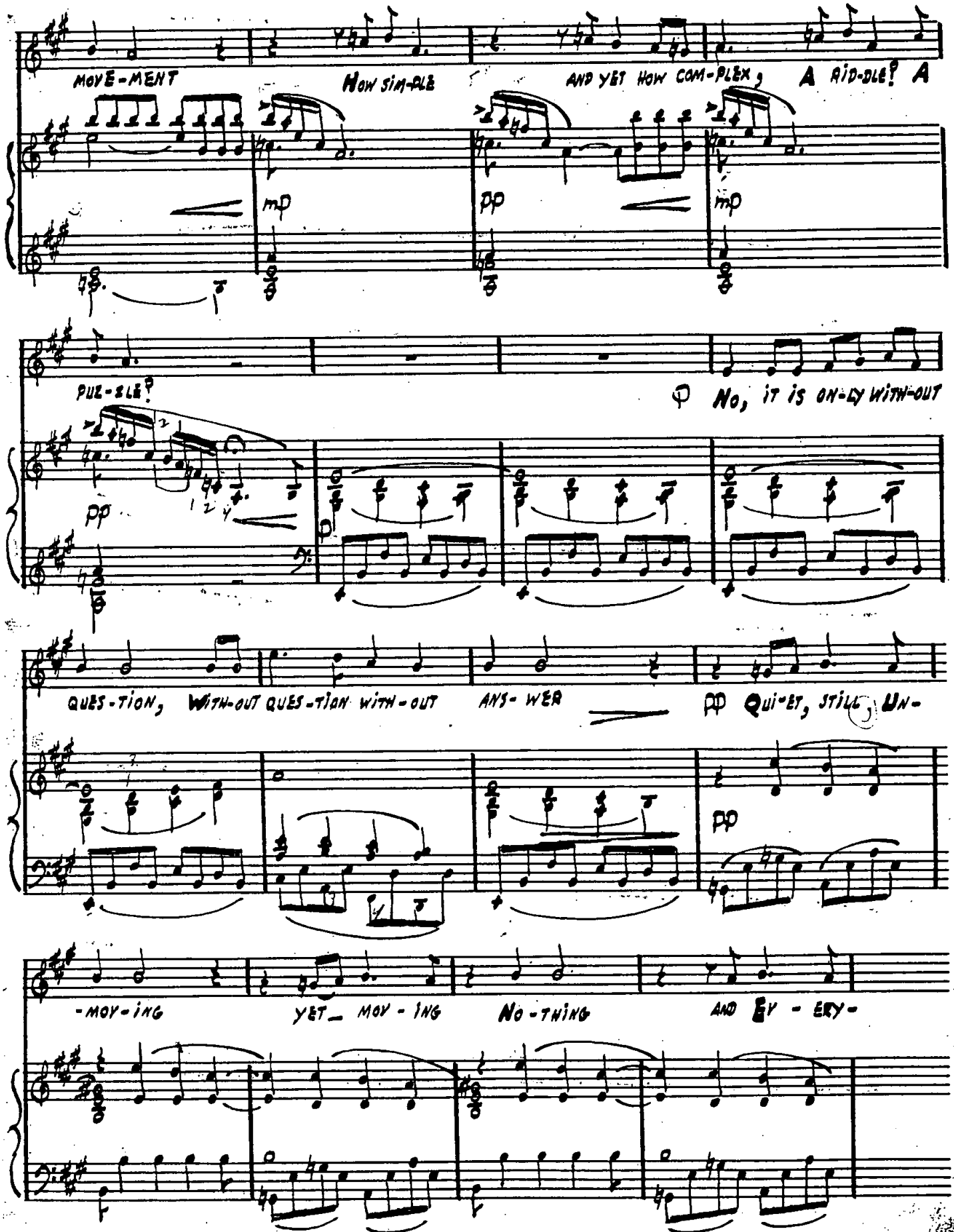

HIGH - ER SHIN - ING— RA - DI - AT - ING GLEAM - ING— BEAM - ING f IN
..LOUD ER . . . GRADUALLY . . . . . .
ALL — His GLO - RIOUS MA - JES - TY.
f MORN - ING COME,—
f p mf
— AND LIGHT THE— SKY!
THAT ALL WHO SLEEP MAY KNOW THE— WAY—
f

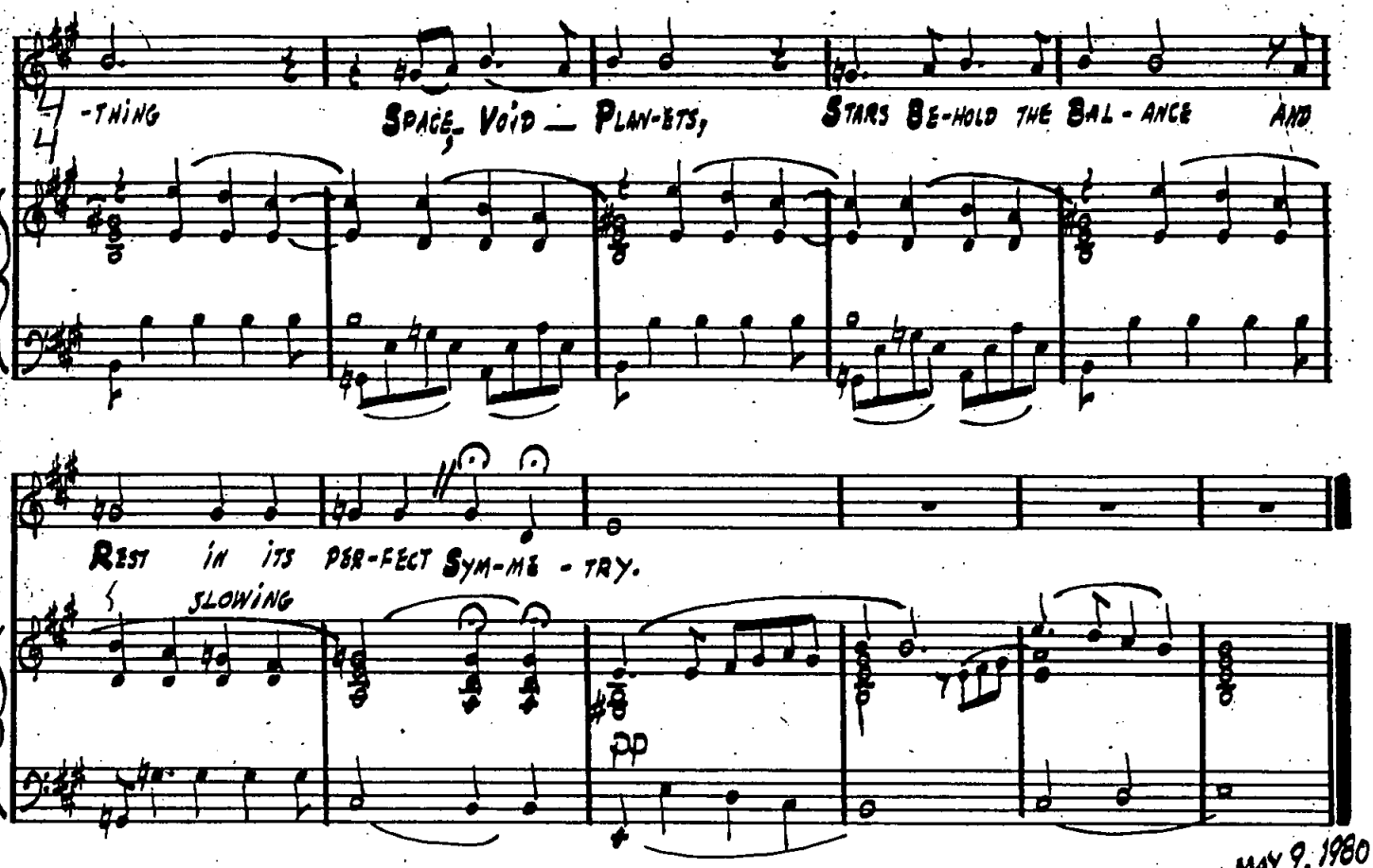

BACK TO LIFE
BROADEN
IN - CAR — NATE.
p
8va

7. EARTH

SLOW MEDIUM (♩=72)




MOVE-MENT
How SIM-PLE
AND YET HOW COM-PLEX, A RID-DLE? A
mp
pp
mp
PUZ-ZLE?
No, IT IS ON-LY WITH-OUT
pp
QUES-TION, WITH-OUT QUES-TION WITH-OUT
ANS-WER
pp Qui-ET, STILL, UN-
pp
-MOV-ING
YET_ MOV-ING
NO-THING
AND EV-ERY-


-THING
SPACE, VOID — PLAN-ETS,
STARS BE-HOLD THE BAL-ANCE
AND
REST IN ITS PER-FECT SYM-ME-TRY.
SLOWING
pp

MAY 9, 1980