

Libby Larsen

SONG

for Solo Soprano

PERUSAL

on the poetry of e.e. cummings

Libby Larsen

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for Solo Soprano

Duration: 2 and 1/2 minutes

PERUSAL

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Libby Larsen
SONG

but we've the may
(for you are in love
and i am) to sing,
my darling: while
old worlds and young
(big little and all
worlds) merely have
the must to say

and the when to do
is exactly theirs
(dull worlds or keen;
big little and all)
but lose or win
(come heaven, come hell)
precisely ours
is the now to grow
it's love by whom
(my beautiful friend)

the gift to live
is without until:
but pitiful they've
(big little and all)
no power beyond
the trick to seem

their joys turn woes
and right goes wrong
(dim worlds or bright;
big little and all)
whereas (my sweet)
our summer in fall
and in winter our spring
is the yes of yes

love was and shall
be this only truth
(a dream of a deed,
born not to die)
but worlds are made
of hello and goodbye:
glad sorry or both
(big little and all)

~e.e. cummings

SONG

e. e. cummings "Song"

LIBBY LARSEN, 2009

Quiet, lilting

but we've the may (for you are in love and i am) to sing— my darl-ing while old— worlds— and rit.

4 young (big lit-tle and all worlds) young— mere-ly have the must to say and the when to do is ex-act-ly theirs

7 (dull worlds or keen; big lit-tle and all) but lose or win (come heav-en, come hell) pre - cise - ly ours is the

10 now— to grow its love by whom (my beau-ti-ful friend) the gift to live is with-out un-til: but

13 *poco* pit-i-ful they've (big lit-tle and all) they've no power be-yond the trick to seem their joys— turn woes and

16 right— goes wrong (dim worlds or bright; big lit-tle and all) where - as (my sweet) our

19 sum-mer in fall and in win-ter our spring is the yes of yes,— the yes of yes love— was and

24 shall— be this on - ly— truth (a dream of a deed, born not to die) but

27 worlds are made of hel - lo and good-bye: glad sor-ry— or both (big lit-tle and all)