Alto Songs

for
unaccompanied female voice

by

Justin Henry Rubin

Harvey Music Editions
I: Still south I went...

for alto solo

on the poem "Prelude" by John Synge (1871-1909)

Justin Henry Rubin
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Quiet; moderately paced

Still south I went and west and south again through

Wick-low from the morning till the night, And far-

from cities, and the sites of men, Lived with,

lived with the sunshine and the moon-

Poco rit.

poco meno mosso
de-light.

Humming:

I knew the
stars, the flowers, and the birds, The grey
and wintry sides of many glens,

And did but half remember human
words, In converse with the mountains,

mooers, and fens. Humming:

Molto rit. al fine
II: Slumber

for alto solo

on the poem by Samuel Greenberg (1893-1917)

Expressive, with rubato

E-choes far from Dis-tant fields, Dis-tant fields,

Distant fields Coy-ing sighs of the win-try trees

Soft bel-low pane qui-ver vain-ly ye-alds As chimes be-gin through

shallow keys The dam-pen’d foot-fall of bo-di-ly strides Finds the

moon, an aid ne’er wont, But the sha-dows cast their wings out

wide, their wings out wide, their wings out wide As sus-pence of
murmuring

life, from heart un-daunt

The dis-tant rails, fa-mil-iar of

whis-tle, of whis-tle

The knock of the

night watch care

The hush from the clock,

Bir-dies nes-sle

And each breast slight-ly tolled from share

Rest seeks no ground

of good or bad But wond-rrds thy form limp to clad...