# *Anyone to Anyone*

for

A Song Cycle for Voice and Piano

by

Justin Henry Rubin

HARVEY MUSIC EDITIONS

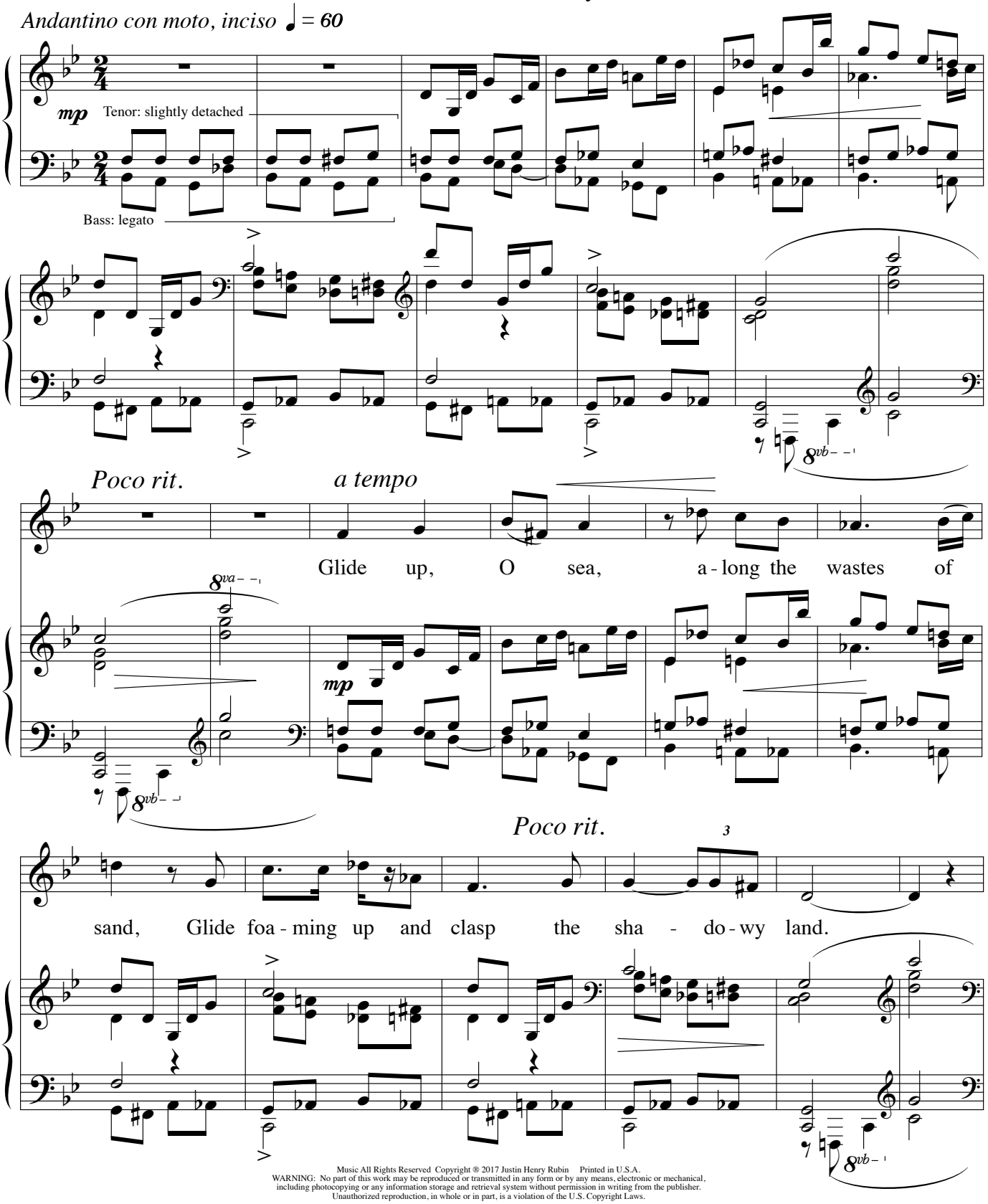
# *Anyone to Anyone*

Text: Edmond Gore Alexander Holmes (1850-1936)

Music: Justin Henry Rubin (2017)

## I *An Old, Old Story*

*Andantino con moto, inciso* ♩ = 60

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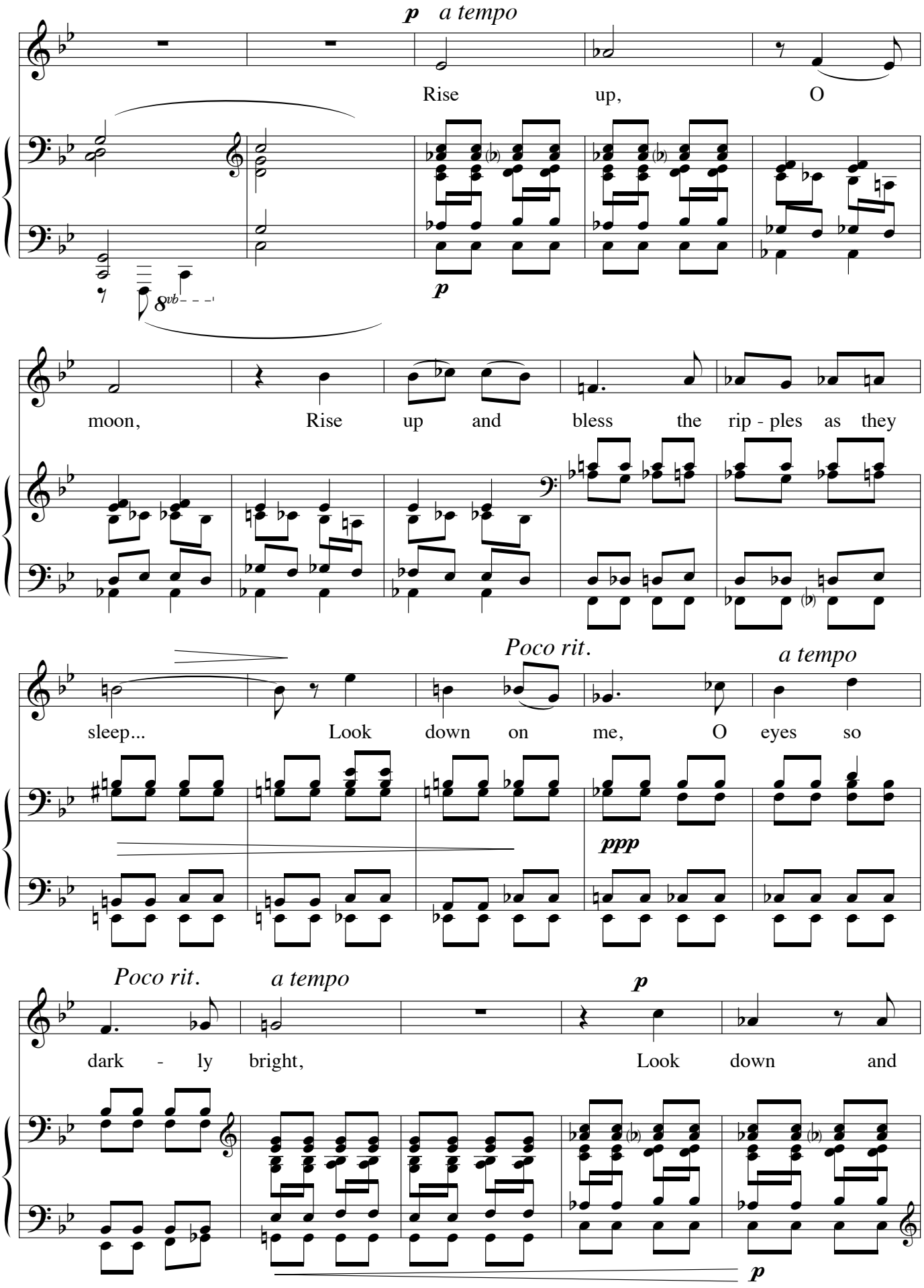
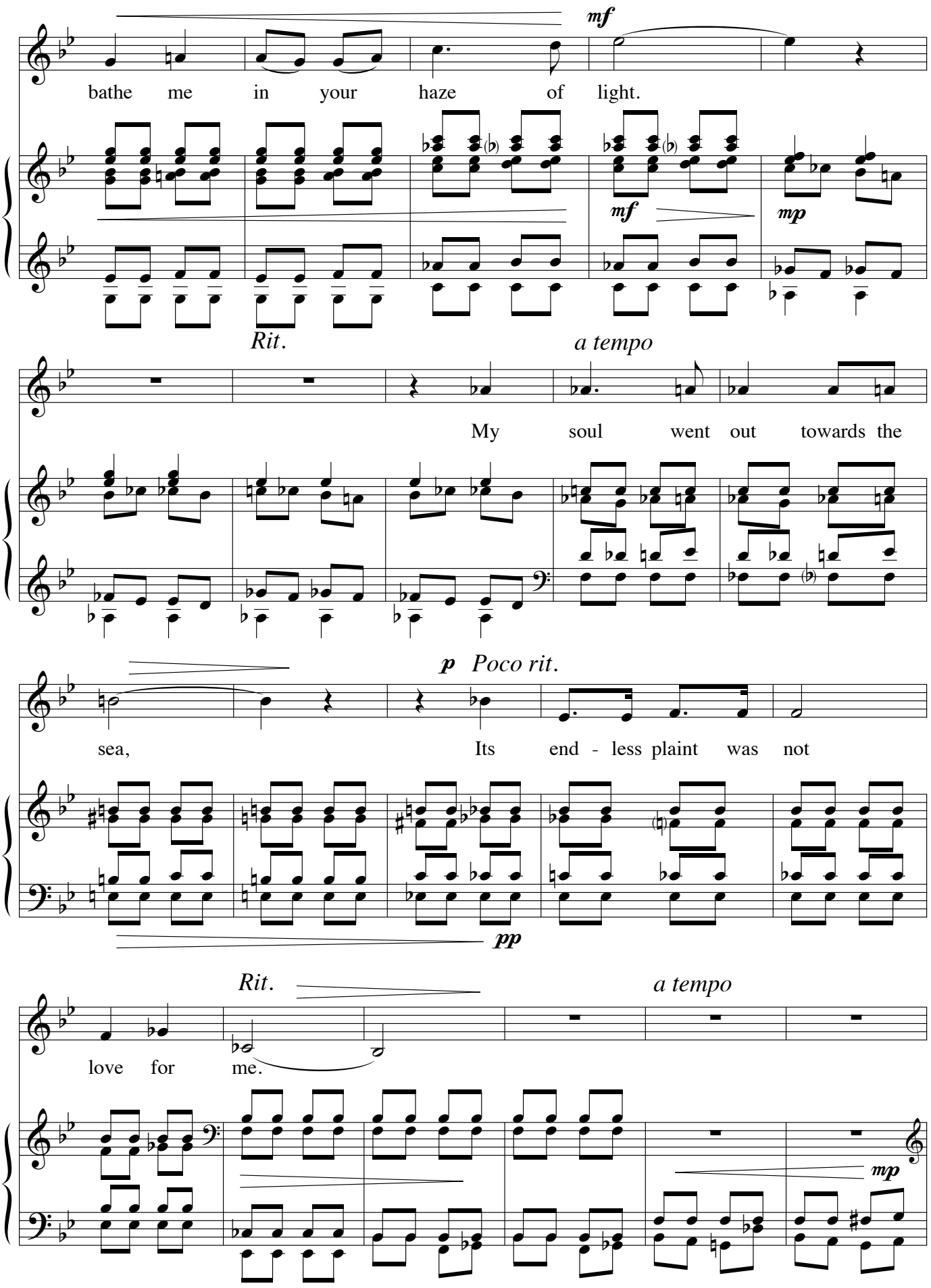
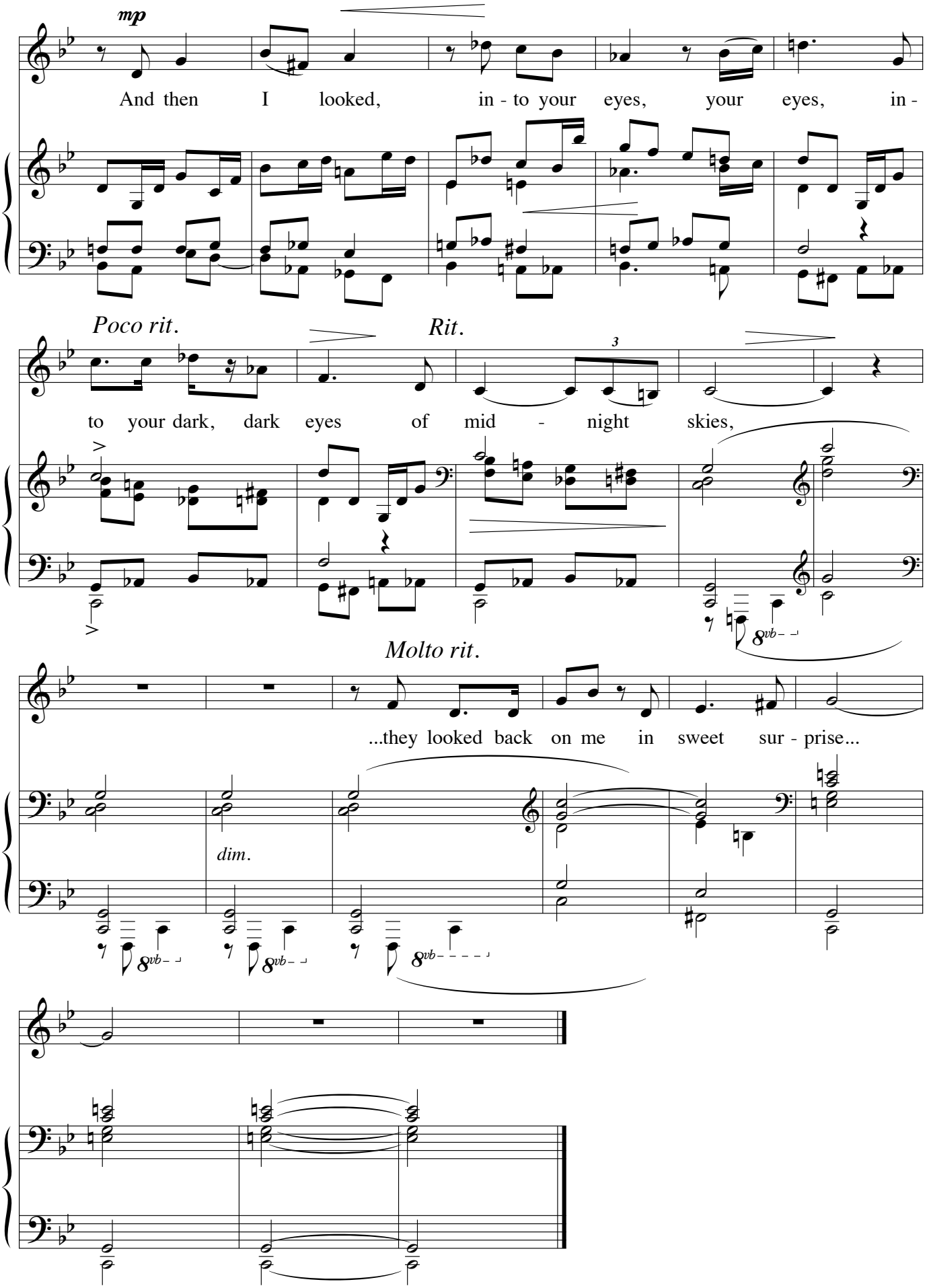
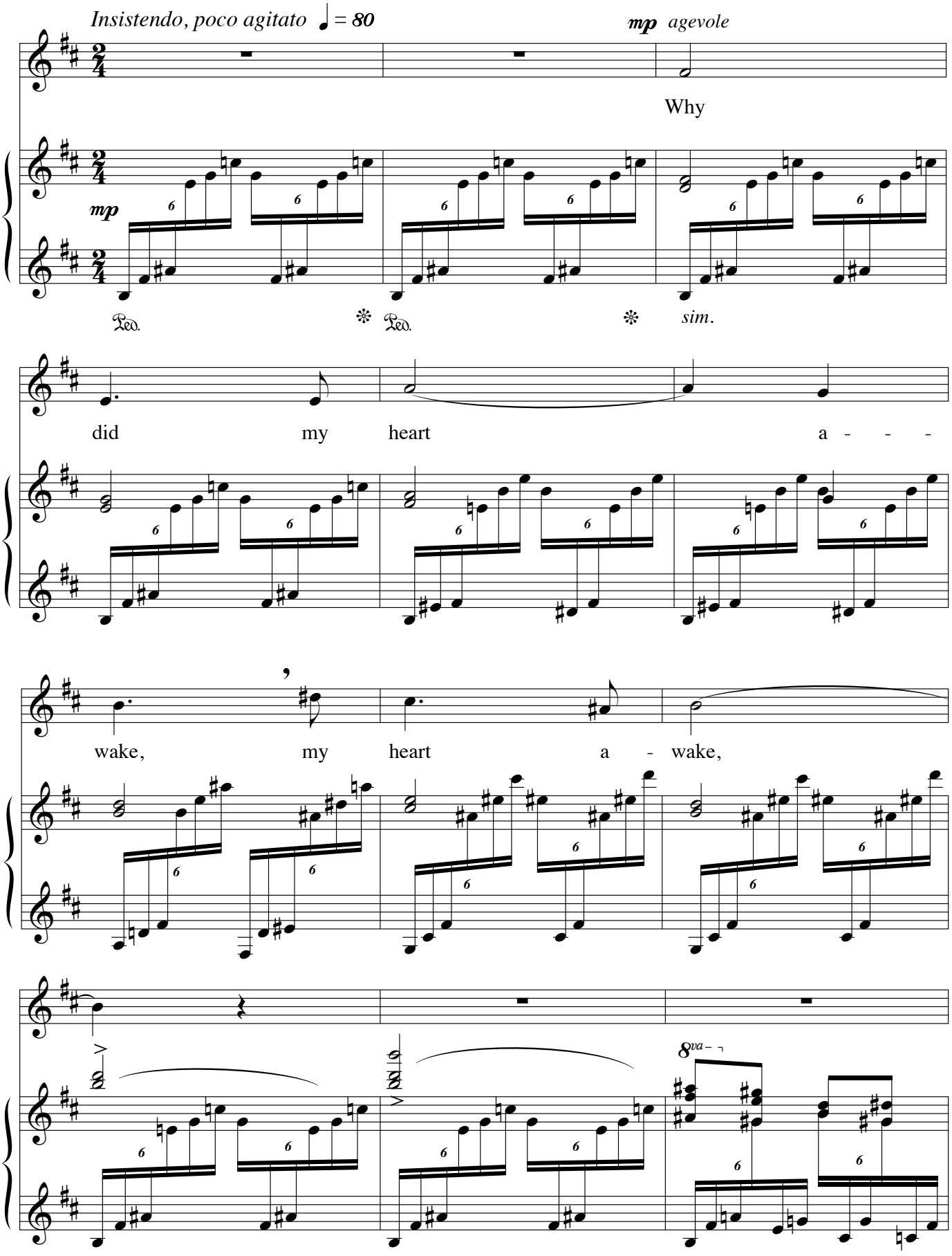
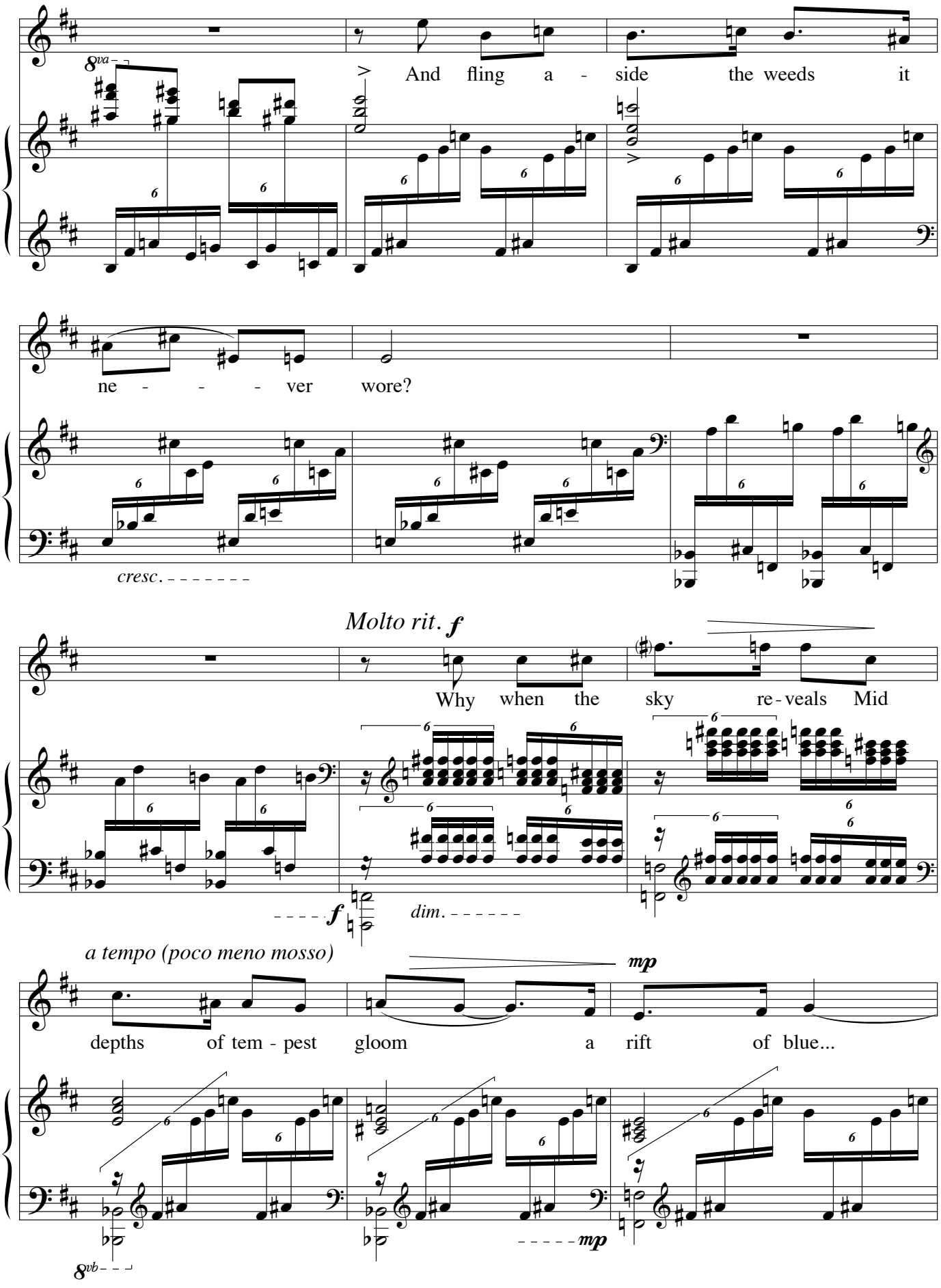

p a tempo
Rise up, O
8vb
p
moon, Rise up and bless the rip - ples as they
Poco rit.
a tempo
sleep... Look down on me, O eyes so
ppp
Poco rit.
a tempo
p
dark - ly bright, Look down and
p

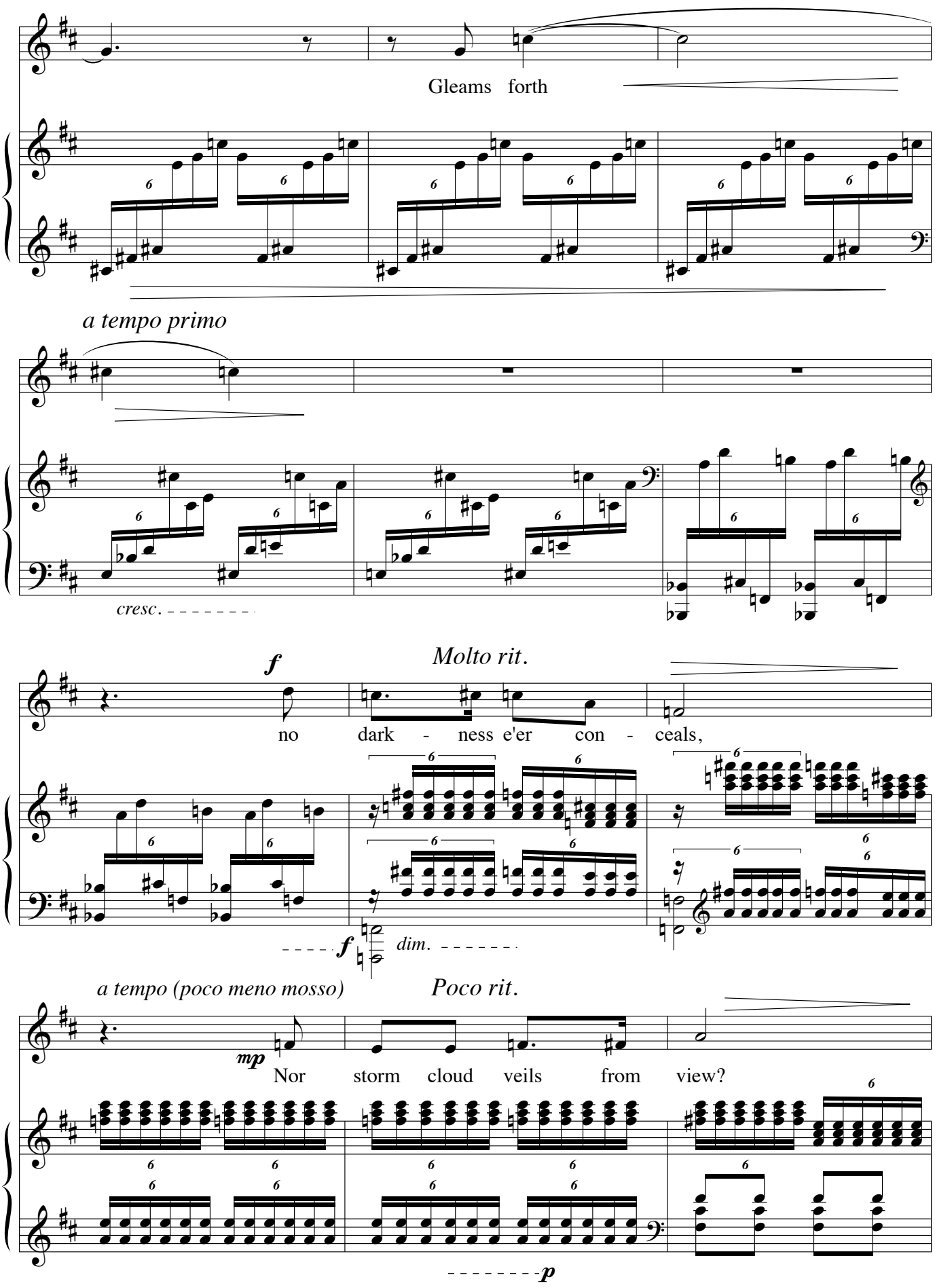

mf
bathe me in your haze of light.
mf
mp
Rit.
a tempo
My soul went out towards the
p Poco rit.
sea, Its end - less plaint was not
pp
Rit.
a tempo
love for me.
mp

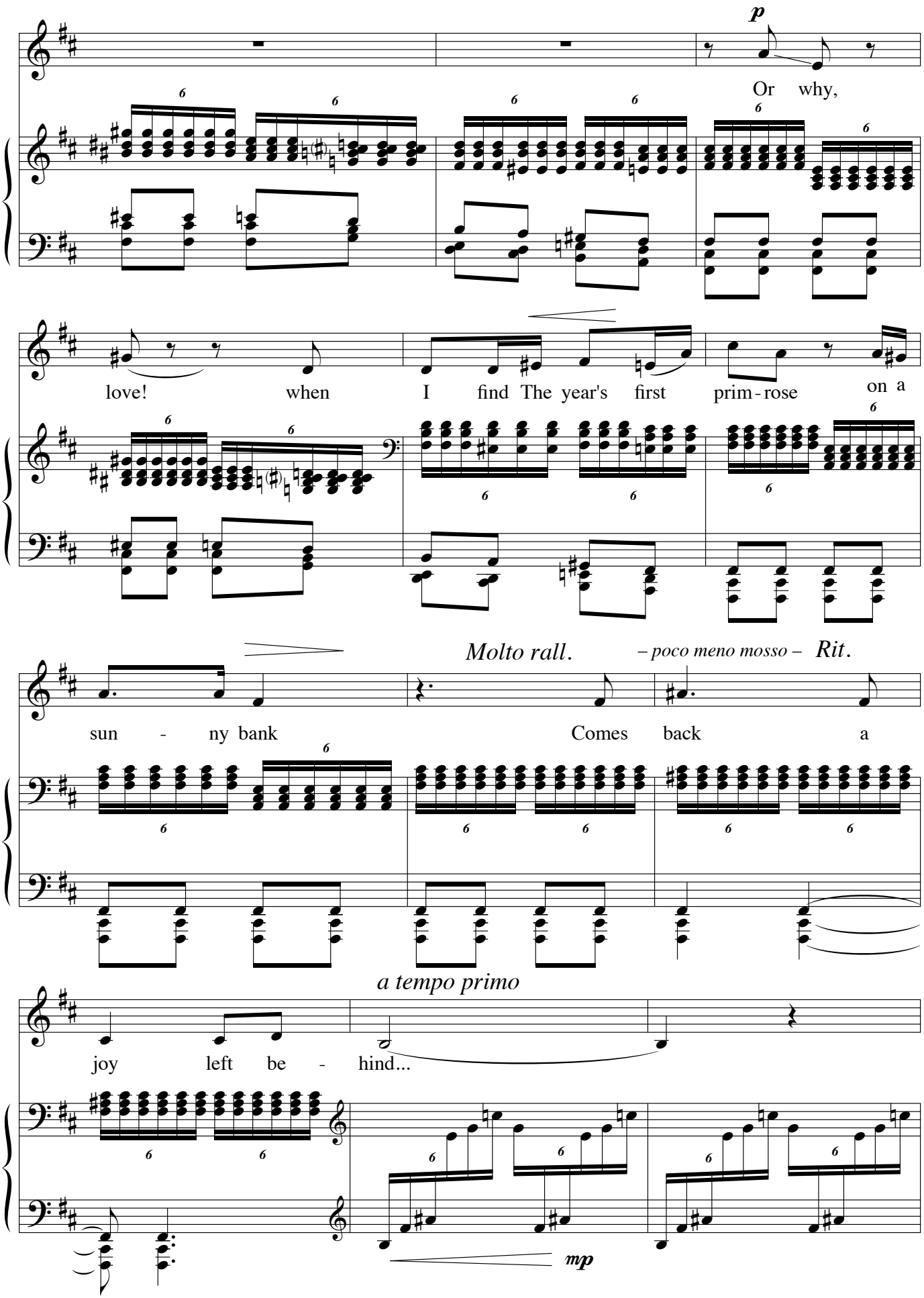

mp
And then I looked, in - to your eyes, your eyes, in -
Poco rit.
Rit.
3
to your dark, dark eyes of mid - night skies,
8vb
Molto rit.
...they looked back on me in sweet sur - prise...
dim.
8vb
8vb
8vb

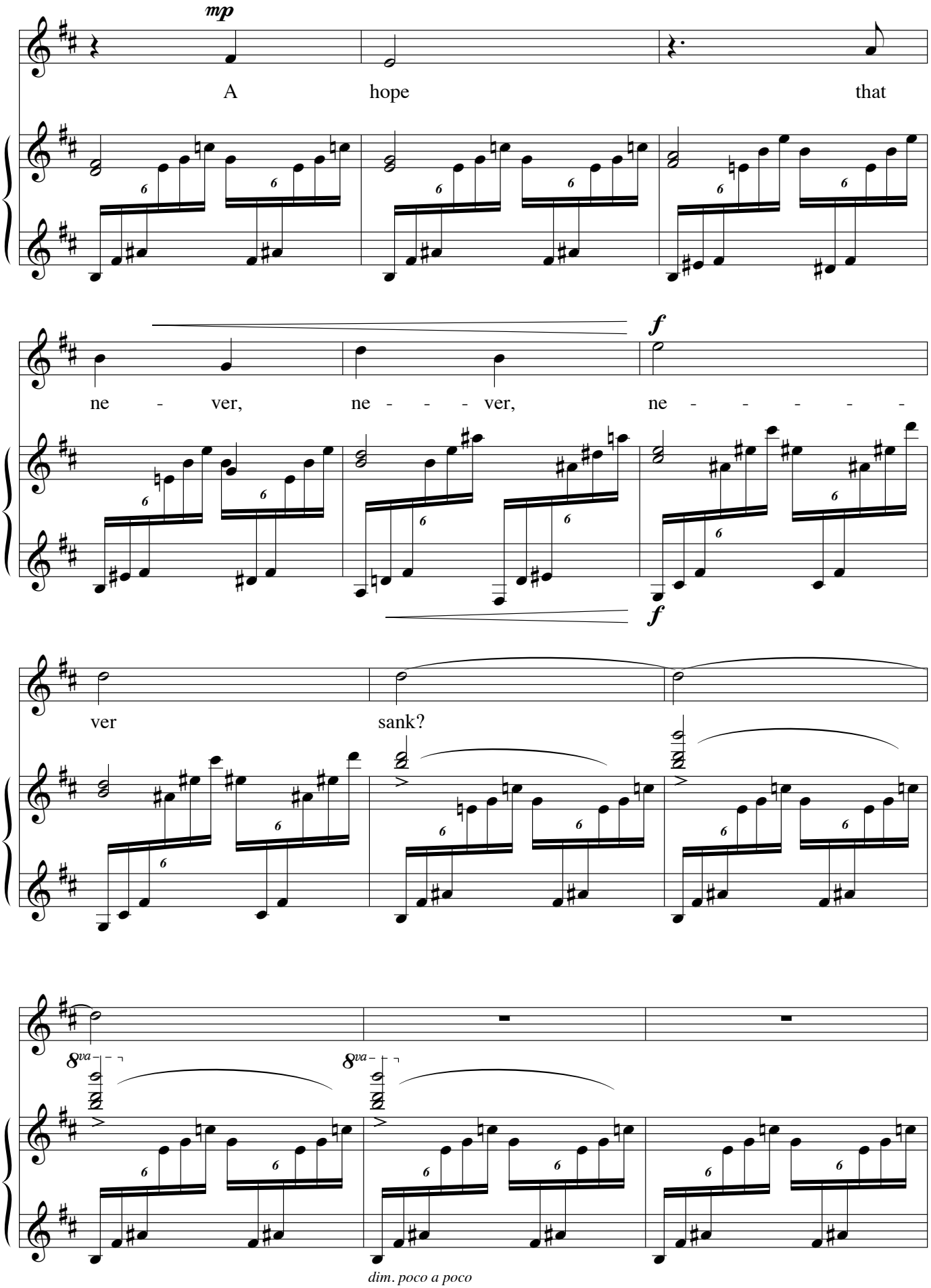
# II *Why did my heart awake…?*




8va
And fling a - side the weeds it
ne - - - - ver wore?
cresc. - - - - - - - -
Molto rit. f
Why when the sky re - veals Mid
f
dim. - - - - - -
a tempo (poco meno mosso)
mp
depths of tem - pest gloom a rift of blue...
mp
8vb

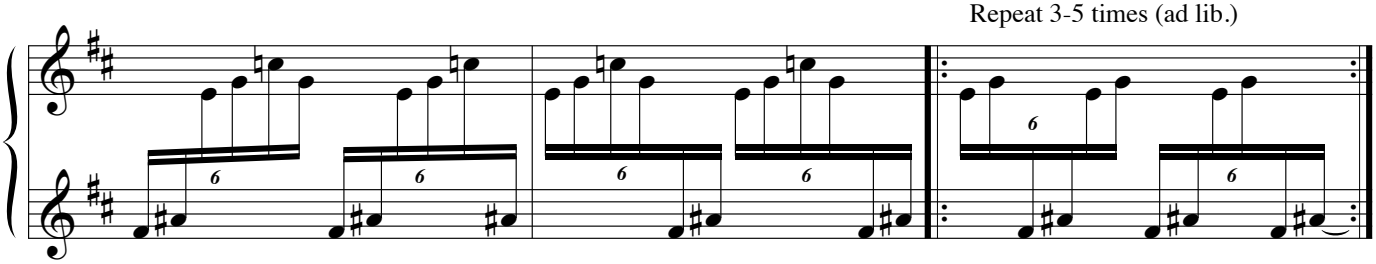

Gleams forth
a tempo primo
cresc.
f
Molto rit.
no dark - ness e'er con - ceals,
f
dim.
a tempo (poco meno mosso)
Poco rit.
mp
Nor storm cloud veils from view?
p


p
Or why,
love! when I find The year's first prim - rose on a
Molto rall.
– poco meno mosso –
Rit.
sun - ny bank Comes back a
a tempo primo
joy left be - hind...
mp

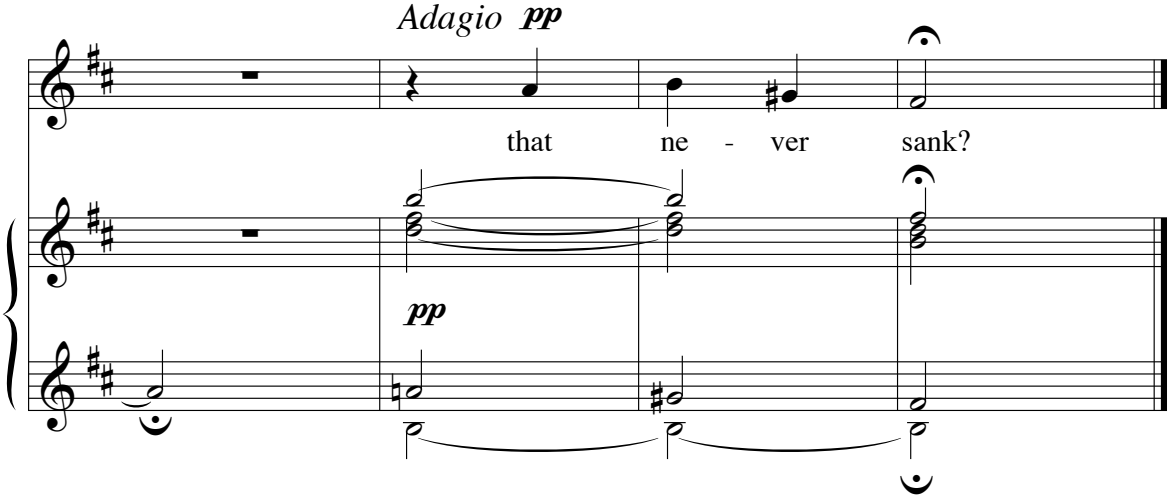

mp
A hope that
f
ne - ver, ne - - - ver, ne - - - - - -
f
ver sank?
8va
8va
dim. poco a poco

*Molto accel.*

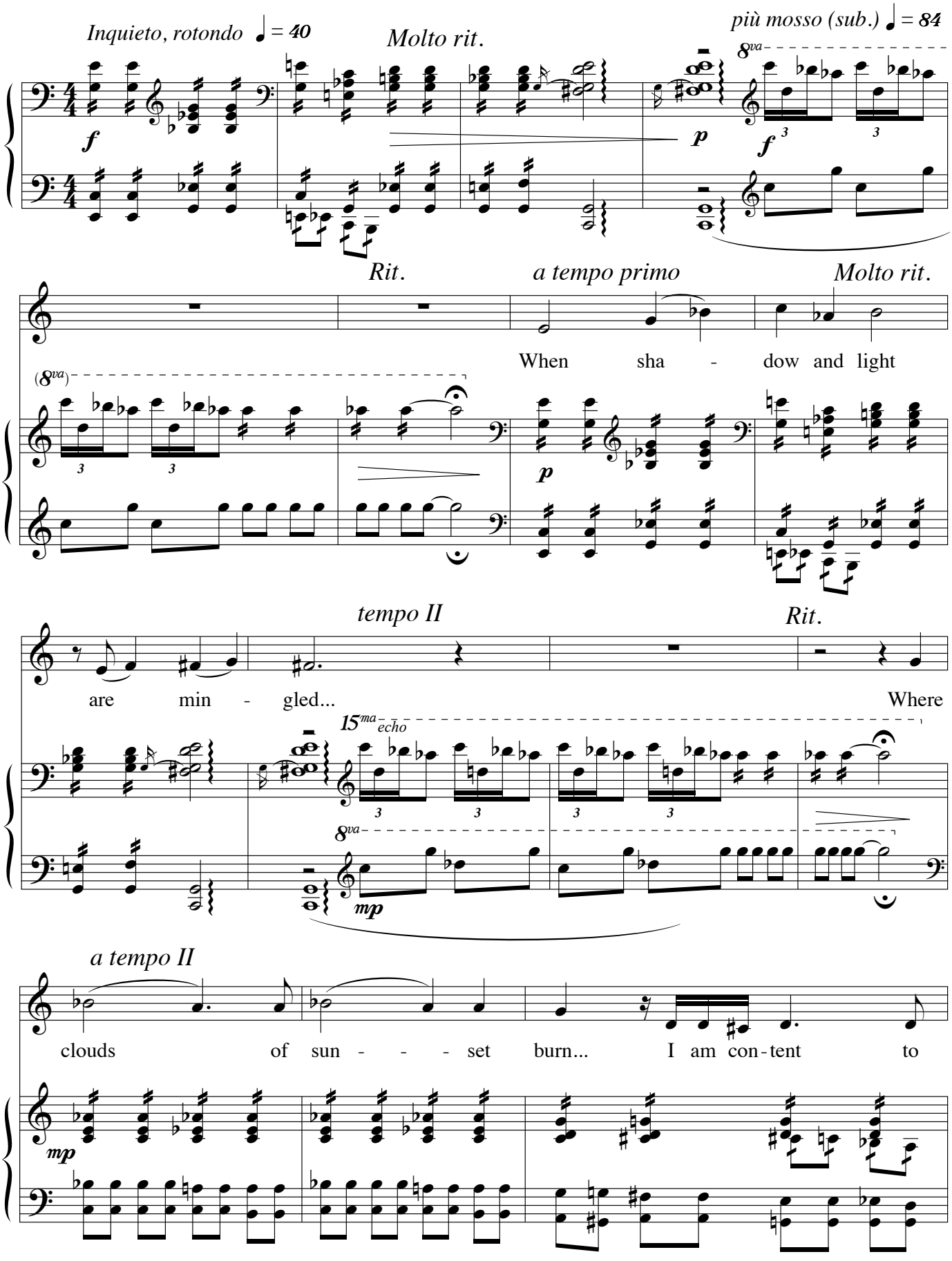
Repeat 3-5 times (ad lib.)

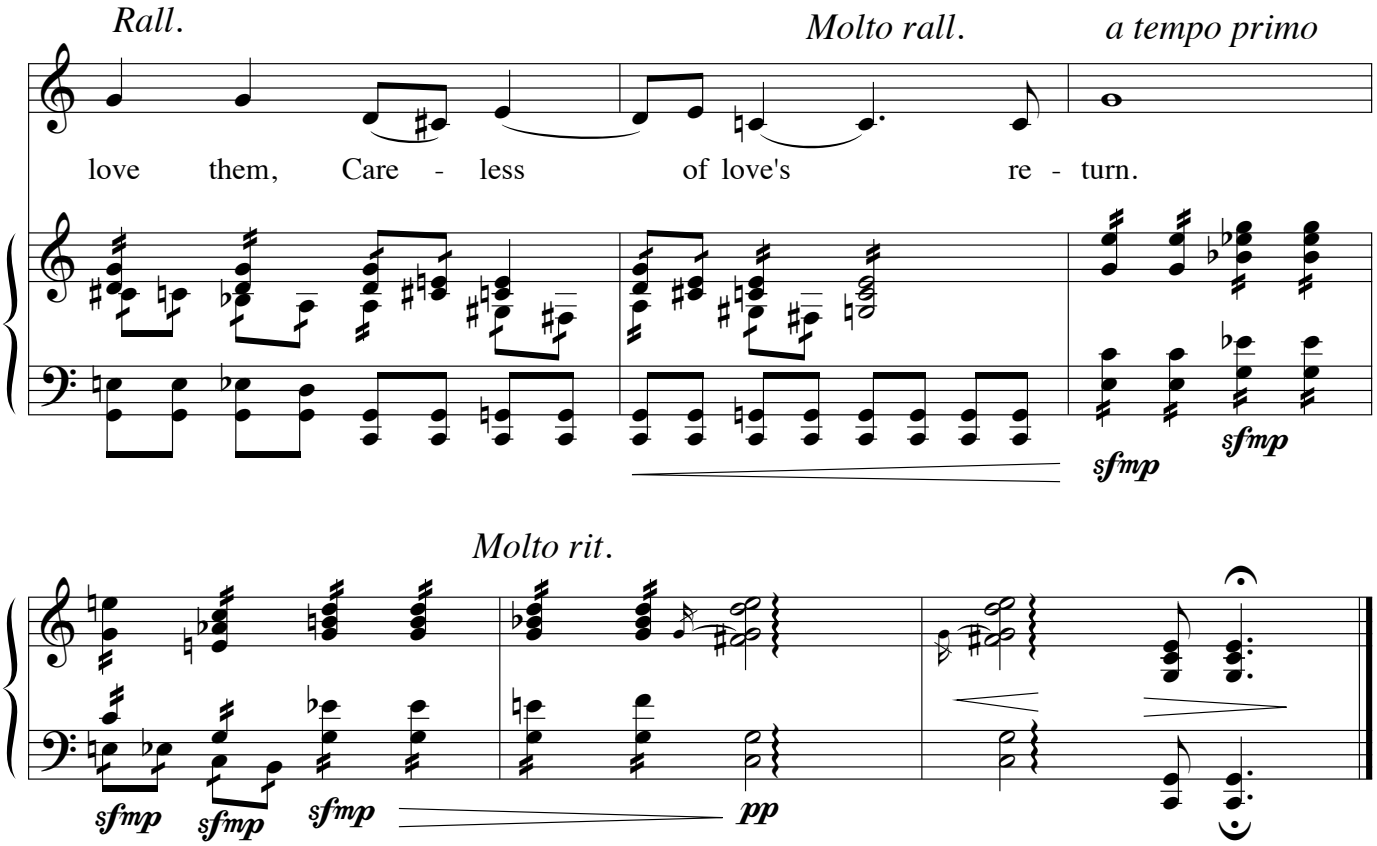


*Adagio* ***pp***



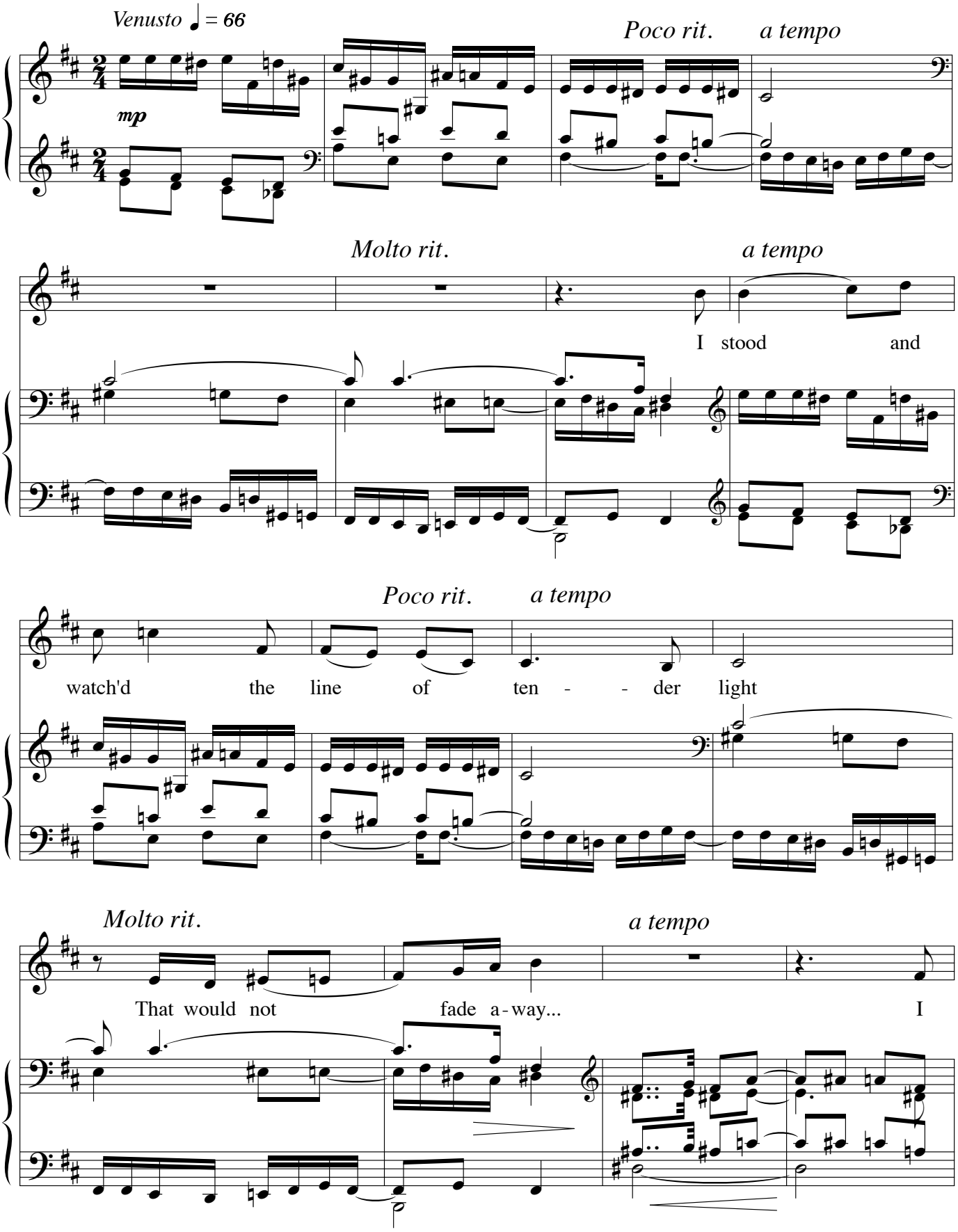
# III *When shadow and light are mingled*

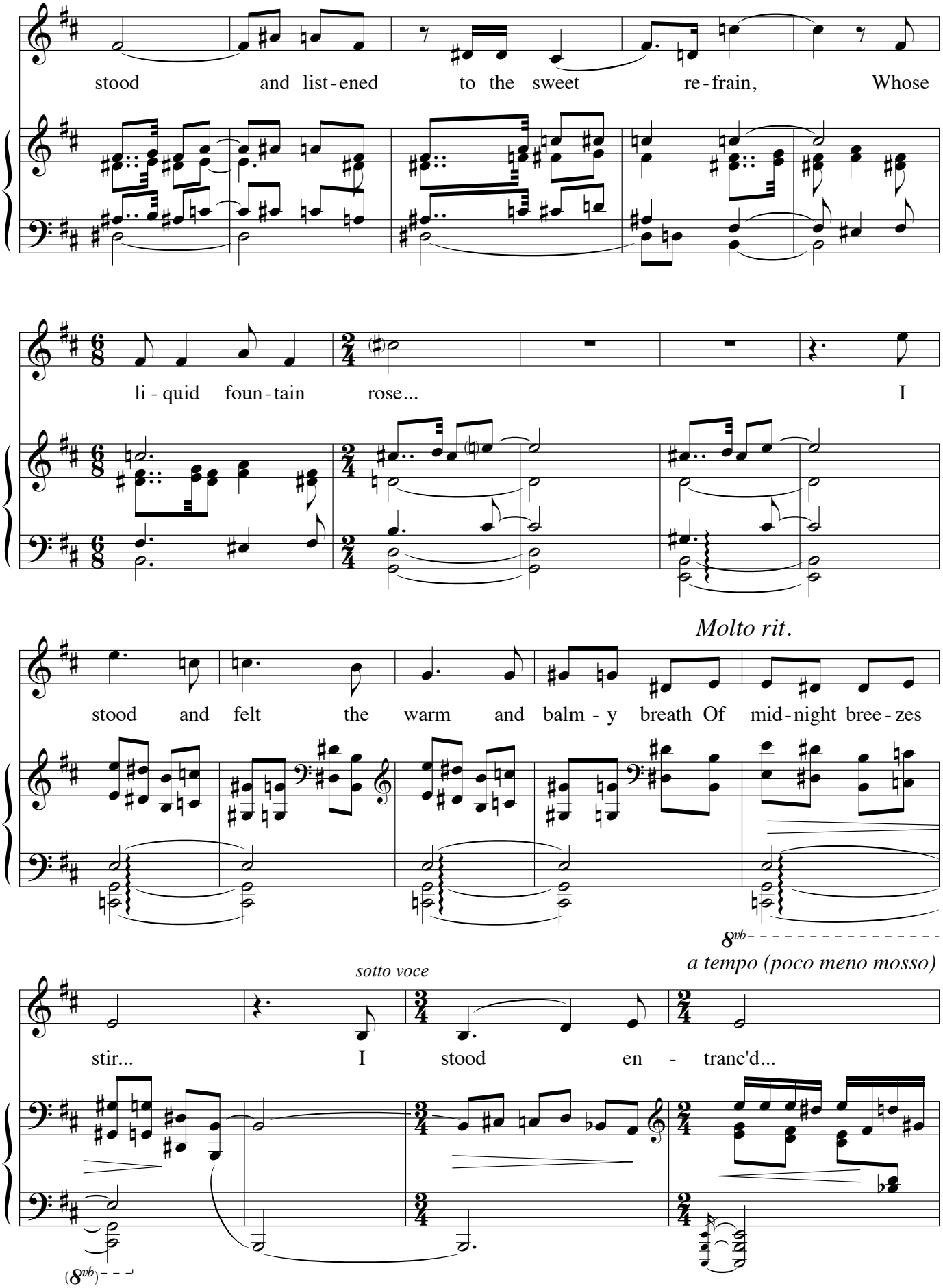


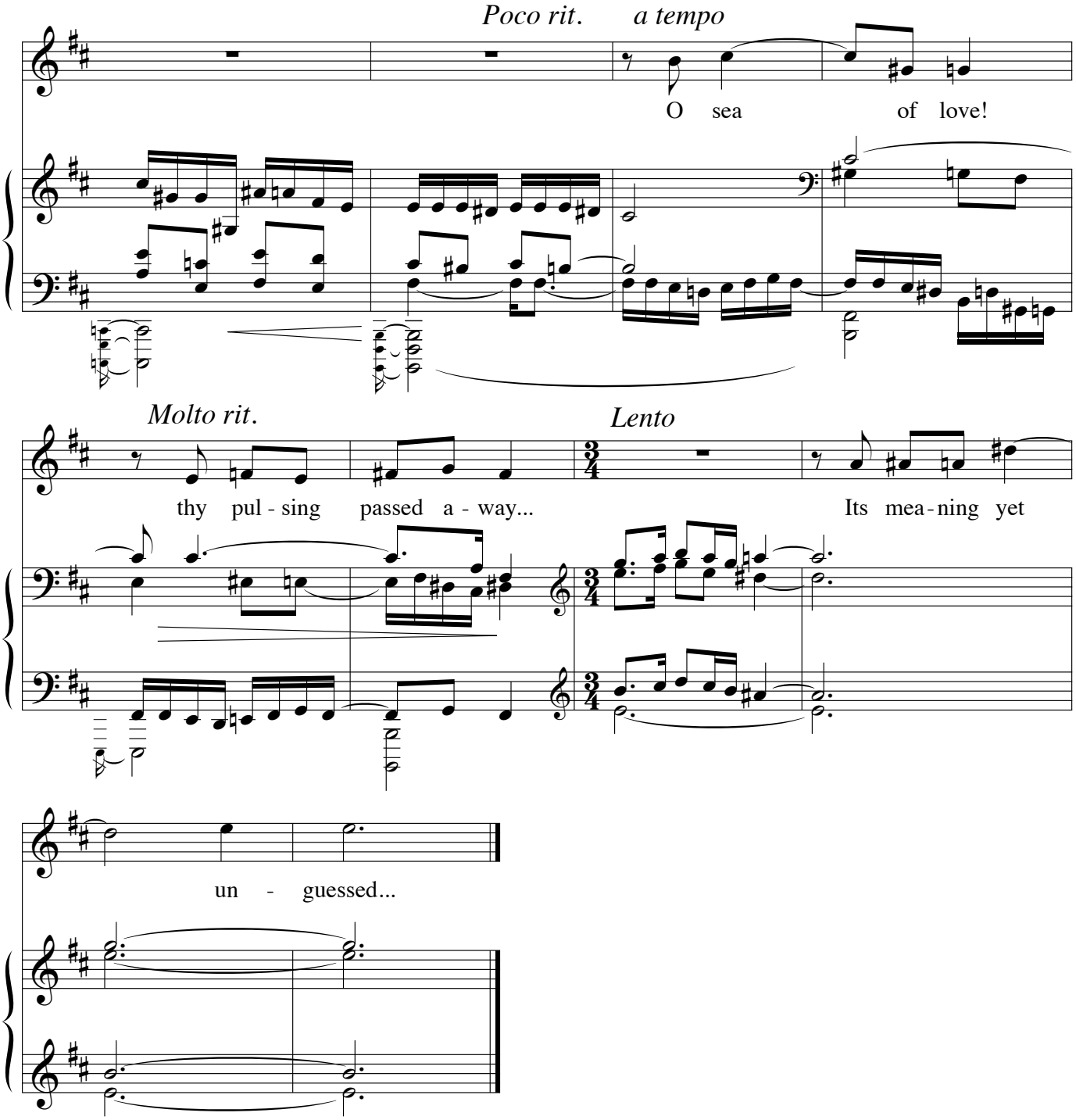

Rall.
Molto rall.
a tempo primo
love them, Care - less of love's re - turn.
sfmp
sfmp


Molto rit.
sfmp
sfmp
sfmp
pp

# IV *I stood and watched*




stood and list-ened to the sweet re-frain, Whose
li-quid foun-tain rose... I
Molto rit.
stood and felt the warm and balm-y breath Of mid-night bree-zes
8vb
a tempo (poco meno mosso)
sotto voce
stir... I stood en-tranc'd...
(8vb)


Poco rit.
a tempo
O sea of love!
Molto rit.
Lento
thy pul - sing passed a - way...
Its mea - ning yet
un - guessed...

# V *I breathed the freedom of the air*

*Fermamente, ponderoso* ♪ = 90

*Poco rit.*

*mf*

*p*

*Poco rit.* *a tempo*

I breath'd the free - dom of the air: It

*molto dim.*

*p*

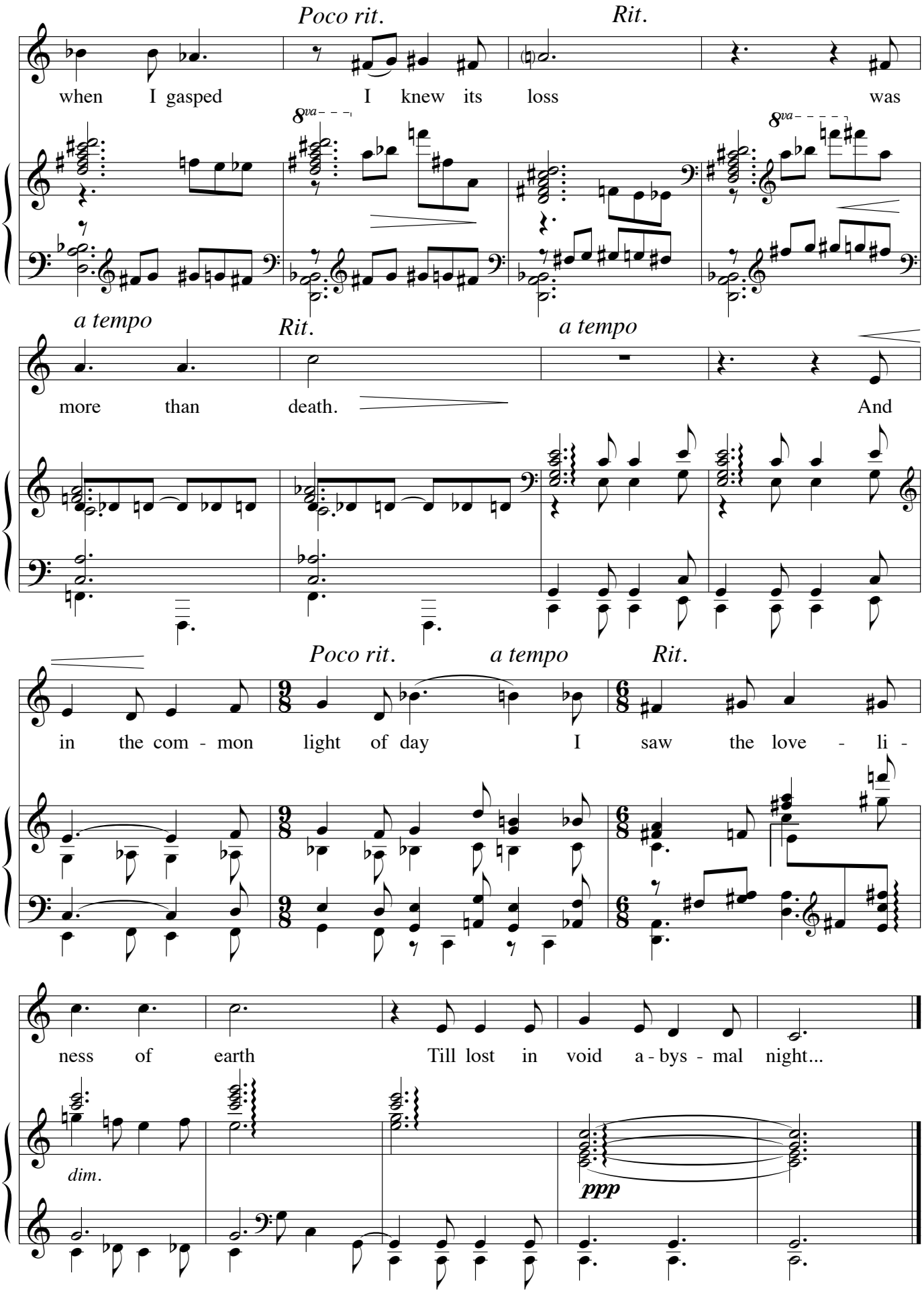
*Poco rit.* *a tempo* *Poco rit.* *a tempo*

flow'd a - round me ev - ery - where...

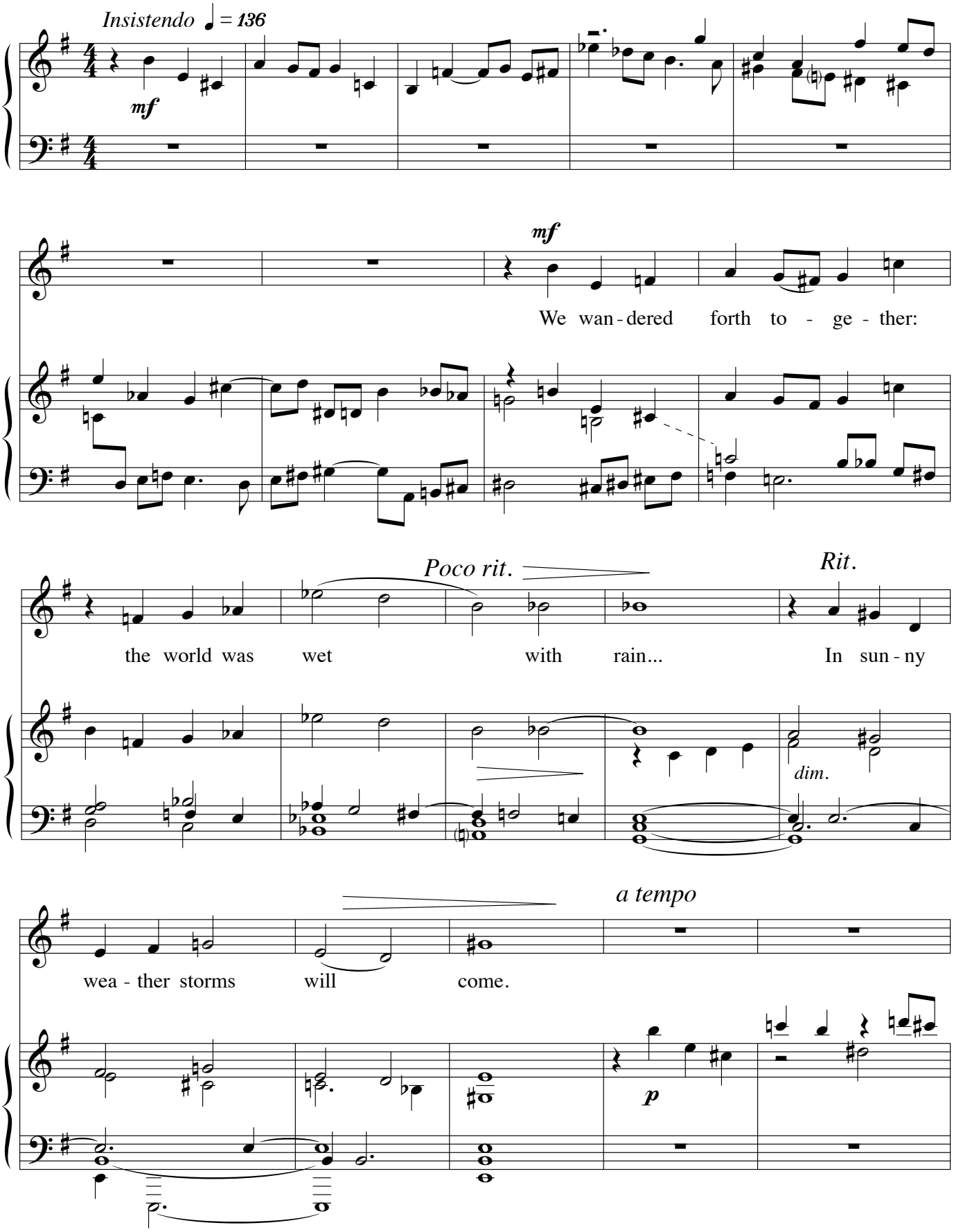
*Poco rit.* *mf* *a tempo*

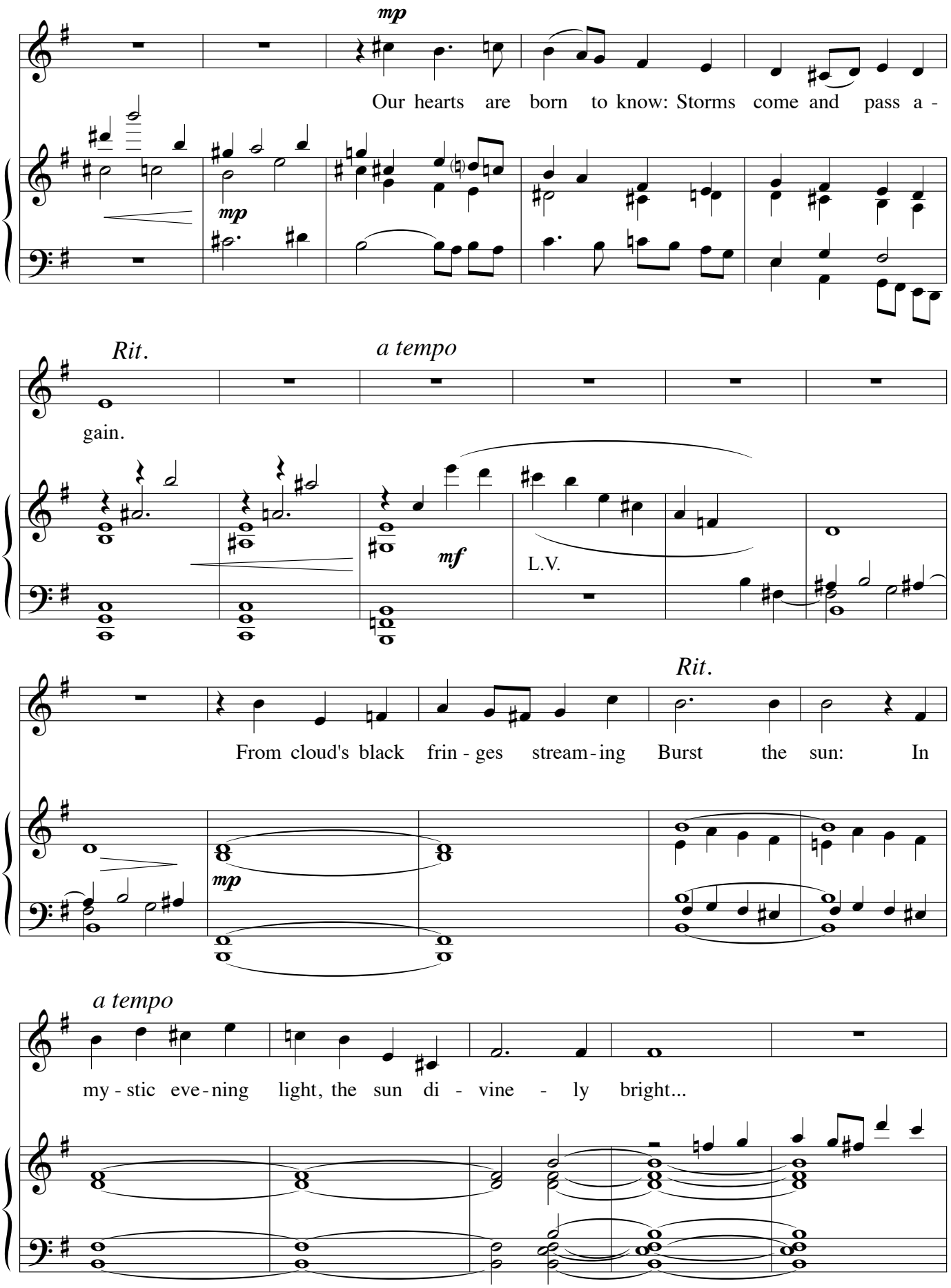
Then on - - - ly

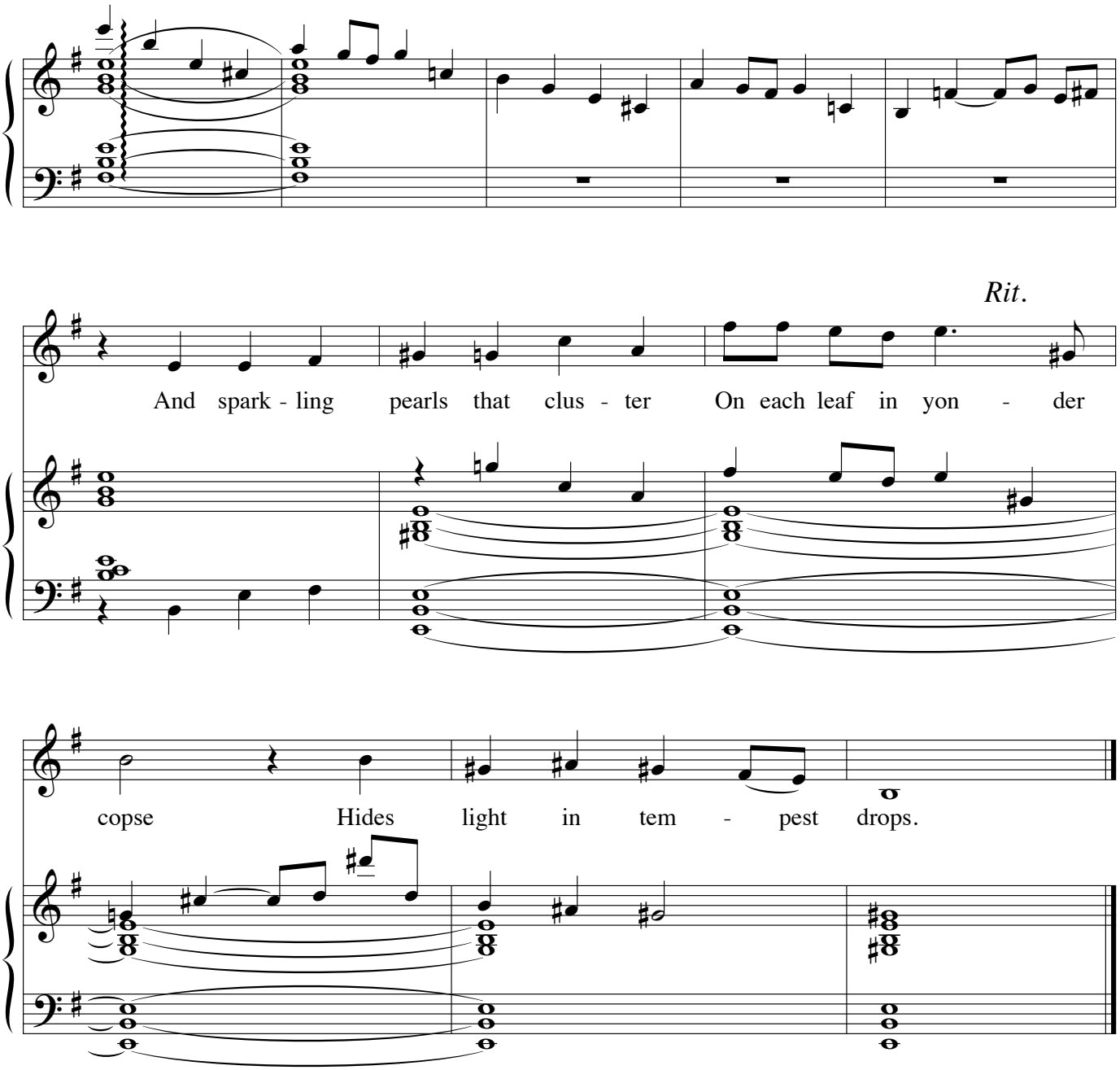
*mf* *f* *mf*


Poco rit.
Rit.
when I gasped I knew its loss was
8va
8va
a tempo
Rit.
a tempo
more than death. And
Poco rit.
a tempo
Rit.
in the com - mon light of day I saw the love - li -
ness of earth Till lost in void a - bys - mal night...
dim.
ppp

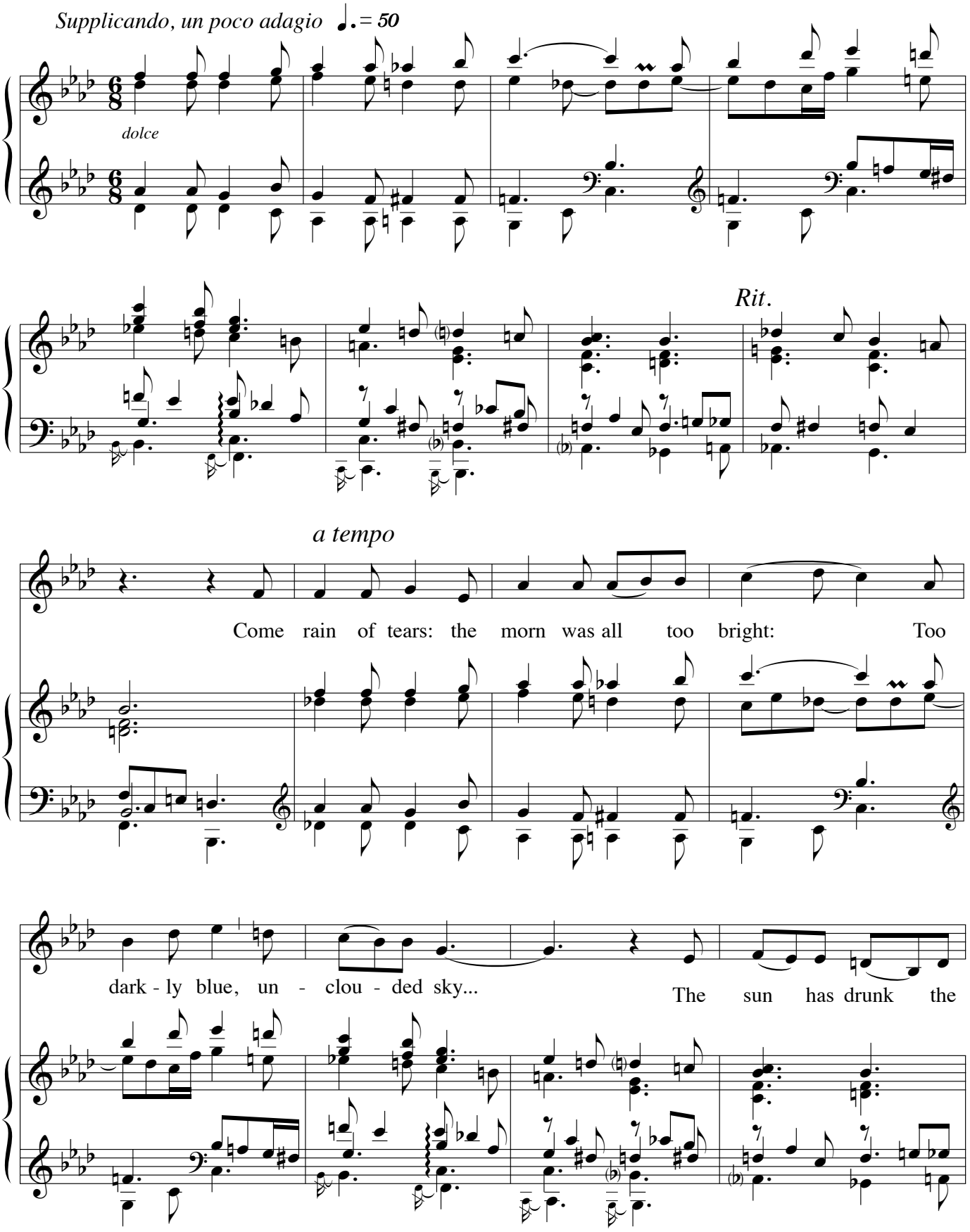
# VI *Storms will come*

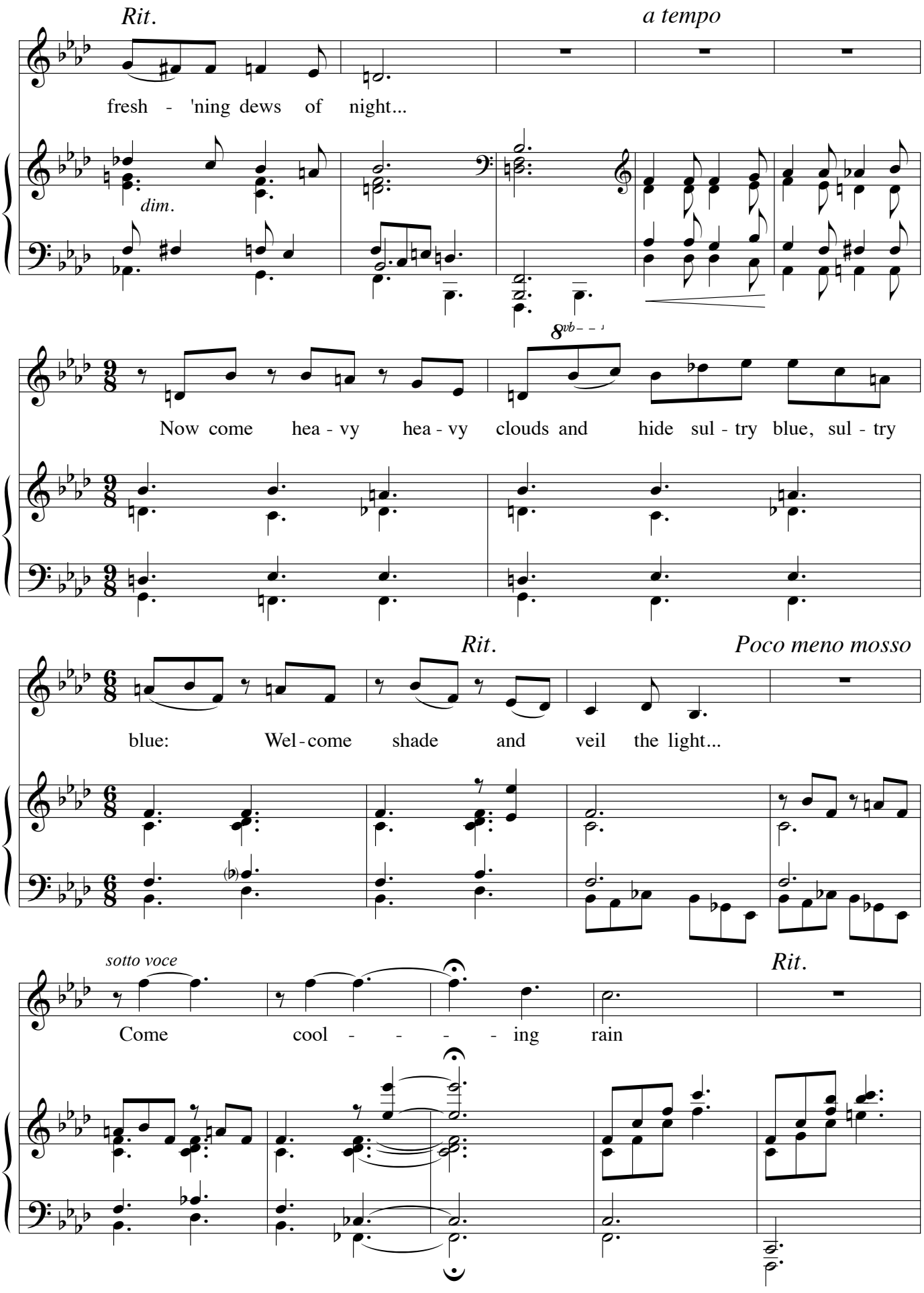


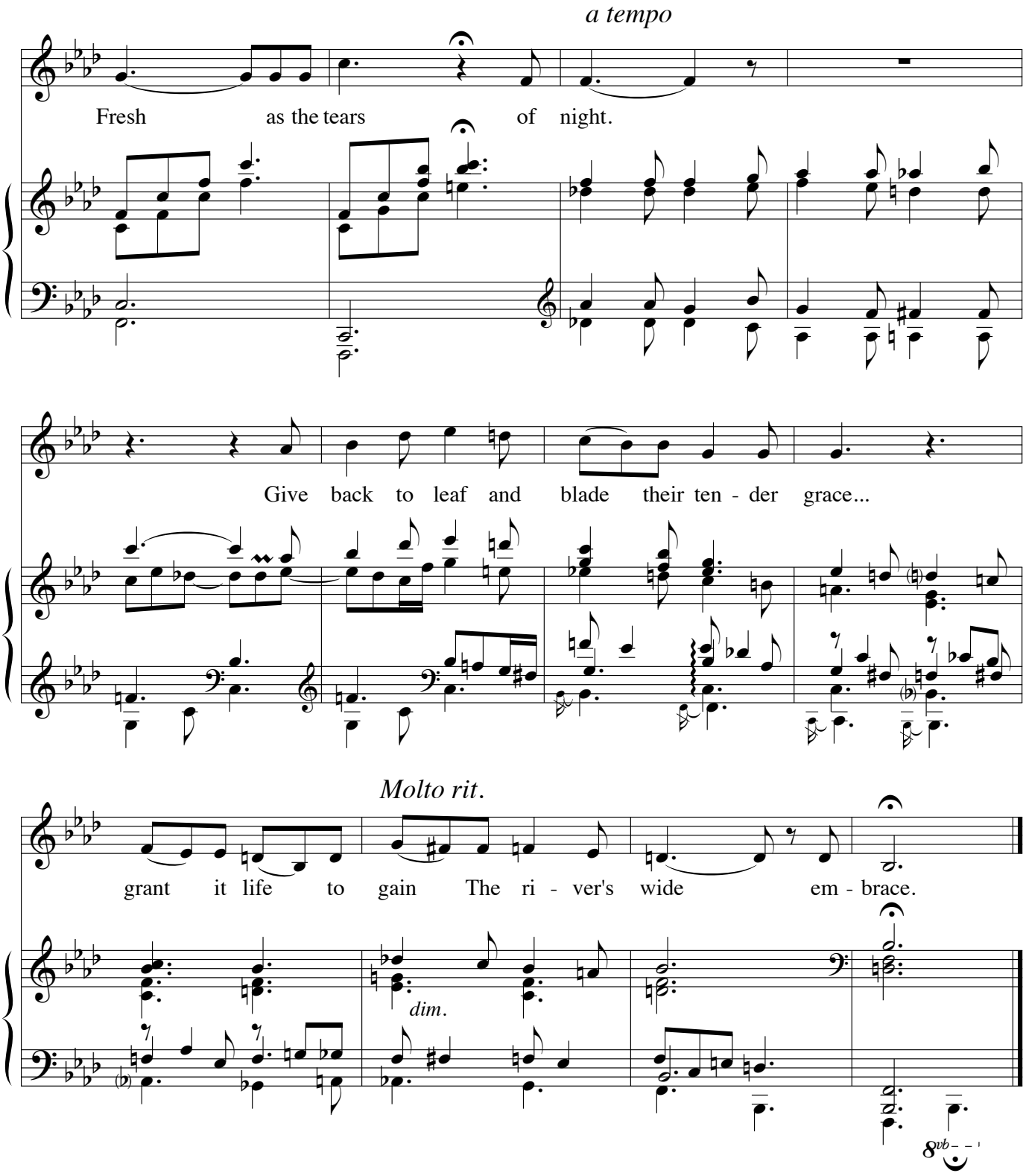

mp
Our hearts are born to know: Storms come and pass a -
mp
Rit.
a tempo
gain.
mf
L.V.
Rit.
From cloud's black frin - ges stream - ing Burst the sun: In
mp
a tempo
my - stic eve - ning light, the sun di - vine - ly bright...

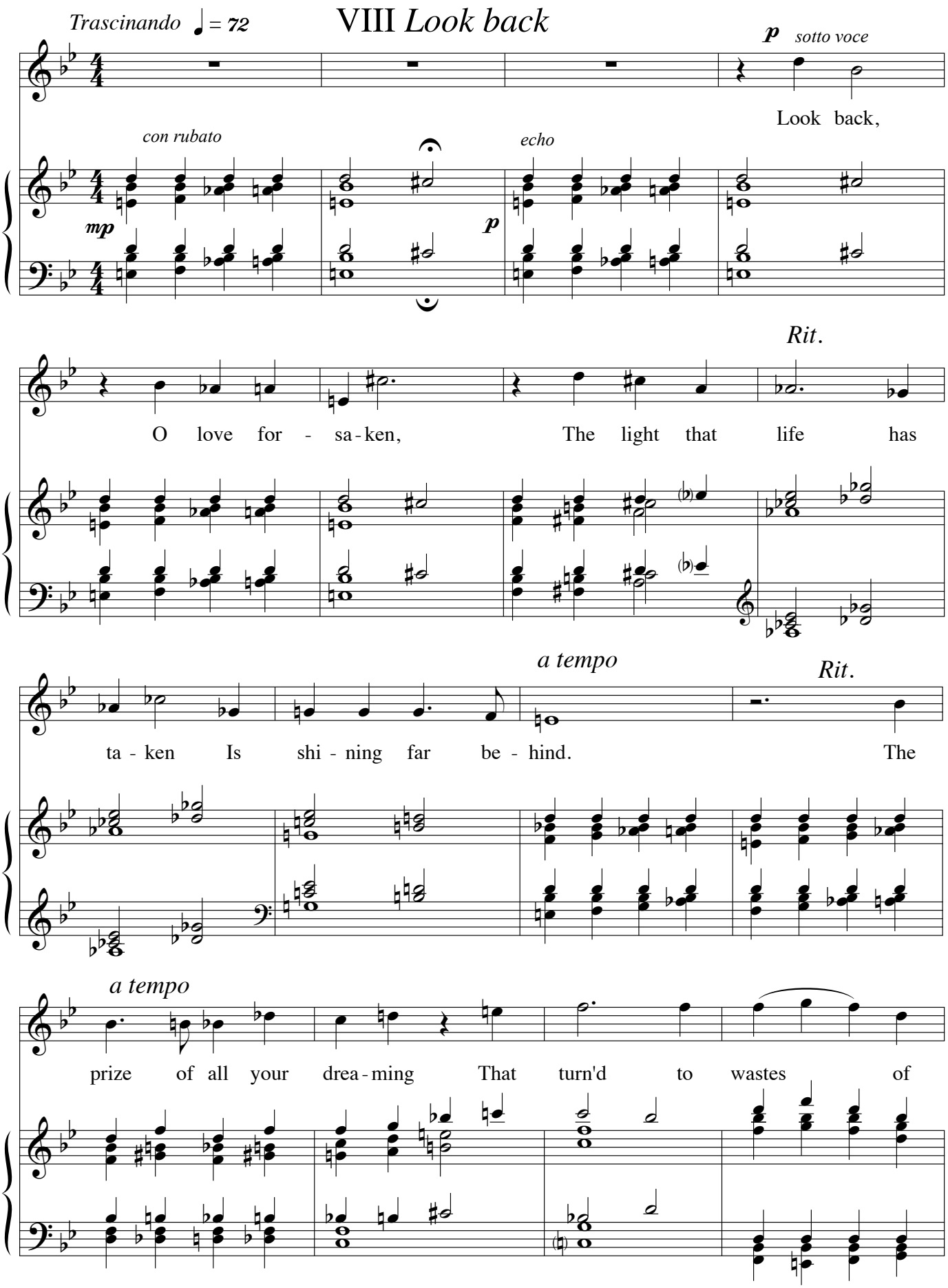

Rit.
And spark - ling pearls that clus - ter On each leaf in yon - der
copse Hides light in tem - pest drops.

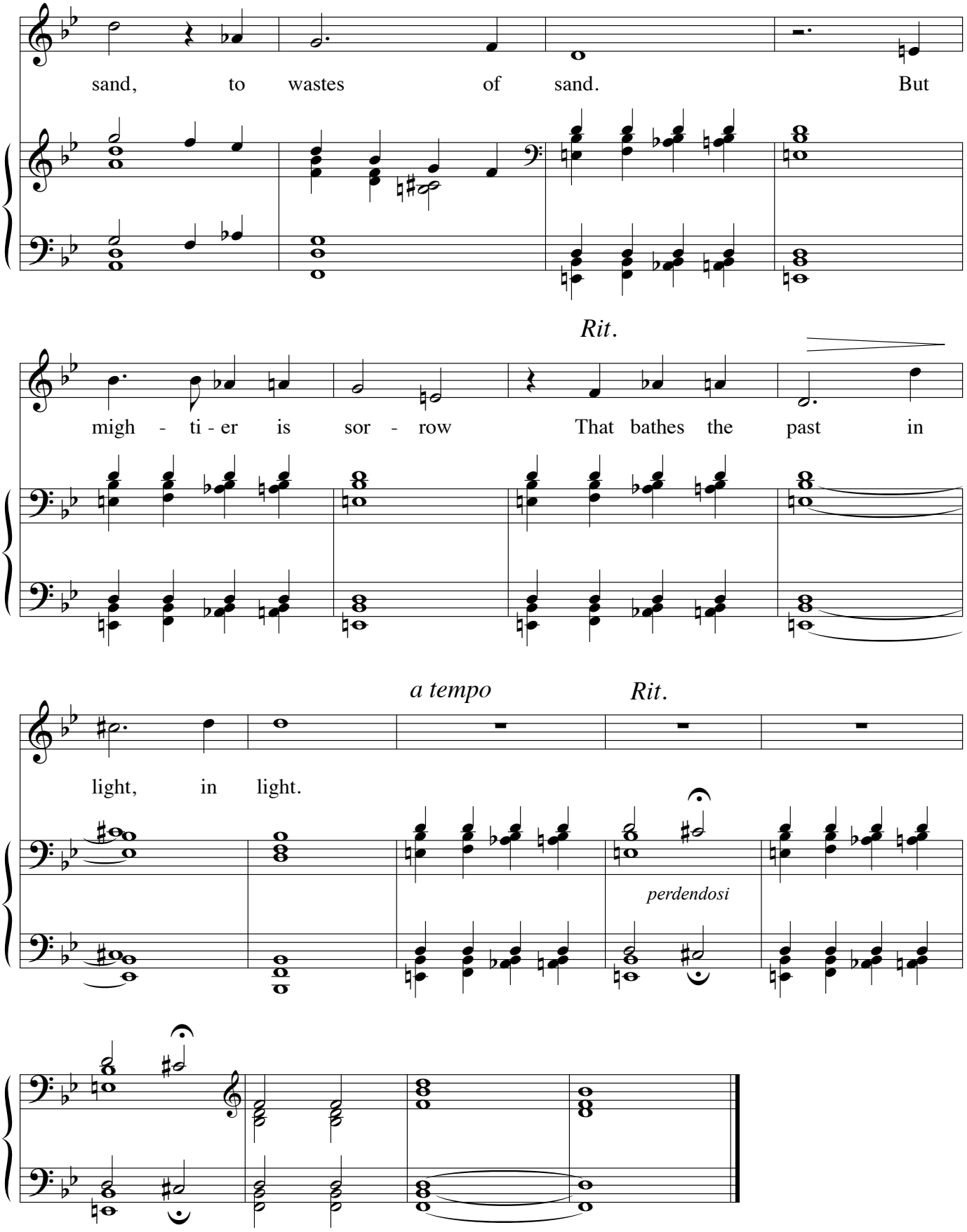
# VII *Come rain of tears*



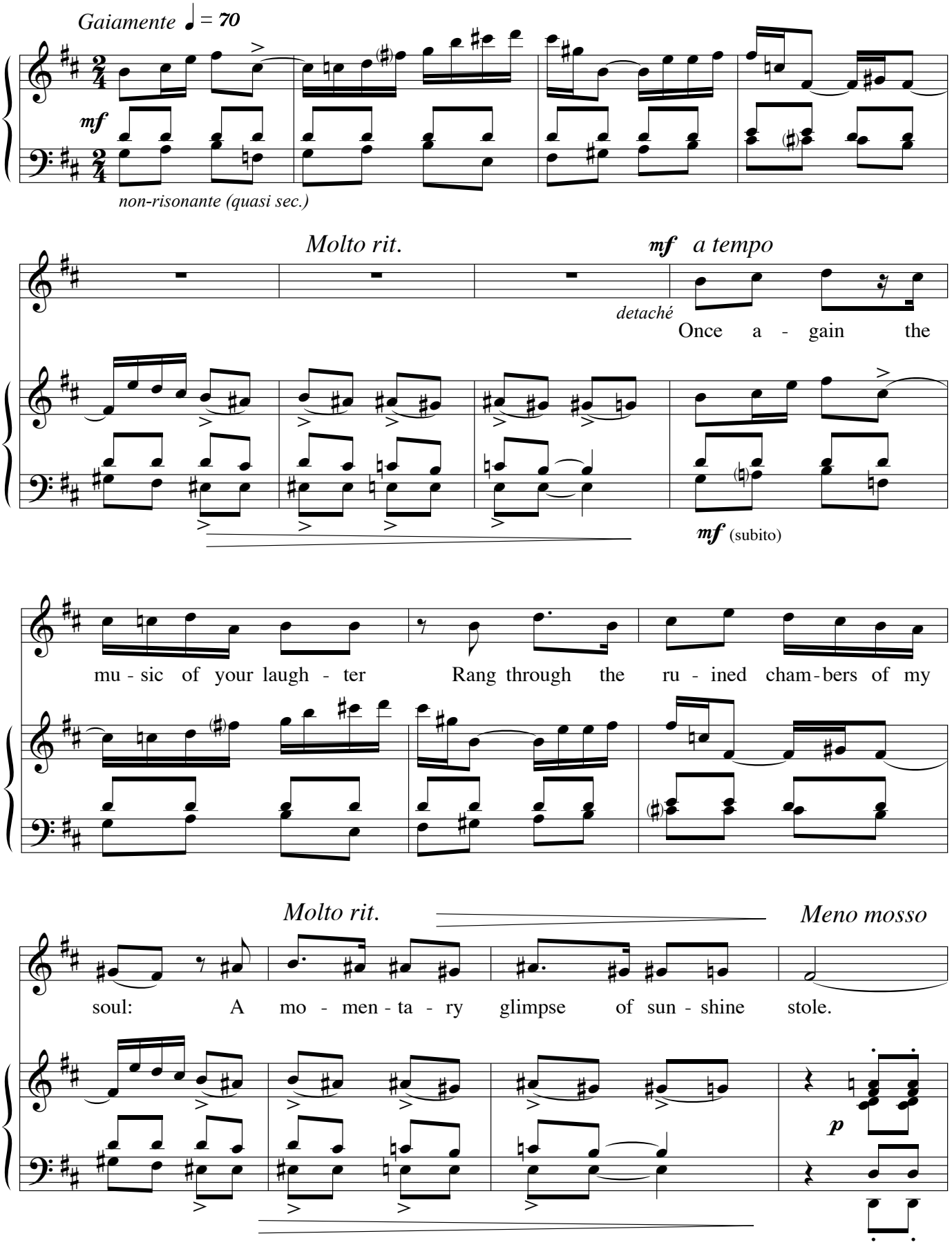

Rit.
a tempo
fresh - 'ning dews of night...
dim.
8vb
Now come hea - vy hea - vy clouds and hide sul - try blue, sul - try
Rit.
Poco meno mosso
blue: Wel - come shade and veil the light...
sotto voce
Rit.
Come cool - - - - ing rain

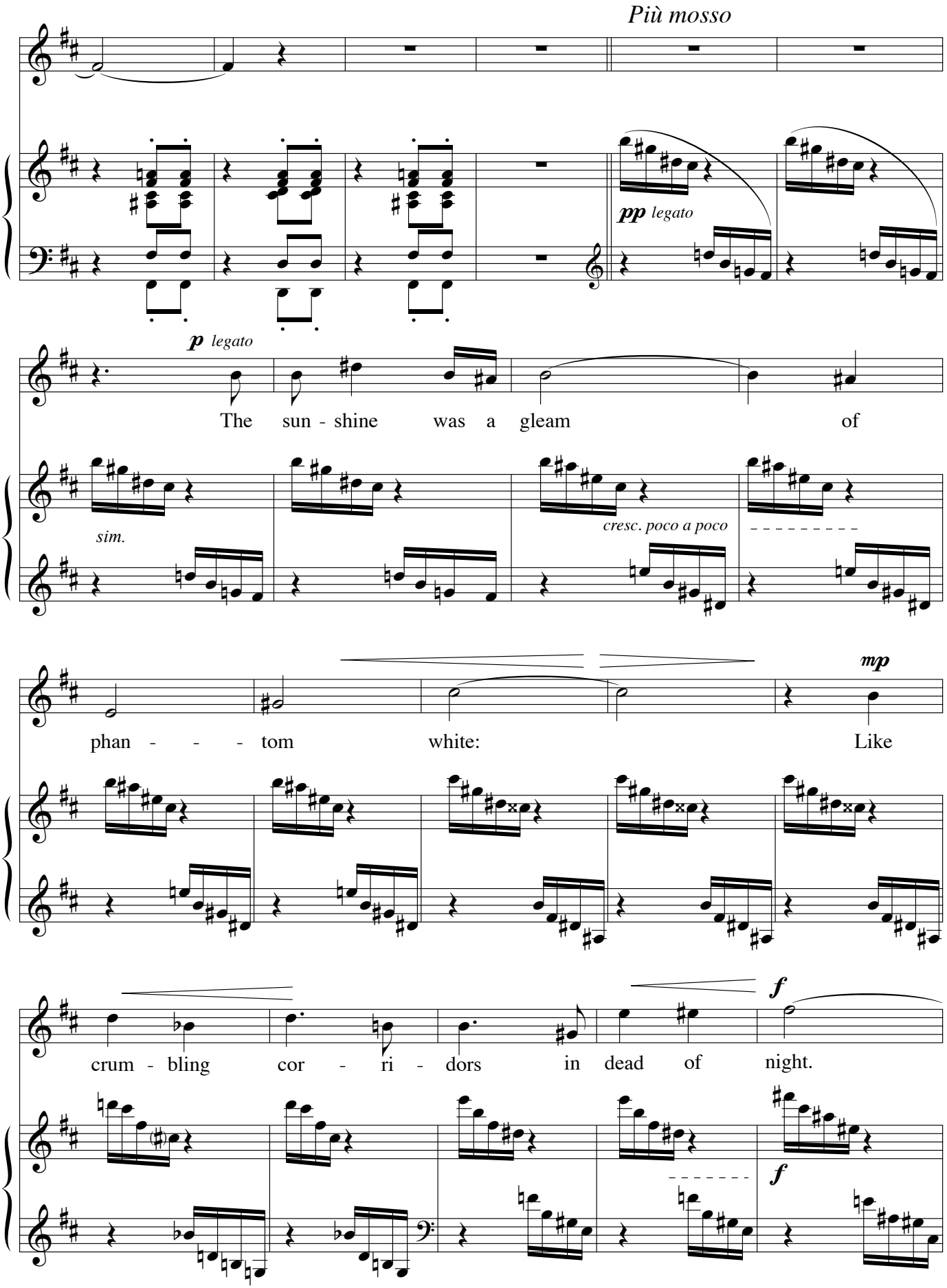

a tempo
Fresh as the tears of night.
Give back to leaf and blade their ten - der grace...
Molto rit.
grant it life to gain The ri - ver's wide em - brace.
dim.
8vb

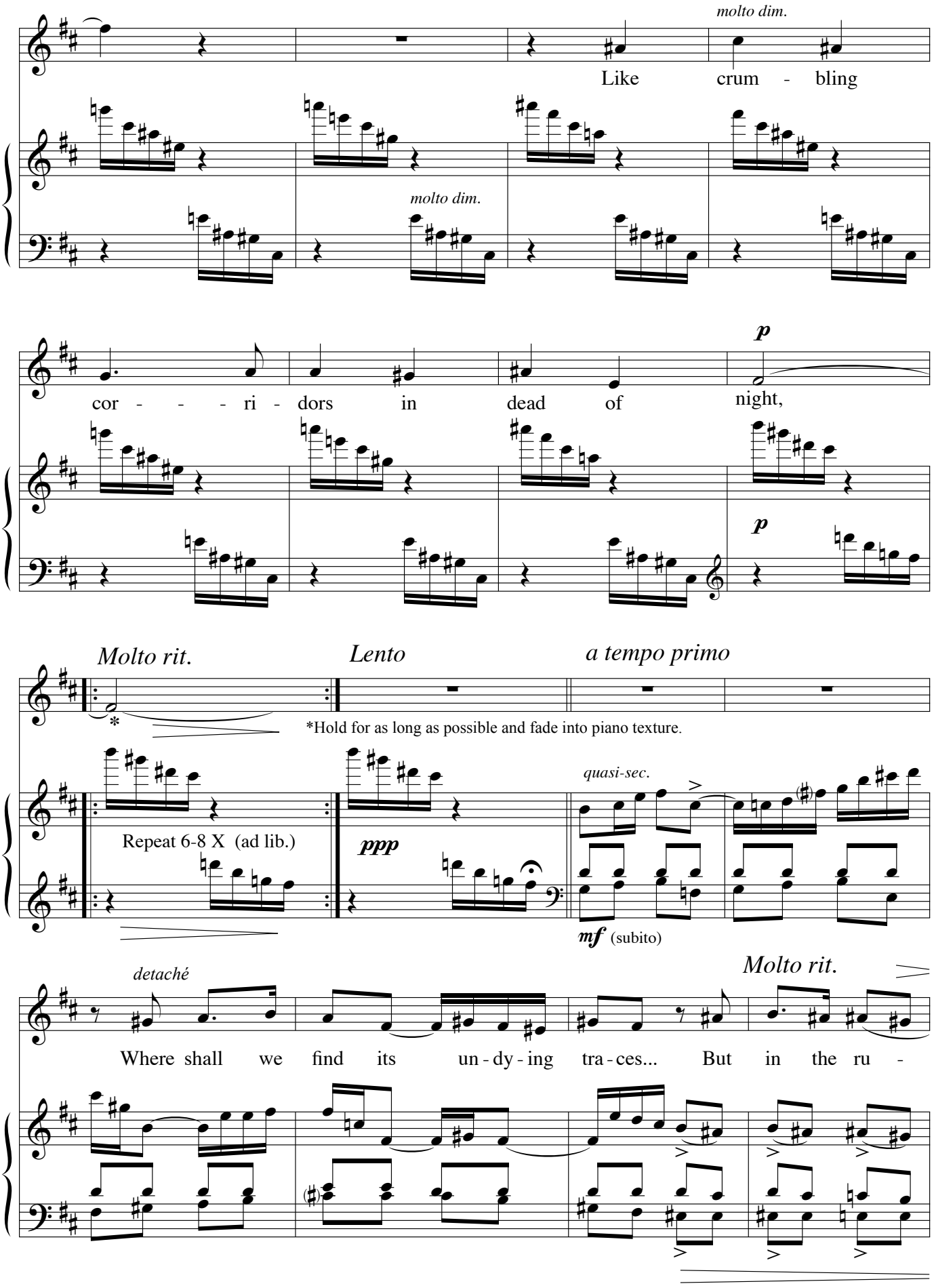

VIII Look back
Trascinando ♩ = 72
p sotto voce
Look back,
con rubato
mp
echo
p
Rit.
O love for - sa - ken, The light that life has
a tempo
Rit.
ta - ken Is shi - ning far be - hind. The
a tempo
prize of all your drea - ming That turn'd to wastes of

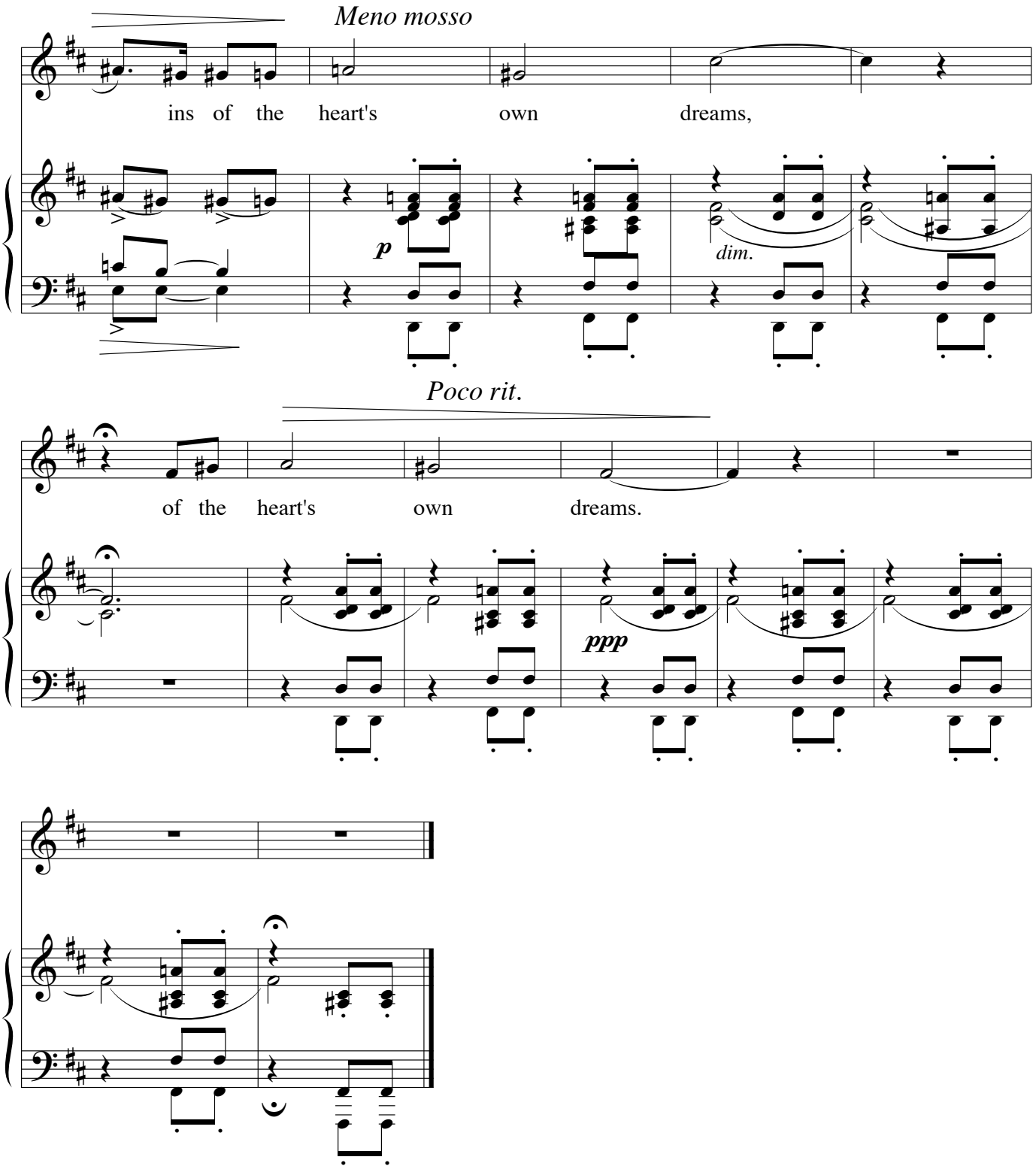

sand, to wastes of sand. But
Rit.
migh - ti - er is sor - row That bathes the past in
a tempo
Rit.
light, in light.
perdendosi

# IX *The music of your laughter*




Più mosso
pp legato
p legato
The sun - shine was a gleam of
sim.
cresc. poco a poco
mp
phan - - - tom white: Like
f
crum - bling cor - ri - dors in dead of night.
f


molto dim.
Like crum - bling
molto dim.
p
cor - - - ri - dors in dead of night,
p
Molto rit.
Lento
a tempo primo
*Hold for as long as possible and fade into piano texture.
quasi-sec.
Repeat 6-8 X (ad lib.)
ppp
mf (subito)
detaché
Molto rit.
Where shall we find its un - dy - ing tra - ces... But in the ru -


Meno mosso
ins of the heart's own dreams,
p
dim.
Poco rit.
of the heart's own dreams.
ppp

# X *Ebb, ebb away*

*Lontano* ***ppp***

Ebb, ebb, ebb a - way, O wan and wea - ry

$8^{va}$ ***pppp*** *al fine*

sea! Sink down, pale moon!

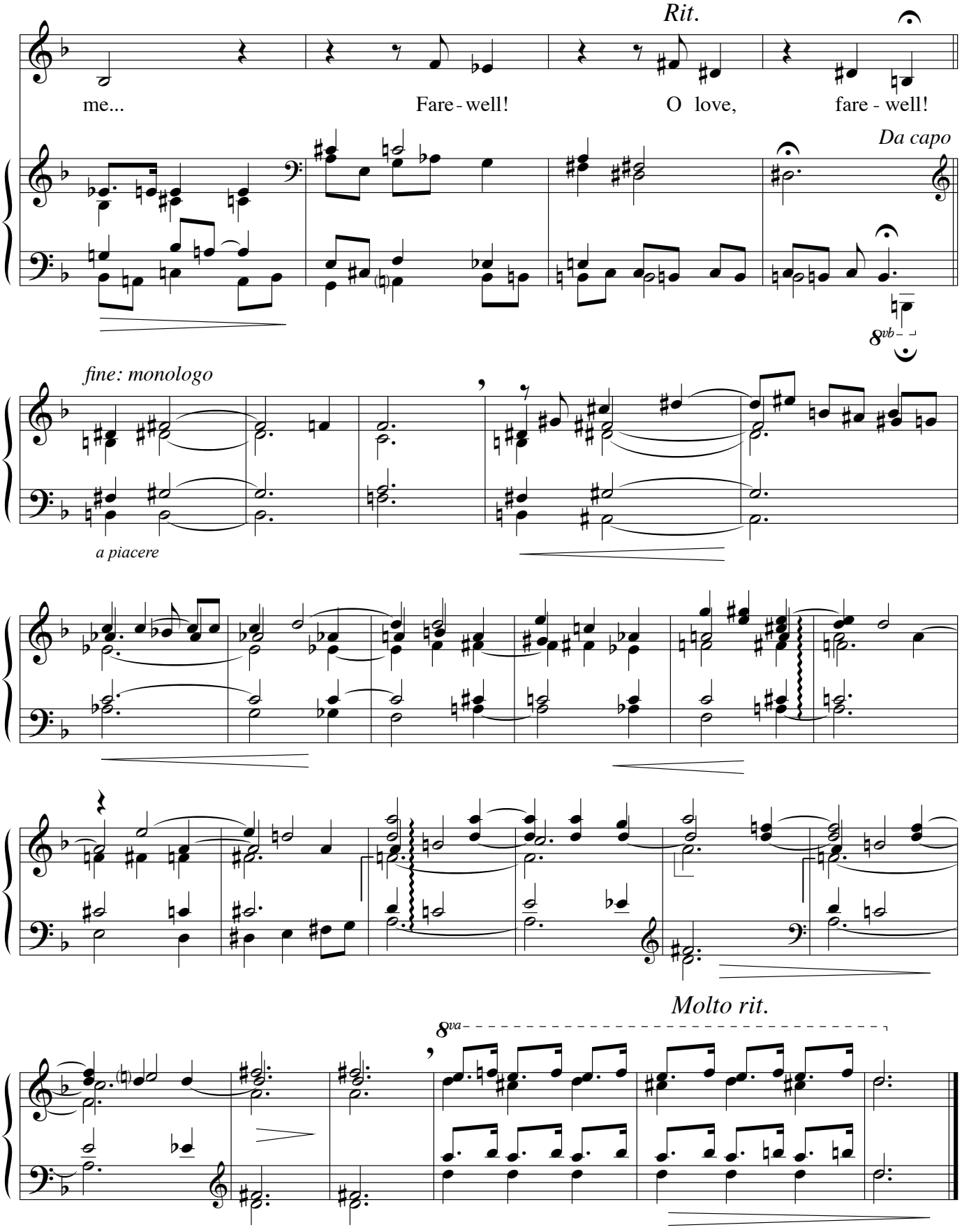
$(8^{va})$ [loco]

*Rit.* *a tempo*

let the dark - ness be... O

*al fine*

eyes that ne - ver more will shine, that ne - ver more will shine on


Rit.
me...
Fare - well!
O love,
fare - well!
Da capo
8vb
fine: monologo
a piacere
Molto rit.
8va