Three Praeludia

for Organ

by

Justin Henry Rubin
Three Præludia

I Præludium quasi una fantasia

II Præludium aequus

III Præambulando, Ciccona, e Ricercare
Præludium quasi una fantasia

"I've been ill amongst my fellow kind
And yet have borne with me joys
That few sought its indulgence Bind
As dreams that press meditation's
Wanton coys, o'er desired revelation
Religion's chariot halted for my thought
Art bowed, showed its infinite tongues
Of charm, science hailed its width
Of symmetry, doubting conscience
Concentration, and behave, The beam
Of Fire from the sun cast mine own
To slumber in imagination of spheres
Under the heavens of moon like shapes
Mine eyelids shut, I fell into unfelt realms"

- Samuel Greenberg, Enigmas

Freely, but not fast

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Justin Henry Rubin
(2001)
Con moto

Praeludium aequus

I:

Note: Registration is only alluded to through the manual indications, of which I is strongest and III is quietest.
Pedal registrations should be made appropriate to complement the overall texture and balance between the manuals.

II:

Quasi-doppio movimento
Quasi-dóppio movimento
Præambulando, Ciaccona, e Ricercare

for organ solo

Note: Registration is only alluded to through the manual indications, of which I is strongest and III is quietest. Pedal registrations should be made appropriate to complement the overall texture and balance between the manuals.

Quasi-toccata

I:

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II:

86

92