

*Roger Briggs*

# **RAIN**

*for*

*Voice & Piano*

*Poem by Jack Gilbert*



# RAIN

*Suddenly this defeat.  
This rain.  
The blues gone grey  
and yellow  
a terrible amber.  
In the cold streets  
your warm body.  
In whatever room  
your warm body.  
Among all the people  
your absence.  
The people who are always  
not you.*

*I have been easy with trees  
too long.  
Too familiar with mountains.  
Joy has been a habit.  
Now  
suddenly  
this rain.*

*from **Monolithos**  
by Jack Gilbert*

# RAIN

Poem by Jack Gilbert

for Kelli Finn

*With a spacious sense  
of rhythmic freedom  
and very relaxed*

$\text{♩} = 70$

Voice

Piano

*poco accel.....poco rit.*

*very delicately*

*Ped.* —→

5

Voice

*poco accel. ....*  $\text{♩} = 72$  *poco rit.* *a tempo* *poco accel.....poco rit.*

Sud - den - ly this de -feat. This

Pno.

*a tempo* *poco rit.* *poco accel.....poco rit.*

9

Voice

*rit.*  $\text{♩} = 68$  *rit.*  $\text{♩} = 62$  *rit.*  $\text{♩} = 62$  *accel.*

rain. The blues gone grey and

Pno.

*sim.* *rit.*  $\text{♩} = 68$  *rit.*  $\text{♩} = 62$  *rit.*  $\text{♩} = 62$  *accel.*

*mp* *pp*

Roger Briggs  
2/2/1989

12  $\text{♩} = 68$  rit.  $\text{♩} = 62$  *lingering*

Voice: yel - low a ter - ri - ble am - ber.

Pno.  $\text{♩} = 68$  rit.  $\text{♩} = 62$  rit.

*mp*  $\gg \text{pp}$  *mp*  $\gg$  *p*  $\gg$

16  $\text{♩} = 52$  *cresc.*  $\text{♩} = 56$  *rit.*

Voice: In the cold streets your warm bod - y. In what ev - er room your

Pno.  $\text{♩} = 52$  *accel.*  $\text{♩} = 56$  *rit.*

*mp*  $\gg$  *mp*  $\gg$  *cresc.*  $\text{♩} = 5$  *accel.*  $\text{♩} = 6$  *rit.*

*Ped.*  $\text{♩} = 5$  *Ped.*

**SLOWER**

19  $\text{♩} = 48$  rit. accel. rit.

Voice: warm bod - y. A - mong all the

Pno.  $\text{♩} = 48$  rit. accel. rit.

*Ped.*  $\text{♩} = 5$  *Ped.*  $\text{♩} = 7$  *Ped.*